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VOL. I.

APRIL—SEPTEMBER, 1817.



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BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

No I.

APRIL 1817.

Vol. I.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE FRANCIS HORNER, ESQ. M. P.

OF the many eminent and good men whom Great Britain may proudly boast of having produced,—who have dedicated their lives to the service of the state,—and have ministered to the improvement and the happiness of their countrymen, not less by the exercise of splendid talents in the public councils of the nation, than by the bright example they have afforded in private life, of inflexible integrity, and the practice of every amiable virtue,—there is certainly not one whose death has excited a deeper or more universal regret, than that of Mr FRANCIS HORNER. To the nation at large, as well as to those fortunate, though now afflicted, individuals, who were attached to him by the dearer ties of consanguinity and friendship, the loss of this excellent man is indeed irreparable.

Statesmen beheld in him an example ever to be admired, and ever to be emulated, of great parts, and still greater worth, wholly and sincerely devoted to the attainment of the noblest of objects,—our country's good, and the general improvement of mankind. It was their delight to contemplate, in this highly-gifted individual, a combination almost without a parallel,—of every virtue, and every acquirement, which can dignify and adorn the character of a public man;—a powerful understanding,—various and profound knowledge,—a sound and penetrating judgment,—original and enlightened views,—a correct and elegant taste,—an impressive yet modest eloquence,—a fervent but chastened zeal,—never-failing discretion,—a high and independent feeling,—and, above all, a

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most unimpeachable honour. Where now, alas! shall good men search for, or searching find, a union so inestimable of intellectual and moral excellence, to cheer their hopes, and confirm their virtuous purposes, in these times of political difficulty and of relaxing principle.

Splendid, however, as these his public virtues were, the knowledge of them served only to enhance the pleasure, which it was the peculiar happiness of his relations and friends to enjoy, from the contemplation of his private worth. Dutiful, affectionate, and social; gentle, cheerful, and unassuming; full of kindness and full of charity; he was the joy and pride of his family, dear to every friend, and a perfect pattern of goodness in all the relations of domestic life. For these sorrowing individuals, this only consolation now remains,—silently to dwell on the remembrance of his numerous virtues, and to fix the love of them for ever on their hearts.

Of the exalted estimation in which Mr HORNER'S character was universally held, no testimony can be more gratifying or more unequivocal, than the tone of deep and feeling regret with which his death was announced in all the public prints; and the strain of unexampled eulogy which was poured forth on his high attainments, and his generous nature, in the House of Commons, by political opponents as well as by private friends, on the melancholy occasion of moving for a new writ for the borough which he represented in Parliament.

The following paragraph, admirable alike for its elegance and its truth, appeared in the Morning Chronicle of Friday, the 28th of February 1817.

"It is with deep concern we have to announce the death of Francis Horner, Esq. Member of Parliament for St Mawes. This melancholy event took place at Pisa on the 8th instant. We have had seldom to lament a greater loss, or to bewail a more irreparable calamity. With an inflexible integrity, and ardent attachment to liberty, Mr Horner conjoined a temperance and discretion not always found to accompany these virtues. The respect in which he was held, and the deference with which he was listened to in the House of Commons, is a striking proof of the effect of moral qualities in a popular assembly. Without the adventitious aids of station or fortune, he had acquired a weight and influence in Parliament, which few men, whose lives were passed in opposition, have been able to obtain; and for this consideration he was infinitely less indebted to his eloquence and talents, eminent as they were, than to the opinion universally entertained of his public and private rectitude. His understanding was strong and comprehensive, his knowledge extensive and accurate, his judgment sound and clear, his conduct plain and direct. His eloquence, like his character, was grave and forcible, without a particle of vanity or presumption, free from rancour and personality, but full of deep and generous indignation against fraud, hypocrisy, or injustice.—He was a warm, zealous, and affectionate friend—high-minded and disinterested in his conduct—firm and decided in his opinions—modest and unassuming in his manners. To his private friends his death is a calamity they can never cease to deplore. To the public it is a loss not easily to be repaired, and, in times like these, most severely to be felt."

In the House of Commons, on Monday, March 3d, 1817, LORD MORPETH rose, and spoke as follows:—"I rise to move that the speaker do issue his writ for a new member to serve in Parliament for the borough of St Mawes, in the room of the late Francis Horner, Esq."

"In making this motion, I trust it will not appear presumptuous or officious, if I address a few words to the House upon this melancholy occasion. I am aware that it is rather an unusual course; but, without endeavouring to institute a parallel with other instances,

I am authorised in saying that the course is not wholly unprecedented.

"My lamented friend, of whom I never can speak without feelings of the deepest regret, had been rendered incapable for some time past, in consequence of the bad state of his health, of applying himself to the labours of his profession, or to the discharge of his parliamentary duties. He was prevailed upon to try the effects of a milder and more genial climate—the hope was vain, and the attempt fruitless: he sunk beneath the slow but destructive effect of a lingering disease, which baffled the power of medicine and the influence of climate; but under the pressure of increasing infirmity, under the infliction of a debilitating and exhausting malady, he preserved undiminished the serenity of his amiable temper, and the composure, the vigour, and firmness of his excellent and enlightened understanding. I may, perhaps, be permitted; without penetrating too far into the more sequestered paths of private life, to allude to those mild virtues—those domestic charities, which embellished while they dignified his private character. I may be permitted to observe, that, as a son and as a brother, he was eminently dutiful and affectionate; but I am aware that these qualities, however amiable, can hardly, with strict propriety, be addressed to the consideration of Parliament. When, however, they are blended, interwoven, and incorporated in the character of a public man, they become a species of public property, and, by their influence and example, essentially augment the general stock of public virtue.

"For his qualifications as a public man I can confidently appeal to a wider circle—to that learned profession of which he was a distinguished ornament—to this House, where his exertions will be long remembered with mingled feelings of regret and admiration. It is not necessary for me to enter into the detail of his graver studies and occupations. I may be allowed to say generally, that he raised the edifice of his fair fame upon a good and solid foundation—upon the firm basis of conscientious principle. He was ardent in the pursuit of truth; he was inflexible in his adherence to the great principles of justice and of right. Whenever he delivered in this House the ideas of his clear and intel-

ligent mind, he employed that chaste, simple, but at the same time, nervous and impressive style of oratory which seemed admirably adapted to the elucidation and discussion of important business: it seemed to combine the force and precision of legal argument with the acquirements and knowledge of a statesman.

“Of his political opinions it is not necessary for me to enter into any detailed statement; they are sufficiently known, and do not require from me any comment or illustration. I am confident that his political opponents will admit, that he never courted popularity by any unbecoming or unworthy means; they will have the candour to allow, that the expression of his political opinions, however firm, manly, and decided, was untingered with moroseness, and unembittered with any personal animosity or rancorous reflection. From these feelings he was effectually exempted by the operation of those qualities which formed the grace and the charm of his private life.

“But successful as his exertions were, both in this House and in the Courts of Law, considering the contracted span of his life, they can only be looked upon as the harbingers of his maturer fame, as the presages and the anticipations of a more exalted reputation. But his career was prematurely closed. That his loss to his family and his friends is irreparable, can be readily conceived; but I may add, that to this House and the country it is a loss of no ordinary magnitude; in these times it will be severely felt. In these times, however, when the structure of the constitution is undergoing close and rigorous investigation, on the part of some with the view of exposing its defects, on the part of others with that of displaying its beauties and perfections, we may derive some consolation from the reflection, that a man not possessed of the advantages of hereditary rank or of very ample fortune, was enabled, by the exertion of his own honourable industry—by the successful cultivation of his native talents, to vindicate to himself a station and eminence in society, which the proudest and wealthiest might envy and admire.

“I ought to apologize to the House, not, I trust, for having introduced the subject to their notice, for of that I

hope I shall stand acquitted, but for having paid so imperfect and inadequate a tribute to the memory of my departed friend.”

Mr CANNING.—“Of all the instances wherein the same course has been adopted, as that which my Noble Friend has pursued with so much feeling and good taste on this occasion, I do not remember one more likely than the present to conciliate the general approbation and sympathy of the House.

“I, Sir, had not the happiness (a happiness now counterbalanced by a proportionate excess of sorrow and regret) to be acquainted personally, in private life, with the distinguished and amiable individual whose loss we have to deplore. I knew him only within the walls of the House of Commons. And even here, from the circumstance of my absence during the last two sessions, I had not the good fortune to witness the later and more matured exhibition of his talents; which (as I am informed, and can well believe) at once kept the promise of his earlier years, and opened still wider expectations of future excellence.

“But I had seen enough of him to share in those expectations, and to be sensible of what this House and the country have lost by his being so prematurely taken from us.

“He had, indeed, qualifications eminently calculated to obtain and to deserve success. His sound principles—his enlarged views—his various and accurate knowledge—the even tenor of his manly and temperate eloquence—the genuineness of his warmth, when into warmth he was betrayed—and, above all, the singular modesty with which he bore his faculties, and which shed a grace and lustre over them all; these qualifications, added to the known blamelessness and purity of his private character, did not more endear him to his friends, than they commanded the respect of those to whom he was opposed in adverse politics; they ensured to every effort of his abilities an attentive and favouring audience; and secured for him, as the result of all, a solid and unenvied reputation.

“I cannot conclude, sir, without adverting to a topic in the latter part of the speech of my Noble Friend, upon which I most entirely concur with him. It would not be seemly to mix with the mournful subject of our present contemplation any thing of a con-

troversial nature; but when, for the second time within a short course of years, the name of an obscure borough is brought before us as vacated by the loss of conspicuous talents and character,* it may be permitted to me, with my avowed and notorious opinions on the subject of Parliamentary Constitution, to state, without offence, that it is at least some consolation for the imputed theoretical defects of that constitution, that in practice it works so well. A system of representation cannot be wholly vicious, and altogether inadequate to its purposes, which sends to this House a succession of such men as those whom we have now in our remembrance, here to develope the talents with which God has endowed them, and to attain that eminence in the view of their country, from which they may be one day called to aid her counsels, and to sustain her greatness and her glory."

Mr MANNERS SUTTON.—"I know not whether I ought, even for a moment, to intrude myself on the House: I am utterly incapable of adding any thing to what has been so well, so feelingly, and so truly stated on this melancholy occasion; and yet I hope, without the appearance of presumption, I may be permitted to say, from the bottom of my heart, I share in every sentiment that has been expressed.

"It was my good fortune, some few years back, to live in habits of great intimacy and friendship with Mr Horner: change of circumstances, my quitting the profession to which we both belonged, broke in upon those habits of intercourse; but I hope and believe I may flatter myself the feeling was mutual. For myself, at least, I can most honestly say, that no change of circumstances—no difference of politics—no interruption to our habits of intercourse, even in the slightest degree diminished the respect, the regard, and the affection I most sincerely entertained for him.

"This House can well appreciate the heavy loss we have sustained in him as a public man. In these times, indeed in all times, so perfect a combination of commanding talents, indefa-

tigable industry, and stern integrity, must be a severe public loss; but no man, who has not had the happiness—the *blessing*, I might say—to have known him as a friend; who has not witnessed the many virtues and endearing qualities that characterized him in the circle of his acquaintance, can adequately conceive the irreparable chasm in private life this lamentable event has made.

"In my conscience, I believe, there never lived the man, of whom it could more truly be said, that, whenever he was found in public life, he was respected and admired—whenever he was known in private life, he was most affectionately beloved.

"I will no longer try the patience of the House: I was anxious, indeed, that they should bear with me for a few moments, whilst I endeavoured, not to add my tribute to the regard and veneration in which his memory ought, and assuredly will be held; but whilst I endeavoured, however feebly, to discharge a debt of gratitude, and do a justice to my own feelings."

Mr WYNN said, "that his Noble Friend (Lord Morpeth), and his Right Hon. Friend who had last spoken (Mr M. Sutton), had expressed themselves concerning their departed friend with that feeling of affection and esteem which did them so much honour, and which was heightened by their habits of intimacy, and their opportunities of observing his character; but the virtues by which he was distinguished were not confined within the circle of his acquaintance, or concealed from the view of the world. Every one who saw Mr Horner had the means of judging of his temper, his mildness, and his personal virtues; for they were seen by all. He carried with him to public life, and into the duties and the business of his public station, all that gentleness of disposition, all that amenity of feeling, which adorned his private life, and endeared him to his private friends. Amidst the heats and contests of the House, amidst the vehemence of political discussion, amidst the greatest conflicts of opinion and opposition of judgment, he maintained the same mildness and serenity of disposition and temper. No eagerness of debate, no warmth of feeling, no enthusiasm for his own opinions, or cou-

* Mr Windham, who represented St Mawes in 1806, died member for Higham Ferrers in 1810.

viction of the errors of others, ever betrayed him into any uncandid construction of motives, or any asperity towards the conduct of his opponents. His loss was great, and would long be regretted."

Sir S. ROMILLY said, "that the long and most intimate friendship which he had enjoyed with the Honourable Member, whose loss the House had to deplore, might, he hoped, entitle him to the melancholy satisfaction of saying a few words on this distressing occasion. Though no person better knew, or more highly estimated, the private virtues of Mr Horner than himself, yet, as he was not sure that he should be able to utter what he felt on that subject, he would speak of him only as a public man.

"Of all the estimable qualities which distinguished his character, he considered as the most valuable, that independence of mind which in him was so remarkable. It was from a consciousness of that independence, and from a just sense of its importance, that, at the same time that he was storing his mind with the most various knowledge on all subjects connected with our internal economy and foreign politics, and that he was taking a conspicuous and most successful part in all the great questions which have lately been discussed in Parliament, he laboriously devoted himself to all the painful duties of his profession. Though his success at the bar was not at all adequate to his merits, he yet stedfastly persevered in his labours, and seemed to consider it as essential to his independence, that he should look forward to his profession alone for the honours and emoluments to which his extraordinary talents gave him so just a claim.

"In the course of the last twelve years the House had lost some of the most considerable men that ever had enlightened and adorned it: there was this, however, peculiar in their present loss. When those great and eminent men, to whom he alluded, were taken from them, the House knew the whole extent of the loss it had sustained, for they had arrived at the full maturity of their great powers and endowments. But no person could recollect—how, in every year since his lamented friend had first taken part in their debates, his talents had been improving, his faculties had been developed, and his

commanding eloquence had been rising with the important subjects on which it had been employed—how every session he had spoken with still increasing weight and authority and effect, and had called forth new resources of his enlightened and comprehensive mind—and not be led to conjecture, that, notwithstanding the great excellence which, in the last session, he had attained, yet if he had been longer spared, he would have discovered powers not yet discovered to the House, and of which perhaps he was unconscious himself. He should very ill express what he felt upon this occasion, if he were to consider the extraordinary qualities which Mr Horner possessed apart from the ends and objects to which they were directed. The greatest eloquence was in itself only an object of vain and transient admiration; it was only when ennobled by the uses to which it was applied, when directed to great and virtuous ends, to the protection of the oppressed, to the enfranchisement of the enslaved, to the extension of knowledge, to dispelling the clouds of ignorance and superstition, to the advancement of the best interests of the country, and to enlarging the sphere of human happiness, that it became a national benefit and a public blessing; that it was because the powerful talents, of which they were now deprived, had been uniformly exerted in the pursuit and promoting of such objects, that he considered the loss which they had to lament as one of the greatest which, in the present state of this country, it could possibly have sustained."

Mr W. ELLIOT.—"Amongst his other friends, sir, I cannot refuse to myself the melancholy consolation of paying my humble tribute of esteem and affection to the memory of a person, of whose rich, cultivated, and enlightened mind I have so often profited, and whose exquisite talents—whose ardent zeal for truth—whose just, sedate, and discriminating judgment—whose forcible, but chastened eloquence—and, above all, whose inflexible virtue and integrity rendered him one of the most distinguished members of this House, one of the brightest ornaments of the profession to which he belonged, and held him forth as a finished model for the imitation of the rising generation.

“The full amount of such a loss, at such a conjuncture, and under all the various circumstances and considerations of the case, I dare not attempt to estimate. My Learned Friend (Sir S. Romilly) has well observed, that, if the present loss be great, the future is greater: for, by dispensations far above the reach of human scrutiny, he has been taken from us at a period when he was only in his progress towards those high stations in the state, in which, so far as human foresight could discern, his merits must have placed him, and which would have given to his country the full and ripened benefits of his rare and admirable qualities.”

Mr C. GRANT “had known his lamented friend before he had distinguished himself so much as he had subsequently done, and could not be silent when such an opportunity occurred of paying a tribute to his memory. Whatever difference of opinion they might have on public questions, he could suspend that difference to admire his talents, his worth, and his virtues. It was not his talents alone that were developed in his eloquence. His eloquence displayed his heart: through it were seen his high-minded probity, his philanthropy, his benevolence, and all those qualities which not only exacted applause, but excited love. It was the mind that appeared in speeches that gave them character. He would not enter into the account of his private life, although his private virtues were at least on a level with his public merits. Amid all the cares and interests of public life, he never lost his relish for domestic society, or his attachment to his family. The last time that he (Mr G.) conversed with him, he was anticipating with pleasure the arrival of a season of leisure, when he could spend a short time in the bosom of his family, and amid the endearments of his friends. When he looked at his public or private conduct, his virtues, or his talents, he would be allowed to have earned applause to which few other men ever entitled themselves.”

Lord LASCELLES “hoped to be excused for adding a few words to what had been said, though he had not the honour of a private acquaintance with Mr Horner, whom he knew only in this House, where they had almost uniformly voted on opposite sides on

every great question. Notwithstanding these differences, he had often said in private, that Mr Horner was one of the greatest ornaments of his country; and he would now say in public, that the country could not have suffered a greater loss. The forms of Parliament allowed no means of expressing the collective opinion of the House on the honour due to his memory; but it must be consolatory to his friends to see, that if it had been possible to have come to such a vote, it would certainly have been unanimous.”

The subject of this well-merited praise, and of all these sincere but ineffectual regrets, was born at Edinburgh, on the 12th of August 1778. In the month of October, 1786, he entered the high school of that city; and having remained at this seminary for six years, during the four first of which he was the pupil of Mr Nicol, and the two last of the celebrated Dr Adam, he passed on to the university in October 1792. In November 1795, he was placed under the care of the Rev. Mr Hewlett in London, with whom he lived, and who superintended his education for a period of two years. He then returned to Edinburgh, and applied himself to the study of the law, and passed advocate in the year 1800. Soon after, he took up his residence in London, with the view of preparing himself for the English bar. In 1806, he was appointed by the East India Company one of the commissioners for the liquidation of the debts of the Nabob of Arcot; but resigned this laborious situation in little more than two years, finding that the duties which it imposed on him were incompatible with the application due to his professional pursuits. In October 1806, he was returned Member of Parliament for St Ives. The following year, he was elected Member for Wendover, and was called to the English bar. In 1813, he was chosen to represent the borough of St Mawes in the present parliament.

The disease which proved fatal to Mr Horner was an induration and contraction of the lungs; a malady, the existence of which is not marked by any decided symptom, and which is wholly beyond the reach of medical aid. He died at Pisa on the 8th of February 1817, aged thirty-eight years and six months, and was interred in the Protestant burying-ground at Leghorn.

ON THE SCULPTURE OF THE GREEKS.

—Γενοίμαν

Ἴν' ὕλαιν ἱπίσι ποτιε

Προβλημ' ἀλικυσον, ἀκραν

Ἐπο πλακα Σενιε

Τας ἱερας ἱπας προσει-
ποιμ' ἀν' Ἀθανας.

Sophoclis Ajax, v. 1217.

For the last two thousand years, a few blocks of marble, cut in resemblance of the human body, have formed the almost solitary subject of uniform opinion among all men, and excited, without qualification, the universal admiration of the world. The Romans took them from the Greeks, and were not ashamed to confess themselves overcome by the artists of a nation which they had subdued. In the midst of wars and of triumphs, the nations of Modern Europe treat these marbles as they do cities and provinces—gain possession of them by victories, and cede them by treaties. The ancients who have written concerning them, speak of them, like ourselves, in hyperbolical expressions of enthusiasm; and by the general consent of Greeks, Romans, and Barbarians, these master-pieces of art have been raised to the rank of so many unfailling standards, by a comparison with which alone the excellencies of the productions of nature herself can be duly appreciated and admired. It is yet more wonderful, that though these admirable figures have for some centuries been made the subject of unceasing imitation, they maintain to this hour an undisputed superiority over all the productions of the moderns. We are never weary of asking, by what art they have been produced?—and this problem has never yet been entirely solved. In order to answer it in a satisfactory manner, it is not enough to shew wherein consists the perfection of the ancient statues, and by what rules of execution they have been rendered so perfect as they are; it is necessary to go deeper into the subject, and to examine what may have been the *causes* of this perfection; that is to say, by what train of actions and opinions the Greeks arrived at the formation and realization of those principles by which it has been produced. To do this well, we must forget our own habits and manners; we must transport ourselves into Greece herself—into the country of a people

in every thing which respects the fine arts very different from ourselves; and we must endeavour to determine the nature and the causes of *their* taste, without allowing ourselves to be seduced by the depravity of our *own*.

The character of the individual was every thing among the Greeks. They cultivated his moral part, and they perfected his physical part, because his physical and his moral qualities were alike necessary for the purposes of the state. The case is very different among modern nations. What signifies the *beauty*, or even the *virtue* of an individual, to the overgrown empires of the west? Removed, as we are, to an inconceivable distance from the Greeks in our appreciation of the model, it is no great wonder that we should have little in common with them on the principles of the imitation. Much difficulty might have been spared us, had the numerous writings of the Greek artists descended to our hands; *these*, however, have all perished in the lapse of centuries; and a few scattered notices, gathered from the allusions of their poets and philosophers, are all that we have in their room. Among the moderns, on the other hand, systems concerning the theory, as well as the practice, of the arts,—on the essence of the beautiful, on the ideal, and on the principles of imitation,—have been so multiplied, that which ever side we take in any of these very difficult questions, we are sure to meet with abundance of celebrated writers with whom we must contend, and jealous opinions which we must either confute or reconcile.

Those authors who, in treating of the history of the arts, have recognized the superiority of the Greeks over their modern imitators, have generally attributed this superiority to the influences of climate, of religion, of political liberty, of the facility with which the naked figure was studied, and the recompenses with which their artists were distinguished. They have thought that the genius, the physical beauty, and a certain charm of character, which they regard as having been peculiar to the Greeks, were the product of the temperature of their climate. They have said, that the veneration of the Greeks for the statues of their gods, and the majestic ideas of religion, had elevated the imagination of artists above the sphere of

sense; that the entire liberty which the Greeks enjoyed (that constant source of all their revolutions and all their jealousies) had spread abroad among them the seeds of noble and sublime sentiments; that the habit of seeing the naked figure, a habit derived not only from the nature of their public games, but even from the character of their ordinary costume, was of itself sufficient to lead many to the imitation of the human body; and that, in fine, the honours with which the artists were signalized, and, above all the rest, the noble use which was made of their works, by consecrating them as the recompense of illustrious actions, must have furnished to the enthusiasm of their youth, at once opportunity and impatience for distinction.

It is impossible to doubt that all these different causes have contributed to the perfection of the artists. These theories are, in many respects, full of justice and truth, but they involve, at the same time, many errors, and it is no difficult matter to detect the insufficiency of the systems which they would propose.

The history of the arts, in truth, whether we compare Greeks with Greeks, or Greeks with other nations, presents many phenomena which can only be explained by a great multiplicity of researches. In this study, as in that of the natural sciences, we must be not unfrequently content to make almost as many definitions as there are individuals.

1. The Greeks had received from the hand of nature a climate full of contrasts—a sky sometimes of the purest azure, sometimes surcharged with the most dark and the most tempestuous clouds—destructive winds—the extremities of heat and cold—delightful vallies, full of fertility and cultivation—and naked mountains, trod only by a few wandering goat-herds—caverns full of deep mephitic vapours—freezing springs and boiling fountains, all peopled with supernatural inhabitants, by the superstitious fancy of the heroic times. The natural effects of these circumstances were an extremely delicate and irritable organization—a spirit active and curious, but capable of every excess—a character changeable, turbulent, and passionate, alike disposed, to love, to vanity, and to superstition.

But, first of all, it must strike us as

an astonishing circumstance, that within a territory by no means extensive, and under the influence of a climate almost every where the same, the different states of Greece by no means cultivated the arts with the same zeal or the same success. Despised in Crete, and proscribed at Sparta, they were never thought of in Arcadia, Achaia, Ætolia, Phocis, or Thessaly. In Bœotia (in the native country of Hesiod, Pindar, and Corinna) they were proverbially disregarded and contemned. In Corinth, they remained stationary in the second rank;—but attained, alike, the full consummation of their glory in Sicily and in Athens. It must moreover be evident, that the brilliant qualities which the Greeks derived from the influence of their climate, might have been as likely to lead them astray as to conduct them aright. The poetical genius which was habitual to them, was very far from resembling in every thing that which is the inspiration of painting and of sculpture. These Athenians, in every thing else so light, so imprudent, so irascible, who alternately crowned and exiled their great men—who slumbered during peace, and formed vast projects of empire in the midst of irreparable defeats,—shewed, in their taste relative to the fine arts, a wisdom and a coolness which may be said to form the exact reverse of their natural disposition. Faithfully attached to the same principles, they avoided, during a long course of ages, all error and all novelty. Somewhere else, then, than in the mere heat and effervescence of the Athenian blood, must we seek for the causes of this firmness, and of the perfection to which it conducted.

2. Although there may be some ground for believing that the forms of the human body were in general more beautiful among the ancient Greeks than they were among the greater part of modern nations, the difference between them and us, in this respect, could never have been so considerable as to have had any great influence on the arts. The countries in which these arts had made the greatest progress, were by no means those which abounded in the most beautiful models. “*Quotus enim quisque formosus est?*” says Cicero: “*Athenis cum essem, e grege ephëborum vix singuli reperiebantur.*” Phryne was of Thebes, Glycera of Thespis, Aspasio of

Miletus ; and as we, to praise our fine women, call them Grecian beauties, the European Greeks were accustomed to call their mistresses *Ionian* beauties, *καλας το Ιωνικον*. Besides, the difficulty would be by no means resolved by this difference of form, even were it granted in its fullest extent ; for I imagine there are few who will deny, that the difference between our most handsome men and the most handsome Athenian, is much less considerable than the difference between our most beautiful statues and the masterpieces of the Greeks. Moreover, the Greeks had no models in nature for their architectural monuments: nevertheless, the same character,—the evident product of the very same principles,—is displayed in their temples as in their statues ; and, equally as in them, it is to be seen in their vases,—in their furniture—and in the most common of their utensils.

3. The same remarks may, with a very little variation, be applied to their religion, and to the facility of seeing the naked figure. It was the virgins of Sparta who were so much celebrated for displaying their charms in the public festivals, and yet the Spartans were no lovers of the arts. Shut up within the impenetrable walls of their apartments, the women of the other Grecian states did not appear even at the Olympic games, and courtezans were the only models of the artists. Our artists, on the other hand, who see every day, without restraint, heads and hands of the most exquisite elegance, well worthy of the finest days of Miletus or of Sparta, produce neither heads nor hands which can bear the most remote comparison with the antique. As for the spirit of religion, I confess I am greatly inclined to banish it altogether from the number of those influences which were favourable to the arts of Greece. Easily excited, and disposed for unquestioning admiration, it is little fitted for the exercise of a severe judgment ; it becomes every day more and more attached to its ancient idols, and adores in them less that which it sees in reality than what it believes is to be seen. The devout Greek, who bowed himself at Olympus before the Jupiter of Phidias, revered at Argos, at Thespis, and even in the bosom of Athens, figures of J uno, of Venus, of the Graces, and of Love, which were nothing more

than rude masses of stone, or ill-fashioned pieces of timber. He adored, at Mount Elaius, a horse-headed Ceres ; at Phygalia, an Eurynome, who was half woman and half fish, like the idol of the barbarians of Gath ; and at the temple of Ephesus itself, which was one of the seven wonders of the world, a gigantic or hieroglyphical monster, with nine or ten tiers of breasts. Civil usages and manners, and the general taste, had happily more effect on the religion of Greece than that religion had upon them. But for the revolution which national genius, taste, and the arts themselves, operated in the creed of the Greeks, that people, so celebrated for the beauty of their gods, would have remained prostrate before the monsters of the Nile, under the despotism of their priests. The religion of the Greeks, moreover, is far from being the only one which has attributed to deities the forms of men. If this religion, by the poetical mystery which it involved, favoured the perfection of the arts, and lifted the imagination of the artists *above the sphere of the senses*, why is it that the Christian religion produces no similar effects ? Did the poetry or the religion of the Greeks contain any thing more lofty and more imposing than the imagery of the Scriptures ? The beauty of Angels is all that imagination can represent as most admirable and most divine. Martyrs, Prophets, and Apostles, are at least equal in dignity with Philosophers, Fauns, and Pentathletæ. The dying resignation of the holy Stephen is surely as good a subject as the expiring shudder of a hireling gladiator. Moses found lying among the bulrushes by the daughter of Pharaoh, is as picturesque an incident as the discovery of Œdipus by the shepherds of Cithæron. Samson was as strong as Milo ; and many beauties are recorded in the Bible, who were at least as worthy of the chisel of a Phidias, as the Laïses and the Elpinices of an Athenian brothel.

4. With regard to political liberty, we see in Greece, as every where else, free people, who have rejected the arts ; and others, ruled by despots, who have cultivated them with the greatest success. Did the arts languish at Sicyon, under Aristatus and the Cypselides ; at Athens, under Hippias ; at Samos, under Polycrates ; at Syra-

cause, under Dionysius or Gelon? or were the Spartans enslaved at the time when they banished Timotheus? and was it not from a free republic that Plato proposed to exclude both Homer and Phidias? But there are other causes, concerning the power of which there can be less matter of dispute. The abundance and the beauty of the fruits of the earth are the reward of the labours and the wisdom of the cultivator, and the very same rule holds concerning the productions of genius.

5. It is an ancient maxim, written in every page of the history of the world, that honours are the food of the arts. But honours, properly so called, that is, recompenses accorded to artists, are far from being of themselves sufficient to conduct the arts to perfection. The arts require subjects of exertion capable of inspiring noble ideas, and a sane inflexible theory, which the general taste has sanctioned and protects, and which is above being altered or impaired by the fluctuation of individual opinion. In order to appreciate the causes of their progress and of their decline, and most of all those of their absence, in climates the most favourable—in the midst of riches, of intelligence, and even of liberty itself—we must principally examine whether, in the countries under our present observation, they were so honoured and protected, or altogether abandoned to their own exertions; whether they were enslaved or left at liberty; whether they were reduced to flatter the tastes of private frivolity, or directed by the government itself to the public utility, and the glory of the state. These causes are more powerful than climate, or riches, or peace, or liberty; but these causes are dependent on the will of legislatures. It becomes then matter of the highest interest, to examine by what motives certain legislatures of Greece were induced to make the arts the subject of their most anxious solicitude, while among so many of their neighbours they were altogether neglected or proscribed.

In the first place, the Greeks are not more celebrated for the masterpieces of art, than for the unequalled series of their political dissensions. That spirit of rivalry, which had so long agitated their petty hordes in the first ages of their history, lost nothing of

its energy in the midst of those numerous states which had succeeded them. Their legislators had wished to make use of this dangerous principle of emulation—none of them seems even to have endeavoured to destroy it. The laws of the different states were different. Their characters, determined by those laws, were, in many instances, little similar, except in the jealousy and hatred with which they were mutually agitated against each other. But this very spirit of rivalry, which entailed upon them so many calamities, gave birth at the same time to those prodigies of genius and art with which the world has so long been astonished. Every thing had a definite character—every thing was great in a little space—because every human faculty was developed by the contending passions of the Greeks. We see wars by land and wars by sea—armies and fleets rapidly destroyed and incessantly renewed—victories at which we cannot too much wonder—and historians still more wonderful. It seems to us, in reading the history of Attica, Bœotia, and the Peloponnesus, that we are occupied with that of some immense territory, or rather of the whole world.

One great line of distinction among the Greeks was that, never altogether forgotten, of their various origination. The Dorians and the Ionians never ceased to regard each other as different people. The one were proud of their ancient conquest—the other of their yet more ancient liberty and civilization. Sparta was the patroness of the Doric states, and of oligarchy; Athens of the Ionians, and democracy. These unhappy divisions, fomented by internal ambition and external violence—by Persia in the first instance, next by Macedon, and last of all by the treacherous policy and the overwhelming force of Rome—seemed to increase in strength as Greece advanced in her decline, and never terminated but in her ruin. It is evident, that in this constant opposition of spirits and of interests, the arts could by no means be every where appreciated in the same manner. Aristotle reckons up no less than one hundred and fifty-eight various forms of government, which had existed, or which still existed, in Greece in his own days. It is evident, that the arts, not being equally neces-

sary in all these governments, could not possibly receive in them all the same degree of favour.

Again—the difference of local position divided the Greeks into two classes; those who applied themselves to commerce, and those who did not. The one honoured it because it was necessary to their existence; the other despised it as useless to themselves, and exaggerated the inconveniences which sometimes attend its extension. Commerce would never have been adapted for the haughty Thessalians, Bœotians, and Spartans. It was not the detail of commerce alone which these men condemned, but commerce in its most general and liberal form—as the parent of factitious and dangerous wealth. The states whose territory was poor, looked on commerce as a mean of increasing their power; those, again, which were favoured by nature, could see in it only a principle of danger and destruction.

It seems to be a very general opinion, that commerce and the fine arts are inseparately connected: nevertheless, in reviewing the history of the most celebrated commercial cities, it is impossible not to observe, that these two sources of wealth have by no means been in every instance united. Commerce, in fact, when left to follow its own proper inclinations, is little attentive to the fine arts,—or rather appears to be wholly ignorant of the important benefits which may be derived from their cultivation. The interests which occupy the mind of the trader, are too important to admit of any such participation. Surrounded by his merchandise and his ledgers, it is not always an easy matter for him to lift his view towards the higher regions of taste and intellect. Who, besides, would be willing to devote himself to long and painful studies,—to labours which are little lucrative, and as little esteemed, when he has so many means of fortune in his power, and sees every day the comparative promptitude and facility, with which commercial wealth is realized? If the arts then prosper in commercial cities, they are far from doing so by the mere effect of the refinement of commercial men. The particular vigilance, on the contrary, and unremitting care of the legislature, are necessary; and these, not unfrequently, in total opposition to the

general spirit of the people. Commerce is the parent of many evils, to which antidotes must be discovered. It instigates to luxury; it polishes the manners, and it corrupts them. Rich in moveable property, its tendency is to make all men cosmopolites. Such, at least, was the opinion of the Greek philosophers, and the severity of their doctrines on this head is well known. The arts, said they, are necessary in commercial countries, not only in respect to their manufactures, for the enlightening and direction of the taste,—but, in a moral point of view, for the animation of virtue and of patriotism. To decorate our native country with superb monuments of art—to embellish the public festivals—to immortalize illustrious actions—and to place before the eyes of the people the true and undegraded images of purity and beauty,—is at once to ennoble the ideas of men,—to excite and nourish national pride and enthusiasm,—and to plant the most generous of passions in the room of meanness and cupidity.

Plato rejected from his republic both commerce and the arts; but it was with a very important restriction. “If commerce *must* be introduced into our republic,” says he, “*it is necessary* that the arts come with it; that so, by beholding every day the masterpieces of painting, sculpture, and architecture, full of grace and purity in all their proportions, dispositions least inclined for the perception of elegance may be, as it were, removed into a purer and more healthy atmosphere,—and learn, by degrees, a taste for the beautiful—the becoming—and the delicate. They will learn to observe, with accuracy, what is lovely or defective in the works of art and of nature; and this happy rectitude of judgment will become a second nature to their souls.”* But in what regards governments, the same favour will be granted to the fine arts—there only where the same benefits are expected to accrue from their cultivation. Their object is to make men love their country by the attraction of honourable recompenses; how then can they be useful in an oligarchy? If they are *there* employed, it is always with regret. Immense edifices are sometimes built; but there are

* De Rep. L. viii.

few statues or pictures. The patriotism of the nobles is excited by interests too powerful to require any subordinate assistance. If the government be founded on justice and virtue, the danger of luxury is apprehended;—if it be tyrannical, the still greater danger of intelligence and discontent. Honours, in which the artist is partaker with the hero, if they become necessary in such a government as this, announce the feebleness of its laws, and give presage of its ruin. Cato refused the honour of a statue,—this might perhaps be pride in him, but it was also the effect of his system:—in the opinion of Cato, he did no more in rejecting the statue than fulfil a duty incumbent on every patriot.

On the other hand, all the fine arts harmonize well with the monarchical form of government. The throne cannot be too much adorned. The power of the prince is increased by the splendour of the arts with which he is surrounded. What have they not done for the majesty of Francis, Leo, and Lewis? If the influence of particular tastes does not always permit them to enjoy durable success, it is nevertheless true, that the well-directed favours of a few princes have, at some remarkable periods, ensured to them the admiration of every succeeding age.

With regard to democracy—I mean those governments in which the democratical principle is predominant—the political liberty enjoyed by the artists under such a form of polity, has been too often confounded with the importance it sometimes attaches to the fine arts, with the occasion and the means which it affords for deliberate improvement, and maturity of excellence. A state governed in this manner, may be rich or poor, commercial or without commerce. If it be poor,—of small extent,—far from the sea,—and happy in its simplicity, the inhabitants of this fortunate land will have no need of adventitious and empassionating aids. But if, on the other hand, it is desired to unite commerce with liberty, and riches with morality,—the attempt is assuredly a bold one,—its success the masterpiece of legislative genius. It is necessary to inspire with love to his country, not the rich man alone, the noble, or the merchant, but him who knows not riches, but to feel

that he is deprived of them—nor honours, but in those which he accords to other men; who, far from public offices, but too easily forgets the public interest, and almost always considers it as something separated from his own; whose carelessness, in fine, is yet more dangerous than either his errors or his impetuosity. The true objects for which the arts are fostered by such a government as this, is to impose on his imagination by majestic and imperishable monuments—to feed his enthusiasm by statues and pictures—by the commemoration of the illustrious deeds and the national grandeur, with the glory and the antiquity of the common ancestors of the people;—to immortalize for him the history of his country—to create magnificent public possessions for those who are poor in personal goods—to inspire and to nourish that national pride, which is one of the most unfailing signs of good laws, and one of the best omens of political endurance. The importance of their destination under such a government as this, calls down on the arts the anxious benevolence of the legislature. They find, moreover, yet another cause of perfection in the necessity of placing works intended for such purposes under the eyes of the public; and consequently, in order to save the glory of the whole nation,—they are obliged to follow no guide but the general taste. The union of these two causes in Athens, gave rise to the most brilliant and durable successes; and the motto at the head of this paper is a fair transcript of those feelings of romantic admiration with which every Athenian regarded the beauties and the magnificence of his native land.

But is it really true, that liberty would not be sufficient of herself alone to ensure the prosperity of the arts? The best way to answer this question is, to review the facts by which I conceive the theory I have laid down is to be supported. We have seen that the Greek people were divided into two classes, those who cultivated commerce, and those who did not. The arts followed the same division; in general, the commercial states were *more favourable* to the arts, and the uncommercial *less*. Among those which had no sort of application to commerce, whatever the form of government might be, the arts were ne-

glected, or even prohibited and banished. Among those trading states which were oligarchical in their government, the arts took little root, and never reached above the secondary rank of excellence. Among those commercial states again, which were governed by kings, and yet more constantly among those which were governed by a democracy, they attained the summit of perfection. Among these last, the masterpieces which excite our wonder were for the greater part produced. From these facts we may, I apprehend, extract a proportional scale, by which we may measure the progress, not of the Greeks alone, but of all ancient nations—and even of the moderns themselves. To enter minutely into this part of the subject would require a volume. The justice of my general positions will, I trust, be sufficiently manifest to any one who throws even a hasty glance over the names and the history of the ancient states;—of Achaia, ever poor and ever virtuous, but ever destitute of the arts;—of rude and mountainous Phocis, where even the presence of all the treasures, and all the masterpieces of Delphos, could not work any change on the natural habits of the people;—of Macedon,—of Sparta,—of Crete,—of Thebes;—and above all, of Corinth and of Carthage—two states which, as they were the most favourably situated for commercial speculations, so they gave themselves up with the least restriction to the influence of the pure commercial spirit,—whose legislatures, in short, at no time sought to superadd to their solid prosperity the embellishment and refinement of the arts.

Rome, in fine, which, in spite of the turbulence of her tribunes, was ever governed by the senate, whose proud and haughty spirit loaded the banks of the Tiber with edifices the most extensive and imposing, received with difficulty the painting and the sculpture of the Greeks. Towards the fall indeed of the republic, and under the emperors, these became a subject of amusement and ostentation; but that legislation which had done every thing for their victories, had by no means disposed the spirit of the Romans for the appropriation of the arts, and accordingly the habit of seeing them cultivated by conquered nations, made them view them at all times as the

occupation of slaves. Cicero himself found it proper to affect in public a contempt for the arts, as well as for philosophy,* although we well know that both formed the chief ornament and delight of his retirement. Sallust—the attic Sallust, in describing the corruption of the army led by Sylla into Greece, places the taste which the soldiers there acquired for the fine arts, in the same rank with their drunkenness and their debauchery.† Virgil told the Romans, that to animate brass and marble was an object little worthy their ambition; and Seneca (even in the days of Nero, himself an artist), inspired with some remnant of the spirit of a *vir consularis*, asks contemptuously by what right the unmanly arts of *painting, sculpture, and fiddling*, are entitled to the appellation of *liberal*?

If, on the other hand, we recall to our remembrance those states in which the arts have been carried to the summit of excellence, we shall find every where the confirmation of the same theory. Argos, constantly governed by a democracy, and sharing in the advantages of commerce much less than those states which were her rivals, was as much celebrated as any of them for the excellence of her artists, although far from being distinguished by the number of her monuments. The same was the case at Samos, Sicyon, Rhodes, Agrigentum, and Syracuse, as well as in Athens herself, and her colonies.—Every where we find the arts flourishing most in those commercial states which were governed in the most democratical manner, or where the democracy was scarcely ever interrupted, except by the short-lived reigns of a few princes who owed their elevation altogether to the favour of the people.

Nothing was the product of chance. Every where the state of the arts corresponded to the will of the legislature. It would be in vain to trust to commerce, or even to liberty herself, for carrying them to perfection; commerce and liberty are of use to them, only because they tend to procure for them the particular favour of the legislature,—and it is to *that favour* alone, however obtained, that they always owe any thing which de-

* Cic. iii. Verr. passim.

† De bello Cat. c. ii.

serves the name of more than a mere temporary triumph. Such, as we have seen, is the picture every where presented to us by the history of the arts among the ancients; at Sparta, at Rome, at Marseilles, the republican austerity rejected them; at Carthage commercial ignorance neglected them; at Athens they were encouraged from motives of policy; and they prospered at Sicyon and Syracuse, by the wisdom and magnificence of enlightened princes. In all climates nature fits men for the enjoyment of the arts; in every climate, and under every form of government, their success is the result of public munificence, and the favour of the laws. Q.

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PRESENT STATE OF THE CITY OF
VENICE.

FOR the following particulars respecting the present state of the city of Venice, and especially for the description of its great mole or pier, we are indebted chiefly to the communication of a gentleman of this city, who lately visited that celebrated spot.

Venice, it is well known, is built on a cluster of islets, situated among the shallows which occur near the head of the Adriatic Gulf. The houses and spires seem to spring from the water; canals are substituted for paved streets, and long narrow boats, or gondolas, for coaches. Some parts of the city are elegant, exhibiting fine specimens of the architecture of Palladio; but the splendid Place of St Mark is no longer thronged by Venetian nobles; the casinos are comparatively deserted; and the famed Rialto bridge has ceased to be distinguished for its rich shops and their matchless brocades. The ancient brazen horses have returned from their travels to Paris; but Venice has not been suffered to resume its consequence as the capital of an independent state; the bucentaur is rotten, and there is no longer any Doge to wed the Adriatic.

The great *mole* is situated about seventeen miles to the south of Venice. It was begun so long ago as the year 1751, and it was not completed when the French revolution broke out. On one part of the wall were inscribed these words: "Ut sacra æstuarium, urbis et libertatis sedes, perpetuo conservetur, colosseas moles ex solido marmore contra mare posuere cura-

tores aquarum." This truly colossal rampart passes through a morass, from l'Isle di Chiusa on the west, along l'Isle di Murassi, to the Bocca del Porto on the east, being an extent nearly of three miles. Towards the land side, it is terminated by a wall about ten feet high and four feet broad. If one stands on the top of this wall, the whole is seen slanting on the other side till it majestically dips into the Adriatic; and the magnitude of the undertaking forcibly strikes the spectator's mind. The slanting part of the work commences about two feet and a half below the top of the wall, and descends towards the water by two shelves or terraces.

A great part of the embankment is of close stone-work: this vast piece of solid masonry is about fifty feet broad, measuring from the top of the wall to the water's edge. The stones are squared masses of primitive limestone, or "solid marble;" they are very large, and are connected by Puzzulana earth, brought from Mount Vesuvius. Beyond this pile of masonry many loose blocks of marble are placed, and extend a considerable way into the Adriatic. When very high tides occur, accompanied with wind, the waves break over the whole pier; and sometimes, on these occasions, part of the loose blocks are thrown up and lodged upon the level part of the rampart: it may be questioned, therefore, if this exterior range of loose masses of stone be not likely to prove rather detrimental than useful. Near to this pier, on the side next the sea, there is water for vessels of considerable size. The great object of the work is to guard the Lagoon on its south and most assailable point, "contra mare," as the inscription bears; and but for it, Venice, it is thought, would by this time have been in ruins, from the gradual encroachments of the sea. It is kept in good order, and seems lately, during the dominion of the French, to have received extensive repairs. This magnificent work is said to have excited even the admiration of Napoleon, which he has marked by this inscription: "Ausu Romano, ære Veneto."

It may be noticed, that the part of the rampart next to the entrance of the harbour, was the scene of many combats between the French troops and the English sailors, during the blockade of Venice by our navy. The

rigour of this blockade is not generally known; so effectual did it prove, that numbers of the native inhabitants, particularly of the lower orders, such as gondoliers, absolutely perished through famine.

On the Isle di Murassi, already mentioned, are a number of houses, of a pretty enough appearance at a distance, but miserable on a nearer view; they are inhabited by fishermen, who, with their wretched and squalid wives and children, flock around a stranger, begging with deplorable looks and tones of penury and want. The great Laguna, or shallow lake, also already mentioned, varies in depth from half a foot to three and four feet and more. From the eastern termination of the pier at the Bocco del Porto, the course of the deeper channel, accessible to very large vessels to the port of Venice, is marked out by wooden stakes, or beacons, placed at short distances.

The long continued blockade of the English annihilated the commerce of the port, and proved very disastrous to the Venetian vessels, many of which became ruinous, and have been found incapable of repair. For some days during September last (1816), only two vessels cleared out at the custom-house—one for Constantinople, and another for Corfu. About half a dozen of small craft, Swedish, Danish, Dutch, and Italian, were then lying at the births, waiting for cargoes, but with little expectation of obtaining them. During the war, capital was wasted, and mercantile spirit extinguished; it is not surprising, therefore, to find the commerce of Venice at the lowest ebb. The merchants are now endeavouring to obtain from the Austrian government some advantages, at the expense of the rival ports of Leghorn and Trieste, but with slender hopes of success; and it is not perhaps without reason, that the Venetians have begun to despair of any signal revival of the commerce of this ancient and once celebrated emporium—to which Europe, it may be remarked, was indebted for the invention of public banks.

ON THE CONSTITUTION AND MORAL EFFECTS OF BANKS FOR THE SAVINGS OF INDUSTRY.

MR EDITOR,

AMONG the numerous modern discoveries, by which the limits of hu-

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man power have been extended, and the condition of the lower orders of society ameliorated, a very conspicuous place ought to be assigned to the establishment of Saving Banks. They have originated in a spirit of pure benevolence—placed within the reach of the lowest and most helpless portion of the community the means of a secure and profitable deposit, of which they are now eagerly availing themselves—and in proportion as they are multiplied and extended, so must necessarily be the industry, the frugality, the foresight, and the comparative independence, of the lower classes. What is no small recommendation—no complicated or expensive machinery is required for either their formation or their management; the time of the contributors needs not be wasted in discussions and arrangements to which their knowledge and habits are but ill adapted; and no opportunity is afforded for combination. Every one may lodge and withdraw his little hoard according to his convenience, instead of the time and amount being prescribed and enforced by penalties, by which the savings of many years may, without any delinquency which it was in the contributor's power to avoid, be suddenly transferred to his less needy or more fortunate associates. To give facility and encouragement to the labourer to save a little when it is in his power to save, with the most perfect liberty to draw it back, with interest, when his occasions require it; is the primary object, and ought to be the sole object, of this institution. Much of the distress of the lower orders may thus come to be relieved from their own funds, instead of their having recourse to poor rates or private charity.

It does not seem necessary to enter into the details of these establishments, which are now sufficiently numerous to furnish room for selection, whatever may be the local circumstances in which it may be proposed to introduce them. Nor is it consistent with my present purpose, and the limits to which this letter must be confined, to examine the rules by which their business is conducted. Little, that is of real utility on this head, can be added to what has been already laid before the public, in the numerous pamphlets and reports which this interesting

novelty has produced, and in the periodical works in which their merits have been discussed. What is wanted, is not the knowledge of minute particulars regarding the plan and conduct of the establishment, which ought to be varied, perhaps, with any considerable difference in the number and character of the contributors, and in the tract of country over which it is expected to extend. I shall therefore content myself at present with a few remarks on the nature and purpose of Saving Banks in general, which after all that has been written on the subject, do not seem to be well understood even by some of those who have made the most meritorious exertions in promoting them.

It cannot be too frequently recommended to those who may take the lead in establishing banks for savings, to study to combine simplicity with security, and to give to them such a constitution as may not contain within itself the seeds of dissension and party spirit. While the security of the funds is not impaired, a preference should always be given to what is simple, and promises to be permanent, over what is artificial, of a remote or doubtful tendency, or merely calculated for producing a temporary effect. Upon this principle I would venture to suggest, that a Saving Bank should approach as nearly as possible in its character to a Mercantile Bank—that no inquiry into the character or conduct of the depositors should be tolerated for a moment—that the choice of managers should not in general be vested in the depositors, nor the managers themselves taken from that body,—and that it should be kept entirely distinct from Benefit Societies, Annuity Schemes, Loan Banks; and its provisions strictly confined to its own proper object of safe custody and prompt payment with interest.

In hazarding this opinion, it is not necessary to deny the influence of great names on the list of honorary and extraordinary members, in giving a momentary eclat to a new institution, and in inspiring the public with confidence in its respectability. But it may well be doubted, whether, after the advantages of a Saving Bank have been generally understood, a parade of inefficient officers will contribute much to its permanency, and to its utility among the lower classes. My own opinion cer-

tainly is, that to place the Lord Lieutenant, the Members of Parliament, and the Sheriff of the county, for the time being, among the honorary members of so humble an institution as a bank for the savings of the labourers of a small district, is calculated to call down ridicule on the whole undertaking. But should these gentlemen, constituted members of the bank merely in virtue of their official situations, choose to interfere with the details of its business, either directly or indirectly, without having first acquired by their personal character, or the interest they may have taken in the prosperity of the institution, the confidence of the great body of the depositors, there is every reason to believe that the consequences would be most pernicious. The lower classes would be ready to suspect, whether with or without reason is of little consequence, that the knowledge of their circumstances, and the control over their funds, possessed by these official characters, might be employed in enforcing obnoxious measures of public policy. And on every occasion, when the popular feeling is opposed to the enactments of the legislature, how soon soever it may subside, we might expect to see such a run made upon our Saving Banks, as happens on a larger scale of business, whenever the creditors of individuals, of societies, or of the public, begin to lose confidence in the prudence or ability with which the affairs of their debtors are conducted. Add to this, the habitual jealousy which the lower classes have been taught to entertain of their rulers, so frequently kindled into phrenzy by the arts of the disaffected; and it may be laid down as a rule, that in these simple institutions, which ought to have no other object than the ostensible one, every ground for suspecting the influence of government should be carefully excluded, as not only unnecessary, but likely to be injurious.

With this impression, it is impossible not to feel some degree of alarm at the Bill introduced into Parliament last Session by Mr Rose. As I do not know the provisions of this Bill in its amended form, I shall only venture to observe, that the clause which requires the funds of the Saving Banks to be invested in government securities, ought on no account to be extended to Scotland, where banks of the most

undoubted responsibility are always ready to receive, and to pay four per cent. interest for money deposited; and some of which have displayed so much liberality, as to allow even five per cent. on the deposits of Saving Banks. It may be doubted, whether such a clause would be advisable even for England. The first and immediate advantage of such a provision, it is said, is greater security; and the next and more remote one, that it will give the lower classes a greater interest in the stability of the government. But its disadvantages are not less obvious, and to many may appear to preponderate in the scale. From every just view of the nature and object of Saving Banks, every thing that has the appearance of compulsion must be excluded. This is one fundamental principle which should not be lost sight of in any of its operations. Against this greater security, too, must be placed the perpetual and often, even to well-informed people, the unaccountable fluctuation of the public funds, produced, as is well known, by means not always the most creditable, and therefore more likely to irritate the minds of the depositors than to attach them to their rulers. Besides, it may be asked, what is the amount of this security, in so far as individual contributors are concerned? They cannot go to the stock exchange to make the purchases themselves, but their money must pass through the hands of two or more individuals before it can be invested in the public funds, and through as many again when they choose to withdraw it; so that the responsibility of their own directors must, at least in the first instance, be their principal dependence; to say nothing of the delay that must occur in the payments of the bank, unless a considerable proportion of the deposits be retained by the treasurer, and consequently be unproductive. The Quarterly Reviewers observe, (No 31) that "the investment of money belonging to friendly banks should be left to the direction of their members, or to that of the trustee whom they may appoint, and from whom they may require security for its proper application;" an observation which implies, indeed, that the different characters of a creditor and of a member of a Saving Bank, must necessarily be identified in the plan of its constitu-

tion, but which is not the less just when this obvious distinction of character is, as I am inclined to think it should be, preserved, both in its original constitution and in the conduct of its affairs.

I have already expressed my conviction, that a Saving Bank, in its character, ought as nearly as possible to approach to a common trading bank, or to that branch of its business which consists in receiving and returning money deposited; and, as in Scotland, with interest for the time it has been under its care. Whatever departure from this principle, therefore, may be desirable in the commencement of a very limited local establishment, such as the parish bank of Ruthwell, in Dumfriesshire, the inconvenience and danger that must be felt from the popular election of the officers of a numerous and extensive association, composed, with few exceptions, of the least informed portion of the community, seem to outweigh all the advantages which have been ascribed to it. While the institution is in its infancy, and the zeal for its success, which in some measure supplies the want of experience in the managers, may be paramount to every other feeling in the minds of the depositors, there may be no great inconvenience in general meetings and periodical elections, which, at this early period, it cannot be difficult for its philanthropic founders and patrons to direct or control. But it is by no means probable that men, whose education and property entitle them to influence the proceedings of such associations, will always be found ready to undertake so difficult a task, and always successful in the attempt. There is certainly more reason to fear, after the zeal of novelty has subsided, and the founders have been removed by death or otherwise, that the management of the concern may become the object of caballing and intrigue among the members themselves, or among others in a station very little higher, and be seized by men whose knowledge of business, or whose integrity, is far from being their chief recommendation. It would display little knowledge of human nature to predict different consequences from the popular election of the officers of Saving Banks in a great town, where the association must contain a large portion of heterogeneous and repulsive materials.

It may naturally be asked, who shall be the officers of these banks, if they are not to be chosen by the contributors themselves, either out of their own body, or from the higher classes? To this I might answer, by referring to the highly respectable self-constituted banking companies in every part of Britain; but I am aware, that the analogy between these and Saving Banks is by no means complete. The object of the one is the profit of the partners, whereas that of the other ought to be to promote the welfare of the labouring classes; and, on this account, the services of its managers should be either altogether gratuitous, or paid for at so low a rate, as to hold out no inducement, in the shape of emolument, to such men as it would be safe to intrust with its funds. But if there be a want of benevolent individuals among the higher classes, of their own accord to incur the responsibility, and assume the direction of those Saving Banks, which by their constitution exclude popular elections, it does not readily appear, that the circumstance of being elected by the members, perhaps in the face of much opposition, will inspire benevolence, or insure efficiency. For, let it be observed, that whether the officers be or be not named by the depositors, it is indispensable to the success of the establishment, that they should be men of property and education, much above the level of the depositors themselves. Even Mr Duncan, the founder of the Ruthwell Bank, and the advocate of the popular system, has confined the choice of its office-bearers, in the first instance, to the donors and annual benefactors of the society. It cannot well be doubted, that there are in almost every country parish, and certainly in every town, a few respectable individuals, able and willing to undertake the management of a Saving Bank, who might not, however, choose to attempt the far more arduous task of preserving order in a large assembly, or of appearing in it as candidates for nomination, and mixing in the discussions, which, on such an occasion, can hardly fail to be introduced.

It may be said, however, that there can be no need for going out of the society itself for the necessary office-bearers; and the organization of Benefit Societies may be adduced, in proof of the competency of the depositors in

a Saving Bank to the management of all its details; and the success of these Societies as a further proof of the advantages to be expected from the choice of their own functionaries by the depositors. But a Saving Bank and a Benefit Society are usually as different in the information and circumstances of their members, as in their objects. The frequent meeting of benefit societies, or of their committees, is necessary for the admission of new members, and for carrying into effect, as occasions require, the very purpose of their establishment. The cases of applicants must be speedily examined, and such allowances made to them out of the funds as they are entitled to receive by the rules of the society. The responsibility of the managers is not confined to the security of the funds, but extends also to the mode in which they are employed, and the receipts and disbursements must therefore be investigated at short intervals. Every member has an equal and undivided interest in the welfare of the concern, from which he cannot withdraw himself at pleasure, like the depositor in a Saving Bank. The partners of a company in which the members reciprocally insure one another, are held together by a bond of connexion, which can terminate only with their lives, or the dissolution of the partnership. Every member must therefore be known to the great body of his associates, all of whom are nearly on the same level. But it is of importance to observe, that this level is placed somewhat higher than that of the great body of depositors in Saving Banks. The most numerous members of benefit societies are not of the class of common labourers, but men bred to trades, who have had the advantage of being educated in their youth, or have since acquired that knowledge of business which is necessary to success in their professions, in which many of them arrive at independence. From the very different objects and materials of a benefit society, therefore, it cannot be inferred, that the principle of their organization is either necessary or suitable to that of a Bank for Savings.

If we are to look forward to the general establishment, and to the permanence of Saving Banks, some fears may be entertained for the constant and effective operation of that part of the ma-

chinery which is composed of the benevolence of the higher orders. It is not altogether improbable, when these banks have become very numerous, and stood so long and so firm, as to seem to require only that protection which the law confers on all the honest pursuits of private interest, that the zeal of that class, from which it is proposed the managers should be drawn, may not always be found sufficient for the conduct of their affairs. Should this apprehension be realized, much stronger reasons than at present will then be felt for having recourse to the alternative of the popular system; and with much less danger of inconvenience, after all the details of management have become familiar by long practice. But though I am not so well acquainted with the local arrangements of England, as to suggest the mode of eventually supplying this desideratum, by means of the resident magistracy or clergy; yet, if Saving Banks shall be found in any considerable degree to operate favourably upon the habits and condition of the lower classes, and particularly in diminishing poor-rates, there is every reason to hope, that the voluntary and gratuitous services of men of property and education will always be supplied in abundance. In Scotland, there is perhaps still less reason to fear the want of such talents and disinterestedness. In every parish there are at least two respectable individuals, the clergyman and schoolmaster, who may be confidently expected to undertake the executive department; and the landed proprietors of this country, justly alarmed at the progress of poor-rates in England, and anxious to ward off the evil from themselves, certainly would not hesitate to give the most ample security for the faithful administration of all the affairs of the institution.

From these remarks on the object of Saving Banks, and the principle on which they should be formed and conducted, it will be seen that I am decidedly averse to the measure that has been recommended, of combining with them a scheme for converting the deposits into annuities. Those who, from the best motives, would thus hasten to rear the superstructure before the stability of the foundation has been proved, ought to consider, that the more complicated and laborious the duties of the managers may become,

the less probability there is of their being faithfully discharged by men who give their services without a pecuniary reward. The benefit to which the depositors would be entitled, if their stock were converted into an annuity, must depend upon a variety of circumstances, in particular upon their age; and the errors in calculation, which may justly be expected to occur, if an annuity scheme were ingrafted upon a Saving Bank in country parishes, would, in all probability, soon bring ruin upon the whole establishment. It may be doubted, indeed, how far it may be advisable to urge it as a duty in the lower classes, to save a part of that income which barely suffices for their own maintenance, or to excite a blind zeal for accumulation, even though, as in the case of Saving Banks, they be allowed to withdraw their deposits at pleasure. In proportion as the zeal of all concerned may at first be somewhat immoderate, so is the danger that disappointment may be succeeded by indifference. All that is really necessary, or perhaps expedient, is to afford to the labouring classes the opportunity of depositing their earnings under safe custody, and of drawing them out again with interest, when they are too small in amount to be received by mercantile banks; and if the advantages of the measure do not form a sufficient inducement to them to avail themselves of it, it were idle to expect success to Saving Banks, as it is unjustifiable to seek it, by any other means of excitement.

To obviate the objections which I am aware may be made to this exclusion of popular interference, I must beg leave to conclude this part of the subject with observing, that hitherto I have chiefly had in view the Saving Banks of Scotland, in which the depositors are understood to be, at least the far greater number of them, of the very lowest description of accumulators. It is for such people, principally, that there is felt a want of Saving Banks in this country; for all our mercantile banks are in the practice of receiving so small a sum as £10 in one payment, and returning it on demand with interest; and their agents are spread throughout almost every part of the country. But I can easily suppose, that a higher class of depositors may avail themselves of this institution in

England, where it is not customary for the mercantile banks to allow interest even upon the largest deposits. If associations of this kind, in that country, should therefore comprise a large proportion of men of information, and the number of their members be consequently very limited, they may certainly find their account in managing their own affairs; but the character of such societies has but a very slight affinity with that of Saving Banks.

Having been led to notice the remarkable difference in the conduct of English and Scottish banks, in regard to the advantage they allow to depositors, I cannot avoid observing, that the practice of the latter, in paying interest on deposits of so small an amount as £10, has materially contributed to diffuse among the lower orders of this country, that abstinence and foresight by which they are so favourably distinguished from the same class in England. The desire of accumulating a little capital is never, except among the very worst paid labourers, or such as have large families, repressed in this country, by the difficulty of finding for it a secure and profitable depository. Partly to this circumstance, perhaps, though it has been generally overlooked, it may be owing that so many Scotsmen have been enabled to rise from the class of labourers; and, by habits of application and economy, which are very generally combined, establish themselves in a few years in the learned professions, or arrive at independence through the more lucrative pursuits of commerce. In England, on the contrary, there is no such facility to the secure and profitable investment of small savings: monied men,—at least bankers, the most convenient and accessible of this description,—pay no interest; and landed proprietors cannot always be safe depositories, while the laws of England protect their estates from the just demands of their creditors.

On a future occasion I may probably offer you some remarks on the moral effects to be looked for from the introduction and increase of Saving Banks, when I shall venture to examine what I think is a most injudicious, and by no means impartial, article on this subject, in the Part of the Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica

recently published. It is written with so much ability, and with such an appearance of precision and of close reasoning, that those who take a deep interest in so promising an institution, cannot fail to be astonished, as well as somewhat alarmed, at the extraordinary opinion of its author, when, after a very imperfect, though an imposing view of their probable utility, he comes to this conclusion,—that, “taken by themselves, it is at least a doubt whether Saving Banks* may not produce as great a quantity of evil as good.” Hi.

20th February, 1817.

TALES AND ANECDOTES OF THE
PASTORAL LIFE.

No I.

MR EDITOR,

LAST autumn, while I was staying a few weeks with my friend Mr Grumple, minister of the extensive and celebrated parish of *Woolenhorn*, an incident occurred which hath afforded me a great deal of amusement; and as I think it may divert some of your readers, I shall, without further preface, begin the relation.

We had just finished a wearisome debate on the rights of teind, and the claims which every clergyman of the established church of Scotland has for

* It is a curious circumstance, that an appropriate term for those banks should still be wanting. “Saving Banks,” though the most common appellation by which they are known, seems to please nobody. The Edinburgh reviewers long since found fault with it as it was then printed. The writer of the article referred to in the text tells us, that some adjunct is wanted to distinguish this from other species of banks, and no good one has yet been found. He rejects “Provident Institution,” and “Frugality Bank,” equally with “Saving Bank;” and thinks that “Poor’s Bank,” would be the best, if it were not humiliating. Mr Duncan gave the Ruthwell Institution the ample title of the “Parish Bank Friendly Society of Ruthwell.” The Quarterly reviewers will not consent to this, and propose the term “Friendly Bank,” with the name of the place prefixed. But the Edinburgh and other banks, in which the depositors are strangers to each other, and do not interfere in the management, are not very aptly designated by this latest invention, unless it be understood to apply to the managers exclusively.—Be so good as insert this note for the purpose of exercising the ingenuity of your readers. Hi.

a grass glebe; the china cups were already arranged, and the savoury teapot stood basking on the ledge of the grate, when the servant-maid entered, and told Mr Grumble that there was one at the door who wanted him.

We immediately heard a debate in the passage,—the parson pressing his guest to *come ben*, which the other stoutly resisted, declaring aloud that “it was a’ nonsense thegither, for he was eneuch to fley a’ the grand folk out o’ the room, an’ set the kivering o’ the floor a-swoomin.” The parlour door was however thrown open, and, to my astonishment, the first guests who presented themselves were two strong honest-looking collevs, or shepherd’s dogs, that came bouncing and capering into the room; with a great deal of seeming satisfaction. Their master was shortly after ushered in. He was a tall athletic figure, with a black beard, and dark raven hair hanging over his brow; wore clouted shoes, shod with iron, and faced up with copper; and there was altogether something in his appearance the most homely and uncouth of any exterior I had ever seen.

“This,” said the minister, “is Peter Plash, a parishioner of mine, who has brought me in an excellent salmon, and wants a good office at my hand, he says, in return.”—“The bit fish is naething, man,” said Peter, sleeking down the hair on his brow; “I wish he had been better for your sake—but gin ye had seen the sport that we had wi’ him at Pool-Midnight, ye wad hae leughen till ye had burstit.” Here the shepherd, observing his two dogs seated comfortably on the hearth-rug, and deeming it an instance of high presumption and very bad manners, broke out with—“Ay, White-foot, lad! an’ ye’re for being a gentleman too! My certy, man, but ye’re no blate!—I’m ill eneuch, to be sure, to come into a grand room this way, but yet I wadna set up my impudent nose an’ my muckle rough brisket afore the lowe, an’ tak a’ the fire to mysel—Get aff wi’ ye, sir! An’ you too, Trimmy, ye limmer! what’s your business here?”—So saying, he attempted, with the fringe of his plaid, to drive them out; but they only ran about the room, eyeing their master with astonishment and concern. They had never, it seemed, been wont to be separated from him either by night or

by day, and they could not understand why they should be driven from the parlour, or how they had not as good a right to be there as he. Of course, neither threats nor blows could make them leave him; and it being a scene of life quite new to me, and of which I was resolved to profit as much as possible, at my intercession matters were made up, and the two canine associates were suffered to remain where they were. They were soon seated, one on each side of their master, clinging fondly to his feet, and licking the wet from his dripping trowsers.

Having observed that, when the shepherd entered, he had begun to speak with great zest about the sport they had in killing the salmon, I again brought on the subject, and made him describe the diversion to me.—“O man!” said he, and then indulged in a hearty laugh—(*man* was always the term he used in addressing either of us—*sir* seemed to be no word in his vocabulary)—“O man, I wish ye had been there! I’ll lay a plack ye wad hae said ye never saw sic sport sin’ ever ye war born. We gat twall fish a’ thegither the-day, an’ sair broostals we had wi’ some o’ them; but a’ was naething to the killin o’ that ane at Pool-Midnight. Geordie Otterson, Mathew Ford, an’ me, war a’ owre the lugs after him. But ye’s hear:—When I cam on to the craigs at the weil o’ Pool-Midnight, the sun was shinin bright, the wind was lown, an’ wi’ the pirl* being away, the pool was as clear as crystal. I soon saw by the bells coming up, that there was a fish in the auld hauld; an’ I keeks an’ I glimes about, till, faith! I sees his blue murt fin. My teeth were a’ waterin to be in him, but I kend the shank o’ my waster† wasna half length. Sae I crics to Geordie, “Geordie,” says I, “aigh man! here’s a great chap just lyin steeping like a aik clog.” Off comes Geordie, shaugle shauglin a’ his pith; for the creature’s that greedy o’ fish, he wad venture his very saul for them. I kend brawly what wad be the upshot. “Now,” says I, “Geordie, man yoursel for this ae time. Aigh, man! he is a terrible ane for size—See, yonder he’s lying.” The sun was

* Ripple.

† Fishspear.

shinin sae clear that the deepness o' the pool was a great cheat. Geordie bait his lip for perfect eagerness, an' his een war stelled in his head—he thought he had him safe i' the pat; but whenever he put the grains o' the leister into the water, I could speak nae mair, I kend sae weel what was comin; for I kend the depth to an inch.—Weel, he airches an' he vizes for a good while, an' at length made a push down at him wi' his whole might. Tut!—the leister didna gang to the grund by an ell—an' Geordie gaed into the deepest part o' Pool-Midnight wi' his head foremost! My sennins turned as suple as a dockan, an' I just fell down i' the bit wi' lauchin—ye might hae bund me wi' a strae. He wad hae drowned for aught that I could do; for when I saw his heels flinging up aboon the water as he had been dancin a hornpipe, I lost a' power thegither; but Mathew Ford harled him into the shallow wi' his leister.

“Weel, after that we cloddit the pool wi' great stanes, an' aff went the fish down the gullots, shinin like a rainbow. Then he ran, and he ran! an' it was wha to be first in him. Geordie got the first chance, an' I thought it was a' owre; but just when he thought he was sure o' him, down cam Mathew full drive, smashed his grains out through Geordie's and gart him miss. It was my chance next; an' I took him neatly through the gills, though he gaed as fast as a shell-drake.

“But the sport grew aye better.—Geordie was sae mad at Mathew for taigling him, an' garring him tine the fish (for he's a greedy dirt), that they had gane to grips in a moment; an' when I lookit back, they war just fightin like twae carriers in the mids o' the water. The witters o' the twa leisters were fankit in ane anither, an' they couldna get them sindrie, else there had been a vast o' blude shed; but they were knevillin, an' tryin to drown ane anither a' that they could; an' if they hadna been clean fore-foughen they wad hae done't; for they were aye gaun out o' sight an' comin howdin up again. Yet after a', when I gaed back to redd them, they were sae inveterate that they wadna part till I was forced to haud them down through the water and drown them baith.”

“But I hope you have not indeed

drowned the men,” said I. “Ou na, only keepit them down till I took the power fairly frae them—till the bullers gae owre coming up; then I carried them to different sides o' the water, an' laid them down agroof wi' their heads at the inwith; an' after glutherin an' spurring a wee while, they cam to again. We dinna count muckle o' a bit drowning match, us fishers. I wish I could get Geordie as weel doukit ilka day; it wad tak the smeddum frae him—for, O, he is a greedy thing! But I fear it will be a while or I see sic glorious sport again.”

Mr Grumple remarked, that he thought, by his account, it could not be very good sport to all parties; and that, though he always encouraged these vigorous and healthful exercises among his parishioners, yet he regretted that they could so seldom be concluded in perfect good humour.

“They're nae the waur o' a wee bit splore,” said Peter; “they wad turn unco milk-an'-water things, an' dee awaya' thegither wantin a broolzie. Ye might as weel think to keep a alevat working wantin barm.”

“But, Peter, I hope you have not been breaking the laws of the country by your sport to-day?”

“Na, troth hae we no, man—close-time disna come in till the day after the morn; but atween you an' me, close-time's nae ill time for us. It merely ties up the grit folk's hands, an' throws a' the sport into our's thegither. Na, na, we's never complain o' close-time; if it warena for it there wad few fish fa' to poor folk's share.”

This was a light in which I had never viewed the laws of the fishing association before; but as this honest hind spoke from experience, I have no doubt that the statement is founded in truth, and that the sole effect of close-time, in all the branches of the principal river, is merely to tie up the hands of every respectable man, and throw the fishing into the hands of poachers. He told me, that in all the rivers of the extensive parish of *Woolenhorn*, the fish generally run up during one flood, and went away the next; and as the gentlemen and farmers of those parts had no interest in the preservation of the breeding salmon themselves, nor cared a farthing about the fishing associations in the great river, whom they viewed as monopolizers of that to which they had no

right, the fish were wholly abandoned to the poachers, who generally contrived, by burning lights at the shallows, and spearing the fish by night, and netting the pools, to annihilate every shoal that came up. This is, however, a subject that would require an essay by itself.

Our conversation turned on various matters connected with the country; and I soon found, that though this hind had something in his manner and address the most uncultivated I had ever seen, yet his conceptions of such matters as came within the sphere of his knowledge were pertinent and just. He sung old songs, told us strange stories of witches and apparitions, and related many anecdotes of the pastoral life, which I think extremely curious, and wholly unknown to the literary part of the community. But at every observation that he made, he took care to sleek down his black hair over his brow, as if it were of the utmost consequence to his making a respectable appearance, that it should be equally spread, and as close pressed down as possible. When desired to join us in drinking tea, he said "it was a nonsense thegither, for he hadna the least occasion;" and when pressed to take bread, he persisted in the declaration that "it was great nonsense." He loved to talk of sheep, of dogs, and of the *lasses*, as he called them; and conversed with his dogs in the same manner as he did with any of the other guests; nor did the former ever seem to misunderstand him, unless in his unprecedented and illiberal attempt to expel them from the company.—"Whitefoot! haud aff the woman's coat-tails, ye blockhead! Deil hae me gin ye hae the mense of a miller's horse, man." Whitefoot instantly obeyed.—"Trimmy! come back aff the fire, dame! Ye're sae wat, ye raise a reek like a cottar wife's lum—come back, ye limmer!" Trimmy went behind his chair.

It came out at last that his business with Mr Grumple that day was to request of him to go over to *Stridekirton* on the Friday following, and unite him, Peter Plash, in holy wedlock with his sweetheart and only joe, Jean Windlestrae; and he said, if I "would accompany the minister, and take share of a haggis wi' them, I wad see some good lasses, and some good sport too, which was far better." You

may be sure I accepted of the invitation with great cordiality, nor had I any cause to repent it. I have, since that time, had many conversations with Peter, of which I have taken notes; but the description of a country wedding, together with the natural history of the Scottish sheep, the shepherd's dog, and some account of the country lasses, I must reserve for future communications. H.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE CULTURE OF THE SUGAR CANE IN THE UNITED STATES, AND ON OUR SYSTEM OF COLONIAL POLICY.

MR EDITOR,

WHILE the example of the successful efforts made by the negroes in Hispaniola for the recovery of their freedom and independence, and the recent commotions in our own West India colonies, have powerfully attracted the public attention, it seems to have entirely overlooked the rising competition which must, at no distant period, materially affect the demand for the staple commodity of these distant settlements. From a short statement given in Mr Pitkin's *Statistical View of the Commerce, &c. of the United States*, published last year, it appears, that in 1810 above TEN MILLIONS of pounds weight of sugar had been manufactured from the cane in the state of Louisiana;* and so rapidly has its cultivation extended, that in 1814, only four years afterwards, not less than FIFTEEN MILLIONS of pounds, or above 8,300 hogsheads, were made in the same district. The culture of the cane has also been introduced into Georgia, and there seems little reason to doubt of its succeeding equally well as in Louisiana. "In 1805," says Mr Pitkin, "Thomas Spalding, Esq., a gentleman of wealth and enterprise, procured one hundred cane plants from the West Indies, for the purpose of trying them on his plantation, on an island near the sea-coast of Georgia. After repeated trials, in which he was guided principally by his own judgment and experience, he completely succeeded. About three years since, he made a

* Hennepin, quoted by Labat, asserts that the sugar cane is indigenous in Louisiana, and was found growing spontaneously near the mouth of the Mississippi on its first discovery.—Edwards' *Hist. West Indies*. Vol. ii. 208, 4to ed.

small quantity of sugar of a good quality; and in 1814, he had one hundred acres in cane, which produced *seventy-five thousand weight* of prime sugar, and four thousand gallons of molasses; and but for the want of boilers, which, on account of the war, could not be brought to his plantations, he would have produced one hundred thousand weight. The culture of the cane is found not to be more laborious than that of cotton, and is not liable to so many accidents. One thousand pounds per acre is not considered a great crop. This at ten cents, ($5\frac{1}{2}$ d.) would be one hundred dollars. Almost every planter along the sea coast of Georgia is now turning his attention, more or less, to the culture of the sugar cane; and from experiments already made, the cane is found to grow luxuriantly as far north as the city of Charleston in South Carolina."

These facts render it nearly certain that America will soon be in a situation to export sugar; and I confess that I contemplate the probability of that event without any feeling of regret, and am even convinced it will be much to the advantage of this country.—If the Americans cannot undersell our planters, the latter have nothing to fear from their competition; but if they can afford us a valuable necessary at a cheaper rate, very cogent reasons indeed would be required to shew, why we should not become their customers.—There is surely nothing so very attractive, or advantageous, in the possession of the West India islands, as to induce us to tax ourselves for their support,—for such, to the consumers, is the real effect of every monopoly. Sufficient employment for capital can still be found in this country, and it is not necessary to force it into the colony trade, by giving an undue preference to its products over those of other countries; and even if such employment could not be found, it would be impolitic in government to give any factitious encouragement to one department of industry, inasmuch as it is certain some other branch must be thereby proportionally depressed. No bad consequences have resulted to us from purchasing the cotton of the United States; on the contrary, it has been attended with the happiest effects.—The Americans have taken an equivalent in our manufactured goods, and it is always reckoned

good policy to import raw materials with a view to export them when wrought up. If we shall hereafter purchase sugar from America, it will enable her merchants to order still larger quantities of our manufactures. They will not, we may rest assured, send us their produce gratis, and they cannot take money in payment, the real value of gold and silver being greater here than on the opposite side of the Atlantic. But supposing them to receive payment in gold and silver, it would only shew, that we found it more advantageous to export manufactures to countries abounding in those metals, and then to pay them over to the Americans, rather than export directly to the latter.

The remarks I have just made, apply equally to the case of any other power who might come into competition with our own sugar colonies: and now that peace has been restored to the country, and the attention of the legislature is no longer attracted by the momentous discussions to which an arduous and long protracted contest gave rise, I do hope that our system of colonial policy will be thoroughly investigated.—I am not aware that it has been materially changed since Dr Smith exposed its mischievous tendency; and I confess, I cannot see the utility of employing our soldiers and sailors at an infinite expense, to preserve a precarious authority over isles situated in an unhealthy and pestiferous climate, if we can purchase their products cheaper elsewhere.

No colonies were ever reckoned so important to this country, as those which now form the powerful republic of the United States. But has their independence had any bad effects on the wealth, commerce, or industry, of Great Britain? The reverse is decidedly the fact.—Without the expense of maintaining armaments to defend these distant and extensive territories, we have continued to enjoy every previous advantage resulting from their commercial intercourse.—As long as we can afford to sell manufactured goods to the Americans, cheaper than they can prepare them at home, and cheaper than they can purchase from any other power, we shall continue to supply their market to precisely the same extent we should have done had they still remained our colonies.—Surely no person ima-

gines, that had America been dependent on this country, we could have *compelled* her to purchase our merchandise, though really higher than that of other states.—Our colonial system was always more liberal than that of Spain; but did all the restrictions, regulations, and guarda-costas, of that power, prevent her colonies from being deluged with the commodities of England, France, and Germany? No custom-house regulations, however rigorously enforced, can ever command or preserve any market; it is solely by the comparative cheapness and quality of the goods offered for sale, that the demand is regulated.

The dread of being deprived of colonial produce, if we had no colonies, appears equally futile and unfounded.—What country can be mentioned, which, though it had no share in the colony trade, ever wanted its products, if disposed to pay for them? Countries possessing extensive colonies are frequently reduced to great difficulties by foreigners refusing to buy their commodities, but when did we hear of any people refusing to sell? This is altogether a visionary danger:—the

desire to sell has always been, and must always be, as strong as the inclination to purchase.

With the present colonial system the slave trade can only be considered as nominally abolished.—I do not imagine any such keen and determined opposition would have been made to the slave registration bill, if vast numbers of those wretched beings had not still found their way to our islands. But when the cultivation of the sugar cane shall become general in America, it is to be presumed that this infamous traffic will be really put an end to. A government residing on the spot, can see that the laws preventing fresh importations are rigorously executed; but the same thing cannot possibly be effected by a far distant government, whose agents must often be interested in a continuance of the traffic, which they are *officially* engaged to suppress.

The following table shews the quantity of sugar imported into the United States, and again exported, and, consequently, the quantity of *foreign* growth consumed in that republic from 1801 to 1812, both inclusive. It is extracted from Mr Pitkins' work, page 255.

Years.	Imported.	Exported.	Consumed.
1801,.....	143,611,596lbs.	97,734,209 lbs.	45,877,387 lbs.
1802,.....	78,476,165	61,180,208	17,295,957
1803,.....	85,740,537	23,323,482	62,417,055
1804,.....	129,969,997	75,096,401	54,873,596
1805,.....	205,792,755	122,808,993	82,983,762
1806,.....	200,737,940	145,630,841	55,107,099
1807,.....	215,836,202	143,119,605	72,716,597
1808,.....	86,694,229	28,962,527	57,731,702
1809,.....	64,081,840	45,297,338	18,784,502
1810,.....	68,368,792	47,024,002	21,344,790
1811,.....	73,976,609	18,268,347	55,708,262
1812,.....	72,437,561	13,927,277	58,510,284

Average consumption of foreign sugar in the United States, during the twelve years ending with 1812, } 50,279,249 lbs.
M.

MEMORANDUMS OF A VIEW-HUNTER.

London, 5th Mar. 1817.

MR EDITOR,

IF you can find room for some brief sketches of a view-hunter, who has a little enthusiasm in his line, and who, like not a few of his countrymen, has been a view-hunting lately in France, his memorandum book is very much at your service. The sketches have at least one merit—they are warm from the life.

No I.

To Dover.

—————Preparing the race-ground for the races. This raised a train of ideas about the D—, S—, the fair M—, and all that, varied but pleasing.—Pretty clean-looking village of Bridge in the bottom. The country rich with gentlemen's houses and garden-like enclosures. The track was now new to me. This had been the boundary of my former trips on the

Dover road. The dale to the right, with hamlets, villages, churches, gentlemen's seats, appears peculiarly elegant, contrasted with the plainness on the left. The road is carried along the east side of a valley. This valley is narrow and rich—of the glen sort—and, as we approach Dover, it has several pleasing vista-openings in the Scottish style.

We got a small peep of the channel, two or three miles from Dover. The town itself is scarcely seen till we enter. On descending to the bottom, in which it stands, we took up a little man about twenty, one of the most free and easy persons I have ever met with. He introduced himself to us in a moment, and gave us all the information we wanted; indeed, much more than my companion S— seemed to want. But I was pleased with the rattle for the moment. He, however, did not lack either sense or discrimination. He pointed out the stream that creeps in the bottom, as being reckoned the richest in England of its size, for manufacturing returns. So he said. Saw several paper manufactories and flour mills. One of the former, he said, was famous for fine paper; the scenery of its banks pleasing, and from this account it became more interesting. It seems to descend from a vista on the right, and to run only four or five miles.

Our attention was attracted by a group of young women promenading in a green field on its banks, near a very small rustic chapel and church-yard; the latter only about fifty feet square. The whole formed a fine rural picture. On descending to the level of the stream, we found both the footway and the road covered with walkers; for this was Sunday afternoon, and the weather was uncommonly fine. When we entered the town, we still found the footway—for it has a footway on each side, and this was one of the few we were to see for many a hundred mile—still crowded with promenaders. The people well dressed, particularly the women. The girls very pretty. Seldom have seen so many fine faces in a town of the same size; but it was Kent. A smile on every countenance. I like to see the evening of the Sabbath-day kept in this cheerful but decorous manner.

I shall compare this with what I see at Calais, said I to my companions of the top.

Dover.

At the Paris hotel. Very good house. Civil and attentive. Full of passengers to and from the Continent. Walked out with my companions, Dr B. and Mr S. to view-hunt a little on the heights on so fine an afternoon. The town built on a narrow slip of land at the bottom of steep chalky cliffs. Ascended a circular excavation in the chalk. Three winding stairs up it, of about 200 steps. Made some years ago. Sentinels both at the entry below and above. Part of the works of defence, on the top of the hill, a little to the right of this. Ascend it by ladder stairs on the outside. These have a fine effect, combined with the fortifications. The castle, also, has a venerable and picturesque appearance from this station.

I inquired about Shakspeare's cliff of the soldiers. A decent-looking militiaman, who was carrying a pretty child, while two more were playing round him, pointed it out to me—a mile or so off. A few halfpence made the little folks very happy, and the parent's fond eye glisten with delight. I cast a wishful look to this favourite cliff:—The declining day was so fine. But Dr B. said, he was so fatigued he could not think of it; and as I could not leave him so abruptly, I was obliged to give up the project, but not without regret that was constantly recurring. This is the inconvenience of a view-hunter entangling himself with any non-view-hunter as a travelling companion. He is prevented from seeing half of what he may see.—A word to view-hunters. I determined to give my companions the slip for the future, except at meals.

I then proposed ascending to the citadel. The way at first steep, and nearly on the edge of the precipice. Dr B. said to some of the soldiers who pointed out our way, as they were reclining on the declivity, that it looked like ascending to the skies. Nothing of that sort, said a drummer. I have climbed it often, and I never found I was a bit nearer heaven than before. The pert drummer might not be very far wrong with respect to himself.

The view of the harbour, which is a tide one, and very extensive, having gates between the outer and inner station, with the ships so far below us, formed an interesting picture. The sea was delightfully calm. The white

cliffs of France, whither we were going, had their effect. The sight set us a talking of the probability of the junction of Great Britain formerly with the Continent. The sameness of the soil, and other geological phenomena, and the proximity, seemed to make a junction likely; the vast length of the British channel, and the wide German Ocean approaching so near, render a separation from the first as natural. In short, whether this part of the channel was once an isthmus, and Albion a peninsula, or not, will ever be a doubtful speculation. We have nothing but conjectural reasons, and these appear to be as strong on the one side as the other.

Two very bonny lasses, with a fine child, ascended at the same time with us, but still nearer the precipice. I begged them, for Heaven's sake, not to go so near. They laughed, and went still nearer; and sat down almost on the very edge of the tremendous precipice, which, even at the distance we were standing, made us shudder. Goodbye, my poor dears, said I to them; I shall see you no more. They gave me some jocular reply. Such is the effect of custom.

Went up to the citadel. Not allowed to enter. A nice-looking woman and her husband on the draw-bridge. She seemed quite frightened. On raising my eyes, I soon found the cause of her terror. They were going to fire the evening gun from the rampart. The picture was truly fine. The poor female was crouching down on the bridge, though the gun was full twelve feet above her, and stopping her ears; and the artillery men were standing in order by it, waiting till the sun, who was now going down, should sink under the hill. We were at unequal distances, watching the hand that held the lighted match. This was applied. The height seemed to shake under us. The thunder ran round the hills for some time, and returned again. The varied and pleasing form of these winding heights, with their picturesque ornaments,—the glens between them, which put me in mind of some of the glens of the Grampians, though in miniature, —and the brilliant tints which the sun had left behind him, received such an addition from this simple and familiar incident, that Dr B., who seemed to possess a very moderate share of view-hunting enthusiasm, exclaimed, 'Tis

truly grand and beautiful. I felt the justness of the observation home, and I echoed it with the most cordial assent.

As we marched off, highly delighted with this short evening view-hunt, we were assailed by a host of native enemies. These were hornets. I did not mind them, and they soon left me. But Dr B. was quite alarmed. In vain I advised him to let them alone. The more he laboured to chase these buzzers away, the more furious and numerous did they return to the attack. I have frequently found these insects near cannon and ordnance depots. I do not know why.

While we sat at tea, a little valetudinarian Jew, whom they called Moses, offered his services in the money-changing line. He said he followed this business merely for the sake of a little amusing employment. He charged a penny more for his Louises (of twenty francs) than I had paid in London, or 16s. 4d. He wanted very much to tempt me to part with some of the slips of paper I had received from Hammersley, for French gold,—no doubt by way of amusement also. But in vain he offered me a *douceur*, as I meant to keep my paper till I got to Paris. He loitered in the coffee-room, and again and again he attempted to bribe me to part with it. Pho! thought I, as I sipped my tea; and is the theory of our bullion committee come to this in practice. The notes of the Bank of England, alone, are now from eight to ten millions more than when this learned body, far above the prejudices of metal-money times no doubt, were theorizing; and yet here is a Jew (for the sake of mere amusement, it is granted) offers me more gold for my paper money, than even its mint price warrants. His urgency, also, certainly looks very much like his considering paper really more valuable than gold. 'Tis a pity that facts will still be giving the negation flat to certain favourite theories. We shall, however, reach something like good sense on money at length, perhaps. I say *good*, and not *common* sense; for the common sense on the subject of money, as on many others, has a good deal of that negative kind of sense in it, which is styled nonsense.

All this, it is to be noticed, I thought, and not said. From some remark that had fallen from Dr B. I perceived he was an adherent of the metal money

party, and I was a decided partisan of paper. Now, it is well known, that a regular argumentation on paper and metal money, unless abruptly terminated by a quarrel or a duel,—to say nothing of disturbing all around us with our noise,—seldom, on a moderate calculation, abates in its violence in less than two hours and a half. But I wished to retire to bed early, and therefore I did not offer battle.

My bed-room was just under a perpendicular cliff of chalk, say, from 150 to 200 feet high. Supposenow, thought I to myself, this cliff should tumble down in the night. However, thought I to myself again, this perpendicular cliff has stood during the nights of several thousand years, and why should it, of all nights, fall down on the very night that I sleep at Dover?—And sleep there I did, and very soundly too. In three minutes I was unconscious of existence, and dreamt neither of Jews changing money for mere amusement, metal nor paper, bullion committees, nor yet perpendicular cliffs of chalk.

And now, sir, with your permission, I shall postpone my invasion of France till next month.

ACCOUNT OF THE AMERICAN STEAM FRIGATE.

MR EDITOR,

As the following account of the steam frigate lately built in America, has, so far as I know, not yet been published in this country, I have taken the liberty of transmitting it for your Magazine. It was communicated to me some time ago by Samuel L. Mitchill, M.D.F.R.S.E. of New York, one of the commissioners who superintended its construction.—I am, Sir, yours, &c. D. BREWSTER.

Edinburgh, March 4th, 1817.

Report of Henry Rutgers, Samuel L. Mitchill, and Thomas Morris, the commissioners superintending the construction of a Steam Vessel of War, to the secretary of the navy.

New York, December 28, 1815.

SIR,—The war which was terminated by the treaty of Ghent, afforded, during its short continuance, a glorious display of the valour of the United States by land and by sea—it made them better known to foreign nations, and, what is of much greater importance, it con-

tributed to make them better acquainted with themselves—it excited new enterprises—it educed latent talents—it stimulated to exertions unknown to our people before.

A long extent of coast was exposed to an enemy, powerful above every other on the ocean. His commanders threatened to lay waste our country with fire and sword, and, actually, in various instances, carried their menaces into execution. It became necessary, for our defence, to resist, by every practicable method, such a formidable foe.

It was conceived, by a most ingenious and enterprising citizen, that the power of steam could be employed to propel a floating battery, carrying heavy guns, to the destruction of any hostile force that should hover on the shores, or enter the ports of our Atlantic frontier. The perfect and admirable success of his project, for moving boats containing travellers and baggage by the same elastic agent, opened the way to its employment for carrying warriors and the apparatus for fighting.

The plan was submitted to the consideration of the executive of an enlightened government. Congress, influenced by the most liberal and patriotic spirit, appropriated money for the experiment; and the navy department, then conducted by the Honourable William Jones, appointed commissioners to superintend the construction of a convenient vessel under the direction of Robert Fulton, Esq. the inventor, as engineer, and of Messrs Adam and Noah Brown, as naval constructors. The enterprise, from its commencement, and during a considerable part of its preparatory operations, was aided by the zealous co-operation of major-general Dearborn, then holding his head-quarters at the city of New York, as the officer commanding the third military district. The loss of his valuable counsel, in conducting a work which he had maturely considered, and which he strongly recommended, was the consequence of his removal to another section of the union, where his professional talents were specially required.

The keels of this steam frigate were laid on the 20th day of June, 1814. The strictest blockade the enemy could enforce, interrupted the coasting trade,

and greatly enhanced the price of timber. The vigilance with which he guarded our coast against intercourse with foreign nations, rendered difficult the importation of copper and iron. The same impediment attended the supplies of coal, heretofore brought to New York from Richmond and Liverpool. Lead, in like manner, was procured under additional disadvantages. These attempts of the enemy to frustrate the design were vain and impotent. All the obstacles were surmounted. Scarcity of the necessary woods and metals was overcome by strenuous exertions; and all the blockading squadron could achieve, was not a disappointment in the undertaking, but merely an increase of the expense.

So, in respect to tradesmen and labourers, there was an extraordinary difficulty. Ship-wrights had repaired to the lakes for repelling the enemy, in such numbers, that comparatively speaking, few were left on the seaboard. A large portion of the men who had been engaged in daily work, had enlisted as soldiers, and had marched under the banners of the nation to the defence of its rights—yet, amidst the scarcity of hands, a sufficient number was procured for the purpose which the commissioners had in charge. An increase of wages was the chief impediment, and this they were enabled practically to overcome.

By the exemplary combination of diligence and skill, on the part of the engineer and the constructors, the business was so accelerated, that the vessel was launched on the 29th day of October, amidst the plaudits of an unusual number of citizens.

Measures were immediately taken to complete her equipment; the boiler, the engine, and the machinery, were put in board with all possible expedition. Their weight and size far surpassed any thing that had been witnessed before among us.

The stores of artillery in New York not furnishing the number and kind of cannon which she was destined to carry, it became necessary to transport guns from Philadelphia. A prize taken from the enemy, put some fit and excellent pieces at the disposition of the navy department. To avoid the danger of capture by the enemy's cruizers, these were carried over the miry roads of New Jersey. Twenty heavy cannon were thus conveyed by

the strength of horses. Carriages of the most approved model were constructed, and every thing done to bring her into prompt action, as an efficient instrument of war.

About this time, an officer pre-eminent for bravery and discipline, was commissioned by the government to her command. Prior to this event, it had been intended by the commissioners to finish her conformably to the plan originally submitted to the executive. She was a structure resting upon two boats, and keels separated from end to end by a canal 15 feet wide, and 156 long. One boat contained the cauldrons of copper to prepare her steam. The vast cylinder of iron, with its piston, lever, and wheels, occupied a part of its fellow; the great water-wheel revolved in the space between them; the main or gun deck supported her armament, and was protected by a bulwark 4 feet 10 inches thick, of solid timber. This was pierced by 30 port holes, to enable as many 32 pounders to fire red hot balls; her upper or spar deck was plain, and she was to be propelled by her engine alone.

It was the opinion of Captain Porter and Mr Fulton, that the upper deck ought to be surrounded with a bulwark and stanchions—that two stout masts should be erected to support latteen sails—that there should be bowsprits for jibs, and that she should be rigged in a corresponding style. Under authorities so great, and with the expectation of being able to raise the blockade of New London, by destroying, taking, or routing the enemy's ships, all these additions were adopted, and incorporated with the vessel.

It must here be observed, that, during the exhaustion of the treasury, and the temporary depression of public credit, the commissioners were exceedingly embarrassed;—their payments were made in treasury notes, which they were positively instructed to negotiate at par. On several occasions even these were so long withheld, that the persons who had advanced materials and labour were importunate for payment, or silently discontented. To a certain extent, the commissioners pledged their private credit. Notwithstanding all this, the men, at one time, actually broke off. The work was retarded, and her completion was unavoidably deferred, to

the great disappointment of the commissioners, until winter rendered it impossible for her to act.

Under all this pressure, they nevertheless persevered in the important object confided to them. But their exertions were further retarded, by the premature and unexpected death of the engineer. The world was deprived of his invaluable labours, before he had completed this favourite undertaking. We will not inquire, wherefore, in the dispensations of Divine Providence, he was not permitted to realize his grand conception. *His discoveries, however, survive for the benefit of mankind*, and will extend to unborn generations.

At length all matters were ready for a trial of the machinery to urge such a bulky vessel through the water. This essay was made on the first day of June, 1815. She proved herself capable of opposing the wind, and of stemming the tide, of crossing currents, and of being steered among vessels riding at anchor, though the weather was boisterous and the water rough. Her performance demonstrated, that the project was successful—no doubt remained that a floating battery, composed of heavy artillery, could be moved by steam. The commissioners returned from the exercise of the day, satisfied that the vessel would answer the intended purpose, and consoled themselves that their care had been bestowed upon a worthy object.

But it was discovered that various alterations were necessary. Guided by the light of experience, they caused some errors to be corrected, and some defects to be supplied. She was prepared for a second voyage with all practicable speed.

On the 4th day of July she was again put in action. She performed a trip to the ocean, eastward of Sandy Hook, and back again, a distance of fifty-three miles, in eight hours and twenty minutes. A part of this time she had the tide against her, and had no assistance whatever from sails. Of the gentlemen who formed the company invited to witness the experiment, not one entertained a doubt of her fitness for the intended purpose.

Additional experiments were, notwithstanding, necessary to be sought, for quickening and directing her mo-

tion. These were devised and executed with all possible care.

Suitable arrangements having been made, a third trial of her powers was attempted on the 11th day of September, with the weight of twenty-six of her long and ponderous guns, and a considerable quantity of ammunition and stores on board; her draft of water was short of eleven feet. She changed her course, by inverting the motion of the wheels, without the necessity of putting about. She fired salutes as she passed the forts, and she overcame the resistance of wind and tide in her progress down the bay. She performed beautiful manœuvres around the United States frigate, *Java*, then at anchor near the light-house. She moved with remarkable celerity, and she was perfectly obedient to her double helm. It was observed, that the explosions of powder produced very little concussion.

The machinery was not affected by it in the smallest degree. Her progress, during the firing, was steady and uninterrupted. On the most accurate calculations, derived from heaving the log, her average velocity was five and one-half miles per hour. Notwithstanding the resistance of currents, she was found to make head way at the rate of two miles an hour against the ebb of the East River, running three and one-half knots. The day's exercise was satisfactory to the respectable company who attended, beyond their utmost expectations. It was universally agreed, that we now possessed a new auxiliary against every maritime invader. The city of New York, exposed as it is, was considered as having the means of rendering itself invulnerable. The Delaware, the Chesapeake, Long Island Sound, and every other bay and harbour in the nation, may be protected by the same tremendous power.

Among the inconveniences observable during the experiment, was the heat endured by the men who attended the fires. To enable a correct judgment to be formed on this point, one of the commissioners (Dr Mitchell,) descended, and examined by a thermometer the temperature of the hold between the two boilers. The quicksilver, exposed to the radiant heat of the burning fuel, rose to one hundred and sixteen degrees of Fahrenheit's

scale. Though exposed thus to its intensity, he experienced no indisposition afterwards. The analogy of potteries, forges, glass-houses, kitchens, and other places where labourers are habitually exposed to high heats, is familiar to persons of business and of reflection. In all such occupations, the men, by proper relays, perform their services perfectly well.

The government, however, well understand, that the hold of the present vessel could be rendered cooler by other apertures for the admission of air, and that in building another steam frigate, the comfort of the firemen might be provided for, as in the ordinary steam-boats.

The commissioners congratulate the government and the nation on the event of this noble project. Honourable alike to its author and its patrons, it constitutes an era in warfare and the arts. The arrival of peace, indeed, has disappointed the expectations of conducting her to battle. That last and conclusive act, of showing her superiority in combat, it has not been in the power of the commissioners to make.

If a continuance of tranquillity should be our lot, and this steam vessel of war be not required for the public defence, the nation may rejoice that the fact we have ascertained is of incalculably greater value than the expediture,—and that if the present structure should perish, we have the information never to perish, how, on a future emergency, another may be built. The requisite variations will be dictated by circumstances.

Owing to the cessation of hostilities, it has been deemed inexpedient to finish and equip her as for immediate and active employ. In a few weeks every thing that is incomplete could receive the proper adjustment.

After so much has been done, and with such encouraging results, it becomes the commissioners to recommend that the steam frigate be officered and manned for discipline and practice. A discreet commander, with a selected crew, could acquire experience in the mode of navigating this peculiar vessel. The supplies of fuel, the tending of the fire, the replenishing of the expended water, the management of the mechanism, the heating of shot, the exercise of the guns, and various other matters, can only become fa-

miliar by use. It is highly important that a portion of seamen and marines should be versed in the order and economy of the steam frigate. They will augment, diffuse, and perpetuate knowledge. When, in process of time, another war shall call for more structures of this kind, men, regularly trained to her tactics, may be despatched to the several stations where they may be wanted. If, on any such disposition, the government should desire a good and faithful agent, the commissioners recommend Captain Obed Smith to notice, as a person who has ably performed the duties of inspector from the beginning to the end of the concern.

Annexed to the report, you will find, Sir, several statements explanatory of the subject. A separate report of our colleague, the Honourable Oliver Wolcott, whose removal from New York precluded him from attending to the latter part of the business with his accustomed zeal and fidelity, is herewith presented. A drawing of her form and appearance, by Mr Morgan, as being likely to give satisfaction to the department, is also subjoined, as are likewise an inventory of her furniture and effects, and an account of the timber and metals consolidated in her fabric.

It is hoped these communications will evince the pains taken by the commissioners to execute the honourable and responsible trust reposed in them by the government.

SAML. L. MITCHILL.

THOMAS MORRIS.

HENRY RUTGERS.

ON SITTING BELOW THE SALT.

MR EDITOR,

IT is very pleasing to observe with what care the most popular writers of this age are obliged to guard against introducing any circumstances, even in their works, of a nature entirely fictitious, which do not harmonize with the manners of the period wherein the scene of their story is laid. The example of such authors as Scott, Southey, and Byron, who display so much erudition even in the most trifling matters of costume, must soon put an end to the rage for historical poems and romances from the pens of such half-informed writers as Miss Porter, Miss Holford, and the like. The novels

'founded on fact,' as they are called, with which some of these female connoisseurs have thought fit to present the world, abound everywhere in violations of historical truth as gross, and in sins against costume as glaring, as ever astounded the reader of a romance of the thirteenth century. As in these productions of that dark age, Achilles and Hector are always painted like true knights of Languedoc or Armorica, with saltires and fesses on their shields, with mottos, merry-men, pennons, gonfalons, caps of maintenance, close viziers, tabarts, trumpeters, and all the trappings of Gothic chivalry,—so, in the "Scottish Chiefs," we find Sir William Wallace, "that stalwart knyght of Elderstee," metamorphosed into an interesting young colonel, making love to a delicate lady, with one arm in a sling, and a cambric handkerchief in his hand—quoting Ossian, warbling ballads, and recovered from a sentimental swoon by the application of a crystal smelling-bottle. It would have been cruel indeed to have brought so fine a gentleman to the block on Tower-hill; so Miss Porter contrives to smuggle Sir William out of the way on the fatal morning, and introduces a dead porter to have his head chopped off in his stead.

These observations were suggested to me, by hearing some persons, in a company where I was the other day, call in question the accuracy of the author of the 'Tales of my Landlord,' in respect to an antiquarian remark which he has introduced in two different parts of his work. The first occurs in the description of the feast, in p. 251 of the 'Black Dwarf.'—"Beneath the Salt-cellar," says he, (a massive piece of plate which occupied the middle of the table,) "sate the *sine nomine turba*, men whose vanity was gratified by occupying even the subordinate space at the social board, while the distinction observed in ranking them was a salvo to the pride of their superiors." In the same manner, in the tale of 'Old Mortality,' in the admirable picture of the Laird of Milnwood's dinner, the old butler, Cuddie, &c. sat "at a considerable distance from the Laird, and, of course, *below the salt*." The critics, whose remarks it was my fortune to hear, were of opinion, that this usage of placing guests above or below the salt, according to the degree of nobility in

their blood, was a mere invention of the facetious author, and entirely without any foundation in history,—or, as one of them expressed it, *totum merum sal*. It struck me at the time, that the usage was not so new to my ears as it seemed to be to theirs, and, on coming home, I looked into a volume of old English ballads, where I found the following verse:

"Thou art a carle mean of degre,
Ye salte yt doth stande twain me and thee;
But an thou hadst been of ane gentyl strayne,
I wold have bitten my gante" againe."

An instance of the importance attached to the circumstance of being seated above the salt, occurs in a much later work—"The Memorie of the Somervilles," a curious book, edited last year by Mr Walter Scott.—"It was," says Lord Somerville, (who wrote about the year 1680) "as much out of peike as to give obedience to this act of the assemblies, that Walter Stewart of Allontoune, and Sir James his brother, both heretors in the parish of Cambusnethen, the first, from some antiquity, a fewar of the Earle of Tweddill's in Auchtermuire, whose predecessors, until this man, never came to sit above the *salt-foot*, when at the Laird of Cambusnethen's (Somerville's) table; which for ordinary every Sabboth they dynd at, as did most of the honest men of the parish of any account." Vol. ii. p. 394.

The same author is indeed so familiar with this usage as one of every-day observance, that he takes notice of it again in speaking of a provost of Edinburgh:—"He was a gentleman of very mean family upon Clyde, being brother german to the Goodman of Allentone, whose predecessors never came to sit above the salt-foot." P. 380, *ibid*.

I have observed, in several houses of distinction, certain very large and massy pieces of plate—of a globular form, and commonly with two handles, which, although they go by a different name, I have at times suspected to be no other than "salt-foots," or, as it should be written, *salt-vats*. To whatever uses these may be applied, I have always been inclined to say with Plautus—

"Nunquam ego te tum esse *Matulam* credida."

I shall endeavour to procure a draw-

* i. e. glove.

ing of a very beautiful one, in the possession of an honourable person in this neighbourhood, and send it you, along with a few further remarks, if possible, before the publication of your second Number. Yours respectfully,

J. M.

Stockbridge, March 17, 1817.

THE CRANIOLOGICAL CONTROVERSY.

Some Observations on the late Pamphlets of Dr Gordon and Dr Spurzheim.

MR EDITOR,

No speculations have engaged more attention, or have more frequently afforded a topic for conversation, since the time of Joanna Southcote, than those of Drs Gall and Spurzheim. Your readers, I presume, have heard of these gentlemen and their doctrines, and perhaps may be amused by a few remarks on the craniological controversy. One of these learned persons, who lately lectured in this city, has been remarkably active in the promulgation of his new system, and has devoted many years to its explanation, in all the principal cities and towns of Europe. Of this system it is unnecessary here to give any detailed account. Its outlines have been made so generally known by the unwearied eloquence of Dr Spurzheim, in his writings and by his lectures, that I beg to refer *the very few persons*, who have not heard the latter to the perusal of the former. I shall here offer only some general observations on a treatise lately published on the subject by Dr Gordon, and on a pamphlet by Dr Spurzheim, intended as a reply.

The craniological system of Drs Gall and Spurzheim has been very fully detailed and discussed in all the literary journals of this country, and they have been very unanimous in deciding on its merits. The Edinburgh Review stood foremost in opposition to this new system, and pointed out more fully and clearly than the rest, the anatomical errors on which it was founded. Dr Spurzheim, encouraged by his success in England—relying, it may be also, on his personal address, and on the plausible sophistry with which he explained his system—for its ready reception with the multitude of readers, who were of course incapable of detecting its errors—resolved to visit Edinburgh;

and there to repress the voice of opposition by the influence that might accompany his immediate presence.

On concluding his lectures at Bath and Clifton, he there announced his intention of visiting this northern capital; at the same time exciting the sympathy of his audience, by declaring, "that he was going amongst his enemies." At Clifton, particularly, he had gained many proselytes; and so occupied were the ladies there in settling the manifestations of mind from the bumps on each other's skulls, that carefully to braid the hair, in order to conceal wrong propensities, became a matter of very serious attention. The following fact, which actually occurred at a party in Clifton, will shew with what a nice accuracy Dr Spurzheim had taught his fair disciples to discover in their neighbours particular manifestations of mind;—and I give it as a short lesson of caution to their sister craniologists in Edinburgh, of which there are not a few. A lady in a large party remarked pretty audibly, that on a certain head very near her, she perceived a suspicious bump. The lady to whom the head belonged, hearing this observation, turned to the informant, and, declaring that she would instantly remove this organ which had excited a suspicion of a wrong propensity, immediately took from her hair a small comb, which, lying concealed, had caused the manifestation.

Dr Spurzheim arrived in Edinburgh soon after the commencement of the last summer session at this university. He gave several demonstrations of a calf's and sheep's brain in Dr Barclay's lecture-room; and as soon as he could procure a human brain, he began his demonstrations on that organ in the class-room of Professor Thomson and Dr Gordon. Here was a fair opportunity to put to shame the critics of Edinburgh, who had so severely ridiculed his system. This was the time to support his written discoveries by actual demonstration. His new and superior mode of dissecting the human brain, could now readily be made manifest by a public exhibition of his skill before some of the most eminent professors and practitioners in the kingdom. A human brain was placed before him;—that organ on which his system was founded, and his alleged discoveries respect-

ing which had already gained him such celebrity. The interpreter of mind took up his scalpel, and the learned men of the city sat around in silent expectation. In such a situation, there was one course which, it might be imagined, Dr Spurzheim would certainly have pursued. As the colleague of Dr Gall, he had been accused, in no very ambiguous terms, by the Edinburgh Review, of wilful misrepresentation, and of gross ignorance in a science which he pretended to have enriched by new discoveries. These accusations, being anonymous, he certainly was not bound to notice. Convinced, however, as he must have been, that such heavy charges against him were well known to his audience, he surely must have felt peculiarly anxious to do away any bad impression they might have made, by a minute and clear exposition of his leading doctrines, and a decisive demonstration of the correctness of his anatomical views. Strong in his own integrity, and in the soundness of his system, we can conceive him gladly preparing to confound his enemies, by appealing to the testimony of their own senses, and claiming, for an actual exhibition of new anatomical facts, a belief in the theories which he had deduced from their existence. How Dr Spurzheim availed himself of such an opportunity is well known to all who witnessed his dissection. Far from establishing his claims to pretended discoveries by actual demonstration, it appears that he involved himself and his system in further discredit, by his visible inability to display the new structure he had so confidently described. He left very little doubt, I believe, on the minds of his audience, as to the merits of craniology. In order, however, still further to obviate misrepresentation, and to place the claims of Gall and Spurzheim in a proper light, Dr Gordon drew up a treatise, entitled, "Observations on the Structure of the Brain, comprising an estimate of the claims of Drs Gall and Spurzheim to discovery in the anatomy of that organ." On the title-page of this treatise he placed his name. This, let it be observed, was no anonymous attack which an individual could pass over without notice. It is a treatise in which the author personally brings forward accusations most direct and

pointed, and which, if well founded, go very far to affect the credit and character of Dr Spurzheim.

This gentleman and his colleague have asserted, that no anatomist before themselves believed that the brain was, throughout, of a fibrous structure. This, therefore, they claim as a discovery peculiarly their own, and considering it one of high importance, they style it, "La premiere et la plus importante des decouvertes, celle sans la quelle toutes les autres seroient imparfaites." Dr Gordon proves very satisfactorily, that from the time of Malpighi in 1664, downwards, such a fibrous structure was believed to exist every where throughout the cerebral mass. To such proofs Dr Spurzheim, in his pamphlet, returns no answer. This first and most important of their discoveries turns out, therefore, to be no discovery at all—and it will be seen that all the others are indeed "imparfaites."

Drs Gall and Spurzheim wished to appropriate to themselves the method of scraping the brain, as a mode of dissection peculiar to themselves, and best calculated to display its structure. Dr Gordon asserts, that this method was not invented by them. To this assertion Dr Spurzheim assents by his silence.

One of the most important points in his and Dr Gall's anatomical discoveries, concerns, as we are told by Dr Spurzheim, the two orders of fibres, viz. diverging, and converging or uniting. It is in fact upon the existence of these peculiarly arranged fibres, and upon the proof of a statement which has been positively advanced, that the brown matter secretes the white, that the whole system of Drs Gall and Spurzheim depends. I beg your readers particularly to notice, that it is upon the communication between the brown matter and the white medullary substance, to which it serves as a covering, that the doctrines of craniology depend for their chief support. Imagine no such communication to exist, and the brown capsule of the brain, and cerebellum, is nothing more than an unconnected covering to the white substance beneath. Now, in this case, if mind can be manifested by external signs on the head, these signs being caused by swellings, or a peculiar conformation of some substance within the cranium—that substance must

be the brown matter, and the brown matter alone. The white medullary substance, with all its curious cavities and arrangements, has nothing to do in such mental manifestations, and the whole nervous system is alike excluded. Dr Spurzheim, however, maintains, that the whole medullary substance is secreted by the brown, and that a communication *can be shewn* to exist between them by a system of diverging and converging fibres. Surely he must have discovered these fibres by an actual dissection—his writings assert this;—their existence is a *sine-qua-non* to his whole system.—Now Dr Gordon distinctly states, that Spurzheim never did demonstrate such communication between the brown and nervous matter—he did not demonstrate these diverging and converging fibres when called upon to do so; and moreover, Dr Gordon positively denies that any such arrangement can be shewn to exist in the cerebral mass. How does Dr Spurzheim attempt to parry this home-thrust, which goes to terminate his craniological existence? Very simply, by an exclamation of “Hey ho! is it so?”

In another part of his pamphlet, indeed, p. 27, he offers to shew converging fibres to any one who shall procure “a fresh brain;” and at p. 38, mentioning the “reinforcing fibres,” which Dr Gordon denies are susceptible of demonstration, he offers “to demonstrate all these statements to any one who shall procure a fresh brain.” Every one who knows the very great difficulty there is in procuring a recent brain, will easily perceive that Dr Spurzheim is making merry with his readers. He was provided at his demonstration with a brain in the most recent state,—why did he not *then* “demonstrate all these facts?”—he did not do so—he was unable to do so,—and his whole system falls to the ground.

“Upon every occasion,” says Dr Gordon, “where he was called upon to make good those affirmations which constitute the leading features of his system, he endeavoured to excuse himself from the task, by denying that he had ever maintained any such structure to be demonstrable.”—P. 114.

As a reply to such serious accusations, Dr Spurzheim produced a pamphlet, professing to be “An Ex-

amination of the Objections made in Britain against the Doctrines of himself and Colleague.” We sat down to a perusal of it with a considerable degree of curiosity, and we closed it, quite satisfied as to the merits of these far-famed craniologists.

Never was there a more evident attempt to evade the overwhelming force of unwelcome facts, than has been made by Dr Spurzheim on this “examination.” Instead of meeting fairly and decisively the objections so strongly urged against him;—instead of a clear refutation, or a manly confession of mistake and error;—there is little else in this pamphlet but a most general and unconnected repetition of his former theories and assertions.—We see in it only the signs of an imbecile irritability,—evidently sensible to reproach;—conscious that it is but too well founded,—but unwilling to confess its justice, and unable to avoid its sting.

At p. 37, Dr Spurzheim wishes to “amuse,” his readers by an anecdote, which we must not forget to notice. It is an account of a dissection which took place in the Royal Infirmary last December, and it will be seen how slyly a very formidable accusation is brought forward against Dr Gordon. We know that this gentleman was present at this dissection; but it happened not to be the week in which his official duty as one of the surgeons to the Infirmary would have given him the superintendence. This duty belonged to one of his colleagues, the next in seniority. Dr Gordon had therefore no necessary concern with this dissection—it was a point of etiquette not to interfere with it. We can assert, that the presence of Dr Spurzheim in the theatre was known neither to Dr Gordon nor to the surgeon who presided; no intentional obstruction could therefore be offered to his views by either of these gentlemen. We regret with Dr Spurzheim, that a dissection so interesting as this really was, afforded, as we are compelled to acknowledge, so little gratification or improvement to the students who crowded the anatomical theatre. Why were the whole posse-comitatus of the hospital,—clinical and surgical clerks,—assistant-surgeons, apothecaries, and dressers,—permitted to stand round the dissecting table, and totally to prevent the students from seeing the body?

The lower seat which surrounds the area is particularly for the accommodation of this medical suite, but on this occasion it was unoccupied; and with heads and bodies, forming a pretty opaque circle over and around the table, the view of several hundred students was completely intercepted.

Since the brain has had its day as the basis of a system, we see no reason why that organ in the human body, which is popularly supposed to be the seat of passion, shall not in its turn serve to amuse the credulity of mankind. Why may not the human heart be registered in a good sized quarto volume, with plates and references, and be made the basis to a system of **CARDIOLOGY**? Some inquirer may arise, who is fond enough of travelling, and sufficiently anxious for a transient reputation to run over Europe, and give lectures on its fibres and emotions. He may surely discover such a difference in the twisting of these fibres;—in the curvature of its valves;—the sweeping of its arteries;—or the arrangement of its nerves; as may afford a very amusing explanation of human passion. The heart, indeed, is not just as open to examination in the living subject as the skull; and we doubt whether any lady could be found sufficiently in love with science, and a new system, to expose her heart for the sake of either, to the manipulation of a cardiologist. But comparative anatomy will supply us with data, and there needs but a little inference, a little reasoning from analogy, and a great deal of supposition, to help us out. From the form of the chest we may presume the structure of the heart within it;—we might have some good manifestations of passion by the jugular vein; and a great many mysteries commonly referred to the human heart, may probably be explained by peculiarities of palpitation, caused by a modification in the shape or bumpiness of its apex; or in the arrangement of its transverse fibres.

Such patch-work systems of conjecture and speculation are fortunately destined, by the immutable and eternal laws of truth, to last but for a season. Craniology has almost "lived its little hour." In this city we are certain, that, in the absence of Dr Spurzheim, and the introduction of some other novelty, as a French-dance or a

new beauty, it will be very soon forgotten. There is nothing indeed which can make us regret the fall of this ill-fated system. It seems to have been a mere exhalation of human thought, which has risen, and is passing away before us, in all its native duskiness; with no rainbow tinge to allure our gaze by its beauty—not one celestial hue to lighten the dull materiality of its aspect.

A. M.

Edinburgh, March 3, 1817.

ON THE PROPOSED ESTABLISHMENT
OF A FOUNDLING HOSPITAL IN
EDINBURGH.

MR EDITOR,

MANY of your readers must be aware that Mr John Watson, Writer to the Signet, bequeathed a sum of money to trustees, to be applied, "at the sight of the Magistrates of the city of Edinburgh, to such pious and charitable uses within the said city," as the trustees should think proper; and that the trustees, after announcing it to be their final and unalterable resolution to apply this bequest to the establishment of a Foundling Hospital, declared, That upon their decease, the management of the charity should devolve upon the keepers and commissioners of the Writers to the Signet. Mr Watson died in 1762, and his widow in 1779. The Writers to the Signet became possessed of the trust-funds, according to the destination of the testator's trustees; and after much litigation with the Magistrates of Edinburgh, their right to the management was confirmed by our Supreme Court. These funds, originally small, have been so well employed that they are said now to amount to more than £60,000.

Now, my object is to know whether this sum is to be applied to the establishment of a foundling hospital? and if it be, when it is intended so to employ it? or whether it be in contemplation to apply to Parliament to authorise its appropriation to such charitable purposes as may be thought, in the present circumstances of society and of public opinion, to be more worthy of encouragement?

From the litigation to which this part of Mr Watson's testamentary deed has given rise, and the very different opinions entertained as to the

merits of this destination of his property, as well as from many other instances of a similar description, it is impossible not to perceive how little encouragement is held out to such charitable, or, it may be, ostentatious donations. In the progress of society, as in that of the age and fortune of individuals, that which at one stage appears most interesting and praiseworthy, is beheld at another with indifference or aversion. I.

March 1817.

REMARKS ON GREEK TRAGEDY.

No I.

(*Æschyli Prometheus.*)

THE drama has formed an interesting and important part of the literature of every nation into which it has been introduced, and no nation that has cultivated literature at all is entirely without it. Among the Athenians, scenical representations were frequented with a degree of enthusiasm of which we cannot easily form an adequate notion. A successful play was the most certain and the shortest road to literary fame, and even to fortune and preferment in the state. The dramatic poets were men of eminent genius, and not more remarkable for the qualities of mind that form the poet, than for those that constitute the philosopher. Euripides was the disciple and the friend of Socrates, who saw the important moral purposes to which the drama might be applied, and the divine philosopher did not think it beneath him to aid the poet in the correction of his pieces. In the Greek theatre, not only was the taste of the people formed to a simple and natural style of composition, and their minds inspired with a love of virtue, but their piety and their imagination were equally improved by the unfolding of the beauties of a poetical mythology. It was not merely a place of public amusement, but rather a temple for the purification of the national manners, and the worship of the gods,—more moral in its tendency than their sacrifices and festivals. It is to be understood, that these observations apply only to tragedy, for the Greek comedy was often licentious and immoral.

It was fortunate for the Greeks that in their literature they had no mo-

dels to copy. It was the growth of their own soil, rooted in their usages, laws, legends, mythology, and peculiar modes of thinking and conformation of character, and was native to Greece as the vine to her mountains. It was drawn directly from nature, and the likeness was pleasing, because it was the faithful copy of a fair original; not, as too frequently happens among the ancient Romans and the modern nations of Europe,—a servile imitation—a tame copy of a copy; it was like nature herself, fresh, and rich, and vigorous, and unconstrained, ever varying and ever graceful.

On a first view of the Greek tragedy, what strikes the reader, if he is at all conversant in the drama of the moderns, is its simplicity. The characters are few, and the fable neither intricate nor the incidents surprising. Its whole interest arises out of the simple expression of natural feeling in situations of suffering and sorrow; yet scanty as the materials are, by their judicious arrangement, a beautiful superstructure is raised. It may be likened to a fine painting, in which the figures are correctly drawn and skilfully grouped—the costume appropriate—the drapery easy and graceful—the expression of the passions, such as naturally flow from the circumstances of the actors—the story perspicuous—and the lights and shades disposed with such art as to give to the whole the most pleasing effect.

It has been often repeated, and as often acknowledged, that the composition of a tragedy is one of the most difficult of all the efforts of human intellect. It requires a knowledge of the nature of man, and of those general laws by which he is governed in every stage of society, which is the portion only of a gifted few,—of those main springs of thought, and feeling, and action, that are universal, and of all the varieties of their modification produced by his moral, physical, and political state—the temperature or severity of climate—the purity of religion or the grossness of superstition—the exaltation of liberty or the degradation of slavery. The dramatic writer must be endowed with the eye that can unveil the human heart, detect the passions in their source, and trace them in their intricate windings, and give to all fit utterance. He must be possessed of a pliancy of mind, by which he may

place himself almost simultaneously in the situation of all his characters—of a sympathy with the beings of his own imagination, which will enable him to think with their minds, to feel with their hearts, and speak with their tongues, as if they were real characters—to become at once a Shylock and a Portia—a Hamlet and the Queen Mother. So to conceive and to paint character, as to clothe it in the garb of nature, to model it to symmetry, and to inspire it with the animation of life, not merely in description, but in representation—so to invent a fable as to make it at once probable and interesting, to lead us into the society of men and women in the moment of suffering or heroism, and to light the whole with a radiant atmosphere of poetry—from the frequency of the failure, must be concluded to be one of the most arduous of the enterprises of genius. Hence the miscarriages of men, even of great poetical talents; of whom some have brought upon the stage characters so cold and so correct, so stiff and so formal, so unlike the men and women with whom we mingle in real life, that we have no more sympathy with them than with the inhabitants of the moon. They are mere puppets, through which their authors pour forth their declamations on stale morality, and without the smallest regard to propriety; every thing is spoken in the same tone, and with the same emphasis. With these writers, every breeze is a whirlwind, and every feeling an ecstasy. They do not suit the language to the sentiment, nor study the processes of Nature, who never errs in fitness, but gives to every stream its own particular key-sound, according to the weight of its waters and the rapidity of its descent. These hints, crude and undigested as they are, will be of practical application in my remarks on Greek Tragedy.

Æschylus, in a glorious age, had perhaps a fairer claim to originality than any of his contemporaries. He did not improve, but create tragedy. He not only paved the way in which Shakespeare was afterwards to move with a splendour that should eclipse his own and every other name, but he gave to the acting manager the mechanism of scenery that was to represent the beauties of the landscape, not merely to delight the eye of the spectator, but to give a fit place for the action.

The claims of this writer to the

high reputation which he has obtained among the poets of Greece, is now to be examined; and I shall begin with a short analysis of the play of Prometheus. It is founded on a well-known fable. In the wars of the gods, Prometheus had joined the party of Jupiter, to whom he gave important aid in the unnatural expulsion of his father, Saturn, from the throne of heaven. Jupiter, however, forgetful of past services and of solemn oaths, was no sooner seated on the throne, than he began to exercise his authority in acts of the most abominable tyranny over gods and men. His amusement was in insulting the subject gods, but men he determined to exterminate, by at once depriving them of food and fire. Prometheus was not like the submissive throng of courtier gods, so far corrupted by the contagion of servility, as not to feel pity for the distresses of mankind. In defiance of the tyrant, he interposed to save them from the threatened destruction; and not only gave them fire and food, but instructed them in many of the useful and ornamental arts. Jupiter, enraged at this act of disobedience to his despotic mandates, condemned him to be chained to a rock on Mount Caucasus, there to remain till he should expiate his crime, and offer submission; and this sentence was carried into execution with many circumstances of cruelty and insult. This preface was necessary to the right understanding of the play.

The main object of Æschylus, in writing this tragedy, was to exhibit to his countrymen, in Jupiter, a ferocious tyrant, stained with every crime; and in Prometheus, a suffering patriot. Among the Athenians, such a subject could not fail to awaken the deepest interest. Never was an altar erected to freedom in any country on earth where her flame burnt purer than in that city; and this drama was an offering worthy of such a shrine.

The fable is more than commonly simple, and all the characters mythological or allegorical except one. They are, Prometheus—a Chorus of Ocean Nymphs—Io, the Daughter of Inachus—Ocean—Vulcan—Force—and Violence;—of whom the two latter, under the direction of Vulcan, bind Prometheus to a rock with chains of adamant. In their presence, neither pain, nor the insults of Force, who is a well painted executioner—nor the sympathy of Vulcan, who is his kinsman—

draws from him a single word; but as soon as they retire, he apostrophizes the rivers, the ocean, the earth, the air, and the sun; and calls upon them to witness the injustice of his punishment. The sound of his lamentations draws to the scene of his sufferings a company of ocean nymphs, who form the Chorus, and consequently never leave the stage.* They come as friends, to sooth and to sympathise; and to them he explains, that by his counsels Jupiter had succeeded in his designs on his father's throne, and that in him they may see what reward they have to expect who serve a tyrant. To them he likewise narrates, at full length, the favours he had conferred on man. With Ocean, who was also attracted to the place by his complaints, he holds a dialogue on the same subject,—who, after having reasoned with him in vain on the inutility of resistance, and advised submission, quits the stage. Io then enters. She, like Prometheus, was the victim of the cruelty and the crimes of Jupiter, and was wandering over the earth in solitary wretchedness, goaded on by the jealousy of Juno. Prometheus foretells her future wanderings, and gives a short but rapid and poetical description of the countries which she is to

traverse. In the last scene, Mercury appears, commissioned by Jupiter to extort from Prometheus a secret at which he had hinted in his conversation with Io,—that it was in the decrees of fate that the tyrant himself should be dethroned, and that he alone knew the means by which the danger might be averted. On the sight of this minion of the despot, he addresses him in the language of sarcasm and defiance, confessing his knowledge of the secrets of fate, and his resolution never to reveal them till his bonds should be loosed. The rock to which he is fixed is struck with thunder, and he descends to the infernal regions amid the convulsions of nature.

Such, divested of all poetical ornament, is an abstract of this singular play. Here there is none of the interest that arises from the hurry of incident, and the unexpected change of fortune. From the conclusion of the first scene to the beginning of the last, the action stands still—the intermediate scenes being merely conversational, and in nowise forwarding the plot. The only thing like business is in the first scene, where Prometheus is chained; and in the last, when he sinks amid the thunder. Nor are the subordinate characters more interesting than the incidents, displaying none of those fine creations in which the charm of dramatic poetry consists, nor of the language well imagined, yet suitable to the situation of the speaker. They do nothing more than utter common places of sympathy and submission to the powers that be; and what is said by one, may, with equal propriety, be put into the mouth of any other. In what then, it may be asked, does the merit of this tragedy consist? In the character of Prometheus alone;—in the benevolence that refines, and in the sublimity that elevates, the soul of man;—in the consciousness of rectitude, that reposes on itself, independent of fortune;—in the glorious energy of spirit, that resists oppression, though armed with omnipotence;—and in the fortitude that rises superior to unmerited sufferings. It was the love of independence, and the hatred of tyranny, and the unquenchable daring of a lofty mind, that rendered it the delight of the Athenians. It was the bright reflection of their own souls, and the fair image returned to them again with all

* The most remarkable feature of difference between the ancient and modern dramas was the Chorus, a company of persons who might naturally be supposed present on the occasion, and interested in the events which were going on. The number of the chorus was at first indefinite. *Æschylus*, in his *Eumenides*, brought no fewer than fifty on the stage, but was obliged by the civil authority to reduce them to twelve. *Sophocles* was afterwards permitted to add three; and after that time fifteen seems to have been the number to which the chorus was restricted. This company was constantly on the stage. One of them, who was called *Choragus*, or *Choryphæus*, the leader or president of the chorus, generally spoke for the rest; but their odes were sung by the whole band, accompanied with music and dancing. It was the office of the chorus to deduce from the events represented those moral reflections which the principal actors were too busy, or too impassioned, to make; to direct the leading characters with their counsel; and, during the intervals of the action, to sing their odes, in which they prayed to the gods for success to the virtuous, lamented their misfortunes, and took occasion, from the events, to enforce upon their audience the lessons of religion and morality.

the joy of self-exultation. This was the halo that shone from heaven, and shed over the tragedy a lustre by which it was sanctified in the eye of freedom.

I have brought heavy charges against this performance as a drama, and it is only justice that I should bring forward some of its beauties in detail: and here enough of matter will be found to soften the rigour of criticism. However wide the tragedies of Æschylus may be of the standard of excellence established in the land that gave Shakspeare birth, yet in all ages and in all countries he must be considered an eminent poet. In the eye that kindles as it rolls over the beauties of nature, and in the imagination that teems with great conceptions, he is inferior to few poets. There is a grandeur and loftiness of soul about him, generated by the elevation of freedom, that is blazing forth on every fit occasion,—a mysterious sublimity that cannot be understood, much less felt, by the slaves of a despot.

The following is a feeble attempt to render the meaning of the beautiful passage in which Prometheus describes the degraded state in which he found man, and by what means he had raised him from it; and it will be well if the meaning is given—the inspiration of poetry evaporates at the touch of translation.

“ Eyes had they, but they saw not; they had ears,

But heard not: Like the shadows of a dream,
For ages did they flit upon the earth,
Rising and vanishing, and left no trace
Of wisdom or of forethought. Their abodes
Were not of wood nor stone, nor did the sun
Warm them; for then they dwelt in light-
less caves.

The season's change they knew not; when
the Spring

Should shed its roses, or the Summer pour
Its golden fruits, or icy Winter breathe
In barrenness and bleakness on the year.
To heaven I rais'd their eyes, and bade them
mark

The time the constellations rose and set,
By which their labours they might regulate.
I taught them numbers: letters were my gift,
By which the poet's genius might preserve
The memory of glorious events.

I to the plough bound the submissive ox,
And laid the panniers on the ass's back,
That they might mankind in their labours aid.
I to the chariot trained the willing steed,
The luxury and glory of the wealthy.

I to the tall mast hung the flaxen pinions,
To bear the vessel bounding o'er the billows,
In sickness, man, without a remedy,
Was left to perish, till my pity taught

The herbs' sweet influences, and the balm
That wak'd the bloom upon the faded cheek.
And strung the nerveless arm with strength
again.

I was man's saviour, but have now no power
From these degrading bonds myself to save.”

The most sublime passage in this sublime poem is that in which Prometheus replies to Mercury, when, in the name of Jupiter, he denounces a terrible vengeance if he refuse to reveal the secrets of fate touching the dethronement of the thunderer.

P. To be a slave, thy words sound
wondrous well,

The words of wisdom and authority.
The tyrant is but young in power, and deems
His place inaccessible to sorrow,
But bear him this defiance: I have seen
Two hated despots hurl'd from the same
throne,

And in him I shall soon behold a third,
Flung thence in an irreparable ruin.
Think not that I do fear thy upstart gods,
Beings of yesterday; but bide thee hence,
Go tell him that his thunders have no power
To humble me, or wrest my secret from me.

M. It was thy proud rebellion brought
thee here,

Else hadst thou from calamity been free.

P. Thinkst thou that I would change
these galling bonds

For slavery, and be the thing that thou art?
No! I would rather hang upon this rock
For aye, than be the slave of Jupiter.
Thus I return his insults,—thus defy him.
Yet must he fall; but he shall never learn
From me whose hand shall strike the whelm-
ing blow:

There is no pang by which he may prevail.
No! let him launch at me the flaming bolt,
Load with the white-wing'd snow the weary
earth,

And to its centre rock it by the earthquake,
He shall not shake me from my firm resolve.”

There is so striking a resemblance between this passage and Satan's address to Infernal Horrors in the first book of *Paradise Lost*, that there is reason to believe that Milton's far-famed line,

“ Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven.”
might have been suggested by this:

“ No! I would rather hang upon this rock
For aye, than be the slave of Jupiter.”

It would be easy, were not this article already swelled too much in length, to draw such a parallel betwixt the two characters, as to give strong reason to suspect that Milton took his first idea of that of Satan from Prometheus. Yet this is to detract little from the glory of one of the greatest of our poets. An accidental spark is sufficient to kindle the fires of a volcano.

NOTICES CONCERNING THE SCOTTISH GYPSIES.

“ Hast thou not noted on the bye-way side,
 Where aged saughs lean o'er the lazy tide,
 A vagrant crew, far strangled through the glade,
 With trifles busied, or in slumber laid;
 Their children lolling round them on the grass,
 Or pestering with their sports the patient ass?
 —The wrinkled beldame there you may espy,
 And ripe young maiden with the glossy eye,
 Men in their prime, and striplings dark and dun,—
 Scathed by the storm and freckled with the sun:
 Their swarthy hue and mantle's flowing fold,
 Bespeak the remnant of a race of old:
 Strange are their annals!—list, and mark them well—
 For thou hast much to hear and I to tell.”

HOGG.

THAT an Asiatic people should have resided four hundred years in the heart of Europe, subject to its civilized polity and commingled with its varied population, and yet have retained almost unaltered their distinct oriental character, customs, and language,—is a phenomenon so singular as only to be equalled, perhaps, by the unaccountable indifference with which, till very lately, this remarkable fact appears to have been regarded. Men of letters, while eagerly investigating the customs of Otaheite or Kamschatka, and losing their tempers in endless disputes about Gothic and Celtic antiquities, have witnessed with apathy and contempt the striking spectacle of a *Gypsy camp*,—pitched, perhaps, amidst the mouldering entrenchments of their favourite Picts and Romans. The rest of the community, familiar from infancy with the general character and appearance of these vagrant hordes, have probably never regarded them with any deeper interest than what springs from the recollected terrors of a nursery tale, or the finer associations of poetical and picturesque description. It may, indeed, be reckoned as one of the many remarkable circumstances in the history of this singular race, that the best and almost the only accounts of them that have hitherto appeared in this country, are to be found in works of fiction. Disregarded by philosophers and literati,—the strange, picturesque, and sometimes terrific features of the gypsy character, have afforded to our poets and novelists a favourite subject for delineation; and they have executed the task so well, that we have little more to ask of the historian, than merely to extend the canvass, and to affix the stamp of authenticity to the striking representations which they

have furnished. In presenting to the public the following desultory notices, we are very far from any thoughts of aspiring to this grave office—nor indeed is it our province. Our duty is rather to collect and store up (if we may so express it,) the *raw materials* of literature—to gather into our repository scattered facts, hints, and observations,—which more elaborate and learned authors may afterwards work up into the dignified tissue of history or science. With this idea, and with the hope of affording to general readers something both of information and amusement on a subject so curious and so indistinctly known, we have collected some particulars respecting the Gypsies in Scotland, both from public records and popular tradition; and, in order to render the picture more complete, we shall introduce these by a rapid view of their earlier history—reserving to a future occasion our observations on their present state, and on the mysterious subject of their national language and origin.

That this wandering people attracted considerable attention on their first arrival in Christendom in the beginning of the fifteenth century, is sufficiently evident, both from the notices of contemporary authors, and from the various edicts respecting them still existing in the archives of every state in Europe. Their first appearance and pretensions were indeed somewhat imposing. They entered Hungary and Bohemia from the east, travelling in numerous hordes, under leaders who assumed the titles of *Kings, Dukes, Counts, or Lords of Lesser Egypt*, and they gave themselves out for *Christian Pilgrims*, who had been expelled from that country by the Saracens for their adherence to the true religion. However doubt-

ful may now appear their claims to this sacred character, they had the address to pass themselves on some of the principal sovereigns of Europe, and, as German historians relate, even on the Pope himself, for real pilgrims; and obtained, under the seals of these potentates, various privileges and passports, empowering them to travel through all christian countries under their patronage, for the space of seven years.—Having once gained this footing, however, the Egyptian pilgrims were at no great loss in finding pretences for prolonging their stay; and though it was soon discovered that their manners and conduct corresponded but little to the sanctity of their first pretensions, yet so strong was the delusion respecting them, and so dexterous were they in the arts of imposition, that they seem to have been either legally protected or silently endured by most of the European governments for the greater part of a century.*

When their true character became at length fully understood, and they were found to be in reality a race of profligate and thievish impostors,—who from their numbers and audacity had now become a grievous and intolerable nuisance to the various countries that they had inundated,—severe measures were adopted by different states to expel them from their territories. Decrees of expulsion were issued against them by Spain in 1492, by the German empire in 1500, and by France in 1561 and 1612. Whether it was owing, however, to the inefficient systems of police at that time in use, or, that the common people among whom they were mingled favoured their evasion of the public edicts, it is certain, that notwithstanding many long and bloody persecutions, no country that had once admitted “these unknown and uninvited guests,” has ever again been able to get rid of them. When rigorously prosecuted by any government on account of their crimes and depredations, they generally withdrew for a time to the remote parts of the country, or crossed the frontiers to a neighbouring jurisdiction—only to return to their accustomed haunts and habits as soon as the storm passed over. Though their numbers may perhaps have since

been somewhat diminished in particular states by the progress of civilization, it seems to be generally allowed that their distinctive character and modes of life have nowhere undergone any material alteration. In Germany, Hungary, Poland,—in Italy, Spain, France, and England, this singular people, by whatever appellation they may be distinguished,—*Cingari, Zigeuners, Tziganyis, Bohemiens, Gitanos, or Gypsies*,—still remain uncombined with the various nations among whom they are dispersed,—and still continue the same dark, deceitful, and disorderly race as when their wandering hordes first emigrated from Egypt or from India. They are still every where characterized by the same strolling and pilfering propensities,—the same peculiarity of aspect,—and the same pretensions to fortune-telling and ‘warlockry.’**

The estimate of their present numbers, by the best informed continental writers on the subject, is almost incredible.—“Independently,” says Grellmann, “of the multitudes of gypsies in Egypt and some parts of Asia, could we obtain an exact estimate of them in the countries of Europe, the immense number would probably greatly exceed what we have any idea of. At a moderate calculation, and without being extravagant, they might be reckoned at between seven and eight hundred thousand.”

The gypsies do not appear to have found their way to this Island till about 100 years after they were first known in Europe. Henry VIII. and his immediate successors, by several severe enactments, and by re-exporting numbers of them at the public expense, endeavoured to expel from their dominions “this outlandish people calling themselves Egupeians,”—but apparently with little better success than their brother sovereigns in other countries; for in the reign of Elizabeth the number of them in England is stated to have exceeded 10,000, and they afterwards became still more numerous. If they made any pretension to the character of pilgrims, on their arrival among our southern neighbours, it is evident at least that neither Henry nor

* Grellmann.—See also Hume on Crim. Law of Scotland, vol. ii. p. 314.—Mackenzie's Obs. on Stat. p. 333.

* Grellmann.

Elizabeth were deceived by their impostures. Both these monarchs, indeed, (particularly the former), were too much accustomed to use religion, as well as law, for a cloak to cover their own violent and criminal conduct, to be easily imposed upon by the like artifices in others. We find them accordingly using very little ceremony with the 'Egyptian pilgrims,' who, in several of their statutes, are described by such designations as the following:—'Sturdy roags,' 'rascalls, vacabonds,' 'masterless men, ydle, vagraunte, loyteringe, lewde, and yll-disposed persons, going aboute using subtiltie and unlawful games or plaie,'—'such as faynt themselves to have knowledge in physiognomye, palmestrie, or other abused sciences'—'tellers of destinies, deaths, or fortunes, and such lyke fantastickal imaginatiouns.'—

In king Edward's journal we find them mentioned along with other 'masterless men.' The following association of persons seems curious:—'June 22, 1549. There was a privy search made through Suffolk for all vagabonds, gypsies, conspirators, prophesiers, all players, and such like.*

A more distinct account of the English gypsies, on their first arrival, is to be found in a work quoted by Mr Hoyland, which was published in the year 1612, to detect and expose the art of juggling and legerdemain. "This kind of people," says the author, "about a hundred years ago, beganne to gather on head, at the first heere, about the southerne parts. And this, as I am informed, and can gather, was their beginning: Certain Egyptians banished their country, (belike not for their good conditions,) arrived heere in England, who for quaint tricks and devices not known heere at that time among us, were esteemed and had in great admiration; insomuch, that many of our English *loyterers* joined with them, and in time learned their crafty cozening." "The speach which they used was the right Egyptian speach, with whom our Englishmen conversing, at last learned their language. These people, continuing about the country, and practising their cozening art, purchased themselves great credit among the country people, and got much by pal-

mistry and telling of fortunes; insomuch, they pitifully cozened poor country girls both of money, silver, spoons, and the best of their apparele, or any goods they could make." "They had a leader of the name of *Giles Hather*, who was termed their king; and a woman of the name of *Calot* was called queen. These riding through the country on horseback, and in strange attire, had a prettie traine after them." After mentioning some of the laws passed against them, this writer adds:—"But what numbers were executed on these statutes you would wonder; yet, notwithstanding, all would not prevail, but they wandered as before uppe and downe, and meeting once in a yeare at a place appointed; sometimes at the *Peake's Hole* in Derbyshire, and other whiles by *Retbroak* at *Blackheath*."*

It is probable that the gypsies entered Scotland about the same period in which they are stated by these accounts to have first pitched their tents in the sister kingdom. The earliest notice of them, however, that we have been able to discover in our national records, is contained in the celebrated writ of Privy Seal, passed in the 28th year of James V. (1540), in favour of "*Johnne Faw, Lord and Erle of Litill Egipt*." A complete copy of this document, which has been carefully collated with the original record in the Register House, will be found in another department of our Magazine. This writ was renewed by the Earl of Arran as Regent of Scotland in 1553, nearly in the same words.† It appears from these very curious edicts, that John Faw, under the character of '*Lord and Erle of Litill Egipt*,' had formerly obtained letters under the Great Seal, enjoining all magistrates, &c. to support his authority "in execution of justice vpon his cumpany and folkis, conforme to the laws of *Egipt*, and in punissing of all thaim that rebellis aganis him." He complains that certain of his followers had, nevertheless, revolted from his jurisdiction, robbed and left him, and were supported in their contumacious rebellion by some of the king's lieges;—"Sua that he (the said Johnne, thair lord and maister) on na wyse can apprehend nor get thame, to have thame

* Appendix to Burnet's Hist. of Reformation, vol. ii.

* Hoyland's Historical Survey.
† Registrum Secreti Sigilli, vol. xxv. fol. 62.

hame agane within thair awin cuntre," "howbeit he has biddin and remanit of lang tyme vpon thame, and is bundin and oblist to bring hame with him all thame of his company that ar on live, and ane testimoniaie of thame that ar deid;"—the non-fulfilment of which obligation, he pretends, will subject him to "*hevy dampnage and skaith, and grete perell of tynsell (loss) of his heretage.*"—The names of these rebellious Egyptians are exactly the same in both edicts, and having been given in to the Scottish government by the chieftain himself, may be supposed to be *correctly reported*. We shall be glad if any of our learned readers can help us to trace their etymology.

It affords a striking evidence of the address of these audacious vagrants, and of the ignorance of the times, to find two of our sovereigns imposed upon by this gypsey chieftain's story, about his 'band' and 'heretage.' This was at least 120 years after the first arrival of these hordes in Europe.—We hear no more of the return of Earl John and his company to 'thair awin cuntre.'

In the following year (1554), "Andro Faw, *capitane of the Egiptianis,*" and twelve of his gang, specified by name, obtained a remission for "the slauchter of Niniane Smail, comittit within the toune of Lyntoune, in the moneth of March last bypast, vpon suddantie."*

The gypsies appear to have kept their quarters in the country without further molestation for the next twenty-five years; and their enormities, as well as their numbers, it would seem, had greatly increased during the long political and religious struggles that occupied the greater part of Mary's disastrous reign. At length, in 1579, the government found it necessary to adopt the most rigorous methods to repress the innumerable swarm of strolling vagabonds of every description, who had overspread the kingdom. A new statute was enacted by parliament, "For pwnishment of the strang and ydle beggaris, and relief of the puir and impotent." In the comprehensive provisions of this act, we find *bards, minstrels, and vagabond scholars*, (lachrymabile dictu!) conjoined in ignominious fellowship with the Egyptian

jugglers. The following passages, prescribing the mode of punishment, and specifying some of the various sorts of vagrants against whom it is denounced, are particularly curious:—"That sic as makis thame selffis fuilis, and ar *bairdts*, or vtheris sielike yrnarris about, being apprehendit, salbe put in the kingis ward and yrnis, sa lang as they haue ony guidis of thair awin to leif on; and fra they haue not quhair-upoun to leif of their awin, that thair earis be nailit to the trone, or to ane vther trie, and thair earis cuttit of, and banist the cuntrie; and gif thairefter that they be found agane that they be hangit."—"And that it may be knawin quhat maner of personis ar meant to be strang and idle beggaris, and vagaboundis, and worthie of the pwnishment before specifit, it is declairit, that all ydle personis ganging about in ony cuntrie of this realme, vsing subtilt, crafty, and vnlauchfull playis, as *juglarie, fast and lowis*, and sic vthers; *the idle people calling thame selffis Egiptianis*, or ony vtheris that fenzieis thame selffis to have *knowledge of prophetic, charmeing, or vtheris abusit scienees*, quhairby they persuaid the people that they can tell their weardis deathis, and fortunes, and sic vther fantasticall imaginationes;"—"and all *menstrallis, sangstaris, and taitellaris*, not avouit in speciall service be sum of the lordis of parliament, or greit barronis, or be the heid burrowis and cities, for thair commoun menstrallis;"—"all *vagabund scholaris* of the vniuersities of Sanctandros, Glasgow, and Abirdene, not licencit be the rector and deane of facultie to ask almous," &c. &c.*

This statute was repeatedly renewed, and strengthened with additional clauses, during the twenty-five years ensuing, "anent the counterfaiet Egiptianis;"†—all which, however, proved so utterly ineffectual in restraining the crimes and depredations of these banditti, that in 1603, the Lords of Privy Council judged it expedient to issue a decree and proclamation, banishing the whole race out of Scotland for ever, under the severest penalties. This edict is not extant, (that part of the record which contained it being lost), but it was ratified and enforced in 1609,

* Acta Parl. vol. iii. p. 139.

†. Acta Parl. vol. iii. p. 576. vol. iv. pp. 140, 232.

by an act of parliament to the same effect—"Commanding the vagaboundis, sornaris, and commoun thieffis, commounlie callit Egyptianis, to pas furth of this realme, and nevir to retorne within the samyn, vnder the paine of death,"—and declaring it lawfull to all his Majesty's subjects, to apprehend and execute any of them that might be found in the country after a certain day, "as notorious and condemned thieffis—*by ane assyse only to be tried that they are callit, knawin, repute, and haldin Egyptianis.*"*

It appears, that not only the lower classes, but also many persons of note, either out of compassion, or from less reputable motives, still continued, after the promulgation of this law, and in spite of repeated reprehensions from the Privy Council, to afford shelter and protection to the proscribed Egyptians. In February 1615, we find a remission under the Privy Seal, granted to William Auchterlony of Cayrnie, for *resetting*† of John Faw and his followers. On the 4th July 1616, the Sheriff of Forfar is severely reprimanded for delaying to execute some gypsies who had been taken within his jurisdiction, and for troubling the Council with petitions in their behalf.‡ In November following, appears a "proclamatoun aganis Egyptianis and their ressettaris;§--in December 1619, we find another proclamation against 'resetters' of them;||—in April 1620 another proclamation of the same kind;¶—and in July 1620, a commission against 'resetters,' all with

* Acta Parl. vol. iv. p. 440.

† The nature of this crime, in Scotch Law, is fully explained in the following extract from the original, which also appears curious in other respects: The pardon is granted—"pro receptione, supportatione, et detentione supra terra suas de Balmadie, et infra eius habitationis domum, aliaq. edificia eiusdem, *Joannis Fall, Ethiopis, lic Egyptian, eiusq. vxoris, puerorum, servorum, et associatorum; Neenon pro ministrando ipsis cibum, potum, pecunias, hospicium, aliaq. necessaria, quocunq. tempore vel occasione preterita, contra acta nostri Parlamenti vel Secreti Concilii, vel contra quocunq. leges, alia acta, aut constitutiones huius nostri regni Scotiae in contrarium facta.*"—Regist. Secreti Sigilli, vol. lxxxiii, fol. 291.

‡ Regist. Secreti Concilii, Jul. 4. 1616.

§ Ibid. Nov. 9. 1616.

|| Ibid. Dec. 21. 1619.

¶ Ibid. Apr. 19. 1620.

very severe penalties.* The nature of these acts will be better understood from the following extract from that of 4th July 1616, which also very well explains the way in which the gypsies contrived to maintain their footing in the country, in defiance of all the efforts of the legislature to extirpate them.--"Itis of treuthe, that the theivis and lymmaris foirsaidis, haueing for some shorte space after the said act of parliament (1609),.....*dispersit thame selffis in certune darne and obscure places of the cuntrey,*..... they wer not knawne to wander abroad in trouppis and companies, according to thair accustomed maner; yitt shortlie thairefter, finding that the said act of parliament wes neglectit, and that no inquirie nor.....wes maid for thame, thay begane to tak new breth and courage, and vnite thame selffis in infamous companies and societies vnder.....commanderis, and continuallie sensyne hes remanit within the cuntreie, committing alsweill oppin and avowed reiffis in all partis murtheris, as pleine stouthe and pykarie, quair thay may not be maisterit; and thay do shamefullie and meschantlie abuse the simple and ignorant people, by telling of fortunes, and vsing of charmes, and a number of jugling trikis and falsettis, vnworthie to be hard of in a cuntreie subject to religioun, law, and justice; and thay ar encourageit to remane within the cuntreie, and to continue in thair theivish and jugling trickes and falsettis, not onlie throw default of the executioun of the said act of parliament, bot whilk is worse, that gritt numberis of his Majesty's subjects, of whom some outwardlie pretendis to be famous and vnspotted gentilmcn, hes gevin and gevis oppen and avowed protectioun, resett, supplie, and maintenance vpon thair ground and landis, to the saidis vagaboundis, sornaris, and condampned theivis and lymmaris, and sufferis thame to remane dayis, ulkis, and monethis togidder thairvpoun, without controlement and with connivence and oversicht," &c.—"So thay do leave a foull, infamous, and ignominious spott vpon thame, thair houses, and posteritie, that thay ar patronis to thievis and lymmaris," &c. &c.

There is still, however, sufficient evi-

* Ibid. Jul. 6. 1620.

dence on record, of the summary root-and-branch justice that was frequently executed upon this unhappy race, in terms of the above statute. The following may serve for specimens:—In July 1611, four Faas were sentenced to be hanged—as *Egyptians*. They pleaded a special licence from the Privy Council, to abide within the country;—but they were held (from failure of their surety,) to have infringed the terms of their protection, and were executed accordingly.—In July 1616, two Faas and a Baillie were capitally convicted on the same principle.—In January 1624, Captain John Faa and seven of his gang (five of whom were Faas,) were doomed to death on the statute—and hanged.—A few days after, Helen Faa, relict of the captain, Lucretia Faa, and other women, to the number of eleven, were in like manner convicted, and condemned to be drowned.*—A similar case occurs in 1636.† This we have inserted at length in another department of our present Number, as a fair specimen of these sanguinary proceedings. In later times, the statute began to be interpreted with a more merciful spirit towards these wretched outcasts, and they were hanged only when convicted (as happened, however, pretty frequently,) of theft, murder, and other violent offences against public order.

Instead of carrying forward, in this manner, our own desultory sketch, we shall place at once before our readers, the accurate and striking account given of the Scottish gypsies, by a celebrated anonymous author of the present day, and by the distinguished person whose authority he has quoted. Considering how very unnecessary, and how difficult it would be to convey the same information in other words—and allowing due attention to the convenience of those who may not have the book at hand to refer to—we do not apprehend that any apology is necessary for availing ourselves of the following passage from the well-known pages of Guy Mannering.

“It is well known,” says the author, “that the gypsies were, at an early period, acknowledged as a separate and independent race by one of the Scottish monarchs; and that they were less favourably distinguished by a subse-

quent law which rendered the character of gypsey equal, in the judicial balance, to that of common and habitual thief, and prescribed his punishment accordingly. Notwithstanding the severity of this and other statutes, the fraternity prospered amid the distresses of the country, and received large accessions from among those whom famine, oppression, or the sword of war, had deprived of the ordinary means of subsistence. They lost, in a great measure, by this intermixture, the national character of Egyptians, and became a mingled race, having all the idleness and predatory habits of their eastern ancestors, with a ferocity which they probably borrowed from the men of the north who joined their society. They travelled in different bands, and had rules among themselves, by which each tribe was confined to its own district. The slightest invasion of the precincts which had been assigned to another tribe, produced desperate skirmishes, in which there was often much bloodshed.

“The patriotic Fletcher of Saltoun drew a picture of these banditti about a century ago, which my readers will peruse with astonishment.

‘There are, at this day, in Scotland (besides a great many poor families, very meanly provided for by the church boxes, with others who, by living upon bad food, fall into various diseases) two hundred thousand people begging from door to door. These are not only no way advantageous, but a very grievous burden to so poor a country. And though the number of them be perhaps double to what it was formerly, by reason of this present great distress, yet in all times there have been about one hundred thousand of these vagabonds, who have lived without any regard or subjection either to the laws of the land, or even those of God and nature; * * * * * No magistrate could ever discover, or be informed, which way one in a hundred of these wretches died, or that ever they were baptized. Many murders have been discovered among them; and they are not only a most unspcakable oppression to poor tenants (who, if they give not bread, or some kind of provision, to perhaps forty such villains in one day, are sure to be insulted by them), but they rob many poor people who live in houses distant from any neighbour-

* Hume on Crim. Law, vol. ii. p. 339.

† Regist. Secreti Concilii, Nov. 10. 1636.

hood. In years of plenty, many thousands of them meet together in the mountains, where they feast and riot for many days; and at country weddings, markets, burials, and other the like public occasions, they are to be seen, both man and woman, perpetually drunk, cursing, blaspheming, and fighting together.

“Notwithstanding the deplorable picture presented in this extract, and which Fletcher himself, though the energetic and eloquent friend of freedom, saw no better mode of correcting than by introducing a system of domestic slavery, the progress of time, and increase both of the means of life and of the power of the laws, gradually reduced this dreadful evil within more narrow bounds. The tribes of gypsies, jockies, or cairds,—for by all these denominations such banditti were known,—became few in number, and many were entirely rooted out. Still, however, enough remained to give occasional alarm and constant vexation. Some rude handicrafts were entirely resigned to these itinerants; particularly the art of trencher-making, of manufacturing horn-spoons, and the whole mystery of the tinker. To these they added a petty trade in the coarser sorts of earthen-ware. Such were their ostensible means of livelihood. Each tribe had usually some fixed place of rendezvous, which they occasionally occupied and considered as their standing camp, and in the vicinity of which they generally abstained from depredation. They had even talents and accomplishments, which made them occasionally useful and entertaining. Many cultivated music with success; and the favourite fiddler or piper of a district was often to be found in a gypsy town. They understood all out-of-door sports, especially otter-hunting, fishing, or finding game. In winter, the women told fortunes, the men showed tricks of legerdemain; and these accomplishments often helped away a weary or a stormy evening in the circle of the “farmer’s ha.” The wildness of their character, and the indomitable pride with which they despised all regular labour, commanded a certain awe, which was not diminished by the consideration, that these strollers were a vindictive race, and were restrained by no check, either of fear or conscience, from taking desperate vengeance upon those who had

offended them. These tribes were in short the *Parias* of Scotland, living like wild Indians among European settlers, and, like them, judged of rather by their own customs, habits, and opinions, than as if they had been members of the civilized part of the community. Some hordes of them yet remain, chiefly in such situations as afford a ready escape either into a waste country, or into another jurisdiction. Nor are the features of their character much softened. Their numbers, however, are so greatly diminished, that, instead of one hundred thousand, as calculated by Fletcher, it would now perhaps be impossible to collect above five hundred throughout all Scotland.”

Having, in the preceding pages, endeavoured to give our readers a general outline of what may be termed the *public annals* of our Scottish Gypsies, we now proceed to detail some of those more *private and personal anecdotes*, concerning them, with which we have been furnished chiefly from local traditions, or the observation of intelligent individuals. These we shall relate without much regard to arrangement, and, for the present, without any further remarks of our own than may be requisite merely for connecting or explaining them. It may be proper generally to mention, that though we deem it unnecessary to quote our authorities *by name* in every particular case, or for every little anecdote, yet we can very confidently pledge ourselves, in every instance, for the personal credibility of our informers.

The intrigue of the celebrated Johnnie Faa with the Earl of Cassilis’ lady, rests on ballad and popular authority. Tradition points out an old tower in Maybole, as the place where the frail countess was confined. The portrait shown as hers in the Abbey of Holyroodhouse, however, is not genuine.—Of this affair of gypsy galantry, Mr Finlay, in his notes to the old ballad of the Gypsie Laddie, gives the following account, as the result of his inquiries regarding the truth of the traditionary stories on the subject:—“The Earl of Cassilis had married a nobleman’s daughter contrary to her wishes, she having been previously engaged to another; but the persuasion and importunity of her friends at last brought her to consent. Sir

John Faw of Dunbar, her former lover, seizing the opportunity of the earl's absence on a foreign embassy, disguised himself and a number of his retainers as gypsies, and carried off the lady, 'nothing loth.' The earl having returned opportunely at the time of the commission of the act, and nowise inclined to participate in his consort's ideas on the subject, collected his vassals, and pursued the lady and her paramour to the borders of England; where, having overtaken them, a battle ensued, in which Faw and his followers were all killed, or taken prisoners, excepting one,

———— the meanest of them all,
Who lives to weep, and sing their fall.

It is by this survivor that the ballad is supposed to have been written. The earl, on bringing back the fair fugitive, banished her *a mensa et thoro*, and, it is said, confined her for life in a tower at the village of Maybole, in Ayrshire, built for the purpose; and that nothing might remain about this tower unappropriated to its original destination, eight heads carved in stone, below one of the turrets, are said to be the effigies of so many of the gypsies. The lady herself, as well as the survivor of Faw's followers, contributed to perpetuate the remembrance of the transaction; for if he wrote a song about it, she wrought it in tapestry; and this piece of workmanship is still preserved at Culzean Castle. It remains to be mentioned, that the ford, by which the lady and her lover crossed the river Doon from a wood near Cassilis House, is still denominated the Gypsie steps.*

Mr Finlay is of opinion that there are no good grounds for identifying the hero of this adventure with Johnnie Faa, who was king or captain of the gypsies about the year 1590, and he supposes that the whole story may have been the invention of some feudal or political rival, to injure the character, and hurt the feelings of an opponent. As Mr F. however, has not brought forward any authority to support this opinion, we are inclined still to adhere to the popular tradition, which, on the present occasion, is very uniform and consistent. We do not know any thing about the Sir John Faw of Dunbar, whom he supposes to have

been the disguised knight, but we know for certain, that the present gypsey family of Faa in Yetholm have been long accustomed to boast of their descent from the same stock with a very respectable family of the name of Faw, or Fall, in East Lothian, which we believe is now extinct.

The transformation of Johnnie Faa into a knight and gentleman, is not the only occasion on which the disguise of a gypsey is supposed to have been assumed for the purpose of intrigue. The old song of '*Clout the Caudron*' is founded upon such a metamorphosis, as may be seen from the words in Allan Ramsay's *Tea-table Miscellany*; but an older copy preserves the name of the disguised lover:—

"Yestreen I was a gentleman,
This night I am a tinkler;
Gae tell the lady o' this house,
Come down to Sir John Sinclair."

Notwithstanding the severe laws frequently enacted by the Scottish legislature against this vagrant race, and, as we have seen, often rigorously enforced, they still continued grievously to molest the country about the end of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth century. They traversed the whole mountainous districts of the south, particularly Roxburghshire, Selkirkshire, and Tweeddale, and committed great and daring depredations. A gang of them once broke into the House of Pennycuick, while the greater part of the family were at church. Sir John Clerke, the proprietor, barricaded himself in his own apartment, where he sustained a sort of siege—firing from the windows upon the robbers, who fired in return. By an odd accident, one of them, while they strayed through the house in quest of plate and other portable articles, began to ascend the stair of a very narrow turret. When he had got to some height, his foot slipt; and to save himself, in falling, the gypsey caught hold of what was rather an ominous means of assistance—a rope, namely, which hung conveniently for the purpose. It proved to be the bell-rope, and the fellow's weight, in falling, set the alarm-bell a-ringing, and startled the congregation who were assembled in the parish church. They instantly came to rescue the laird, and succeeded, it is said, in apprehending some of the gypsies, who were executed. There is a written account of

* Finlay's *Scottish Ballads*, vol. i. p. 39.

this daring assault kept in the records of the family.

Tweeddale was very much infested by these banditti, as appears from Dr Pennycuik's history of that county, who mentions the numerous executions to which their depredations gave occasion. He also gives the following account of a bloody skirmish which was fought between two clans of gypsies near his own house of Romanno. "Upon the 1st of October 1677, there happened at Romanno, in the very spot where now the dovecoat is built, a memorable polymachy betwixt two clans of gypsies, the *Fawes* and *Shawes*, who had come from Haddingtoun fair, and were going to Harestains to meet with two other clans of those rogues, the *Baillies* and *Brouns*, with a resolution to fight them; they fell out at Romanno amongst themselves, about divideing the spoyl they had got at Haddingtoun, and fought it manfully; of the *Fawes* were four brethren and a brother's son; of the *Shawes*, the father with three sons, with several women on both sides: Old Sandie Faw, a bold and proper fellow, with his wife, then with child, were both kill'd dead upon the place, and his brother George very dangerously wounded. February 1678, old Robin Shaw the gipsie, with his three sons, were hang'd at the Grass-mercat for the above-mentioned murder committed at Romanno, and John Faw was hang'd the Wednesday following for another murder. Sir Archibald Primrose was justice-general at the time, and Sir George M'Kenzie king's advocat.*" Dr Pennycuik built a dove-cote upon the spot where this affray took place, which he adorned with the following inscription:

"A. D. 1683.

The field of Gipsie blood which here you see,
A shelter for the harmless Dove shall be."

Such skirmishes among the gypsies are still common, and were formerly still more so. There was a story current in Teviotdale,—but we cannot give place and date,—that a gang of them came to a solitary farmhouse, and, as is usual, took possession of some waste out-house. The family went to church on Sunday, and expecting no harm from their visitors,

left only one female to look after the house. She was presently alarmed by the noise of shouts, oaths, blows, and all the tumult of a gypsy battle. It seems another clan had arrived, and the earlier settlers instantly gave them battle. The poor woman shut the door, and remained in the house in great apprehension, until the door being suddenly forced open, one of the combatants rushed into the apartment, and she perceived with horror that his left hand had been struck off. Without speaking to or looking at her, he thrust the bloody stump, with desperate resolution, against the glowing bars of the grate; and having stauced the blood by actual cautery, seized a knife, used for killing sheep, which lay on the shelf, and rushed out again to join the combat.—All was over before the family returned from church, and both gangs had decamped, carrying probably their dead and wounded along with them: for the place where they fought was absolutely soaked with blood, and exhibited, among other reliques of the fray, the amputated hand of the wretch whose desperate conduct the maid-servant had witnessed.

The village of Denholm upon Teviot was, in former times, partly occupied by gypsies. The late Dr John Leyden, who was a native of that parish, used to mention a skirmish which he had witnessed there between two clans, where the more desperate champions fought with clubs, having harrow teeth driven transversely through the end of them.

About ten years ago, one John Young, a tinker chief, punished with instant death a brother tinker of inferior consequence who intruded on his *walk*. This happened in Aberdeenshire, and was remarked at the time chiefly from the strength and agility with which Young, constantly and closely pursued, and frequently in view, maintained a flight of nearly thirty miles. As he was chased by the Highlanders on foot, and by the late General Gordon of Cairnfield and others on horseback, the affair much resembled a fox chase. The pursuers were most of them gamekeepers; and that active race of men were so much exhausted, that they were lying by the springs lapping water with their tongues like dogs. It is scarce necessary to add, that the laws of the country were executed on Young without regard to the consid-

* Pennycuik's Description of Tweeddale,—*Edit. Edin.* 1715, p. 14.

eration that he was only enforcing the gypsy subordination.

The crimes that were committed among this hapless race were often atrocious. Incest and murder were frequent among them. In our recollection, an individual was tried for a theft of considerable magnitude, and acquitted, owing to the absence of one witness, a girl belonging to the gang, who had spoken freely out at the recognition. This young woman was afterwards found in a well near Cornhill, with her head downwards, and there was little doubt that she had been murdered by her companions.

We extract the following anecdotes from an interesting communication on this subject, with which we have been favoured by Mr Hogg, author of 'The Queen's Wake.'—"It was in the month of May that a gang of gypsies came up Ettrick;—one party of them lodged at a farm-house called Scob-Cleugh, and the rest went forward to Cossarhill, another farm about a mile farther on. Among the latter was one who played on the pipes and violin, delighting all that heard him; and the gang, principally on his account, were very civilly treated. Next day the two parties again joined, and proceeded westward in a body. There were about thirty souls in all, and they had five horses. On a sloping grassy spot, which I know very well, on the farm of Brockhoprig, they halted to rest. Here the hapless musician quarrelled with another of the tribe, about a girl, who, I think, was sister to the latter. Weapons were instantly drawn, and the piper losing courage, or knowing that he was not a match for his antagonist, fled,—the other pursuing close at his heels. For a full mile and a half they continued to strain most violently,—the one running for life, and the other thirsting for blood,—until they came again to Cossarhill, the place they had left. The family were all gone out, either to the sheep or the peats, save one servant girl, who was baking bread at the kitchen table, when the piper rushed breathless into the house. She screamed, and asked what was the matter? He answered, "Nae skaith to you—nae skaith to you—for God in heaven's sake hide me!"—With that he essayed to hide himself behind a salt barrel that stood in a corner—but his ruthless pursuer instantly entering, his panting betrayed him. The ruf-

fian pulled him out by the hair, dragged him into the middle of the floor, and ran him through the body with his dirk. The piper never asked for mercy, but cursed the other as long as he had breath. The girl was struck motionless with horror, but the murderer told her never to heed or regard it, for no ill should happen to her. It was this woman's daughter, Isabel Scott, who told me the story, which she had often heard related with all the minute particulars. If she had been still alive, I think she would have been bordering upon ninety years of age;—her mother, when this happened, was a young unmarried woman—fit, it seems, to be a kitchen-maid in a farm-house,—so that this must have taken place about 100 years ago.—By the time the breath was well out of the unfortunate musician, some more of the gang arrived, bringing with them a horse, on which they carried back the body, and buried it on the spot where they first quarrelled. His grave is marked by one stone at the head, and another at the foot, which the gypsies themselves placed; and it is still looked upon by the rustics, as a dangerous place for a walking ghost to this day. There was no cognizance taken of the affair, that any of the old people ever heard of—but God forbid that every amorous minstrel should be so sharply taken to task in these days!

"There is a similar story, of later date, of a murder committed at Lowrie's-den, on Soutra Hill, by one gypsy on another: but I do not remember the particulars farther, than that it was before many witnesses;—that they fought for a considerable time most furiously with their fists, till at last one getting the other down, drew a knife, and stabbed him to the heart—when he pulled the weapon out, the blood sprung to the ceiling, where it remained as long as that house stood;—and that though there were many of the gang present, none of them offered to separate the combatants, or made any observation on the issue, farther than one saying—"Gude faith, ye hae done for him now, Rob!" The story bears, that the assassin fled, but was pursued by some travellers who came up at the time, and after a hot chace, was taken, and afterwards hanged."

The travellers here mentioned, we happen to know, were the late Mr

Walter Scott, writer to the signet, then a very young man, and Mr Fairbairn, long afterwards innkeeper at Blackshields, who chanced to pass about the time this murder was committed, and being shocked at the indifference with which the bystanders seemed to regard what had passed, pursued, and with the assistance of a neighbouring blacksmith, who joined in the chase, succeeded in apprehending the murderer, whose name, it is believed, was Robert Keith. The blacksmith judged it prudent, however, to emigrate soon after to another part of the country, in order to escape the threatened vengeance of the murderer's clan.

"In my parents' early years," continues Mr Hogg, "the Faas and the Bailleys used to traverse the country in bodies of from twenty to thirty in number, among whom were many stout, handsome, and athletic men. They generally cleared the waters and burns of fish, the farmers' out-houses of poultry and eggs, and the *lums* of all superfluous and moveable stuff, such as hams, &c. that hung there for the purpose of *reisting*. It was likewise well known, that they never scrupled killing a lamb or a wether occasionally; but they always managed matters so dexterously, that no one could ever ascertain from whom these were taken. The gypsies were otherwise civil, full of humour and merriment, and the country people did not dislike them. They fought desperately with one another, but were seldom the aggressors in any dispute or quarrel with others.—Old Will of Phaup, a well-known character at the head of Ettrick, was wont to shelter them for many years;—they asked nothing but house-room and grass for their horses; and though they sometimes remained for several days, he could have left every chest and press about the house open, with the certainty that nothing would be missing; for he said, 'he aye ken'd fu' weel that the tod wad keep his ain hole clean.' But times altered sadly with honest Will—which happened as follows:—The gypsies (or *tinklers*, as they then began to be called) were lodged at a place called Potburn, and the farmer either having bad grass about his house, or not choosing to have it eaten up, had made the gypsies turn their horses over the water to Phaup ground. One morning about break of day, Will found the stoutest man of the gang,

Ellick Kennedy, feeding six horses on the Coomb-loan, the best piece of grass on the farm, and which he was carefully *haining* for winter fodder. A desperate combat ensued—but there was no man a match for Will—he threshed the tinkler to his heart's content, cut the girthing and sunk off the horses, and hunted them out of the country. A warfare of five years duration ensued between Will and the gypsies. They nearly ruined him; and at the end of that period he was glad to make up matters with his old friends, and shelter them as formerly. He said, 'He could maistly hae hauden his ain wi' them, an' it hadna been for their *warlockry*, but the deil-be-licket he could keep fra their kenning—they ance fand out his purse, though he had gart Meg dibble't into the kail-yard.'—Lochmaben is now one of their great resorts—being nearly stocked with them. The redoubted Rachel Bailley, noted for her high honour, is viewed as the queen of the tribe."

A woman of the name of Rachel Bailley, (but not the same person, we believe, that our correspondent alludes to) a few years ago, in Selkirkshire, afforded a remarkable evidence of the force of her gypsy habits and propensities. This woman, having been guilty of repeated acts of theft, was condemned by Mr W. Scott, sheriff of that county, to imprisonment in the bridewell there, on hard labour, for six months. She became so excessively wearied of the confinement, to which she had not been accustomed, and so impatient of the labour of spinning, although she span well, that she attempted suicide, by opening her veins with the point of a pair of scissors. In compassion for her state of mind, she was set at liberty by the magistrate; but she had not travelled farther than Yair Bridge-end, being about four miles from Selkirk, when she thought proper to steal a watch from a cottage, and being taken with it in her possession, was restored to her place of confinement just about four hours after she had been dismissed from it. She was afterwards banished the county.

The unabashed hardihood of the gypsies in the face of suspicion, or even of open conviction, is not less characteristic than the facility with which they commit crimes, or their address in concealing them. A gypsy of note, still alive (an acquaintance of ours), was, about twenty years ago, tried for a

theft of a considerable sum of money at a Dalkeith market. The proof seemed to the judge fully sufficient, but the jury being of a different opinion, brought in the verdict *Not Proven*; on which occasion, the presiding judge, when he dismissed the prisoner from the bar, informed him, in his own characteristic language, "That he had rubbit shouthers wi' the gallows that morning;" and warned him not again to appear there with a similar body of proof against him, as it seemed scarce possible he should meet with another jury who would construe it as favourably. Upon the same occasion, the prisoner's counsel, a gentleman now deceased, thought it proper also to say something to his client on the risk he had run, and the necessity of future propriety of conduct; to which the gypsey replied, to the great entertainment of all around, "That he was *proven an innocent man*, and that naebody had any right to use siccan language to him."

We have much satisfaction in being enabled to relate the following characteristic anecdotes, in the words of another correspondent of the highest respectability:—

"A gang, of the name of Winters, long inhabited the wastes of Northumberland, and committed many crimes; among others, a murder upon a poor woman, with singular atrocity, for which one of them was hung in chains, near Tone-pitt, in Reedsdale. His mortal reliques having decayed, the lord of the manor has replaced them by a wooden effigy, and still maintains the gibbet. The remnant of this gang came to Scotland about fifteen years ago, and assumed the Roxburghshire name of Winterip, as they found their own something odious. They settled at a cottage within about four miles of Earlston, and became great plagues to the country, until they were secured, after a tight battle, tried before the circuit court at Jedburgh, and banished back to their native country of England. The dalesmen of Reedwater shewed great reluctance to receive these returned emigrants. After the Sunday service at a little chapel near Otterbourne, one of the squires rose, and, addressing the congregation, told them they would be accounted no longer Reedsdale men, but Reedsdale women, if they permitted this marked and atrocious family to enter their district. The people answered, that they would not permit them to come that

way; and the proscribed family, hearing of the unanimous resolution to oppose their passage, went more southerly by the heads of Tyne, and I never heard more of them, but have little doubt they are all hanged.

"Will Allan, mentioned by the Reedwater Minstrel,* I did not know, but was well acquainted with his son, Jamie, a most excellent piper, and at one time in the household of the Northumberland family; but being an utterly unprincipled vagabond, he wearied the benevolence of all his protectors, who were numerous and powerful, and saved him from the gallows more than once. Upon one occasion, being closely pursued, when surprised in some villany, he dropped from the top of a very high wall, not without receiving a severe cut upon the fingers with a hanger from one of his pursuers, who came up at the moment he hung suspended for descent. Allan exclaimed, with minstrel pride, 'Ye hae spoiled the best pipe hand in Britain.' Latterly, he became an absolute mendicant, and I saw him refused quarters at the house of my uncle, Mr — at — (himself a most excellent Border piper.) I begged hard to have him let in, but my uncle was inexorable, alleging his depredations on former occasions. He died, I believe, in jail, at Morpeth.

"My father remembered old Jean Gordon of Yetholm, who had great sway among her tribe. She was quite a Meg Merrilies, and possessed the savage virtue of fidelity in the same perfection. Having been often hospitably received at the farm-house of

* "A stalwart Tinkler wight was he,
An' weel could mend a pot or pan,
An' deftly Wull could *throw a flec*,
An' neatly weave the willow wan';

"An' sweetly wild were Allan's strains,
An' mony a jig an' reel he blew,
Wi' merry lilt he charm'd the swains,
Wi' barbed spear the otter slew," &c.

Lay of the Reedwater Minstrel.—
Newcastle, 1809.

In a note upon a preceding passage of the same poem, the author (whose name was George Rokesby) says—

"Here was the rendezvous of the vagrant train of *Faas, tinklers, &c.* The celebrated Wull Allan frequently sojourned here, in the progress of his fishing and otter-hunting expeditions; and here often resounded the *drones* of his no less celebrated son, Jamie Allan, the Northumberland piper."

Lochside, near Yetholm, she had carefully abstained from committing any depredations on the farmer's property. But her sons (nine in number) had not, it seems, the same delicacy, and stole a brood-sow from their kind entertainer. Jean was so much mortified at this ungrateful conduct, and so much ashamed at it, that she absented herself from Lochside for several years. At length, in consequence of some temporary pecuniary necessity, the Goodman of Lochside was obliged to go to Newcastle to get some money to pay his rent. Returning through the mountains of Cheviot, he was benighted, and lost his way. A light, glimmering through the window of a large waste barn, which had survived the farm-house to which it had once belonged, guided him to a place of shelter; and when he knocked at the door, it was opened by Jean Gordon. Her very remarkable figure, for she was nearly six feet high, and her equally remarkable features and dress, rendered it impossible to mistake her for a moment; and to meet with such a character in so solitary a place, and probably at no great distance from her clan, was a terrible surprise to the poor man, whose rent (to lose which would have been ruin to him) was about his person. Jean set up a loud shout of joyful recognition—'Eh, sirs! the winsome gudeman of Lochside! Light down, light down; for ye manna gang farther the night, and a friend's house sae near.' The farmer was obliged to dismount, and accept of the gypsy's offer of supper and a bed. There was plenty of meat in the barn, however it might be come by, and preparations were going on for a plentiful supper, which the farmer, to the great increase of his anxiety, observed, was calculated for ten or twelve guests, of the same description no doubt with his landlady. Jean left him in no doubt on the subject. She brought up the story of the stolen sow, and noticed how much pain and vexation it had given her. Like other philosophers, she remarked that the world grows worse daily; and, like other parents, that the bairns got out of her guiding, and neglected the old gypsy regulations, which commanded them to respect, in their depredations, the property of their benefactors. The end of all this was, an inquiry what money the farmer had about him,

and an urgent request, that he would make her his purse-keeper, as the bairns, so she called her sons, would be soon home. The poor farmer made a virtue of necessity, told his story, and surrendered his gold into Jane's custody. She made him put a few shillings in his pocket, observing it would excite suspicion should he be found travelling altogether penniless. This arrangement being made, the farmer lay down on a sort of *shake-down*, as the Scotch call it, upon some straw, but, as will easily be believed, slept not. About midnight the gang returned with various articles of plunder, and talked over their exploits in language which made the farmer tremble. They were not long in discovering their guest, and demanded of Jane whom she had got there? "E'en the winsome gudeman of Lochside, poor body," replied Jane: "he's been at Newcastle seeking for siller to pay his rent, honest man, but deil-be-licket he's been able to gather in, and sae he's gaun e'en hame wi' a toom purse and a sair heart." "That may be, Jane," replied one of the banditti; "but we maun ripe his pouches a bit, and see if it be true or no." Jean set up her throat in exclamations against this breach of hospitality, but without producing any change of their determination. The farmer soon heard their stifled whispers and light steps by his bedside, and understood they were rummaging his clothes. When they found the money which the providence of Jean Gordon had made him retain, they held a consultation if they should take it or no, but the smallness of the booty, and the vehemence of Jean's remonstrances, determined them in the negative. They caroused and went to rest. So soon as day dawned, Jean roused her guest, produced his horse, which she had accommodated behind the *hallan*, and guided him for some miles till he was on the high road to Lochside. She then restored his whole property, nor could his earnest intreaties prevail on her to accept so much as a single guinea.

"I have heard the old people at Jedburgh say, that all Jean's son's were condemned to die there on the same day. It is said the jury were equally divided; but that a friend to justice, who had slept during the whole discussion, waked suddenly, and gave his vote for condemnation, in the emphat-

ic words, "*Hang them a'.*" Jean was present, and only said, "The Lord help the innocent in a day like this!" Her own death was accompanied with circumstances of brutal outrage, of which poor Jean was in many respects wholly undeserving. Jean had among other demerits, or merits, as you may choose to rank it, that of being a staunch Jacobite. She chanced to be at Carlisle upon a fair or market day, soon after the year 1746, where she gave vent to her political partiality, to the great offence of the rabble of that city. Being zealous in their loyalty when there was no danger, in proportion to the tameness with which they had surrendered to the Highlanders in 1745, they inflicted upon poor Jean Gordon no slighter penalty than that of ducking her to death in the Eden. It was an operation of some time, for Jean was a stout woman, and, struggling with her murderers, often got her head above water; and while she had voice left, continued to exclaim at such intervals, "*Charlie yet! Charlie yet!*"—When a child, and among the scenes which she frequented, I have often heard these stories, and cried piteously for poor Jean Gordon.

"Before quitting the border gypsies, I may mention, that my grandfather riding over Charterhouse-moor, then a very extensive common, fell suddenly among a large band of them, who were carousing in a hollow of the moor, surrounded by bushes. They instantly seized on his horse's bridle, with many shouts of welcome, exclaiming (for he was well known to most of them) that they had often dined at his expense, and he must now stay and share their good cheer. My ancestor was a little alarmed, for, like the gude-man of Lochside, he had more money about his person than he cared to venture with into such society. However, being naturally a bold lively man, he entered into the humour of the thing, and sate down to the feast, which consisted of all the varieties of game, poultry, pigs, and so forth, that could be collected by a wide and indiscriminate system of plunder. The feast was a very merry one, but my relative got a hint from some of the older gypsies to retire just when—

'The mirth and fun grew fast and furious,' and mounting his horse accordingly, he took a French leave of his entertainers, but without experiencing the least breach of hospitality. I believe

Jean Gordon was at this festival.—To the admirers of good eating, gypsy cookery seems to have little to recommend it. I can assure you, however, that the cook of a nobleman of high distinction, a person who never reads even a novel without an eye to the enlargement of the culinary science, has added to the *Almanach des Gourmands*, a certain *Potage a la Meg Merrilies de Dorncleugh*, consisting of game and poultry of all kinds, stewed with vegetables into a soup, which rivals in savour and richness the gallant messes of Comacho's wedding; and which the Baron of Bradwardine would certainly have reckoned among the *Epuke lautiores*.

"The principal settlements of the gypsies, in my time, have been the two villages of Easter and Wester Gordon, and what is called Kirk-Yetholm.

Making good the proverb odd,
Near the church and far from God.

A list of their surnames would be very desirable. The following are among the principal clans: Faas, Bailleys, Gordons, Shaws, Browns, Keiths, Kennedies, Ruthvens, Youngs, Taits, Douglasses, Blythes, Allans, Montgomeries."

Many of the preceding stories were familiar to us in our schoolboy days, and we well remember the peculiar feelings of curiosity and apprehension with which we sometimes encountered the formidable bands of this roaming people, in our rambles among the Border hills, or when fishing for perch in the picturesque little lake at Lochside. The late Madge Gordon was at that time accounted the queen of the Yetholm clans. She was, we believe, a granddaughter of the celebrated Jean Gordon, and was said to have much resembled her in appearance. The following account of her is extracted from the letter of a friend, who for many years enjoyed frequent and favourable opportunities of observing the characteristic peculiarities of the Yetholm tribes.—"Madge Gordon was descended from the Faas by the mother's side, and was married to a Young. She was rather a remarkable personage—of a very commanding presence and high stature, being nearly six feet high. She had a large aquiline nose—penetrating eyes, even in her old age—bushy hair that hung around her shoulders from beneath a gypsy bonnet of straw—a short cloak of a

peculiar fashion, and a long staff nearly as tall as herself. I remember her well;—every week she paid my father a visit for her *almous*, when I was a little boy, and I looked upon Madge with no common degree of awe and terror. When she spoke vehemently (for she had many complaints) she used to strike her staff upon the floor, and throw herself into an attitude which it was impossible to regard with indifference. She used to say that she could bring from the remotest parts of the island, friends to revenge her quarrel, while she sat motionless in her cottage; and she frequently boasted that there was a time when she was of considerable importance, for there were at her wedding fifty saddled asses, and unsaddled asses without number. If Jean Gordon was the prototype of the *character* of Meg Merrilies, I imagine Madge must have sat to the unknown author as the representative of her *person*.

“I have ever understood,” says the same correspondent, speaking of the Yetholm gypsies, “that they are extremely superstitious—carefully noticing the formation of the clouds, the flight of particular birds, and the *soughing* of the winds, before attempting any enterprise. They have been known for several successive days to turn back with their loaded carts, asses, and children, upon meeting with persons whom they considered of unlucky aspect; nor do they ever proceed upon their summer peregrinations without some propitious omen of their fortunate return. They also burn the clothes of their dead, not so much from any apprehension of infection being communicated by them, as the conviction that the very circumstance of wearing them would shorten the days of the living. They likewise carefully watch the corpse by night and day till the time of interment, and conceive that ‘the deil tinkles at the lykewake’ of those who felt in their *dead thraw* the agonies and terrors of remorse.—I am rather uncertain about the nature of their separate language. They certainly do frequently converse in such a way as completely to conceal their meaning from other people; but it seems doubtful whether the jargon they use, on such occasions, be not a mere slang invented for very obvious purposes. I recollect of having heard them conversing in

this manner—and whether it was an imaginary resemblance I know not—but the first time I listened to *Hindhustanee* spoken fluently, it reminded me of the colloquies of the Yetholm gypsies.”

On the subject of the gypsy language, our readers will remark a curious coincidence between the observation just quoted, and the first of the following anecdotes, which we are enabled to state upon the authority and in the words of Mr Walter Scott—a gentleman to whose distinguished assistance and advice we have been on the present occasion very peculiarly indebted, and who has not only furnished us with many interesting particulars himself, but has also obligingly directed us to other sources of curious information:—

“Whether the Yetholm gypsies have a separate language or not, I imagine might be ascertained, though those vagrants always reckon this among their *arcana majora*. A lady who had been in India addressed some gypsies in the *Hindhustanee* language, from the received opinion that it is similar to their own. They did not apparently understand her, but were extremely incensed at what they conceived a mockery; so it is probable the sound of the language had an affinity to that of their own.

“Of the Highland gypsies I had the following account from a person of observation, and highly worthy of credit. There are many settled in Kintyre, who travel through the highlands and lowlands annually. They frequently take their route through the passes of Loch Katrine, where they are often to be met with. They certainly speak among themselves a language totally distinct from either Gaelic or Lowland Scotch. A family having settled near my informer for a few days, he wormed some of the words out of a boy of about twelve years old, who communicated them with the utmost reluctance, saying, his grandfather would kill him if he knew of his teaching any one their speech. One of the sentences my informer remembered—it sounded like no language I ever heard, and I am certain it has no affinity with any branch of the Gothic or Celtic dialects. I omitted to write the words down, but they signified, ‘I will stick my knife into you, you black son of a devil’—a gypsy-like exclamation. My

informer believed that many crimes and even murders were committed among them, which escaped the cognizance of the ordinary police; the seclusion of their habits, and the solitary paths which they chose, as well as the insignificance of their persons, withdrawing them from the ordinary inspection and attention of the magistrate.

“The Scottish lowland gypsies have not in general so atrocious a character, but are always poachers, robbers of hen-roosts, black-fishers, stealers of wood, &c. and in that respect inconvenient neighbours. A gang of them, Faas and Baillies, lately fought a skirmish with the Duke of Buccleuch’s people and some officers of mine, in which a fish-spear was driven into the thigh of one of the game-keepers.

“A lady of rank, who has resided some time in India, lately informed me, that the gypsies are to be found there in the same way as in England, and practise the same arts of posture-making and tumbling, fortune-telling, stealing, and so forth. The Indian gypsies are called Nuts, or Bazeegurs, and are believed by many to be the remains of an original race, prior even to the Hindhus, and who have never adopted the worship of Bramah. They are entirely different from the Parias, who are Hindhus that have lost *caste*, and so become degraded.

There is a very curious essay concerning the *Nuts* in the seventh volume of the *Asiatic Researches*, which contains some interesting observations on the origin and language of the European gypsies. But we have been tempted to extend this article already far beyond the limits we propose usually to allot to any subject in the course of a single Number; and though we have still many curious particulars to detail, we find these must necessarily be delayed till our next appearance. We cannot, however, quit this subject for the present without noticing with particular approbation a little work lately published by Mr Hoyland of Sheffield, entitled, “A Historical Survey of the Customs, Habits, and present State of the Gypsies; designed to develope the origin of this singular people, and to promote the amelioration of their condition.”—The author has industriously collected the substance of what previous historians or

travellers have related of them, from their first appearance in Europe down to our own times. He has also taken great pains to procure information respecting their present state in Britain—by sending circular queries to the chief provincial magistrates, and by personally visiting several of their encampments—for the purpose of setting on foot some plan for their improvement and civilization. Mr Hoyland, we understand, is a member of the respectable society of Friends or Quakers—whose disinterested and unwearied exertions in the cause of injured humanity are above all praise. It is enough to say of the present object, that it is not unworthy of that Christian philanthropy which accomplished the abolition of the slave trade. We shall account ourselves peculiarly happy, should our humble endeavours in any degree tend to promote Mr H.’s benevolent purpose, by attracting public attention to this degraded race of outcasts—the *Parias* of Europe—thousands of whom still exist in Britain, in a state of barbarism and wretchedness scarcely equalled by that of their brethren in India.—From such of our readers as may have had opportunities of observing the manners, or investigating the origin and peculiar dialect of this singular people, we respectfully invite communications. Even solitary or seemingly trivial notices on such a subject ought not to be neglected: though singly unimportant, they may lead collectively to valuable results. But we need not multiply observations on this point—since our idea is already so well expressed in the following extract from the same valuable communication which we last quoted.—“I have always considered,” says Mr Scott, “as a very curious phenomenon in Society, the existence of those wandering tribes, having nearly the same manners and habits in all the nations of Europe, and mingling everywhere with civil society without ever becoming amalgamated with it. It has been hitherto found difficult to trace their origin, perhaps because there is not a sufficient number of facts to go upon. I have not spared you such as I have heard or observed, though many are trivial: if others who have better opportunities would do the same, some general conclusions might result from the whole.”

(To be continued.)

SELECT EXTRACTS.

ACCOUNT OF COLONEL BEAUFOY'S
JOURNEY TO THE SUMMIT OF
MOUNT BLANC.

COLONEL BEAUFOY, a philosopher of considerable eminence, has lately published, in the *Annals of Philosophy* (No 50, Feb. 1817,) an interesting account of a journey which he made to the summit of Mount Blanc in the month of August of the year 1787.—From about the year 1776, various unsuccessful attempts had been made, by different adventurers, to reach the summit of this stupendous mountain.—The first of these attempts was made in that year by M. Couteran, accompanied by three guides from the neighbouring valley. After travelling fourteen hours, during which they had made their way over many of the most hazardous and fatiguing parts of the ascent, they arrived at the eminence next to mount Blanc, at about 13,000 feet above the Mediterranean; but perceiving that four hours would still be necessary to accomplish their enterprise, that the day was far advanced, and that clouds were beginning to envelope the summit, they were obliged, with much regret, to give up the project they had so nearly accomplished.—The next attempt was made in September of the year 1784, by M. Bourrit, accompanied by six guides; but he was so affected by the intensity of the cold, when he had very nearly accomplished the object of his journey, that he found it to be a matter of absolute necessity to relinquish any hope of making farther progress.—In the following year, 1785, Marie Coutet and James Balma reached a sheltered place at a very considerable elevation, where they passed the night, and were afterwards proceeding towards the summit of the mountain, when a violent storm of hail obliged them to desist.—On the 13th of the same month, Saussure and Bourrit, with twelve guides, after having advanced about 7808 feet above the level of the sea, were also prevented by a fall of snow from accomplishing their design.—At last, on the 8th of August of the year 1786, Dr Paccard, a physician of Cha-

mouni, accompanied by a guide who was skilled in the passes, and availing himself of the knowledge of the route which had been acquired by the attempts of former travellers, succeeded, after many discouraging accidents, in actually gaining the summit of the mountain.—The travellers remained about half an hour on a spot which had never probably been trod by any human foot, and where the cold was so intense as not only to freeze the provisions and ink which they carried along with them, but also to affect their own bodies with several very unpleasant and dangerous symptoms.

The success of this expedition of Dr Paccard appears to have encouraged Saussure to a second attempt; and, accordingly, on the 14th of August 1787, he succeeded in conveying to the top of the mountain a pretty large assortment of philosophical instruments, and of other conveniences for the success of the expedition. He remained on the summit of the mountain four hours, enjoying the satisfaction of a most extensive prospect, and diligently employing this favourable opportunity in the performance of several interesting and instructive experiments. At this vast elevation, of something more than 15,000 feet above the level of the sea, respiration was very sensibly affected—a burning thirst seemed almost to parch the skin, and a particular aversion was at the same time felt for every kind of spirituous liquors—the only alleviation which the sensations of the travellers admitted, being that derived from copious and repeated draughts of fresh water. It will be seen in the sequel, that precisely the same effects were experienced in the subsequent ascent which we are about to consider.

The expedition of Col. Beaufoy was the third successful attempt to gain the summit of the mountain. It was undertaken only five days after that of M. Saussure, which we have now related; and to a few extracts from the Colonel's paper, comprehending what seems most remarkable in the journey, we shall now direct the attention of our readers.

After detailing the preparations he had made for the successful prosecution of his journey, and giving an account of his progress during the first five hours after his departure, by which time he had arrived at the second glacier, called the Glacier de la Cote, the Colonel thus continues his narrative: "Our dinner being finished, we fixed our cramp irons to our shoes, and began to cross the glacier; but we had not proceeded far, when we discovered that the frozen snow which lay in the ridges between the waves of ice, often concealed, with a covering of uncertain strength, the fathomless chasms which traverse this solid sea; yet the danger was soon in a great degree removed, by the expedient of tying ourselves together with our long rope, which, being fastened at proper distances to our waists, secured from the principal hazard such as might fall within the opening of the gulf. Trusting to the same precaution, we also crossed upon our ladder, without apprehension, such of the chasms as were exposed to view; and sometimes stopping in the middle of the ladder, looked down in safety upon an abyss which baffled the reach of vision, and from which the sound of the masses of ice, that we repeatedly let fall, in no instance ascended to the ear. In some places we were obliged to cut footsteps with our hatchet; yet on the whole the difficulties were far from great, for in two hours and a half we had passed the glacier. We now, with more ease and much more expedition, pursued our way, having only snow to cross; and in two hours arrived at a hut, which had been erected in the year 1786 by the order and at the expense of M. de Saussure."

At this hut the travellers slept; and the following is a very striking account of the night scene which was observed at this elevated station: "At two o'clock I threw aside my blankets, and went out of the hut to observe the appearance of the heavens. The stars shone with a lustre that far exceeded the brightness which they exhibit when seen from the usual level; and had so little tremor in their light, as to leave no doubt on my mind, that if viewed from the summit of the mountain, they would have appeared as fixed points. How improved in those altitudes would be the aids which the telescope gives to vision!—indeed

the clearness of the air was such, as led me to think that Jupiter's satellites might be distinguished by the naked eye; and had he not been in the neighbourhood of the moon, I might possibly have succeeded. He continued distinctly visible for several hours after the sun was risen, and did not wholly disappear till almost eight."

With the morning dawn the company proceeded on their expedition; and the following passage will convey a very distinct idea of the dangers and horrors to which this journey is exposed.—"Our route was across the snow; but the chasms which the ice beneath had formed, though less numerous than those that we had passed on the preceding day, embarrassed our ascent. One in particular had opened so much in the few days that intervened between M. De Saussure's expedition and our own, as for the time to bar the hope of any further progress; but at length, after having wandered with much anxiety along its bank, I found a place which I hoped the ladder was sufficiently long to cross. The ladder was accordingly laid down, and was seen to rest upon the opposite edge, but its bearing did not exceed an inch on either side. We now considered, that should we pass the chasm, and should its opening, which had enlarged so much in the course of a few preceding days, increase in the least degree before the time of our descent, no chance of return remained. We also considered, that if the clouds, which so often envelope the hill, should rise, the hope of finding, amidst the thick fog, our way back to this only place in which the gulf, even in its present state, was passable, was little less than desperate. Yet after a moment's pause the guides consented to go with me, and we crossed the chasm. We had not proceeded far, when the thirst, which, since our arrival in the upper regions of the air, had been always troublesome, became almost intolerable. No sooner had I drank than the thirst returned, and in a few minutes my throat became perfectly dry. Again I had recourse to the water, and again my throat was parched. The air itself was thirsty: its extreme dryness had robbed my body of its moisture."

After surmounting a succession of similar dangers, and continuing to experience the same disheartening sensa-

tions, the company at length arrived at about 150 fathoms below the level of the summit. Their feelings at this moment are well depicted in the following passage. "The pernicious effects of the thinness of the air were now evident on us all: a desire, almost irresistible, of sleep came on. My spirits had left me: sometimes, indifferently as to the event, I wished to lie down; at others I blamed myself for the expedition; and, though just at the summit, had thoughts of turning back without accomplishing my purpose. Of my guides many were in a worse situation; for, exhausted by excessive vomiting, they seemed to have lost all strength, both of mind and body. But shame at length came to our relief. I drank the last pint of water that was left, and found myself amazingly refreshed.—My lungs with difficulty performed their office, and my heart was affected with violent palpitation. At last, however, but with a sort of apathy which scarcely admitted the sense of joy, we reached the summit of the mountain; when six of my guides, and with them my servant, threw themselves on their faces, and were immediately asleep."

We have only room for one other extract, in which an account is given of the effect produced upon the mind of the spectator by the view from the vast height to which the travellers had attained. "When the spectator begins to look round him from this elevated height, a confused impression of immensity is the first effect produced upon his mind; but the blue colour, deep almost to blackness, of the canopy above him, soon arrests his attention. He next surveys the mountains, many of which, from the clearness of the air, are to his eye within a stone's throw from him; and even those of Lombardy seem to approach his neighbourhood: while, on the other side, the vale of Chamouni, glittering with the sunbeams, is to the view directly below his feet, and affects his head with giddiness. On the other hand, all objects, of which the distance is great and the level low, are hid from his eye by the blue vapour which intervenes, and through which I could not discern the Lake of Geneva, though, at the height of 15,700 English feet, which, according to Saussure, was the level on which I stood; even the Mediterranean sea must have been within the line of vision. The air was still, and the day

so remarkably fine, that I could not discover in any part of the heavens the appearance of a single cloud."

In this expedition the latitude of Mount Blanc was very accurately determined, and some experiments were also made respecting the power of a burning-glass at the summit of the mountain, compared with its effect in the vale of Chamouni. The chief interest of the narrative, however, is derived from the information which it communicates respecting the dangers of the journey itself, and from the corroboration it has given to the testimony of other travellers respecting the effect produced upon the human body in such elevated situations. We do not know that any account has yet been published of the attempts which have been made, subsequent to that of Colonel Beaufoy, to accomplish the same journey,—but we have reason to believe, that of late years the summit of the mountain has been frequently gained.

ACCOUNT OF THE REMARKABLE CASE
OF MARGARET LYALL,

*Who continued in a State of Sleep
nearly Six Weeks.*

*By the Rev. JAMES BREWSTER, Mi-
nister of Craig.*

(From the Transactions of the Royal Society
of Edinburgh. Read Feb. 19, 1816.)

Manse of Craig, Feb. 19, 1816.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

THE enclosed account was drawn up at the request of Robert Græme, Esq. when all the circumstances were fresh in my own recollection, and that of all with whom I had occasion to confer on the subject. Since you requested me to send you a correct copy of the whole case, I have renewed my inquiries among the friends of the young woman, and submitted my account to several persons, who were most capable of supplying any omissions, or correcting any mistakes. I can confidently vouch for the general accuracy of the statement, but would not wish its credibility to rest entirely on my single testimony. I have therefore procured the signature of the young woman's father, and of several gentlemen, with whom you are more or less acquainted, and who frequently saw her during her illness. The account of her recovery, on the 8th of

August, indeed, rests wholly on the testimony of the father, which there is not the smallest reason to doubt. I am sensible that many of the circumstances which I have mentioned may appear to be unnecessarily minute, or even altogether unimportant; but, in detailing so remarkable a case, I did not think myself qualified or entitled to select according to my own judgment; and considered it to be my business as a reporter, merely to relate, as clearly and correctly as possible, whatever was observable in the situation of the patient. I have noted, also, her previous employment, the places where she resided, and some of the individuals who attended to her case, partly to render the account more intelligible, and partly to enable others to make further inquiries for themselves. I may mention farther, in case you may not be aware of the circumstance, that there is a similar case recorded in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of London for 1705*, vol. xxiv. p. 2177. Yours, &c.

JAS. BREWSTER.

To Dr. Brewster.

MARGARET LYALL, a young woman about twenty-one years of age, daughter of John Lyall, shoemaker in the parish of Marytown, served, during the winter half-year preceding Whitsunday 1815, in the family of Peter Arkley, Esq. of Dunninald, in the parish of Craig. At the last mentioned term, she went as servant to the Rev. Mr Foote of Logie; but, in a few days after entering her place, was seized with a slow fever, which confined her to bed rather more than a fortnight. During the latter part of her illness she was conveyed to her father's house; and, on the 23d of June, about eight days after she had been able to leave her bed, she resumed her situation with Mrs Foote, who had, in the mean time, removed to Budden, in the parish of Craig, for the benefit of sea-bathing. She was observed, after her return, to do her work rather in a hurried manner; and, when sent upon any errand, to run or walk very quickly, as if impatient to finish whatever she had in hand. Her health, however, appeared to be perfectly restored, except that her menses were obstructed. On Tuesday morning, June 27th, about four days after her return to service, she was found in bed in a deep sleep, with the appearance of blood having

flowed from her nose; and about half a Scotch pint of blood was perceived on the floor, at her bed-side. All attempts to awaken her were utterly ineffectual: and she was conveyed in a cart to her father's house, about half a mile distant from Budden. Dr Gibson, physician in Montrose, having been called, a pound of blood was taken from her arm; but she still remained in the same lethargic state, without making the slightest motion, or taking any nourishment, or having any kind of evacuation, till the afternoon of Friday, the 30th day of June, when she awoke of her own accord, and asked for food. At this period she possessed all her mental and bodily faculties; mentioned distinctly, that she recollected her having been awakened on Tuesday morning at two o'clock, by a bleeding at her nose, which flowed very rapidly; said, that she held her head over the bed-side till the bleeding stopped; but declared, that from that moment she had no feeling or remembrance of any thing, and felt only as if she had taken a very long sleep. An injection was administered with good effect, and she went to sleep as usual; but, next morning, (Saturday July 1,) she was found in the same state of profound sleep as before. Her breathing was so gentle as to be scarcely perceptible, her countenance remarkably placid, and free from any expression of distress; but her jaws were so firmly locked, that no kind of food or liquid could be introduced into her mouth. In this situation she continued for the space of seven days, without any motion, food, or evacuation either of urine or feces. At the end of seven days she began to move her left hand; and, by pointing it to her mouth, signified a wish for food. She took readily whatever was given to her, and shewed an inclination to eat more than was thought advisable by the medical attendants. Still, however, she discovered no symptoms of hearing, and made no other kind of bodily movement than that of her left hand. Her right hand and arm, particularly, appeared completely dead and devoid of feeling, and even when pricked with a pin, so as to draw blood, never shrunk in the smallest degree, or indicated the slightest sense of pain. At the same time, she instantly drew back the left arm, whenever it was touched by the point of the pin. She continued to take

food, whenever it was offered to her ; and when the bread was put into her left hand, and the hand raised by another person to her mouth, she immediately began to eat slowly, but unremittingly, munching like a rabbit, till it was finished. It was remarked, that if it happened to be a slice of loaf which she was eating, she turned the crust when she came to it, so as to introduce it more easily into her mouth, as if she had been fully sensible of what she was doing. But when she had ceased to eat, her hand dropped upon her chin or under lip, and rested there, till it was replaced by her side, or upon her breast. She took medicine, when it was administered, as readily as food, without any indication of disgust; and, in this way, by means of castor oil and aloetic pills, her bowels were kept open; but no evacuation ever took place without the use of a laxative. It was observed, that she always gave a signal, by pushing down the bed-clothes, when she had occasion to make any evacuation. The eye-lids were uniformly shut, and, when forced open, the ball of the eye appeared turned upwards, so as to shew only the white part of it. Her friends shewed considerable reluctance to allow any medical means to be used for her recovery ; but, about the middle of July, her head was shaved, and a large blister applied, which remained nineteen hours, and produced an abundant issue, yet without exciting the smallest symptom of uneasiness in the patient. Sinapisms were also applied to her feet, and her legs were moved from hot water into cold, and *vice versa*, without any appearance of sensation. In this state she remained, without any apparent alteration, till Tuesday the 8th day of August, precisely six weeks from the time when she was first seized with her lethargy, and without ever appearing to be awake, except, as mentioned, on the afternoon of Friday the 30th of June. During the whole of this period, her colour was generally that of health ; but her complexion rather more delicate than usual, and occasionally changing, sometimes to paleness, and at other times to a feverish flush. The heat of her body was natural ; but, when lifted out of bed, she generally became remarkably cold. The state of her pulse was not regularly marked ; but, during the first two weeks, it was generally at 50 ; du-

ring the third and fourth week, about 60 ; and, on the day before her recovery, at 70 or 72 ; whether its increase was gradual, was not ascertained. She continued, during the whole period, to breathe in the same soft and almost imperceptible manner as at first ; but was observed occasionally, during the night time, to draw her breath more strongly, like a person who had fallen asleep. She discovered no symptoms of hearing, till about four days before her recovery ; when, upon being requested (as she had often been before, without effect) to give a sign if she heard what was said to her, she made a slight motion with her left hand, but soon ceased again to shew any sense of hearing. On Tuesday forenoon, the day of her recovery, she shewed evident signs of hearing ; and by moving her left hand, intimated her assent or dissent in a tolerably intelligent manner ; yet, in the afternoon of the same day, she seemed to have again entirely lost all sense of hearing. About eight o'clock on Tuesday evening, her father, a shrewd intelligent man, and of a most respectable character, anxious to avail himself of her recovered sense of hearing, and hoping to rouse her faculties by alarming her fears,* sat down at her bed-side, and told her that he had now given consent, (as was in fact the case,) that she should be removed to the Montrose Infirmary ; that, as her case was remarkable, the doctors would naturally try every kind of experiment for her recovery ; that he was very much distressed, by being obliged to put her entirely into their hands ; and would "fain hope" that this measure might still be rendered unnecessary, by her getting better before the time fixed for her removal. She gave evident signs of hearing him, and assented to his proposal of having the usual family-worship in her bedroom. After this was over, she was lifted into a chair till her bed should be

* Lest it might be supposed, that this procedure of the father implied a suspicion on his part of some deception being practised by the young woman, it may be proper to state, that it was suggested by his own experience in the case of another daughter, who had been affected many years before in a very extraordinary degree with St Vitus's dance, or, as it is termed in this country, "The louping ague ;" and who was almost instantaneously cured by the application of terror.

made; and her father, taking hold of her right hand, urged her to make an exertion to move it. She began to move first the thumb, then the rest of the fingers in succession, and next her toes in like manner. He then opened her eye-lids, and presenting a candle, desired her to look at it, and asked, whether she saw it. She answered, "Yes," in a low and feeble voice. She now proceeded gradually, and in a very few minutes, to regain all her faculties; but was so weak as scarcely to be able to move. Upon being interrogated respecting her extraordinary state, she mentioned, that she had no knowledge of any thing that had happened; that she remembered, indeed, having conversed with her friends at her former awakening, (Friday afternoon, 30th of June) but felt it a great exertion then to speak to them; that she recollected also having heard the voice of Mr Cowie, minister of Montrose, (the person who spoke to her on the forenoon of Tuesday the 8th of August,) but did not hear the persons who spoke to her on the afternoon of the same day; that she had never been conscious of having either needed or received food, of having been lifted to make evacuations, or of any other circumstance in her case. She had no idea of her having been blistered; and expressed great surprise, upon discovering that her head was shaved. She continued in a very feeble state for a few days, but took her food nearly as usual, and improved in strength so rapidly, that on the last day of August she began to work as a reaper in the service of Mr Arkley of Dunninald; and continued to perform the regular labour of the harvest for three weeks, without any inconvenience, except being extremely fatigued the first day.

After the conclusion of the harvest, she went into Mr Arkley's family, as a servant; and on the 27th day of September, was found in the morning by her fellow-servants in her former state of profound sleep, from which they were unable to rouse her. She was conveyed immediately to her father's house, (little more than a quarter of a mile distant), and remained exactly fifty hours in a gentle, but deep sleep, without making any kind of evacuation, or taking any kind of nourishment. Upon awakening, she arose apparently in perfect health,

took her breakfast, and resumed her work as usual at Dunninald. On the 11th of October, she was again found in the morning, in the same lethargic state; was removed to the house of her father, where she awoke as before, after the same period of fifty hours sleep; and returned to her service, without seeming to have experienced any inconvenience. At both of these times her menses were obstructed. Dr Henderson, physician in Dundee, who happened to be on a visit to his friends at Dunninald, prescribed some medicines suited to that complaint; and she has ever since been in good health, and able to continue in service.*

(Signed) JAS. BREWSTER,
Minister of Craig.

I hereby certify the preceding account of my daughter Margaret's illness and recovery to be correct in every circumstance, according to the best of my recollection.

(Signed) JOHN LYALL.

We hereby attest, That the above-mentioned particulars in the extraordinary case of Margaret Lyall, are either consistent with our personal knowledge, or agreeable to all that we have heard from the most creditable testimony.

PETER ARKLEY of Dunninald.
A. FERGUSON, Minister, Maryton.
WM. GIBSON, Physician, Montrose.

* On the morning of September 21, 1816, Margaret Lyall, whose case is described above, was found in an out-house at Dunninald, hanged by her own hands. No cause could be assigned for this unhappy act. Her health had been good since the month of October 1815; and she had been comfortable in her situation. It was thought by the family, that a day or two preceding her death, her eyes had the appearance of rolling rather wildly; but she had assisted the day before in serving the table, and been in good spirits that evening. On the following morning she was seen to bring in the milk as usual, and was heard to say, in passing rather hurriedly through a room, where the other maids were at work, that something had gone wrong about her dairy; but was not seen again till she was found dead about half an hour after. She is known to have had a strong abhorrence of the idea of her former distress recurring; and to have occasionally manifested, especially before her first long sleep, the greatest depression of spirits, and even disgust of life.

ANTIQUARIAN REPERTORY.

GRANT OF THE LANDS OF KYRKENES

To the Culdees of Lochleven, by Macbeth son of Finlach, and Gruoch daughter of Bodhe, King and Queen of Scotland.

[This ancient document, which we have extracted from the chartulary of St Andrews, may be regarded as a curiosity not only as relating to the history of the Culdees and the far-famed Macbeth, but also on account of the savage story of the "Saxum Hiberniensium."

Qualiter Machbet filius Finlach et Gruoch dederunt Sancto Servano Kyrkenes.

MACHBET filius Finlach contulit pro suffragiis orationum, et Gruoch filia Bodhe, Rex et Regina Scotorum, Kyrkenes, Deo Omnipotenti et Keledeis prefate insule Lochleune, cum suis finibus et terminis. Hii enim sunt fines et termini de Kyrkenes, et uillule que dicitur Porthmokanne; de loco Moneloccodhan usque ad amnem qui dicitur Leuine; et hoc in latitudine: Item, a publica strata que ducit apud Hinhirkethy, usque ad Saxum Hiberniensium; et hoc in longitudine.

Et dicitur Saxum Hiberniensium, quia Malcolhnus Rex, filius Duncani, concessit eis salinagium quod scotice dicitur Chonnane. Et venerunt Hiberniensis ad Kyrkenes, ad domum cuiusdam vire nomine Mochan, qui tunc fuit absens, et solunmodo mulieres erant in domo, quas oppresserunt violenter Hiberniensis; non tamen sine rubore et verecundia: rei etiam eventu ad aures prefati Mochan pervento, iter quam citius domi festinauit, et inuenit ibi Hiberniensis in eadem domo cum matre sua. Exhortatione etenim matri sue sepius facta ut extra domum ueniret (que nullatenus uoluit, sed Hiberniensis uoluit protegere, et eis pacem dare); quos omnes prefatus uir, in ultione tanti facinoris, ut oppressores mulierum et barbaros et sacrilegos, in medio flamme ignis, vnacum matre sua, uirilliter combussit; et ex hac causa dicitur locus ille Saxum Hiberniensium.

(*Ex Registro Prioratus Sancti Andrew, fol. 51, a.*)

WRIT OF PRIVY SEAL

In favour of 'Johnne Faw, Lord and Erle of Litill Egypt,' granted by King James the fifth, Feb. 15th 1540. (Referred to at page 45.)

JAMES be the grace of God, King of Scottis: To oure Sheriffs of Edinburgh principall and within the constabularie of Hadingtoun, Berwick, Roxburgh, &c. &c. provestis, aldermen, and baillies of our burrowis and cieteis of Edinburgh, &c. &c. greting:—Forsamekill as it is humilie ment and schewiu to Ws, be our louit Johnne Faw, Lord and Erle of Litill Egypt, That quhair he obtenit oure lettres vnder our grete seile, direct to yow all and sindry oure saidis shereffis, stewartis, baillies, prouestis, aldermen, and baillies of burrois; and to all and sindry vthis havand autoirite within our realme, to assist to him in execution of justice vpon his cumpany and folkis conforme to the lawis of Egypt, and in punissing of all them that rebellis aganis him: Neurtheles, as we ar informyt, Sebastiane Lalow, Egyp-tiane, ane of the said Johnnis cumpany, with his complices and part takaris vndir written, that is to say, Antcane Donea, Satona Fingo, Nona Finco, Phillip Hatseyggaw, Towla Bailow, Grasta Neyn, Geleyr Baillyow, Bernard Beige, Demeo Matskalla (or Macskalla), Notfaw Lawlowr, Martyn Femine,* rebellis and conspiris aganis the said Johnne Faw, and hes removit thame alluterly out of his company, and takin fra him diuerss soumes of money, jowellis, claithis, and vtheris gudis, to the quantite of ane grete, soume of money; and on na wise will pass hame with him, howbeit he hes biddin and remanit of lang tyme vpon

* The names of the thirteen Egyptians referred to at page 46, who obtained a remission for the slaughter of Ninian Smail, in 1553-4, are as follows:—"Andro Faw, capitane of the Egyp-tianis, George Faw, Robert Faw, and Anthony Faw, his sonis"—"Johnne Faw, Andro George Nichoah, George Sebastiane Colyne, George Colyne, Julie Colyne, Johnne Colyne, James Haw, Johnne Browne, and George Browne, Egyp-tianis."

thame, and is bundin and oblist to bring hame with him all thame of his cumpany that ar on live, and ane testimoniale of thame that ar deid; And als the said Johnne hes the said Sebastianis obligatioun, maid in Dunfermling befor oure Maister Houssald, that he and his cumpany suld remane with him, and on na wyse depart fra him, as the samyn beris; In contrar the tenor of the quhilk, the said Sebastiane, be sinister and wrang informatioun, fals relatioun, and circumventioun of ws, hes purchest our writingis, dischargeing him, and the remanent of the personis abone written, his complices and part takeris of the said Johnis cumpany, and with his gudis takin be thame fra him, causis certane our liegis assist to thame and thair opinionis, and to fortify and tak thair part aganis the said Johnne, thair lord and maister; Sua that he on na wyse can apprehend nor get thame, to haue thame hame agane within thair awin cuntre, eftir the tenour of his said band, to his hevy dampnage and skaith, and in grete perrell of tynsell of his heretage, and expres aganis justice: OURE will is heirfor, and we charge yow straitlie, and commandis, that incontynent, thir our lettres sene, ye, and ilkane of yow, within the boundis of your offices, command and charge all our liegis, that nane of thame tak upon hand to resett, assist, fortify, supplie, manteine, defend, or tak part with the said Sebastiane and his complices abone written, for na buddis, nor uthir way, aganis the said Johnne Faw, thair lord and maister; Bot that thai, and ye, in likewise, tak and lay handis upoun thame quhairuir thay may be apprehendit, and bring thaim to him, to be punist for thair demeritis, conforme to his lawis; and help and fortify him to puniss and do justice upoun thame for thair trespasses; and to that effect len to him youre presonis stokis, fetteris, and all uthir things necessar thereto, as ye and ilk ane of yow, and all utheris owre liegis, will ansuer to ws thairupon, and under all hieast pane and charge that efter may follow; Sua that the said Johnne haue na caus of complaynt heirupoun in tyme cuming, nor to resort agane to us to that effect, notwithstanding ony our writingis, sinisterly purchest, or to be purchest, be the said Sebastiane in the contrar; And als charge all our liegis, that nane of thaim molest, vex, inquiet, or trouble the said Johnne Faw

and his company, in doing of thair lesfull besynes, or utherwayes, within our realme, and in their passing, remanyng, or away-ganging furth of the samyn, under the pane abone written; And siclike, that ye command and charge all skipparis, maisteris, and marinaris, of all schippis within our realme, at all portis and havynnis quhair the said Johnne and his cumpany sall happen to resort and cum, to ressave him and thame thairin, upoun thair expensis, for furing of thame furth of our realme to the partis beyon sey; as yow, and ilk ane of thame siclike, will ansuer to ws thairupoun, and under the pane forsaid. Subscruit with oure hand, and under oure privie seile, at Falkland, the fivetene day of Februar, and of oure regne the xxviii yeir. Subscript. per Regem. (*Ex Registro Secreti Sigilli*, vol. xiv. fol. 59.)

ACT OF PRIVY COUNCIL

'Anent some Egyptianis.'

(*Referred to at page 48.*)

Apud Ed. 10 Novembris 1636.

FORSAMEIKLE as Sir Arthure Douglas of Quhittinghame haveing latelie tane and apprehendit some of the vagabound and counterfut thieves and limmars, callit the Egyptians, he presentit and deliverit thame to the Shireff principall of the shirefdome of Edinburgh, within the constabularie of Hadinton, quhair they have remaine this month or thereby; And quhair as the keeping of thame longer, within the said tolbuith, is troublesome, and burdenable to the toune of Hadinton, and fosters the saids theives in ane opinion of impunitie, to the encourageing of the rest of that infamous byke of lawles limmars to continow in thair theivish trade; Thairfore the Lords of Secret Counsell ordans the Sheriff of Hadinton, or his deputs, to pronunce doome and sentence of death aganis so manie of thir counterfoot theives as are men, and aganis so manie of the weomen as wants children; Ordaning the men to be hangit, and the weomen to be drowned; and that suche of the weomen as hes children to be scourgit throw the burgh of Hadinton, and brunt in the cheeke; and ordans and commands the provest and baillies of Hadinton to caus this doome be execute vpon the saids persons accordinglie.

(*Ex Registro Secreti Concilii.*)

THE WYFE OF AUCHTERMUCHTIE.

[This poem (as Lord Hailes remarks) is "a favourite among the Scots." It affords a very good specimen of the native and rustic humour with which our grave forefathers loved to relax the usual austerity of their department. It has been well preserved both by writing and tradition. In Fife and some other parts of the country, it is still current as a popular ballad; and it has been twice edited from the Bannatyne MS., first by Allan Ramsay in his evergreen, and afterwards by Lord Hailes. The former published it, according to his usual practice, with additions and alterations of his own; the latter adhered correctly to his original. The present edition is taken from the same MS. but collated with another, and apparently, an older copy, in the Advocates' Library, from which several alterations, and the whole of the 11th stanza, have been supplied.]

1

IN Auchtermuchtie thair wond ane man,
A rach husband, as I hard tauld,
Quha weill could tippill out a can,
And nather luvit hungir nor cauld:
Quhill ance it fell upon a day,
He yokkit his pleuch vpon the plaine;
Gif it be true, as I heard say,
The day was foull for wind and raine.

2

He lousit the pleuch at the landis end,
And draife his oxin hame at evin;
Quhen he cam in he lukit ben,
And saw the wif baith dry and clene
Sittand at ane fyre beik and bauld,
With ane fat sowp, as I hard say:
The man being very weit and cauld,
Betwain thay twa it was na play.

3

Quoth he, Quhair is my horsis corne?
My ox hes naithir hay nor stray;
Dame, ye maun to the pleuch the morn,
I sall be hussy, gif I may.
Gudeman, quoth scho, content am I
To take the pleuch my day about,
Sa ye will rewill baith calvis and ky,
And all the house baith in and out.

4

But sen that ye will hussyskep ken,
First ye maun sift and syne maun kned;
And ay as ye gang but and ben,
Luk that the bairnis fyle not the bed;
And ay as ye gang furth and in,
Keip weill the gaizlines fra the gled;
And lay ane saft wysp to the kill;
We haif ane deir ferme on our heid.

5

The wyfe shoo sat vp late at evin,
(I pray God gif hir evill to fare),
Scho kirnd the kirne, and skumd it clene,
And left the gudeman but the bledoch baire:
Than in the morning vp scho gat,
And on hir hairt laid hir disjunc.

And priend als meikle in hir lap
Micht serve thrie honest men at nune.

6

Says—Jok, will thou be maister of wark,
And thou sall haud, and I sall kall;
I'se promise thé ane gude new sark,
Outhir of round claith or of small.
Scho lowsit the oxin aught or nine,
And hynt ane gad-staff in hir hand:
Vp the gudeman raise aftir syne,
And saw the wyf had done command.

7

He cawd the gaizlines furth to feid,
Thair wes bot sevensum of them all;
And by thair cumis the greedie gled,
And cleiket vp fyve, left him bot twa:
Than out he ran in all his mane,
Sune as he hard the gaizles cry;
Bot than, or he came in againe,
The calves brak luse and soukit the ky.

8

The calves and ky met in the lone,
The man ran with ane rung to red;
Than thair comes ane ill-willie kow
And brodit his buttock quhill that it bled,
Than up he tuik ane rok of tow,
And he satt down to sey the spinning;
I trow he loutit owre neir the lowe;
Quo he, this wark hes an ill beginning.

9

Then to the kirn he next did stoure,
And jumlit at it quhill he swat:
Quhen he had rumblit a full lang hour,
The sorrow scrap of butter he gatt.
Albeit na butter he could gett,
Yet he wes cummerit with the kirne;
And syne he het the milk owre het,
And sorrow a drap of it wald yirne.

10

Then ben thair cam ane greidie sow,
I trow he kund hir littil thank,
For in scho schot hir ill-fard mow,
And ay scho winkit and ay scho drank.
He cleikit vp ane crukit club,
And thoct to hit her on the snout;
The twa gaizlines the glaidis had left,
That straik dang baith their harnis out.

11

He set his foot vpon the spyre,
To have gotten the fleshe doun to the pat,
Bot he fell backward into the fyre,
And clourd his croun on the keming stock.
He hang the meikle pat on the cruik,
And with twa cannis ran to the spout,
Or he wan back againe (alaik)
The fyre burnt all the boddom out.

12

Than he laid kindling to the kill,
Bot scho start all vp in ane low;
Quhat evir he heard, quhat evir he saw,
That day he had na will to wow.
Than he gaid to take vp the bairnis,
Thoct to have fund thame fair and clene;
The first that he gat in his armis
Was all bedirtin to the eyne.

13

The first that he gat in his armis,
It was all dirt up to the eyne;

The de'il cut aff thair hands, quo he,
 That filld yow all sa fou yestrein.
 He traillit the foul sheetis down the gait,
 Thocht to haif wascht thame on ane stane ;
 The burne was risin grit of spait,
 Away fra him the sheetis hes tane.

14

Than up he gat on ane know head,
 On the gudewyfe to cry and schout ;
 Scho hard him as she hard him nocht,
 But stoutlie steird the stottis about.
 Scho draif the day unto the nicht,
 Scho lowsit the pleuch and syne cam hame ;
 Scho fand all wrang that sould bene richt,
 I trow the man thocht richt grit schame.

15

Quoth he, My office I forsaik,
 For all the dayis of my lyfe ;
 For I wald put ane house to wraik
 Gin I war twentie dayis gudewyfe,
 Quoth scho, Weill mot ye bruke your place,
 For trewlie I sall neir accept it ;
 Quoth he, Feind fall tha lyaris face,
 Bot yit ye may be blyth to gett it.

16

Than up scho gat ane meikle rung,
 And the gudeman maid to the doir ;
 Quoth he, Deme, I sall hald my tung,
 For an we fecht I'll gett the waur.
 Quoth he, quhan I forsuik my pleuch,
 I trow I bot forsuik my seill,
 Sa I will to my pleuch agane,
 For this house and I will nevir do weill.

ACCOUNT OF THE HIGHLAND HOST.

[In the beginning of the year 1678, (about eighteen months before the breaking out of the memorable insurrection which led to the battles of Drumclog and Bothwell-*Bridge*), ten thousand Highlanders were brought down from their mountains and quartered upon the *Western Counties*, for the purpose of suppressing the field meetings and conventicles of the presbyterians. This Highland Host, as it was called, after committing many disorders, and, 'eating up' the disaffected, was ordered home again by the government,—the undisciplined Gael being found too ignorant and rapacious to observe on all occasions the proper distinction between the loyal and 'lovable' supporters of prelacy, and the contumacious and uncourtly covenanters. The following account is extracted from the Woodrow MSS. in the Advocates' Library: It appears to have been written by an eye-witness, but has no signature.

*" A Copie of a Letter from the Host
 about Glasgow.*

We arrived here about 8 or 9 dayes agoe: At our first coming we observed that the country had been much terrified with the report of it, and therefore had carried and conveyed away much of their goods; nor were

we less surprised to finde them so peaceable and submissive. At Stirling and about it, our Highlanders were somewhat disorderly in their quarters, particularly by raising fire in two or three places. Vpon our way hither such of them as went with us took their free quarters liberally; and the rest who took another way to Kilpatrick, have been yet ruder in killing sheep and other cattel, and also in robbing any loose thing they found in their way. We are now all quartered in and about this town, the Highlanders only in free quarters. It would be truly a pleasant sight, were it at an ordinary weaponshaw, to see this Highland crew. You know the fashion of their wild apparel, not one of ten of them had breaches, yet hose and shoes are their greatest need and most clever prey, and they spare not to take them every where: In so much that the committee here, and the council with you (as it is said) have ordered some thousands of pairs of shoes to be made to stanch this great spoil. As for their armes and other militaire accoutrements, it is not possible for me to describe them in writing; here you may see head pieces and steel-bonnets raised like pyramides, and such as a man would affirme, they had only found in chamber boxes; targets and shields of the most odde and anticque forme, and powder horns hung in strings, garnished with beaten nails and plates of burnished brass. And truly I doubt not but a man, curious in our antiquities, might in this host finde explications of the strange pieces of armour mentioned in our old lawes, such as bosnet, iron-hat, gorget, pesane, wambassadors and reerbrassers, panns, leg-splents, and the like, above what any occasion in the lowlands would have afforded for several hundreds of yeers. Among their ensigns also, beside other singularities, the Glencow men were very remarkable, who had for their ensigne a faire bush of heath, wel spread and displayed on the head of a staff, such as might have affrighted a Roman eagle. But, sir, the pleasantness of this shew is indeed sadly mixed and marred; for this unhallowed, and many of them unchristened, rabble, beside their free quarters, wherein they kill and destroy bestial at their pleasure, without regard to the commands of some of their discreeter officers, rob all that comes to hand, whi-

ther in houses or in the highways ; so that no man maye passe saifly from house to house ; and their insolencie in the houses where they are quartered fills poor women and children with terror, and both men and women with great vexation. They make also excursions in tens and twelves upon other places, and specially under cloud of night, and break into houses with bended pistols and naked swords, cursing and swearing that they shall burne and kill if all be not readily given that they demand. I hear not yet of any killed by them, but severals are grievously wounded and beaten ; and in effect, the poor people's lives, goods, and chastities, are exposed to the cruelty of these strange locusts. Many of the countrey people have left and abandoned their houses and all to their mercy. The other day I heard, that, at the burying of a child, the burial company was assaulted by some of these ruffians ; and, after a great scuffle, the mortcloth was robbed off the coffin, and that notwithstanding all that their officers could do to hinder or recover it. They tell me also, that some of these savages, not knowing what the coffin meant, as being a thing with them not usual, would have broken it open and searched it, if not restrained by their neighbours. In some places they beginne to exact money over and above their victuals, and also to make the people pay for dry quarters (that is, for men that they have not), and for assistant quarters (that is, where they contract and make the places they leave free pay in money, and yet the places that they lye upon do really maintain all.) I am furder told, that evil company is like to corrupt good manners ; and that even many of the militia forces and Perthshire gentlemen beginne to take free quarters. But it is like that a little more time with our march westward will furnish much more matter of this kind ; for the marches are indeed the sorest and most afflicting to the poor people, seeing that partly for the service, partly under pretence thereof, horses are forced, and many of them not restored ; as likewise there is little order kept in the march, but they run out and spread themselves over the countrey and catch all that they can lay hold upon ; for in these occasions, whatever thing they can get is clear prey, without any fear of recovery. And yet all these are

said to be but whips, wherewith this country is scourged, in respect of the scorpions intended for Ayrshire ; and some of the committee being spoke to about the abuse of free quarters, said, that the quarters now taken were but transient quarters, but after the returns made about the Band, there would be destructive quarters ordered against its refusers. Yet I would not have you think that all those Highlanders behave after the same manner. No, there is a difference both among the men and leaders. And the M. of Athol's men are generally commended both as the best appointed and best behaved. Neither do I hear of any great hurt as yet done by the E. of Murray's men in Cathcart parish : but all of them take free quarters, and that at their own discretion. The standing forces have hitherto carried pretty regularly, and appear very ready on all occasions to restraine and correct the Highlanders' insolencies, of which I could give you several instances ; but when these men, who were lately this people's only persecutors, are now commended by them for sobrietie, and in effect are looked on by many of them as their guardians and protectors, you may easily judge what is the others' deportment. Feb. 1, 1678.

(Woodrow MSS. 4to. vol. xcix. 29.)

EXTRACT

From " *A Mock Poem upon the Expedition of the Highland Host ;* by COL. CLELAND. Edit. 1697.

WHEN this was done their ranks were broken ;
Some ran for dring their drought to slocken :
Some were chasing hens and cocks,
Some were loosing horse from yocks ;
Some with snapwarks, some with bowes,
Were charging reers of toops and ewes ;
Their stomachs so on edge were set,
That all was fish came in the nett ;
Trumpets sounded, skens were glancing,
Some were *Tonald Cowper* dancing :
Some cryed, here to her Laird and Lady,
Some to her mother and her daddie,
And Sir *King* too—if the Laird please—
Then up with plaids * * * * *
Some were stealing, some were riving,
Some were wives and lasses grieving :
Some for cold did chack and chatter ;
Some from plaids were wringing water :
Yea to be short, moe different postures,
Than's sewed on hangings, beds, and bol-
stures :
Moe various actings modes and stances,
Than's read in Poems or Romances.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE DESOLATE VILLAGE.

A Reverie.

SWEET Village ! on thy pastoral hill
 Arrayed in sunlight sad and still,
 As if beneath the harvest-moon,
 Thy noiseless homes were sleeping !
 It is the merry month of June,
 And creatures all of air and earth
 Should now their holiday of mirth
 With dance and song be keeping.
 But, loveliest Village ! silent Thou,
 As cloud wreathed o'er the Morning's brow,
 When light is faintly breaking,
 And Midnight's voice afar is lost,
 Like the wailing of a wearied ghost,
 The shades of earth forsaking.

'Tis not the Day to Scotia dear,
 A summer Sabbath mild and clear !
 Yet from her solemn burial-ground
 The small Kirk-Steeple looks around,
 Enshrouded in a calm
 Profound as fills the house of prayer,
 E'er from the band of virgins fair
 Is breathed the choral psalm.
 A sight so steeped in perfect rest
 Is slumbering not on nature's breast
 In the smiles of earthly day !
 'Tis a picture floating down the sky,
 By fancy framed in years gone by,
 And mellowing in decay !
 That thought is gone !—the Village still
 With deepening quiet crowns the hill,
 Its low green roofs are there !
 In soft material beauty beaming,
 As in the silent hour of dreaming
 They hung embowered in air !

Is this the Day when to the mountains
 The happy shepherds go,
 And bathe in sparkling pools and fountains
 Their flocks made white as snow ?
 Hath gentle girl and gamesome boy,
 With meek-eyed mirth or shouting joy,
 Gone tripping up the brae ?
 Till far behind their town doth stand,
 Like an image in sweet Fairy Land,
 When the Elves have flown away !
 —O sure if aught of human breath
 Within these walls remain,
 Thus deepening in the hush of death,
 'Tis but some melancholy crone,
 Who sits with solemn eyes
 Beside the cradle all alone,
 And lulls the infant with a strain
 Of Scotia's ancient melodies.

What if these homes be filled with life ?
 'Tis the sultry month of June,
 And when the cloudless sun rides high
 Above the glittering air of noon,

All nature sinks opprest,—
 And labour shuts his weary eye
 In the mid-day hour of rest.
 Yet let the soul think what it will,
 Most dirge-like mourns that moorland rill !
 How different once its flow !
 When with a dreamy motion gliding
 Mid its green fields in love abiding,
 Or leaping o'er the mossy linn,
 And sporting with its own wild din,
 Seemed water changed to snow.
 Beauty lies spread before my sight,
 But grief-like shadows dim its light,
 And all the scene appears
 Like a church-yard when a friend is dying,
 In more than earthly stillness lying,
 And glimmering through our tears !

Sweet Woodburn ! like a cloud that name
 Comes floating o'er my soul !
 Although thy beauty still survive,
 One look hath changed the whole.
 The gayest village of the gay
 Beside thy own sweet river,
 Wert Thou on Week or Sabbath day !
 So bathed in the blue light of joy,
 As if no trouble could destroy
 Peace doomed to last for ever.
 Now in the shadow of thy trees,
 On a green plat, sacred to thy breeze,
 The fell Plague-Spirit grimly lies
 And broods, as in despite
 Of uncomplaining lifelessness,
 On the troops of silent shades that press
 Into the church-yard's cold recess,
 From that region of delight.

Last summer, from the school-house door,
 When the glad play-bell was ringing,
 What shoals of bright-haired elves would
 pour,
 Like small waves racing on the shore,
 In dance of rapture singing !
 Oft by yon little silver well,
 Now sleeping in neglected cell,
 The village-maid would stand,
 While resting on the mossy bank,
 With freshened soul the traveller drank
 The cold cup from her hand ;
 Haply some soldier from the war,
 Who would remember long and far
 That Lily of the Land.
 And still the green is bright with flowers,
 And dancing through the sunny hours,
 Like blossoms from enchanted bowers
 On a sudden wafted by,
 Obedient to the changeful air,
 And proudly feeling they are fair,
 Glide bird and butterfly.
 But where is the tiny hunter-rout
 That revelled on with dance and shout
 Against their airy prey ?

Alas! the fearless linnet sings,
 And the bright insect folds its wings
 Upon the dewy flower that springs
 Above these children's clay.
 And if to yon deserted well
 Some solitary maid,
 As she was wont at eve, should go—
 There silent as her shade
 She stands a while—then sad and slow
 Walks home, afraid to think
 Of many a loudly-laughing ring
 That dipped their pitchers in that spring,
 And lingered round its brink.

On—on—through woful images
 My spirit holds her way!
 Death in each drooping flower she sees:
 And oft the momentary breeze
 Is singing of decay.
 —So high upon the slender bough
 Why hangs the crow her nest?
 All undisturbed her young have lain
 This spring-time in their nest;
 Nor as they flew on tender wing
 E'er fear'd the cross-bow or the sling.
 Tame as the purpling turtle-dove,
 That walks serene in human love,
 The magpie hops from door to door;
 And the hare, not fearing to be seen,
 Doth gambol on the village green
 As on the lonely moor.
 The few sheep wandering by the brook
 Have all a dim neglected look,
 Oft bleating in their dumb distress
 On her their sweet dead shepherdess.
 The horses pasturing through the range
 Of gateless fields, all common now,
 Free from the yoke enjoy the change,
 To them a long long Sabbath-sleep!
 Then gathering in one thunderous band,
 Across the wild they sweep,
 Tossing the long hair from their eyes—
 Till far the living whirlwind flies
 As o'er the desert sand.
 From human let their course is free—
 No lonely angler down the lea
 Invites the zephyr's breath—
 And the beggar far away doth roam,
 Preferring in his hovel-home
 His penury to death.
 On that green hedge a scattered row
 Now weather-stained—once white as snow—
 Of garments that have long been spread,
 And now belong unto the dead,
 Shroud-like proclaim to every eye,
 "This is no place for Charity!"

O blest are ye! unthinking creatures!
 Rejoicing in your lowly natures
 Ye dance round human tombs!
 Where gladlier sings the mountain lark
 Than o'er the church-yard dim and dark!
 Or where, than on the churchyard wall,
 From the wild rose-tree brighter fall
 Her transitory blooms!
 What is it to that lovely sky
 If all her worshippers should die!
 As happily her splendours play
 On the grave where human forms decay,

As o'er the dewy turf of Morn,
 Where the virgin, like a woodland Fa
 On wings of joy was borne.
 —Even now a soft and silvery haze
 Hill—Village—Tree—is steeping
 In the loveliness of happier days,
 Ere rose the voice of weeping!
 When incense-fires from every hearth
 To heaven stole beautiful from earth.

Sweet Spire! that crown'st the house of God!
 To thee my spirit turns,
 While through a cloud the softened light
 On thy yellow dial burns.
 Ah, me! my bosom inly bleeds
 To see the deep-worn path that leads
 Unto that open gate!
 In silent blackness it doth tell
 How oft thy little sullen bell
 Hath o'er the village toll'd its knell,
 In beauty desolate.
 Oft, wandering by myself at night,
 Such spire hath risen in softened light
 Before my gladdened eyes,—
 And as I looked around to see
 The village sleeping quietly
 Beneath the quiet skies,—
 Methought that mid her stars so bright,
 The moon in placid mirth,
 Was not in heaven a holier sight
 Than God's house on the earth.
 Sweet image! transient in my soul!
 That very bell hath ceased to toll
 When the grave receives its dead—
 And the last time it slowly swung,
 'Twas by a dying stripling rung
 O'er the sexton's hoary head!
 All silent now from cot or hall
 Comes forth the sable funeral!
 The Pastor is not there!
 For yon sweet Manse now empty stands,
 Nor in its walls will holier hands
 Be e'er held up in prayer.

* * * * *

ITALY.

EARTH'S loveliest land I behold in my
 dreams,
 All gay in the summer, and drest in sun-
 beams—
 In the radiance which breaks on the purified
 sense
 Of the thin-bodied ghosts that are flitting
 from hence.
 The blue distant Alps, and the blue distant
 main,
 Bound the far varied harvests of Lombardy's
 plain:
 The rivers are winding in blue gleaming
 lines
 Round the Ruins of Old—round the Hill of
 the Vines—
 Round the grove of the orange—the green
 myrtle bower—
 By Castle and Convent—by Town and by
 Tower.

Through the bright summer azure the north
breezes blow,
That are cooled in their flight over regions
of snow,

Or westerly gales, on whose wandering wings
The wave of the ocean its silver dew flings.
Bright, bright is the prospect, and teeming
the soil

With the blessings of promise—with corn,
wine, and oil,

Where the cypress, and myrtle, and orange
combine,

And around the dark olive gay wantons the
vine.

Woods leafy and rustling o'ershadow the
scene,

With their forest of branches and changes
of green ;

And glossy their greenness where sunshine
is glistening,

And mellow their music where Silence is
listening,

And the streamlets glide through them with
glassier hue,

And the sky sparkles o'er them with heaven-
lier blue.

How deep and how rich is the blush of the
rose,

That spreading and wild o'er the wilderness
grows !

What waftures of incense are filling the
air !

For the bloom of a summer unbounded is
there.

The soft and voluptuous Spirit of Love
Rules in earth and in ether, below and a-
bove,

In the blue of the sky, in the glow of the
beam,

In the sigh of the wind, and the flow of the
stream !

At his presence the rose takes a ruddier
bloom,

And the vine-bud exhales a more wanton
perfume ;

E'en the hoarse surging billows have sof-
tened their roar,

And break with a musical fall on the shore.

But less in this Eden has young Love his
dwelling,

Than in that virgin's bosom, wild throbbing
and swelling,

That bounds 'gainst her zone, and will not
be repress,

Whilst full of the god that possesses her
breast.

Love has kindled her cheek with his deep
crimson dye,

And lit with his radiance her eloquent eye,
Ever restless and changing, and darkening,
and brightening,

Now melting in dew, and now flashing in
lightning.

O, black is her eye,—black intensely ; and
black

Are the ringlets luxuriant that float down
her back ;

And equally sweet is her lip of the roses,
When it opens in smiles, or in silence re-
poses.

O sooner the bird shall escape from the snare
Of the fowler, than man from her thralldom
—beware !

If you meet but one glance of her magical
eye,

From your bosom for ever must liberty fly !
Let there breathe but one thrilling and sil-
very tone

From the syren—your heart is no longer
your own.

VERSES

*Recited by the Author, in a Party of his
Countrymen, on the Day that the News
arrived of our final Victory over the
French.*

Now, Britain, let thy cliffs o' snow
Look prouder o'er the merled main !
The bastard Eagle bears awa,
And ne'er shall ee thy shores again.

Bang up thy banners red an' riven !
The day's thy ain—the prize is won !
Weel may thy lions brow the heaven,
An' turn their gray beards to the sun.

Lang hae I bragged o' thine and thee,
Even when thy back was at the wa' ;
An' thou my proudest sang sall be,
As lang as I hae breath to draw.

Gae hang the coofs wha boded wae,
An' cauldness o'er thy efforts threw,
Lauding the fellest, sternest fae,
Frae hell's black porch that ever flew.

O he might conquer idiot kings,
These bars in nature's onward plan ;
But fool is he the yoke that flings
O'er the unshackled soul of man.

'Tis like a cobweb o'er the breast,
That binds the giant while asleep,
Or curtain hung upon the east,
The day-light from the world to keep !

Come, jaw your glasses to the brim !
Gar in the air your bonnets flee !
“ Our gude auld king ! ” I'll drink to him,
As lang as I hae drink to pree.

This to the arms that well upbore
The Rose and Shamrock blooming still—
An' here's the burly plant of yore,
“ The Thistle o' the Norian' hill ! ”

Auld Scotland !—land o' hearts the wale !
Hard thou hast fought, and bravely won :
Lang may thy lions paw the gale,
And turn their dewlaps to the sun !

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Series of Discourses on the Christian Revelation, viewed in Connexion with the Modern Astronomy. By THOMAS CHALMERS, D. D. 8vo. pp. 275. Third edition. Glasgow, Smith & Son; Edinburgh, William Whyte; 1817.

ONE of the worst features of the present times is the separation that has taken place between science and religion. During the early part of the history of English literature, we find great talents combined with a sublime piety, and the most enlightened philosophy with a fervent and glowing devotion; and they who explained to us the system of nature, defended the cause, and venerated the authority, of revelation. The piety of Milton, of Boyle, and of Newton, was not less remarkable than the superiority of their other endowments; and it will ever be regarded as a striking circumstance, that those giant minds, who have exalted the glory of English literature above that of all other nations, and whom we are accustomed to consider as an honour to the species itself, were distinguished above all other men for their habitual and solemn veneration of religion.

Since the age of these distinguished writers the connexion between science and religion seems gradually to have been becoming less intimate. We are unwilling to arrange ourselves with those gloomy individuals who are found in every age to declaim against the peculiar depravity of their own times; but it is impossible not to see, that the profound reverence for sacred things, which distinguished the illustrious characters of a former age, is not now the characteristic of those by whom science is promoted, and knowledge extended. An enlarged acquaintance with the works of nature is no longer the assured token of that deep-toned and solemn piety, which elevated the character, and purified the manners, of the fathers of our philosophy. Science is now seen without religion, and religion without science; and the consequence is, that the sacred system of revelation, however

magnificent and beautiful in itself, is in danger of being considered as fitted only to be the creed of less enlightened minds, and of failing in some measure, from this unfortunate opinion, to produce those important effects upon mankind, for the accomplishment of which it is so pre-eminently adapted.

The volume before us is calculated, we think, in no common degree, to counteract this unhappy declension. It is written with an enthusiasm, and an eloquence, to which we scarcely know where to find any parallel; and there is, at the same time, so constant a reference to the improved philosophy of modern times, that it possesses an air of philosophical grandeur and truth, which the productions of a more popular and declamatory eloquence can never attain. Were the taste of the author equal to his genius, and his judgment always sufficient to control the fervours of his imagination, the labours of Dr Chalmers could not fail to be infinitely beneficial. But here lies our author's chief deficiency. His genius is of the kind that is marked by its peculiarities as much as by its superiority; and this circumstance, we think, is the more to be regretted, as there is manifestly no necessary connexion between the excellencies and defects by which his works are characterised. The natural relations of the intellectual powers might have been more correctly maintained in his mind, while all his faculties continued to be exerted with the same constancy and vigour,—and the same originality and invention might have been combined with greater dignity, and more uniform elegance.—We have therefore but a short process to institute, in order to admit our readers into a knowledge of the character of our author's mind. In our intercourse with the world, we often meet with persons in whom what we call *genius* predominates over every other feature; and who, though not superior to their fellows in taste, judgment, or understanding, are yet infinitely superior to them in the capacity of forming striking combinations of ideas, or in the endowments of an excur-

sive or elevated imagination. This is precisely the case with the author whose works we are considering. Genius in him shines paramount to every other quality of his mind. In every page of the volume, which has suggested these observations, there is something bold, original, and striking; and yet there is every now and then some peculiarity of expression that offends a cultivated taste, or some wildness of sentiment that excites astonishment and wonder rather than sympathy.

The author of these discourses is so well known to our readers in this part of the island, that it would be quite superfluous on their account to say any thing of his private history, but for the sake of our readers in the south, we suspect it may be necessary to tell, in a single sentence, who Dr Chalmers is, and how he has attained that uncommon celebrity he now enjoys among us.

Till within these few years, Dr Chalmers was scarcely known beyond the circle of his personal friends. He obtained, at an early period, a living in an obscure part of the country; and being naturally of an inquisitive and active disposition, he devoted himself, in the leisure of his professional engagements, to an ardent prosecution of scientific knowledge. Accident, according to report, led him, some few years ago, to examine with more than ordinary attention the foundations of the Christian faith; and as the result of his investigations was a deep impression of the strength of the evidence by which it is supported, he now brought to the illustration and defence of religion a double portion of the enthusiasm he had already devoted to science. Hitherto he had been attached to that party in our church which aspires to the title of moderate or liberal—he now connected himself with those who wish to be thought more strict and apostolic. His reputation as a preacher, as might have been expected from the warmth and fervour of his eloquence, began now rapidly to extend itself; and the whole country was soon filled with the fame of his eloquence and his merits. The reputation he had thus acquired was not diminished but enhanced, by his occasional appearances in the congregations of this metropolis. His speeches last year in the General Assembly of the Scottish Church, and his sermons before the

Lord High Commissioner and for the sons of the clergy, made known his merits to most of the eminent men in this part of the kingdom, and will be long remembered in this quarter as the most brilliant display of eloquence and of genius which we have ever had the good fortune to witness.

Such is our author's brief and simple story, previous to the publication of the present volume. We must not induce our readers, however, to believe that the public were as yet all agreed in their opinion of Dr Chalmers' merits. His former publications had been distinguished rather by a fertility of imagination than by a deliberate and cool judgment. He had been accused, it was said, to take up an opinion as it were by accident, and to defend it with enthusiastic ingenuity and energy, though at the same time he was overlooking something so obvious and palpable, that the most simple novice might detect the fallacy of his argument. He had written on the national resources, and had attributed every thing to agriculture, demonstrating our perfect independence of the luxuries of trade and commerce. He had published a treatise on the Evidences of Christianity, and had denied that the internal evidence was of any importance. Some detached sermons which he had given to the public had been deformed by an austerity at which the polite world revolted; and it was thought that the new work which was announced would be found obnoxious to the same censures. With respect to this work, now that it has been published, we conceive that there can be but one opinion—that it is a piece of splendid and powerful eloquence, injured indeed by many peculiarities of expression, by provincial idioms and colloquial barbarisms, but, at the same time, more free from the author's peculiar blemishes than any of his former productions, and forming, notwithstanding its many faults, a work likely to excite almost universal admiration. That it would be improved, we think, every one will likewise allow, were there less sameness of sentiment and of expression—were there fewer words of the author's own invention—were the purity of the English language, in short, as much attended to as its power and energy. If the author would only cultivate his taste as much as his imagination, he

might do more for the cause he has at heart, the cause of Christianity, than any other person with whom we are acquainted.

The principal object of the discourses in the present volume is to prepare the mind for the direct evidence of Christianity—to do away that presumption which is supposed to exist *a priori* against this astonishing dispensation—to shew the infidel that there are things in nature hardly less wonderful than the redemption of man—and that, amazing as is the scheme of revelation, it is yet in perfect analogy with the known attributes of God. Men of science, who see the operations of nature conducted according to uniform laws, and without the visible interference of an external agent, are apt to take up a prepossession against any system of miracles; and when philosophy unfolds the volume of creation, and the understanding expatiates delighted on the laws and motions of planetary worlds, it is natural for us to imagine that science has outstript the discoveries of religion, and that the records of the gospel are thrown into the shade by the triumphs of reason. “These are the prejudices which lie at the foundation of natural science;” and our author has exposed them with an ability and a success scarcely inferior to that of Butler himself, and in a manner certainly “better adapted to the taste and literature of the times.” He shews, that the faith of Christians is in reality something noble and sublime; and that, “elevated as the wisdom of him may be, who has ascended the heights of science, and poured the light of demonstration over the most wondrous of nature’s mysteries—that even out of his own principles it may be proved, how much more elevated is the wisdom of him who sits with the docility of a little child to his Bible, and casts down to its authority all his lofty imaginations.”

The limits of a publication of this kind prevent us from entering into a minute examination of the work before us; and as we are sensible that we could do no justice to an analysis of these discourses, without allotting to it a greater space than is consistent with the plan of our publication, we shall conclude these general hints by recommending the volume, in the

strongest manner, to the perusal of our readers. To Dr Chalmers we would earnestly recommend, in his future productions, to avoid that eccentric phraseology, and that occasional uncouthness and vulgarity of expression, which cannot but counteract, in a very considerable degree, the effect of his enthusiastic and touching eloquence. His object is a style “adapted to the taste and literature of the times;” and the common defence of popular theologians, that they write to impress the heart and the understanding, and not to sooth or gratify a fastidious taste, will not avail Dr Chalmers, who writes expressly for the literary world, and who must be sensible that it cannot benefit his cause to appear before them with those very blemishes which are most revolting to their peculiar habits and associations.

Upon the whole, we are convinced that the effect of these discourses must be great and salutary. They will tend to shew the worshippers of reason and of science, that Christianity is in reality something transcendently sublime, interesting, and valuable; and to convince the world in general that a warm and habitual piety is really one of the characteristics of superior minds, while scepticism arises from an incapacity of profound emotion or grand conception. If the world were once convinced of this, the associations of the young and the gay would no longer interest them in favour of infidelity. Religion would become again universally loved, honoured, and practised; and the English character, instead of being gradually degraded to the diminutive model which is held out by the most flippant and unprincipled of our neighbours, would probably revert with unexpected celerity to its ancient style of grandeur and simplicity. It is only necessary that genius, which has been so long enlisted, throughout all Europe, on the side of infidelity, should again rouse itself in the cause of religion, to accomplish so desirable a revolution in the opinions and character of men. If a few great and original minds, like that of Dr Chalmers, should arise to advocate the cause of Christianity, it would no longer be the fashion to exalt the triumphs of reason and of science, in order to throw contempt on the discoveries of the gospel.

Harold the Dauntless; a Poem. By the Author of "*The Bridal of Triermain.*" 1817, Constable & Co. pp. 200.

THIS is an elegant, sprightly, and delightful little poem, written apparently by a person of taste and genius, but who either possesses not the art of forming and combining a plot, or regards it only as a secondary and subordinate object. In this we do not widely differ from him, but are sensible meantime, that many others will; and that the rambling and uncertain nature of the story, will be the principal objection urged against the poem before us, as well as the greatest bar to its extensive popularity. The character of Mr Scott's romances has effected a material change in our mode of estimating poetical compositions. In all the estimable works of our former poets, from Spencer down to Thomson and Cowper, the plot seems to have been regarded only as good or bad, in proportion to the advantages which it furnished for poetical description; but of late years, one half, at least, of the merit of a poem is supposed to rest on the interest and management of the tale.

We speak not exclusively of that numerous class of readers, who peruse and estimate a new poem, or any poem, with the same feelings and precisely on the same principles as they do a novel. It is natural for such persons to judge only by the effect produced by the incidents; but we have often been surprised that some of our literary critics, even those to whose judgment we were most disposed to bow, should lay so much stress on the probability and fitness of every incident which the fancy of the poet may lead him to embellish in the course of a narrative poem, a great proportion of which must necessarily be descriptive. The author of *Harold the Dauntless* seems to have judged differently from these critics, and in the lightsome rapid strain of poetry which he has chosen, we feel no disposition to quarrel with him on account of the easy and careless manner in which he has arranged his story. In many instances, he undoubtedly shows the hand of a master, and (as the director-general of our artists would say,) "has truly studied and seized the essential character of the antique—his attitudes and draperies are unconfined, and varied with

demi-tints, possessing much of the lustre, freshness, and spirit of Rembrandt. The airs of his heads have grace, and his distances something of the lightness and keeping of Salvator Rosa. The want of harmony and union in the carnations of his females, is a slight objection, and there is likewise a meagre *sheetiness* in his contrasts of *chiaroscuro*; but these are all re-deemed by the felicity, execution, and master traits, distinguishable in his grouping, by which, like Murillo or Carravaggio, he sometimes raises from out the rubbish masses of a colossal trifle."

But the work has another quality; and though its leading one, we do not know whether to censure or approve it. It is an avowed imitation, and therefore loses part of its value, if viewed as an original production. On the other hand, regarded solely as an imitation, it is one of the closest and most successful, without being either a caricature or a parody, that perhaps ever appeared in any language. Not only is the general manner of Scott ably maintained throughout, but the very structure of the language, the associations, and the train of thinking, appear to be precisely the same. It was once alleged by some writers, that it was impossible to imitate Mr Scott's style, but it is now fully proved to the world, that there is no style more accessible to imitation; for it will be remarked, (laying parodies aside, which any one may execute), that Mr Davidson and Miss Holford, as well as Lord Byron and Wordsworth, each in one instance, have all, without, we believe, intending it, imitated him with considerable closeness. The author of the *Poetic Mirror* has given us one specimen of his most polished and tender style, and another still more close of his rapid and careless manner; but all of them fall greatly short of *The Bridal of Triermain*, and the poem now before us. We are sure the author will laugh heartily in his sleeve, at our silliness and want of perception, when we confess to him that we never could open either of these works, and peruse his pages for two minutes with attention, and at the same time divest our minds of the idea, that we were engaged in an early or experimental work of that great master. That they are generally inferior to the works of Mr Scott, in

vigour and interest, admits not of dispute; still they have many of his wild and softer beauties; and if they fail to be read and admired, we shall not on that account think the better of the taste of the age.

With regard to the former of these poems, we have often heard, from what may be deemed good authority, a very curious anecdote, which we shall give merely as such, without vouching for the truth of it. When the article entitled 'The Inferno of *Altsidora*,' appeared in the *Edinburgh Annual Register* for 1809, it will be remembered, that the last fragment contained in that singular production, is the beginning of the romance of *Triermain*. Report says, that the fragment was *not meant to be an imitation of Scott but of Coleridge*; and that for this purpose the author borrowed both the name of the hero and the scene from the then unpublished poem of *Christabelle*; and further,—that so few had ever seen the manuscript of that poem, that amongst these few the author of *Triermain* could not be mistaken. Be that as it may, it is well known, that on the appearance of this fragment in the *Annual Register*, it was universally taken for an imitation of *Walter Scott*, and never once of *Coleridge*. The author perceiving this, and that the poem was well received, instantly set about drawing it out into a regular and finished work; for shortly after, it was announced in the papers, and continued to be so for three long years; the author, as may be supposed, having, during that period, his hands occasionally occupied with heavier metal. In 1813 the poem was at last produced, avowedly and manifestly as an imitation of *Mr Scott*; and it may easily be observed, that from the 27th page onward, it becomes much more decidedly like the manner of that poet than it is in the preceding part which was published in the *Register*, and which undoubtedly does bear some similarity to *Coleridge* in the poetry, and more especially in the rhythm,—as, *c. g.*

' Harpers must lull him to his rest,
With the slow tunes he loves the best,
Till sleep sink down upon his breast,
Like the dew on a summer hill.'

' It was the dawn of an autumn day,
The sun was struggling with frost-fog gray,

That, like a silvery crape, was spread
Round *Skiddaw's* dim and distant head.'

————— ' What time, or where
Did she pass, that maid with the heavenly
brow,

With her look so sweet, and her eyes so fair,
And her graceful step, and her angel air,
And the eagle-plume on her dark-brown hair,
That pass'd from my bower e'en now ?'

————— ' Although it fell as faint and shy
As bashful maiden's half-formed sigh,
When she thinks her lover near.'

————— ' And light they fell, as when earth receives,
In morn of frost, the withered leaves
That drop when no winds blow.'

————— ' Or if 'twas but an airy thing,
Such as fantastic slumbers bring,
Framed from the rainbow's varying dyes,
Or fading tints of western skies.'

These, it will be seen, are not exactly *Coleridge*, but they are precisely such an imitation of *Coleridge* as, we conceive, another poet of our acquaintance would write: on that ground, we are inclined to give some credit to the anecdote here related, and from it we leave our readers to guess, as we have done; who is the author of the poems in question.

It may be argued by the capricious, and those of slow-motivated souls, that this proves nothing; but we assure them it proves all that we intend or desire to have proved; for we think the present mode of endeavouring to puzzle people's brains about the authors of every work that appears extremely amusing. It has likewise a very beneficial and delightful consequence, in as much as it makes many persons to be regarded as great authors, and looked up to as extraordinary characters, who otherwise would never have been distinguished in the slightest degree from their fellows. We shall only say, once for all, that whenever we are admitted behind the curtain, we shall never blab the secrets of the green-room, for we think there is neither honour nor discretion in so doing; but when things are left for us to guess at, we may sometimes blunder on facts that will astonish these mist-enveloped authors, as well as their unfathomable printer, who we think may soon adopt for a sign-board or motto, *Mr Murray's* very appropriate and often-repeated postscript—
— No admittance behind the scenes.
And, at all events, if we should some-

times mistake, it will only be productive of a little more amusement in the discussion of the literary capabilities of some new individuals, with their styles and manners, even down to the composition of a law paper.

We cannot give long extracts from every work which we propose to notice, but we have no hesitation in saying, that the poem of Harold is throughout easy and flowing; never tame, and often exhibits great spirit. But it is apparent that the author had no plan in going on, farther than the very affected and unnatural one, now rendered trite by repetition, of making his hero wed his page, who turns out to be a lady in disguise. All the rest of the poem seems to run on at mere random. The introduction begins with the following stanzas.

“There is a mood of mind we all have known,
On drowsy eve, or dark and low’ring day,
When the tired spirits lose their sprightly
tone,

And nought can chace the lingering hours
away,

Dull on our soul falls Fancy’s dazzling ray,
And Wisdom holds his steadier torch in vain,
Obscured the painting seems, mistuned the
lay,

Nor dare we of our listless load complain,
For who for sympathy may seek that cannot
tell of pain!

Ennui!—or, as our mothers call’d thee,
Spleen!

To thee we owe full many a rare device;—
Thine is the sheaf of painted cards, I ween,
The rolling billiard-ball, the rattling dice,
The turning lathe for framing gimcrack nice;
The amateur’s blotch’d pallet thou may’st
claim,

Retort and airpump, threatening frogs and
mice,

(Murders disguised by philosophic name,)
And much of trifling grave, and much of
buxom game.

Then of the books to catch thy drowsy glance
Compiled, what bard the catalogue may quote!
Plays, poems, novels, never read but once;—
But not of such the tale fair Edgeworth wrote,
That bears thy name, and is thine antidote;
And not of such the strain my Thomson sung,
Delicious dreams inspiring by his note,
What time to Indolence his harp he strung;
Oh! might my lay be rank’d that happier
list among!”

The dry humour, and sort of half Spenserian cast of these, as well as all the other introductory stanzas in the poem, we think excellent, and scarcely outdone by any thing of the kind that we know of; and there are few parts, taken separately, that have not something attractive to the lover of natural poetry, while any one page

will shew how extremely it is like to the manner of Scott.

A professed imitator will not, we presume, value himself much on his pretensions to originality, else we might perhaps give the author some offence by remarking, that the demeanour of Harold in the fane of St Cuthbert, is too like that of Wat o’ the Cleuch in Jedburgh abbey, to be viewed as purely incidental; and it is not a little singular, that he should have judged it meet to borrow from another imitator, who, in that style and instance, is so decidedly his inferior.

We shall only add, that Harold the Dauntless is a fit and reputable companion to Triermain. The poetry is more equal, and has more of nature and human character; yet when duly perused and reflected on, it scarcely leaves on the mind, perhaps, so distinct and powerful an impression.

Armata. A Fragment. London, Murray, 1817. pp. 210.

It is a remarkable fact, that no crisis of our political existence, during the last half-century, has called forth so few of our pamphleteer speculators on statistics as the present;—when the unexampled difficulties which have oppressed our agriculture, our manufactures, and our commerce,—difficulties from whose operation no one amongst us has been exempt, and whose extent no one amongst us can define, present so wide a field to our *soi-disant* philosophers and statesmen. Whether this silence be owing to a want of ability, or a want of inclination to encounter a subject of such magnitude, it is not now our business to determine. Two plans, however, have been brought forward, which we are assured will relieve us from all our embarrassments. Major Cartwright prescribes for us universal suffrage and annual parliaments, while a distinguished member of the Legislature is not less sanguine in his expectation, that our farmers and our manufactures will find a remedy for all their distresses in—the plains of South America! The subject having been thus neglected, it was with not less pleasure than surprise, that on reading the tract before us, we found that the author,—whoever he be—developes in a masterly manner the causes which have brought us into our present alarming situation, and explains the measures which, he thinks, ought to be adopted to work out our deliverance.

It will be doubtless, he asked, how it is that such subjects should be treated of under the title of *ARMATA*?—and it is therefore necessary that we should inform our readers that *ARMATA* is the name of a country placed by the author in an imaginary world; in depicting which country, he gives a most eloquent and animated description of the policy of Great Britain, tracing the history of her distresses from the beginning of the contest with America downwards, through the revolutionary war with France to the present day. How far it was necessary to resort to a new world, in order to find a vehicle for the conveyance of his ideas on the distresses of Great Britain, may be matter of doubt; but be that as it may, the author has displayed, in the investigation of the question, deep knowledge of the subject, and has discussed it in a style of brilliant eloquence, tempered, however, with a degree of moderation, too seldom witnessed in works on the political topics of the present day. The following character of Mr Fox, is a fair specimen of the author's powers of writing.

“My confidence in this opinion is the more unshaken, from the recollection that I held it at the very time, in common with a man whom, to have known as I did, would have repaid all the toils and perils you have undergone. I look upon you, indeed, as a benighted traveller, to have been cast upon our shores after this great light were set.—Never was a being gifted with an understanding so perfect, nor aided by a perception which suffered nothing to escape from its dominion.—He was never known to omit any thing which in the slightest degree could affect the matter to be considered, nor to confound things at all distinguishable, however apparently the same; and his conclusions were always so luminous and convincing, that you might as firmly depend upon them as when substances in nature lie before you in the palpable forms assigned to them from the foundation of the world.—Such were his qualifications for the office of a statesman; and his profound knowledge, always under the guidance of the sublime simplicity of his heart, softening, without unnerving the giant strength of his intellect, gave a character to his eloquence which I shall not attempt to describe, knowing nothing by which it may be compared.” pp. 86—88.

It has been said, and we believe without having been contradicted, that this work is the production of a very eloquent and distinguished member of the Legislature, who has filled a large

space in the political world during the last thirty years; and although in the second edition of *Armata*, which is now before us, the author does not avow himself, yet, as it is a work which even the eminent person alluded to might be proud to acknowledge, and as it speaks the same sentiments, which he has always maintained, we are inclined to give credit to the rumour which has named him the author of this spirited and able performance.

Stories for Children; selected from the History of England, from the Conquest to the Revolution. 18mo. pp. 186. 1817. Second edition, London, Murray.

PARTIAL as we confess ourselves to be to the pleasing recollections of our early years, we must admit that the little folks of this generation have many advantages which we did not enjoy. The juvenile library of our day was of limited extent; and though amply furnished with *Mother Bunch*, &c. it could not boast of the admirable productions of a *Mrs Barbauld*, a *Miss Edgeworth*, and a number of other eminent writers who have not disdained the humble, but most useful, task of teaching “the young idea how to shoot.” The manner in which these meritorious authors have combined instruction with entertainment, we consider as one of the great improvements of modern times. History is now rendered “as attractive as a fairy tale,” and our little masters and misses may be as familiar with the characters of real life as their predecessors were with *Blue Beard* and *Little Red Riding Hood*.

We have been particularly gratified with the little book which has given rise to these reflections. The author has expressed so shortly, and so well, the reasons which led him to compose charming stories for his own family, and induced him to favour the world with them, that we think our readers will be pleased to see them in his own words.

“Every person has, I suppose, felt the difficulty of paying the contribution of *stories* which children are so anxious to levy. I happen to have one little girl whose curiosity and shrewdness have frequently embarrassed me; I have found that *fictions* led to inquiries which it was not easy to satisfy, and that *supernatural fictions* (such as fairy tales) vitiated the young taste, and disgusted it from its more substantial nourishment, while the fictions of common life,

such as histories of Jenny and Tommy,—of dolls and tops) though very useful as *lessons*, had not enough of the marvellous to arrest the attention to the degree necessary for *amusement*. These considerations led me to tell my little girl the following stories, which I found to amuse her in a very high degree, without having any of the disadvantages which result from relations merely fictitious. My principal object was not to *instruct* but to *amuse*, and I therefore did not attempt any think like a course of history; but as I have, in general, adhered to historical fact, and departed from it only (when history was doubtful or silent) in favour of some popular prejudices, whatever lasting impression may be made on the young mind, will be, on the whole, consistent with truth, and conducive to its further and more substantial improvement."

As a specimen of the happy manner in which our author unites the utmost elegance of language, with that simplicity which adapts itself to the tenderest years, we select his story of Wat Tyler:

WAT TYLER.

Richard II. born 1366.—Died 1399.—
Reigned 22 years.

"There are often great riots in England, which are sometimes very dangerous, for when mobs assemble nobody knows what such a great crowd of foolish ignorant people may do; but one time, about four hundred years ago, there happened the most dangerous riots that ever were known, for all the country people armed themselves with clubs, and staves, and scythes, and pitchforks, and they rose in such great numbers, that they drove away all the king's soldiers, and got possession of the city of London.

"The chief leaders of this mob were not gentlemen nor soldiers, but common peasants and tradesmen, who were called after the names of their trades, Wat Tyler, Hob Carter, and Tom Miller; and as these fellows could neither read nor write, and were poor ignorant wretches, they took a great hatred to all gentlemen, and every body who could read and write, and they put some of them to death; and the whole city was kept for several days in the greatest confusion and danger, and all quiet honest people were afraid for their lives.

"The king at this time was called Richard, not Cœur de Lion,—but another king Richard, who was called Richard the Second. He was the grandson of Edward the Third; but he was neither so wise nor so fortunate as his grandfather, who was a great king. Richard was very young, not more than seventeen years old, and it is not surprising that he hardly knew how to stop the proceedings of this riotous mob; for his soldiers were driven away, many of his ministers were put to death, and the rest of them were forced to fly.

"At last the king thought it best to go and meet the mob, and hear what they had to say. So he went with the lord mayor, and a few other lords and gentlemen, to a place called Smithfield, where the mob were encamped as if they had been an army. When Wat Tyler, who was their chief leader, saw the young king coming, he advanced to meet him, and then they began to talk and dispute together; but at length Wat Tyler was so insolent to the king, that his conduct was not to be borne; and although it was in sight of his own army, the lord mayor of London had the courage to strike him down with his mace, and then the other gentlemen put Wat Tyler immediately to death.

"The rioters seeing Wat Tyler, their leader, fall, prepared to revenge themselves on the king and his party; and the whole, even the king himself, would undoubtedly have been murdered on the spot, but that Richard, young as he was, saved them all by his own courage; for when he saw the mob so furious, instead of seeming frightened, he rode up to them alone, and said to them, in a good-humoured manner, 'What is the matter my good people? Are you angry that you have lost your leader? I am your king, and I will be your leader myself.'

"The mob was astonished and overawed by the king's courage, and they immediately obeyed him, and followed him out into the fields; for the king was glad to get them out of the city, where they were committing all manner of mischief.

"When he had them in the fields, he had such a strong guard of his own soldiers that he was no longer afraid of the rioters. So he commanded them all to disband, and go quietly to their own houses; which accordingly they immediately did, and not a life was lost after the death of Wat Tyler, who very well deserved his fate for his rebellion against the king, and for all the mischief and murders that his rebellion had occasioned."

We rather think this story may be read with advantage at present by children of a larger growth—as we certainly did not expect that Wat Tyler would have been held up as a patriot even to a Spafields mob. We regret that we have not room for further extracts. "The Murder in the Tower," in particular, is very affectingly told. But the specimen we have already quoted will render it quite superfluous for us to say one word more in praise of this excellent little work, which we have no doubt will soon form a part of every juvenile library; and we can assure the distinguished author, from our own experience, that these stories have been as "successful in other families as they have been in his own."

PERIODICAL WORKS.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW. No 54.

1. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, Canto the Third, and The Prisoner of Chillon, and other Poems.* By LORD BYRON. —In this article the Reviewers do not confine themselves altogether to these two publications, but the *Corsair* being the last work of Lord Byron of which they had given a particular account, they introduce their examination of the present works by notices of *Lara, The Siege of Corinth*, and other intermediate pieces. This *Third Canto of Childe Harold*, the Reviewers are persuaded, will not be pronounced inferior to either of the former; and they think that it will probably be ranked above them by those who have been most delighted with the whole. Of *The Prisoner of Chillon* they speak in the language of praise; but the rest of the poems are said to be less amiable, and most of them, the Reviewers fear, have a personal and not very charitable application.

2. *A Letter to the Roman Catholic Priests of Ireland, on the expediency of reviving the Canonical mode of electing Bishops by Dean and Chapter, &c.* By C. O.—There is no further notice of the book or its author. It is a dissertation on the Catholic question, in which the Reviewer endeavours to shew that no securities whatever should be required from the Catholics as the condition of their emancipation.

3. *Defence of Usury: showing the impolicy of the present legal restraints on the term of pecuniary bargains, in Letters to a Friend. To which is added, a Letter to Adam Smith, Esq. LL.D. on the discouragements opposed by the above restraints to the progress of inventive industry. The third edition: to which is also added, second edition, a Protest against Law Taxes.* By JEREMY BENTHAM, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn.—In this article the Reviewer begins with examining the reasons that have been urged in defence of the usury laws, and finds that they produce none of the good which they pretend to have in view; and then proceeds to point out the mischiefs which they create in all directions. These

laws are considered to be also insufficient, and inconsistent with their avowed purposes, as they allow of transactions substantially usurious. The penalties imposed upon all who assist suitors in courts of justice, with the means of enforcing their rights, stipulating for a certain premium, which the law of England denominates *maintenance and champerty*, are reprobated as the growth of a barbarous age; and a very strong case is extracted from Mr Bentham's treatise, to show the ruinous consequences of this law to needy suitors. The repeal of the usury laws, however, is held to be imprudent at this particular crisis, as "all persons now owing money would inevitably have their creditors coming upon them for payment." It is to be wished the Reviewer had taken into consideration the effects which this repeal might produce upon the terms of loans to government, and upon the price of the public funds.—The *Protest against Law Taxes* is highly extolled. The privilege of suing *in forma pauperis* is shewn to be of little value. Stamps on law proceedings are censured; and the vulgar argument, that such taxes operate as a check to litigation, is said to be "triumphantly refuted" by Mr Bentham.

4. *Wesentliche Betrachtungen oder Geschichte des Krieges Zwischen den Osmanen und Russen in den Jahren 1768 bis 1774, von RESMI ACHMED EFENDI, aus dem Türkischen übersetzt und durch Anmerkungen erläutert von HEINRICH FRIEDRICH VON DIEZ.*—This book is a history of the war between Russian and the Ottoman Porte, in the years 1768—1774, originally written in Turkish by Resmi Achmed Efendi, and translated into German by M. Von Diez. The Reviewer has contrived, by the playfulness and pleasantry of his style, to render this short article very amusing. The work itself, he says, is dull enough in all conscience, but it is a literary curiosity.

5. *National Difficulties practically explained, and Remedies proposed as certain, speedy, and effectual, for the relief of all our present embarrassments.*—The questions proposed for discus-

sion in this article are, 1st, In what manner were the people of this country, who are now idle, formerly employed? The substance of the answer is, that foreign trade was “the source from which employment flowed to all classes of her industrious inhabitants.”—2d, By what means were they deprived of this employment? The answer is, that this commerce was suddenly pent up, partly by a train of ill-concerted measures at home, and partly by the policy of the enemy abroad, within the narrow bounds of the British territory. “We sought to ruin the enemy’s trade, and we have succeeded in ruining our own.”—And 3d, Whether there is any probability that it (employment) ever will be regained? This is the most important question. “We have no proof,” the Reviewer says, “that the consumption of our manufactures, either in Europe or in America, has fallen off.” Our error has been in overstocking these markets; but the goods will be consumed, and trade revive.—The most important of the other causes of the distress which prevails are, the decline of agriculture, and the increase of taxation.

6. *The Works of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey, and of Sir Thomas Wyatt the Elder.* Edited by GEORGE FREDERICK NOTT, D.D.F.S.A. late Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford.—For one of these quartos, that which contains the works of the Earl of Surrey, the Reviewers are inclined to make every allowance, and to muster up every thing favourable; but Sir Thomas Wyatt “was in no true sense of the word a poet;” and as their object is to consider poets and poetry, they take leave of him at once. This article contains a summary of the Life of the Earl of Surrey, and a critique on his poetry. “We see not the slightest ground,” say the Reviewers, “for depriving Chaucer, in any one respect, of his title of Father of English Poetry,” and “we are heartily ready to allow, that Surrey well deserves that of the eldest son, however much he was surpassed by the brothers that immediately followed him.”

7. *Narrative of a Journey in Egypt, and the Country beyond the Cataracts.* By THOMAS LEGH, Esq. M.P.—The Reviewers speak well of this work.—After accompanying Mr Legh on his journey, and extracting a very interesting part of the narrative, they con-

clude with some account of the Wahabees of Arabia, chiefly taken from the Travels of Ali Bey.

8. *The Statesman’s Manual; or the Bible the Best Guide to Political Skill and Foresight; a Lay Sermon, addressed to the higher classes of Society; with an Appendix.* By S. T. COLERIDGE, Esq.—This article abounds in ridicule and metaphor as well as in argument. If any one delights in seeing a poor author cut up, he must be amply gratified by this indignant and scornful performance.

9. *Letters from St Helena.* By WILLIAM WARDEN, Surgeon on board the Northumberland.—The Reviewers point out some mistakes in Mr Warden’s historical recollections, but observe, “that there is an air of plainness and sincerity in his account of what he saw and heard, that recommends it strongly to the confidence of his readers.” Only a small portion of the article is devoted to Mr Warden’s book. The greater part is occupied “with a short and general view of the public and political life of Napoleon, with such facts and anecdotes interspersed, as have been furnished to us, on good authority, from persons familiarly connected with him at different periods of his fortune, or obtained from some of our countrymen, who saw and conversed with him during his residence in the isle of Elba.” This delectable compilation would have done honour to M. Bertrand himself. It is distinguished throughout by an exaggerated representation of what is praise-worthy in the character and conduct of Napoleon, and, what is infinitely worse, by a palpable anxiety to apologize for his greatest enormities.

10. *Della Patria di Cristoforo Colombo. Dissertazione pubblicata nelle Memorie dell’ Accademia Imperiale delle Scienze di Torino. Restampata con Quinte, Documenti, Lettere diverse, &c. and Regionamento nel Quale si conforma l’ Opinione Generale intorno alla Patria di Cristoforo Colombo.*—Presentato all’ Accademia delle Scienze, Lettere, e Arti di Genova.—Nell’ Adunanza del di 16. Dicembre 1812, dagli Accademici Serra, Carrega e Piaggio.—The object of the first of these works is to prove that Columbus was a Piedmontese, and of the latter, that, as has been generally held, he was a Genoese. The Reviewers are of this last opinion. To this discussion is

subjoined a most interesting letter, written by Columbus upon his return from the first voyage in which he discovered the New World, and despatched from Lisbon, where he landed, to one of the Spanish king's council. It has been almost entirely overlooked by historians.

11. *Statements respecting the East India College, with an appeal to facts, in refutation of the charges lately brought against it in the Court of Proprietors.* By the Rev. T. R. MALTHUS, &c.—Mr Malthus and the Reviewers, *alter et idem* perhaps, agree in thinking that some sort of instruction is really desirable for the future Judges and Magistrates of India, and this indeed is a point tolerably well proved, though not till after a good deal of time and labour has been employed about it. But whether the College at Hertford be the very best institution for the purpose is not quite so clear. The arguments in defence of it are of too general a nature, and the “disturbances” on which the objection to it rests, too slightly noticed, to enable the public to come to any decided opinion, without having access to information of a more definite and tangible character.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW. No 31.

1. *Narrative of a Journey in Egypt and the Country beyond the Cataracts.* By THOMAS LEGH, Esq. M.P.—“On the present occasion,” say the Reviewers, “we have nothing to find fault with but the omissions.” Mr Legh may rejoice that he has escaped so well from the ordeal of these opposite Courts of Criticism.

2. *Counsellor PHILLIPS'S Poems and Speeches.*—Mr Phillips's sins against good taste are not a little aggravated in the eyes of these Reviewers by his political opinions.

3. *A Treatise on the Records of the Creation, and on the Moral Attributes of the Creator, with particular reference to the Jewish History, and to the consistency of the principle of Population with the Wisdom and Goodness of the Deity.* By JOHN BIRD SUMNER, M.A.—Mr Burnett, a gentleman of Aberdeenshire, bequeathed a sum to be set apart till it should accumulate to £1600, which was then to be given to the authors of the two best Essays on the subject of Mr Sumner's book,—to the first in merit £1200, and to the

second £400. The second prize was assigned to Mr Sumner, of whose Treatise the Reviewers present a pretty full, and apparently an impartial, examination in this interesting article. Their observations on the principle of population lead to conclusions very different from those of Mr Malthus, and are, we hope, better supported by history and experience.

4. *A Voyage round the World, from 1806 to 1802; in which Japan, Kamtschatka, the Aleutian Islands, and the Sandwich Islands, were visited, &c.* By ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL.—Campbell is a poor young sailor, who had lost both feet, and was found by Mr Smith, the Editor of the volume, in one of the steam-boats that ply on the Clyde, playing on the violin for the amusement of the passengers. “The hope that an account of his voyage might be of service to an unfortunate and deserving man, and not unacceptable to those who take pleasure in contemplating the progress of mankind in the arts of civilization, gave rise to the present publication.” The book itself contains much that is curious, and adds not a little to our still very imperfect knowledge of the remote regions visited by the author.

5. *Shakspeare's Himself again! &c.* By ANDREW BECKET.—An article full of irony and banter, apparently a well deserved chastisement of this unfortunate commentator.

6. *Tracts on Saving Banks.*—There is a great deal of information about those banks collected in this article, but the Reviewer is too zealous and too sanguine to perceive the inconveniences which must be felt from adopting the plans of Mr Duncan; and, while he bestows well-merited praise on the benevolent exertions of this gentleman, we think that he hardly does justice to some of the other fellow labourers.

7. *Cowper's Poems and Life.*—The third volume of the poems, edited by John Johnson, LL.D., the first work embraced by this Review, is considered as decidedly inferior to its predecessors. The other two treatises are memoirs, said to be written by Cowper himself, and never before published. From what we see of them here, the only subject of regret is, that they should ever have been published at all. The article contains a general character of Cowper's poetry and letters.

8. *A Sketch of the British fur Trade in North America, with Observations relative to the North-west Company of Montreal; by the EARL of SELKIRK: and Voyage de la Mer Atlantique à l'Océan Pacifique par le Nord-ouest dans la Mer Glaciale; par le Capitaine Laurent Ferrer Maldonado l'an 1588. Nouvellement traduit, &c.*—Lord Selkirk, some years ago, attempted to divert the tide of emigration from the Highlands of Scotland to the United States, and turn it to Prince Edward's Island, within the territories of Great Britain. More lately, his views of colonization seem to have become more extensive; and having purchased about a third part of the stock of the Hudson's Bay Company, he obtained from their governors a grant of a wide extent of country, held, or supposed to be held, under their charter, of which he proceeded to take possession. The settlers on this tract have been molested, it appears, by the servants of the North-west Company, between which and the Hudson's Bay Company there had long subsisted a deadly feud; and some very extraordinary proceedings are understood to have taken place on both sides. According to Lord Selkirk, the fur trade is not in the best hands, nor carried on in a very honourable manner. The North-west Company is pointedly accused, indeed, of great violence and injustice, for which, as the law at present stands, it is extremely difficult, or altogether impossible, to call its servants to account. Of the Hudson's Bay Company, the Reviewers do not think so well as Lord Selkirk does.—The rest of this article, and that which is of a far deeper interest, relates to the North-west passage. The relation of Maldonado's voyage is held to be a clumsy and audacious forgery. The Reviewers firmly believe, however, that a navigable passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific, round the northern coast of America, does exist, and may be of no difficult execution. In support of this opinion, they proceed to examine the various unsuccessful attempts that have been made at different periods. No human being, they say, has yet approached the coast of America on the eastern side, from $66\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ to 72° , and here it is thought the passage may be found.

9. *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, Cantos III, ; and the Prisoner of Chillon, and other Poems.* By LORD BYRON. —If the heart of Lord Byron be not

dead to every emotion of pleasure and gratitude, this article must stir up these feelings in no common degree. The Reviewer displays throughout, not only the powers of a poet and of a critic of the highest order, but the delicacy and solicitude of a friend, without, however, shutting his eyes to the eccentricities and misjudged exhibitions of this lugubrious and indignant misanthrope. There are one or two digressions in it somewhat curious, for they may be thought to identify the Reviewer,—upon much the same grounds as Childe Harold has been supposed to speak the sentiments of Lord Byron. In the first, he disputes the proposition, that rapidity of composition and publication endangers the fame of an author of great talents. A little after it is stated, as an axiom, that “every author should, like Lord Byron, form to himself, and communicate to the reader, a precise, defined, and distinct view of the landscape, sentiment, or action, which he intends to describe to the reader.” Lord Byron's political opinions, of course, meet with no favour; but his sins of omission, as well as commission, though pointed out in forcible language, do not call forth those expressions of contumely and bitterness, which so often disgrace the subalterns in political hostilities. There is something very serious, or, so different are peoples' tastes, perhaps amusing, at the conclusion of this article. It is impossible not to see in it the goodness of the writer's heart, though we make no doubt that others may pretend to discover also a slight infusion of amiable simplicity. For our own parts, we cannot help suspecting that there is a reasonable portion of affectation in some of Lord Byron's dolorous verses; and that to treat him like a spoilt child will not have much efficacy in removing the complaint. If any one should hereafter think it necessary, in order to establish his superiority of talent, to begin with distinguishing himself in the circles of vice and folly, despising the restraints to which ordinary mortals have agreed to submit, he may be led to doubt of the certainty of this mode of proving his claim, when he is assured, that the moral and religious regimen, here prescribed to Lord Byron, has been very faithfully observed, both in the private and public life of several of the most distinguished writers of the present age.

10. *Warden's Letters*—"Mr. Warden's pretences and falsehoods," say the Reviewers, "if not detected on the spot, and at the moment when the means of detection happen to be at hand, might hereafter tend to deceive other writers, and poison the sources of history." The motive of the Reviewers is therefore a very laudable one, and the 'detection' will no doubt be very satisfactory to a certain class of readers. But the historian! Sources of history! If the historian and philosopher should sit down to this, and the corresponding article in the *Edinburgh Review*, about a hundred years hence, what must he think of the political parties, and of the state of literature, in Britain in the year 1816? Mr Warden is a "blundering, presumptuous, and falsifying scribbler;" and the proof is, that he actually brought the materials of this book from St Helena in the shape of notes, instead of having really despatched letters from sea, and from St Helena, to a correspondent in England!

11. *Parliamentary Reform*.—That part of this article which corresponds with its title, contains sentiments, about the justness of which there will be little difference of opinion among

well informed men. None but the most ignorant can expect, and none but the most wrongheaded, or unprincipled, will teach the people to expect any relief, under the present distresses of the country, from universal suffrage and annual parliaments. But the Reviewer does not confine himself to topics in the discussion of which he would have carried along with him the approbation of all those whose approbation is of any value. Unfortunately, we think, for the cause of which he is so able an advocate, he has introduced a great deal of extraneous matter, concerning which men of the clearest heads and purest intentions cannot be brought to agree. He has also counteracted the effects which the soundness of his judgment, and the powers of his eloquence, might have otherwise produced upon misguided or unthinking reformers, by indulging in a strain of violent exaggeration and reproach. So wide a departure from the Roman poet's maxim of *suaviter in modo, fortiter in re*, brings him too near to the style of the orators and authors whom he so justly exposes, and is inconsistent with the respect which so able a writer owes to himself and to his readers.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DR CLARKE, the celebrated traveller, who is now professor of mineralogy at Cambridge, has lately been employed in the performance of some very curious and important experiments with a blowpipe, of a power far exceeding that of any similar instrument which has formerly been used. This instrument is in reality the invention of Mr Brooke,—although, when Dr Clarke employed it in his first experiments, he appears to have considered it as the invention of Mr Newman, who was the only artist employed in making it, and from whose hands Dr Clarke had probably received it. This mistake, however, the doctor has now been careful to correct.—The instrument consists essentially of a close box, in which air is condensed by means of a syringe. From this box, the air which in the experiments of Dr Clarke consisted of two volumes hydrogen, and one volume oxygen gas, highly condensed, is allowed to rush upon the flame of a lamp or candle; and by the powerful heat thus produced, Dr Clarke found that every substance which he tried, excepting charcoal and plumbago, were capable of being fused. All the most refractory stones,—the earths, namely, lime, barytes, strontian, magnesia, alumina, and

silica,—were melted into glass, slag, or enamel. Dr Clarke has since stated, however, that plumbago has also yielded to the power of this instrument; and from the following quotation from the doctor's communication, in the *Annals of Philosophy* for March, it will be seen that he considers charcoal itself as not decidedly refractory when the fusing power is in all its perfection:—"As far," says the doctor, "as mineral substances are concerned, the character of infusibility is forever annihilated. Every mineral substance, not excepting plumbago, has been fused. There remains therefore, only one substance, namely charcoal, to maintain this character; and if I have leisure for a subsequent dissertation, I trust I shall be able to shew, that charcoal itself exhibits some characteristics of a fusible body."—The most remarkable, however, of all the results obtained during these brilliant experiments, was the reduction of barytes and strontian to their metallic bases:—to these the doctor has since added a long list of other metallic salts and ores, which he has been able to reduce to their pure metallic state, and of which specimens have repeatedly been transmitted for the inspection of the most illustrious scien-

tific characters whom this country contains, —The instrument itself, by means of which all those important results have been obtained, has also received some improvements from the hand of the doctor, by which not only greater safety is obtained in the use of it, but a very considerable degree both of power and of facility has been added to the energy which it originally possessed; while the splendid scientific results which its employment has developed, have also been accompanied by some of the most brilliant phenomena which chemistry has to exhibit. The combustion of iron has been particularly mentioned as actually exhibiting a shower of fire. “The general result of my observations,” says the author, “has excited in my mind a hope that the means I have used will be employed upon a more extended scale to aid the manufactures of this country. By increasing the capacity of the reservoir, and the condensing power of the apparatus, the diameter of the jet may be also enlarged; and the consequence will be, that a power of fusion the most extraordinary, as a work of art, [which the world ever witnessed, may be employed with the utmost economy both of space and expenditure, and with the most certain safety.” —We hope these splendid anticipations will soon be realized: and, upon the whole, we cannot help expressing our satisfaction that the employment of this powerful instrument, in the development of such striking results, has fallen to the lot of a gentleman who has already rendered such essential service to the literature of his country, and whom, from the evidence afforded by his works (for we have not the honour of any more intimate acquaintance with him), we are really disposed to regard as not only one of the most accomplished scholars, but one of the best men also, which this country contains.

The Lockhart Papers are announced for publication, consisting of memoirs concerning the affairs of Scotland, from Queen Anne's accession to the commencement of the Union; with commentaries, containing an account of public affairs from the Union to the queen's death. All these papers were composed by, and are chiefly in the handwriting of, George Lockhart, Esq. of Carnwath, who was a very able and distinguished member of the Scottish and British Parliaments, and an unshaken disinterested partizan of the fallen family of Stuart. They contain also a register of letters between the son of James II. generally called the Chevalier de St George, or the old Pretender, and George Lockhart: with an account of public affairs from 1716 to 1728; and journals, memoirs, and circumstantial details, in detached pieces, of the young Pretender's expedition to Scotland in 1745; his progress, defeat, and extraordinary adventures and escape after the battle of Culloden in 1746, by Highland officers in his army. All these manuscripts are in the possession of Anthony Auferer of Hoveton

in Norfolk, Esq. who married Matilda, only surviving daughter of General James Lockhart of Lee and Carnwath, Count of the Holy Roman empire, grandson of the author of the Memoirs. This work will be comprised in two quarto volumes, of six or seven hundred pages each; it admirably connects with the Stuart and Culloden papers, and is calculated to excite and reward the attention of all lovers of national history and political anecdote.

A paper has been read to the Royal Society by Dr Brewster, containing the results of a very extensive and ingenious series of experiments on the action of regularly crystallized bodies upon light. From these experiments Dr Brewster has determined all the laws by which the phenomena are regulated, and has been enabled to compose formulæ, by which the tints, and the direction of the axis of the particles of light, may in every case be calculated *a priori*. The law of double refraction investigated by La Place, and the laws of the polarising force deduced by M. Biot, are shewn to be merely simple cases of laws of much greater extent and generality, being applicable only to a few crystals, while those investigated by Dr Brewster are applicable to the vast variety of crystallized bodies which exist in nature.

We understand that Professor Leslie has very lately made an important addition to his curious and beautiful discovery of artificial congelation. He had found by his early experiments, that decayed whinstone, or friable mould, reduced to a gross powder and dried thoroughly, will exert a power of absorbing moisture, scarcely inferior to that of sulphuric acid itself. But circumstances having lately drawn his attention to this subject, he caused some mouldering fragments of porphyritic trap, gathered from the sides of that magnificent road now forming round the Calton Hill, to be pounded and dried carefully before the fire in a bachelor's oven. This powder, being thrown into a wine-decanter fitted with a glass stopper, was afterwards carried to the College; and, at a lecture a few days since in the Natural Philosophy Class (which he has been teaching this session in the absence of Professor Playfair in Italy), he shewed the influence of its absorbing power on his hygrometer, which, enclosed within a small receiver of an air-pump, fell from 90° to 320°, the wetted bulb being, consequently, cooled about 60° of Fahrenheit's scale. The professor, therefore, proposed on the instant to employ the powder to freeze a small body of water. He poured the powder into a saucer about 7 inches wide, and placed a shallow cup of porous earthen-ware, 3 inches in diameter, at the height of half an inch above, and covered the whole with a low receiver. On exhausting this receiver till the gage stood at 2-10ths of an inch, the water in a very few minutes ran into a cake of ice. With the same powder an hour afterwards, he froze a large body of water in three mi-

notes; and he will, no doubt, push these ingenious and interesting experiments much farther.—It appears that such earth will absorb the hundredth part of its weight of moisture without having its power sensibly impaired, and is even capable of absorbing as much as the tenth part. It can hence easily be made to freeze the eighth part of its weight of water, and might even repeat the process again. In hot countries, the powder will, after each process, recover its power by drying in the sun. Ice may therefore be procured in the tropical climates, and even at sea, with very little trouble, and no sort of risk or inconvenience.

In the Bath Literary and Philosophical Society, the Rev. Mr Wright has described a very ingenious method of working a ship's pump by mechanical means, when the crew are too few in number to attend to that duty, and particularly in a heavy gale. It was used by Capt. Leslie in June last, during a voyage from Stockholm to America, when the crew were exhausted with pumping, and the ship was sinking. He fixed a spar aloft, one end of which was ten or twelve feet above the top of his pumps, and the other extremity projected over the stern; to each end of the spar he fastened a block: he then fastened a rope to the spears of his pump, and after passing it through both pulleys along the spar, dropped it into the sea astern: to this end he fastened a cask of 110 gallons measurement, and containing 60 or 70 gallons of water, which answered as a balance-weight: and the motion of the ship made the machinery work. When the stern of the ship descended, or any agitation of the water raised the cask, the pump-spears descended, and the contrary motion raised the spear, and the water flowed out. The ship was thus cleared in four hours.

At a meeting of the commissioners appointed to manage the yearly grant of £10,000, voted by Parliament for finishing the college of Edinburgh, the plan of Mr W. Playfair being adopted, the prize of 100 guineas was adjudged to that gentleman. According to Mr Playfair's plan, the exterior of the building, as originally planned by Adams, is to be retained with very little alteration; but there will be a total departure from the internal arrangements. The southern side of the quadrangle is to be occupied almost entirely by the library, which will be 190 feet long, and one of the most elegant rooms in the kingdom. The western side is to be appropriated to the museum, and the other two sides are to be occupied chiefly as class rooms.

A new mode of giving additional strength to iron and steel, is proposed by Mr Daniell. His plan is to twist metal in the same manner as strength and compactness are given to hemp and flax.

The trigonometrical survey of Great Britain, under the direction of the Ordnance Board, proceeds without interruption. The maps of three-fifths of England and Wales are already completed. In the course of

the summer, the British surveyors are to be joined by two eminent French academicians, with a view of connecting the trigonometrical surveys of the two countries, and thus not only attaining a greater degree of geographical accuracy, but obtaining, perhaps, a more satisfactory solution of the problem respecting the true figure of the earth. The French gentlemen appointed to assist Colonel Mudge and Captain Colby are, M. Biot and M. Mathieu of the Institute of France, whose principal object is, to measure the length of the pendulum at Greenwich, Edinburgh, and the Orkneys.

A new and ingenious instrument, called the Colorigrade, has lately been constructed by M. Biot, for giving names to different colours, according to the place which they occupy in Newton's scale. By this means colours may be described accurately and scientifically.

A new species of resin from India, has been analysed by J. F. Daniell, Esq. F.R.S. It consists of

Extractive matter soluble in water,	0.4
Resin soluble in alcohol and ether,	62.6
Resin insoluble in alcohol and ether,	37.0

100.0

It forms a very admirable varnish, which is not only highly transparent, but bears the heat of the warmest climate without cracking or changing colour.

Mr Pond, the astronomer royal, has discovered in the stars α Aquilæ α Lyra, and α Cygni, a constant parallax of half a second; but he is disposed to ascribe it to some other cause than that of the ordinary parallax. Dr Brinkley of Dublin found the parallax to be two seconds.

A stone is said to have been lately found at Pompeii, on which the linear measures of the Romans are engraved.

The Congo sloop of war is arrived at Deptford. Several large cases, containing the natural productions of Africa, collected in the late expedition to the Congo, have been sent to Sir Joseph Banks, for the purpose of being assorted in their respective classes: many of them are of a kind hitherto unknown, and the whole will shortly be submitted to the inspection of the public.

Mr Murray has succeeded in fusing two emeralds into one uniform mass; also two sapphires into one, by the compressed mixture of the gaseous constituents of water in the oxihydrogen blow pipe.

Mr Locateli, the celebrated mathematician of Milan, has invented a new piece of mechanism (says a Paris paper), by means of which vessels may ascend rivers without the assistance of a steam-engine. The first experiment, which was made on a small boat, completely succeeded. The inventor asserts, that his plan is applicable even to a man of war, and that it will secure her from the danger of shipwreck. The strength of a single man, or at most that of a horse, is sufficient to put this machine in motion.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

THE Journal of the late Captain Tuckey, on a Voyage of Discovery into the Interior of Africa, to explore the Source of the Zaire, or Congo—with a Survey of that river beyond the cataracts—will soon be published by authority.

The Plays and Poems of James Shirley, now first collected and chronologically arranged, and the text carefully collated and restored, with occasional Notes, and a Biographical and Critical Essay, are preparing for publication; by William Gifford, Esq.; handsomely printed by Bulmer, in 6 vols 8vo. uniformly with Massinger and Ben Jonson.

Specimens of the British Poets, with Biographical and Critical Notices, and an Introductory Essay on British Poetry, are preparing for press; by Thomas Campbell, Esq. author of the Pleasures of Hope, &c. In 4 vols post 8vo.

Mr A. J. Valpy has in the press a new edition of the Greek Septuagint, in one large vol. 8vo. The text is taken from the Oxford edition of Bos, without contractions.—Also, a new edition of Homer's Iliad, from the text of Heyne, with English notes, including many from Heyne and Clarke; one vol. 8vo.—And Catullus, with English notes; by T. Forster, Esq. Jun. 12mo.

A work of Biblical Criticism on the Books of the Old Testament, and Translations of Sacred Songs, with Notes critical and explanatory, will soon appear; by Samuel Horsley, LL.D. F.R.S. F.A.S. late lord bishop of Asaph.

In the course of this month will be published, a Treatise touching the Libertie of a Christian Man; written in Latin, by Dr Martyne Luther, and translated by James Bell; imprinted by R. Newberry and H. Bynnenman, 1579; dedicated "to Lady Anne, Countesse of Warwicke;" with the celebrated Epistle from M. Luther to Pope Leo X.: edited by W. B. Collyer, D.D. F.A.S. and dedicated (by permission) to the Duke of Sussex.

Mr Joseph Lancaster has printed proposals for publishing, by subscription, in one volume octavo, a Matter-of-fact Account of many singular and providential Events, which have occurred in his public and private Life.

J. E. Bicheno, Esq. will soon publish an Inquiry into the Nature of Benevolence, principally with a view to elucidate the moral and political Principles of the Poor Laws.

Mr W. Savage, printer, of London, has issued proposals for publishing, by subscription, Practical Hints on Decorative Printing, with specimens, in colours, engraved on wood; containing instructions for forming black and coloured printing inks—for producing fine press-work—and for printing in colours.

A new edition of Dr Thomson's System of Chemistry is in the press, and will speedily be published. The work will be entirely remodelled, and will be comprised in four octavo volumes.

The second edition of Mr Murray's Elements of Chemical Science is in the press, and will be forthwith published. This edition will contain a succinct and lucid view of those important and beautiful discoveries which have illuminated the rapid and brilliant march of chemistry.

Dr Spurzheim's new work, entitled, Observations on the Deranged Manifestations of the Mind, or Insanity, is in the press.

In a few weeks will be published, a new work, entitled, Boarding-school Correspondence, or a Series of Letters between a Mother and her Daughter at School; a joint production of Mrs Taylor, author of "Maternal Solitude," "Practical Hints to Young Females," &c. and of Miss Taylor, author of "Display," "Essays in Rhyme," &c.

The Memoirs of John Duke of Marlborough, chiefly drawn from his private correspondence and the family documents preserved at Blenheim, as well as from other authentic sources, never before published, are preparing with all speed by Wm Coxe, archdeacon of Wilts.

An Account of the Island of Java; by Thomas Stamford Raffles, Esq. late lieutenant-governor there. With a map and numerous plates, by Daniel.

Pompeiana, or Observations on the Topography, Edifices, and Ornaments, of Pompeii; by Sir W. Gell and J. P. Gandy, Esq. with numerous engravings, are in the press.

Mr Mill's long expected History of British India is now in the press, and will be published in three 4to volumes.

Journey through Asia Minor, Armenia, and Koordistan, in the years 1813 and 1814; with Remarks on the Marches of Alexander, and the retreat of the Ten Thousand; by John Macdonald Kenneir, Esq. 4to.

Early this present month will be published, a Narrative of a Voyage to Hudson's Bay, in his Majesty's ship Rosamond; containing some account of the North Eastern Coast of America, and of the Tribes inhabiting that remote region; illustrated with plates; by Lieut. Edward Chappell, R.N.

A work on the Principles of Political Economy and Taxation, is preparing by David Ricardo, Esq.

An Authentic Narrative is preparing of the Loss of the American brig Commerce, wrecked on the western coast of Africa, in the month of August 1815; with an Account of the sufferings and captivity of her surviving officers and crew, on the great

African Desert; by James Riley, her late master and supercargo.

We are happy to announce, that the continuation of the State Trials to the present time, edited by Thomas Jones Howell, Esq. is in course of publication. The first volume, which has just appeared, comprises the period from 1783 to 1793, and contains many cases of the highest interest and importance. We understand that, for the accommodation of such persons as possess Hargrave's State Trials, a separate title-page has been printed so as to render "*the Continuation*" applicable to that as well as to the octavo edition; as, by a curious coincidence, the folio and the octavo editions terminate at nearly the same period.—By this very admirable mode of publication, those who wish to possess the modern State Trials, either as a separate work or as a supplement to either of the collections, may be provided with it accordingly.

Algebra of the Hindus, with Arithmetic and Mensuration; translated from the Sanscrit, by H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. 4to.

No II. of the new and enlarged edition of H. Stephens' Greek Thesaurus, is just published. To this number is added an Index of all the words which are discussed in this and the previous number, distin-

guishing by a star such as are not contained in the Thes. as published by H. Steph. All the arrangements being now completed by the very recent arrival of Professor Schæfer's copious MS. materials, which the editors have purchased at considerable expense, the work will proceed without delay, and the editors confidently expect that they will be able to announce the publication of the third number very speedily.—The two first numbers contain about 2000 words omitted by Stephens. A learned pupil of Lenneps is now engaged in transcribing the notes of Ruhnken and Valkenaer, written on the margin of a Leyden Scapula. The editors have carefully perused the parts already published, for the purpose of ascertaining any typographical errors, and intend to follow Stephens' example in subscribing to the General Index a complete list of errata.

Mr T. Moore has in the press, and will speedily publish, *Lalla Rookh*, an oriental romance. Oriental imagery seems to be so admirably adapted to the style and genius of Mr Moore, that we form high expectations of the merit and interest of this work.

A volume of *Comic Dramas*; by Miss Edgeworth.

EDINBURGH.

Essay on the Theory of the Earth; translated from the French of M. Cuvier; with Mineralogical Notes, and an account of Cuvier's Geological Discoveries, by Professor Jameson; the third edition, with numerous additions, 8vo.

On the Nature and Necessity of the Atonement; by the Rev. William Stevenson, minister of the gospel, Ayr, 12mo.

A volume of *Practical Sermons*; by the Rev. David Dickson, New North Church, Edinburgh, is in course of preparation for the press.

The Secret and True History of the Church of Scotland, from the Restoration to the year 1678; by the Rev. James Kirkton; with notes, and a biographical memoir of the author, will speedily appear. The work will contain original anecdotes and interesting details, not elsewhere to be found; the more valuable, as Kirkton was himself an eye and ear witness of many of the facts which he records, and a distinguished sufferer in the presbyterian cause, during a part of Charles II.'s reign; by Mr Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe.

Trials for Sedition in Scotland, before the High Court of Justiciary; reported by Mr Dow, W. S. 8vo.

Dramatic Tales; by the author of the *Poetic Mirror*, 2 vols 12mo.

The Spirit of the Isle, and other Poems; by W. M. Fowler, 8vo. 5s.

A View of the History of Scotland, from the earliest Records to the Rebellion in the year 1745; in a series of letters, 3 vols 8vo.

Mandeville; a Domestic Story of the Seventeenth Century; by the author of *Caleb Williams*, 3 vols 12mo.

Travels from Vienna through Lower Hungary, with some account of Vienna during the Congress; by Richard Bright, M.D. 4to, with engravings.

Mr Hugh Murray is preparing for the press the late Dr Leyden's Historical Account of Discoveries and Travels in Africa, enlarged and continued, with a View of the present State of that Continent.

Reports of some recent Decisions by the Consistorial Court of Scotland, in Actions of Divorce, concluding for Dissolution of Marriages celebrated under the English law; by J. Fergusson, Esq. 8vo.

The *Edinburgh Gazetteer*, or Geographical Dictionary; comprising a Complete Body of Geography, physical, political, statistical, and commercial; 6 vols 8vo, with atlas, by Arrowsmith, 4to.

A new General Atlas will speedily be published, in royal quarto, constructed from the latest authorities; by A. Arrowsmith, hydrographer to the Prince Regent: it will be comprehended in fifty-three maps, from original drawings, engraved in the best style, by Sydney Hall.

Memoirs of the most remarkable Passages in the Life of Sir James Turner, knight, from the commencement of his Military Career in Germany, in 1632, till his Trial before the Privy Council in 1668; written by himself. Published from the original manuscript; with a portrait, 8vo.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ANTIQUITIES.

THE unedited Antiquities of Attica; comprising the Architectural Remains of Eleusis, Rhamnus, Sunium, and Thoricus; by the Dilettanti Society; imperial folio, with 84 engravings. £10, 10s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Life and Doctrines of the late John Hunter, Esq. founder of the Hunterian Museum at the Royal College of Surgeons, Glasgow; by J. Adams, M.D. 12s. 6d.

Lives of the British Admirals; by J. Campbell. Vol. VII. and VIII. 8vo, £1, 4s.; royal 8vo, £1, 10s.

Historical Anecdotes of some of the Howard Family, 8vo. 7s.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Dr Lettson, &c.; by T. J. Pettigrew, F.L.S. 3 vols 8vo. £1, 16s.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the Rev. Claudius Buchanan, D.D. late Vice-Provost of the College of Fort William in Bengal; by the Rev. Hugh Pearson of St John's College, Oxford, 2 vols 8vo. £1. 1s.

Life and Studies of Benjamin West, Esq.; by John Galt, 8vo. 7s.

BOTANY.

Pomona Britannica: by George Brookshaw, Part X. royal 4to. £1, 1s.

DRAMA.

Manuel, a Tragedy; by the Author of Bertram. 4s. 6d.

Laou-Seng-Urh, or an Heir in his Old Age; a Chinese Drama, translated from the original Chinese by J. F. Davis, Esq. of Canton; to which is prefixed, a brief View of the Chinese Drama, and of their Theatrical Exhibitions. 5s. 6d.

Frightened to Death; a Musical Farce, in Two Acts; by W. C. Oulton. 2s.

The Theatrical Inquisitor and Monthly Mirror, No 55.

Wat Tyler, a Dramatic Poem, 8vo. 3s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

Fairy Tales, or Stories of Fable and Fiction; selected by Benj. Tabart from the works of Goose, Bunch, Oberon, Mab, &c. &c. 4s. 6d.

The Elegant Girl, or Virtuous Principles the true Source of Elegant Manners; illustrated by 12 large, beautiful, and impressive coloured prints. 16s.

Moral Culture attempted, in a series of Lectures to Sunday Schools, in Birmingham; by James Luckcock. 4s.

Robinson Crusoe, written by himself; a new edition, revised and corrected for the advancement of Nautical Education; illustrated by technical and geographical annotations, and embellished with maps and engravings; by the Hydrographer of the Naval Chronicle. £2, 2s. and £1, 1s.

French and English Dialogues; written for the use of the Countess of Sefton's Children; by Miss Dickenson. 2s. 6d.

The First Step to the French Tongue, designed as an easy Introduction to, and consisting entirely of, the Verbs, with practical Exercises; by A. Picquot. 1s. 6d.

Latin Exercises; by J. Whittaker, 12mo. 3s.

Dictionary of French Homonymes; by T. Harmond, 12mo. 3s.

The French Scholar's First Book; by M. le Breton, 12mo. 2s.

A Dictionary of Nouns, or Alvearium of Definitions; by Ralph Sharp. 2s. 6d.

Fifth Annual Report of the National Society for the Education of the Poor in the Principles of the Established Church throughout England and Wales. 5s.

Virgil, with English Notes at the end, including many from the Delphini and other editions. 7s. 6d.

A Second Edition of Valpy's Edition of Virgil, without Notes. 4s. bound.

Epitome Sacræ Historiæ, with English Notes. 2s. bound.

Stephen's Greek Thesaurus, No II.

The Art of Talking with the Fingers, for the use of the Deaf and Dumb. 1s.

An Introduction to the Method of Increments, &c.; by Peter Nicholson, 8vo. 8s.

The Book of Versions, or Guide to French Translation and Construction; by J. Cherpilloud, 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

A Modern French Grammar; by Charles Peter Whitaker, 18mo. 6s. 6d.

Elementary Fortification; by Lieut.-Col. Pasley, 3 vols 8vo. £3.

Education in Public Schools; containing Four Tracts for and against—from the Edinburgh Review—the Classical Journal—the Pamphleteer—and also, Dr Vincent's celebrated Tract. 5s. 12mo.

FINE ARTS.

Composition in Outline from Hesiod's Theogeny, Weeks and Days, and the Days; engraved by J. Blake, from designs by John Flaxman, R.A. printed to correspond with the Outlines from Honier, &c.

The Costume of the Netherlands, Part I. containing 10 coloured engravings, with letter-press descriptions in English and French. 15s.

Day-light; a recent Discovery in the Art of Painting, with Hints on the Philosophy of the Fine Arts; by H. Richter. 4s.

HISTORY.

A History of Muhammedanism; comprising the Life of the Arabian Prophet, and succinct accounts of the empires founded by the Muhammedan arms, &c.; by Chas. Mills, Esq. 8vo. 12s.

History of Brazil, Vol. II.; by Robert Southey, Esq. 4to. £2, 10s.

The History of the Wars, from the French Revolution to the Battle of Waterloo in 1815. Part I. 2s.

Illustrations of Literary History; consisting of Authentic Memoirs and Original Letters of eminent Persons, and intended as a Sequel to the Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century; by John Nichols, F.S.A. 2 vols 8vo. £2, 14s.

GEOGRAPHY.

Garnett's Engraved Chart from America to the British Channel, on an entire new plan, showing the Direct Course. 2s. 6d.—being the first of an intended Series to various Parts of the Globe.

Illustrations of the History of the Expedition of the Younger Cyrus, &c.; by Major Rennal, 4to. with maps in folio. £1, 16s.

LAW.

A Complete Collection of State Trials and Proceedings, for High Treason and other Crimes and Misdemeanours, from the earliest period to the year 1783, with Notes and other Illustrations; compiled by T. B. Howell, Esq. F.R.S.F.S.A. and continued from 1783 to the present Time; by Thomas Jones Howell. Vol XXII. £1, 11s. 6d.

A Practical Treatise on the Criminal Law; adapted to the Use of the Profession, Magistrates, and Private Gentlemen, 4 vols. £5, 5s.

A Second Letter on the Game Laws; by a Country Gentleman, a Proprietor of Game, 8vo. 2s.

A Treatise of the Law and Practice of Extents in Brief and in Aid, &c.; by Edw. West, of the Inner Temple, Esq. barrister-at-law. 14s.

The Magistrate's Manual, or a Summary of the Duties and Powers of a Justice of the Peace, &c.; by Wm Toone, attorney-at-law. 18s.

The Jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace, and Authority of Parish Officers, in all Matters relating to Parochial Law, 2 vols royal 8vo. £2, 12s. 6d.

The New Law List; by Samuel Hill of the Stamp-Office. 6s.

The Shipmaster's Assistant and Owner's Manual; containing complete information relative to the Mercantile and Maritime Laws and Customs, a new edition; by D. Steel, Esq. barrister-at-law, 8vo. £1, 1s.

MEDICINE.

The Medical Guardian of Youth; by Robert John Thornton, M.D., &c. 4s.

Orfile's Toxicology, Vol II. Part II. 8s.

Surgical Observations; being a Quarterly Report of Cases in Surgery, treated in the Middlesex Hospital, in the Cancer Establishment, and in Private Practice; embracing an Account of the Anatomical and Pathological Researches in the School of Windmill-street; by G. Bell, Esq. Part III. 8vo. 6s.

A Cursory Inquiry into some of the

Principal Causes of Mortality among Children. 2s. 6d.

Considerations on the Moral Management of Insane Persons; by J. Haslam, M.D. 3s.

MISCELLANIES.

Curiosities of Literature, Vol. III.; by I. D'Israeli. 12s.

The Second Part of Neale's Illustrated History of Westminster Abbey, imp. folio (to correspond with the large paper of the new edition of Dugdale's Monasticon), £2, 12s. 6d.—crown folio, £1, 11s. 6d.—proofs and etchings, £2, 12s. 6d.—imp. 4to. £1, 4s.—royal 4to. 16s.

Private Memoirs, relating to the Captivity of the Royal Family of France in the Temple; written by the Duchesse d'Angouleme. 5s. 6d.

A Dissertation on Weights and Measures, and the best means of revising them; published originally in the British Review, No XVII. 2s.

Vice Triumphant; the Remedy proposed easy and effectual; with the Statement of a New Hypothesis to explain Accountableness by S. Spurrel. 2s.

Remonstrance presented to the Government in or about 1653, on the Inestimable Riches of the British Seas. 2s.

An Essay concerning Parliaments at a certainty, or the Kalends of May; by Samuel Johnson; reprinted from the edition of 1694, with Notes by the Editor. 2s.

A Description of the Safety-lamp invented by George Stephenson, and now in Use in Killingworth Colliery; to which is added, an Account of the Lamp constructed by Sir H. Davy, with engravings. 1s. 6d.

Davis' Gentleman's Diary, or Mathematical Repository, Vol. II. Part I.; containing the Years 1761 to 1770 inclusive; the Diagrams engraved by the Proprietors. 7s.

Tables of Exchange; by J. Pohlman, royal 8vo. £1, 1s.

Lectures on Popery; by W. Fletcher, royal 12mo. 9s.

An Appeal to Equity, showing the Unreasonableness and Injustice of obliging Dissenters to contribute towards the support of the Church of England, with some Remarks on Tythes; by Phileleutherus, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

German Commercial Letters, 12mo. 6s. 6d.

Apicius Redivivus; or the Cook's Oracle, 12mo. 8s.

The Works of Gianutio and Gustavus Silenus, translated by J. H. Sarrat, Professor of Chess, 2 vols 8vo. £1, 1s.

An Account of the Island of Jersey; by W. Pless. £1, 1s.

The Classical Journal, No XXIX, for April 1817; containing a variety of Classical, Biblical, and Oriental Literature. 6s.

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FRANCE.

IN the Chamber of Deputies, on the 8th January, the Election Law, consisting of twenty Articles, was passed by a majority of 132 against 100. The main question for discussion was, Shall the Deputies be chosen by the electors directly, or shall the great body of electors name a certain number from among themselves, by whom the Deputies shall be chosen? By this law the Deputies are to be chosen directly by the electors in one single assembly, as in England. All Frenchmen who have attained the age of thirty, and pay 300 francs of taxes per annum, are to be allowed to vote.

A royal ordinance, dated the 8th of January, contains the following article: "Every vessel, whether French or Foreign, which shall attempt to introduce into any of our colonies Blacks for sale, shall be confiscated; and if French, the captain shall be held incapable of holding a command."

The Houses of Lafitte of Paris, Barings of London, Parish of Hamburg, and Hopes of Amsterdam, have taken upon themselves the advance of the loan wanted by France, which is 12,000,000 British, or 300,000,000 of francs. Report adds, that one half will be required in money, and the other half in provisions and clothing. The Gazette de France states, that this loan was finally signed on the 13th February.

On the 9th of January, M. de Serre brought up the report of the Committee on the law relative to personal liberty. It is a modification of that of last year, and enables the crown to confine, under specific forms, persons suspected of conspiring or attempting the overthrow of the established constitution. After a debate of several days this law was carried in the Chamber of Deputies by 136 to 92.

In the Chamber of Deputies the debate on the law respecting the public journals is terminated. It was voted by a majority of 128 against 89. All the journals of France are thus rendered dependent upon the king's authority, by which any of them may be immediately suppressed.

By the first April 30,000 of the allied troops, being one fifth of the whole, will quit the French territory. The official note of the four plenipotentiaries of Austria, England, Prussia, and Russia, declares, That the high personal character of the king, and the principles and conduct of his present ministry, together with the sanc-

tion of the opinion of the Duke of Wellington, are the sole causes of the relief thus afforded to France.

In the Chamber of Deputies the ministers were left in a minority of 89 to 108, on the important question of what we would call the Navy Estimates. The minister of that department had calculated upon a grant of 50,000,000 of francs. He had already appropriated upwards of 48,000,000; but the commission appointed to report upon the loan recommended 44,000,000, and this sum was carried by the numbers above cited. The Chamber has at length finally agreed to the budget by a majority of 47. The total expenditure of that country is fixed at about £45,000,000 sterling.

Jan. 15.—The king has created a large number of knights of St Michael, for the purpose of distinguishing men who have rendered themselves celebrated in literature, science, and the arts, or by useful discoveries. This does great honour to the king. It is the only order of knighthood, we believe in Europe, that pays such a tribute of honour and respect to those who may well be called the benefactors of mankind.

Application it is said has been made by the French government to our ministers, for issuing the usual orders to our settlements, for giving facility to an expedition under Mons. Freycinet, consisting of the Uranie frigate and a corvette, about to sail from France to finish their survey of New Holland.

The price of provisions at Boulogne is thus given, in a letter from an officer to his friend at Christchurch, dated the 5th March. A leg of mutton from 7½d. to 8d. per lib.; beef and pork, 7d; inferior sorts, 5d.; poultry very dear; wild fowl cheap; a good widgeon or wild duck, from 6d. to 9d.; a pair of very good soles, 10d. which is considered dear; a turbot, from 8 lb. to 10 lb. for 2s 6d. or 3s.; 26 eggs for 10d; vegetables very cheap; all articles of living are one-third dearer than in June 1816.

In the Chamber of Deputies, March 5th, 4,000,000 francs were appropriated from the revenue arising from the sale of the national forests for the support of the church. On the law respecting the customs, ministers had a majority of 134. This act is intended to exclude, by heavy duties, the import of cottons, sugar, and iron.

The Moniteur of the 22d March contains the new law relating to bills of exchange, as passed by the two Chambers, and sanctioned by the royal assent. It enacts, that the holder of a bill of exchange, drawn on the Continent or islands of Europe, and payable in the European territories of France,

whether payable at sight, or at one or more days or months, or usages at sight, must demand payment or acceptance within six months from its date, on forfeiture of all claim upon the endorsers, or even the drawer, if the latter has made provision for it.

March 26.—CHAMBER OF PEERS.—The Duke of Richelieu and the Duke of Feltre were introduced. The former delivered to the president his majesty's proclamation, conceived in the following terms:—

Louis, by the Grace of God, &c.

The session for 1816 of the Chamber of Peers and the Chamber of Deputies is and remains closed.

(Signed) LOUIS.

Thuileries, March 26, 1817.

The Chamber broke up immediately after the proclamation had been read.

NETHERLANDS.

Intelligence has been received at Amsterdam, that the Dutch commissioners received the island of Java from the English on the 19th of August.

On the 19th of February, at Brussels, the Princess of Orange was delivered of a son, who is to take the title of Duke of Brabant.

The States General have finally rejected a proposition for prohibiting the exportation of grain.

The Dutch papers communicate a measure calculated to injure, if not to ruin, the trade at Antwerp. A toll is ordered to be collected upon all vessels entering or leaving the Scheldt, in addition to the custom-house duties. Its weight is represented as incompatible, not only with any prosperous commerce, but with any other intention than that of destroying it, for the toll is seven times greater than the freight of goods brought from a short distance—England for instance. The king has been petitioned for its removal, and the latest reports give reason to believe that the application has been successful.

The episcopal Prince *de Broglie* at Ghent, still occupies the public attention; by refusing to acknowledge the temporal supremacy of the crown. Shortly after BONAPARTE assumed the imperial diadem, this prelate ventured to act upon the same principle; but the Emperor, as jealous as himself of his authority, conveyed orders to M. d'HOULDELLOT, the prefect, and to M. d'ERLABURATH, the general of division, to put the bishop under military arrest, and to compose a regiment of the numerous seminarists who embrace the orthodox tenets of their unbending pastor. This ridiculous scene really took place. The youths "*un peu gauches*," in their black robes, were marched to the *place publique*; and, in the presence of an immense multitude, were marched and countermarched, and taught all the evolutions of military discipline by corporals and sergeants of the national guard. In the night they were quartered in barracks, and

were not permitted to return to their holy duties before a month or six weeks. This measure was arbitrary; but during the whole reign of Napoleon, the name of the Prince *de Broglie* never once reached the public ear.

SPAIN.

The strict prohibition of journals published in England or the Netherlands, which had for some time been suspended, is renewed with great severity, probably on account of the popular discontent manifested at some late acts of the government. The frequent arrest for political offences is said to be regarded with particular disgust.

Letters from Spain of the 4th Feb. state, that in consequence of a new impost levied on charcoal at Valencia, which bore very hard on the poor in the winter season, the people murmured, and at last deputed commissioners to wait on the governor (Elio) with their complaints. Instead of listening to them, Elio put the commissioners in prison; the people rushed to arms, and liberated them; and the governor, in his turn, was obliged to fly to the citadel. The insurgents kept possession of the city all the 17th January; but on the 18th, supplies of troops arriving, they were overpowered, and the governor liberated. He attempted to put to death some of the rioters without trial, but the judges of the High Court of Justice declared, they could allow no citizens to be executed without a trial. The governor threatened to imprison the judges. The citizens were emboldened by this vigorous conduct of the judges, and affairs wore so serious an aspect, that Elio posted off to Madrid to lay the matter before the king.

The report of some commotions having arisen in Valencia, agrees very well with what we know of the present state of popular feeling in Spain, viewed in connection with such instances as the following, of the cruelty of their semi-barbarous government.—"*Pamplona, Feb. 10th.* On the 2d, 3d, and 4th of this month, and in the prison of this city, the torture was inflicted on Captain Oliyan, who for this purpose was brought down from the citadel, where he had been confined during eight months, merely because he was suspected of disaffection to government. Amidst the most excruciating pangs, no other than energetic declarations of his own innocence were heard, as well as of that of more than thirty other officers confined with him under similar circumstances.

The English government lately solicited, that a field in the neighbourhood of Tarragona, in which 300 English soldiers and some officers fell gloriously defending that fortress, should not be cultivated, or otherwise disturbed, offering to purchase it: but the city of Tarragona, emulating the feeling of our government, nobly made a present of the ground.

Previous to the 18th Feb. a great number of persons had been executed at Madrid, under charges of treason against the person and authority of the sovereign. Nothing yet has transpired concerning the fate of the unfortunate Arguelles and his companions, who have been transported to a desert island of the Mediterranean. To those who know the true character of the present Spanish government, it will be no matter of surprise if this notice conclude their history.

An edict for the prohibition of certain books, divided into two principal classes, was published at Madrid on the 2d of March. In the first are comprehended those which are prohibited, even to the persons to whom the Inquisition may have granted licenses or particular permissions; the other comprises works which are only prohibited to such persons as have not obtained those licenses. The works of the first class are eight in number, and are prohibited as defamatory of the supreme authority of the pope and clergy.—The second prohibition falls upon forty-seven works, which are described as full of a corrupt and revolutionary spirit. In this last class, *M. De Constant's Principles of Policy*—*La Croix's Elements of the Rights of the People*—*Blanchard's Felix and Paulina*—and *Adelaide and Theodore, or Letters on Education*,—are included.

ITALY.

On the 15th of December, a catholic priest proceeded on foot to the cathedral of Adria, in Lombardy, and returned thanks for having attained his 110th year, without infirmities or sickness! He was accompanied by an immense concourse of people, and chanted the cathedral service in a firm, manly, and dignified voice.

The German papers have brought us a document of greater importance than usual, in the shape of a new constitution for Sicily. That interesting portion of Europe has lost nothing by the restoration of the legitimate sovereign to the throne of his ancestors. The king of Naples, unlike his namesake and cousin the sovereign of Spain, has signaled his restoration by confirming and extending the blessings of a free constitution.

The emigration of our countrymen to Italy is so extensive, that 400 English families now reside at Naples alone.

Between 500 and 600 English are now resident at Rome, including branches from the noble families of Devonshire, Jersey, Westmoreland, Lansdown, Beresford, King, Cowper, Compton, Dunstanville, Denbigh, Carnarvon, and Breadalbane.—The dutchess of Devonshire gives parties every week, and is a great patroness of the fine arts.

Canova.—The pope had attached to the title of Marquis of Ischia, which he conferred on the sculptor Canova, an annual pension of 3000 crowns. This celebrated artist has disposed of this revenue in the following

manner: First, a fixed donation to the Roman academy of archeology of 600 crowns. Second, 1070 crowns to found annual prizes, and a triennial prize for sculpture-painting and architecture, which the young artists of Rome and the Roman states only are competent to obtain. Third, 100 crowns to the academy of St Lue. Fourth, 120 crowns to the academy of the Lynx; and fifth, 1010 crowns to relieve poor, old, and infirm artists residing in Rome.

Foreign papers, dated in March, reckon above 800 English families to be resident in the three cities of Florence, Leghorn, and Pisa. The number of young English who are receiving their education in various schools in Italy may be estimated at 1500.

GERMANY.

By the new regulations in the Prussian dominions, heavy taxes are to be imposed upon English goods, while the manufactures of other countries are to be subject to smaller duties. The continental system seems to have created manufacturers, who are now in danger of being ruined by the competition of England.

A German paper contains the following, as it is asserted, accurate account of the Austrian army.

Infantry,	349,200
Light Infantry,	85,800
Cavalry,	75,000
Artillery,	20,000

Total,

530,000

The king of Wirtemberg has abolished the censorship of the press; and by conciliatory firmness towards his people, is likely to become one of the most popular sovereigns in Europe. The States were opened on the 3d March, at Stutgard, by the king in person, when the project of the new constitution was presented to that body. It consists of 337 articles, and is highly favourable to the liberty of the subject.

SWEDEN.

By the latest accounts, the present government of this country appears to stand on very slippery ground; and something more than even all the characteristic prudence and worldly wisdom of Bernadotte will be required to support him on the Scandinavian throne.—Stockholm, March 18: alarming reports of a political nature have arisen. One Lindhorne, a publican, denounced, on the 13th, certain seditious language which he had overheard. The affair, of which the object was no less than a total subversion of the present order of government, has immediately given rise to the strictest investigation, and has appeared sufficiently important to induce all the high colleges (or public boards), and deputations of the armed force,—the nobility, the citizens of Stockholm, and the peasants,—to wait on the Crown Prince, and assure him of their fidelity and attachment.

RUSSIA.

By an ukase of the Emperor Alexander, the male population of Poland has, with few exceptions, been made liable to the military conscription, from twenty to thirty years of age.—A rescript to the governor of Cherson, in favour of the Duchobooze, a sect of dissenters from the Greek Church, is highly honourable to the humane feelings and enlightened views of this monarch.

TURKEY.

Letters from Constantinople of the 1st February state, that the British minister is still in negotiation relative to the affairs of the Ionian Islands, of which the divan pertinaciously refuses to acknowledge the independence. Yet it was not unknown at Constantinople, that General Maitland had arrived at Corfu, and had convoked the Grand Senate to pronounce definitely on the administration or organization of the state. If we may credit letters from Vienna, inserted in the Paris papers, it would seem that the Porte has to contend with a rebellious subject in the person of the Pacha of Bagdad, who having been formally deposed by a firman from Constantinople, refused to resign his power, and acknowledge his successor.—It is also stated in the same journals, that the Pacha of Egypt, the most powerful of the Turkish governors in the Mediterranean, is preparing to dispute the sovereignty of that province with the Ottoman Porte.

America,

UNITED STATES.

The president of the United States transmitted to both Houses of Congress, on the 4th December, a message by Mr Todd, his secretary, of which we can only give the general outline. It begins by noticing the partial failure of the crops, the depression of particular branches of manufactures, and of navigation,—complains of the British government for prohibiting a trade between its colonies and the United States in American vessels—notices the attack on the American flag by a Spanish ship of war, and the uncertain state of the relations with Algiers—expresses much satisfaction at the tranquillity that has been restored among the Indian tribes, and between these tribes and the United States—recommends a reorganization of the militia, provision for the uniformity of weights and measures, the establishment of a university within the district which contains the seat of government, an amendment of the criminal law—and suggests, that the regulations which were intended to guard against abuses in the slave trade should be rendered more effectual. The expediency of a re-modification of the judiciary establishment, and of an additional department in the executive branch of the government, are recommended to the

consideration of Congress.—On the subject of finance the president expresses much satisfaction. The actual receipts of the revenue during 1816 are said to amount to about 47,000,000 of dollars, and the payments to only 38,000,000; thus leaving a surplus in the treasury, at the close of the year, of about 9,000,000 of dollars. The aggregate of the funded debt, on the 1st January 1817, is estimated not to exceed 110,000,000 of dollars, the ordinary annual expenses of government are taken at less than 20,000,000, and the permanent revenue at 25,000,000. The state of the currency and the establishment of the national bank are then noticed; and Mr Madison concludes this moderate and well-written document, by referring to the near approach of the period at which he is to retire from public service, and with animated expressions of satisfaction at the tranquillity and prosperity of the country.

It is pleasing to observe the facility with which useful institutions are adopted, under the harmony at present subsisting among mankind. The Provident or Saving Banks, which have been established so beneficially in Britain, are likely to be soon very generally resorted to in the United States. The plan was in progress at Boston before the close of 1816, and was countenanced by a large body of the state legislature.

From the report of the late secretary to the treasury, it appears that the gross revenue for the year 1816 amounted to 59,403,978, and the expenditure to 38,745,799 dollars, leaving an excess of receipts, amounting to 20,658,179, exclusive of the sum in the treasury on the 1st of January 1816.

A bill has been brought into Congress, to prevent citizens of the United States from selling vessels of war to the subjects of any foreign power, and more effectually to prevent the arming and equipping of vessels of war intended to be used against nations in amity with the United States. This bill is supposed to be chiefly directed against the insurgents of Spanish America, and to have been brought forward through the representations of the Spanish minister.

It has been officially announced, that Mr Monro has been elected president, and Mr Tompkins vice-president, for the constitutional term of four years from the 4th of last month.

An act of Congress has passed, by which all British vessels entering the ports of the United States, from our colonial possessions, are to be subjected to an additional duty of two dollars per ton. This proceeding is resorted to, in consequence of the exclusion of the American shipping from our West India islands.

It has been proposed, in the House of Representatives, to reduce the peace establishment to 5000 men, and also to repeal all the internal taxes.

The exports from the United States, for the year ending 30th September 1816,

amounted to 81,920,452 dollars, of which 64,781,896 were of domestic materials, and 17,138,556 foreign.

A report from the committee on manufactures was presented to the legislature of the state of New York on the 20th January, which recommends, for the encouragement of the infant manufactories of the United States, particularly of woollen and cotton, either a permanent augmentation of the duties on their import, or a prohibition of all such as can be supplied by the home manufactures.

BRITISH AMERICA.

By the Newfoundland Gazettes, we learn that a question of great importance attracts the attention of the inhabitants of that island, and one which is of much interest to the inhabitants of Great Britain. The validity of marriages solemnized by dissenting ministers has been disputed, and reference made on the subject to the statute law of England.

The legislature of Jamaica, it appears, have strictly complied with the request of his Majesty's government, to prevent any infringement of the laws for the abolition of the slave trade.

SPANISH AMERICA.

The cause of the insurgents in Spanish America ebbs and flows with such rapid and uncertain vicissitude, that it is extremely difficult to give any thing like a correct view of the state of the contest in these widely extended regions. We see them defeated, and driven from place to place,—rallying, returning, and victorious in their turn; but no decisive advantage seems as yet to have been gained by either party, nor does there appear, in the accounts which have reached this country, sufficient materials from which to form a decided opinion on the future progress and final results of a contest which is marked by want of system and energy on both sides. Whatever may be the result of the present struggle, however, the time cannot be far distant when these extensive countries will form several rich, powerful, and independent states, a consummation devoutly to be wished—for their own sakes, and for the general prosperity of the civilized world, of which they are probably destined to form one of the most valuable and interesting divisions.—Lord Cochrane and Sir Robert Wilson are said to be about to embark in the cause of Spanish American independence. Such strongly constricted and unquiet minds seem to be necessary to the progress of human affairs; and in this scene of trouble, their energies may produce a happy effect upon the hitherto feeble and unenlightened subjects of one of the worst governments that ever oppressed and degraded the human race.—Sir Gregor M'Gregor who has so much distinguished himself in this contest, is the son of the late Captain Daniel M'Gregor, a gentleman of Argyle-

shire in Scotland, who was long an officer in India. He is under thirty years of age, served as a captain with the British army in Spain, was afterwards colonel in the British service, and had a Spanish order of knighthood conferred upon him, and was allowed by the Prince Regent to assume the title in his native country.

The Portuguese troops have invaded the territory of Monte Video; but whether in consequence of an arrangement with Old Spain, or with a view to conquest on their own account, does not seem to be very clearly ascertained. It is not likely that their interference will materially affect the general result, except in so far as it may have a tendency to carry the flame of revolution into their own transatlantic territories.

HAYTI.

We have received what is called the revised constitution of Hayti, or rather of that part of the island which is under the government of Petion. It is comprehended in 11 articles, which are subdivided into upwards of 200 sections; and, like most other exhibitions of this sort, it makes a sufficiently respectable appearance on paper.

The Haytian Royal Gazettes notice the king of France's proposals to Christophe, and the indignation of his sable Majesty and his minister the Duke of Marmalade, at the insolent superscription of the papers, which, instead of being most respectfully addressed to "His Majesty the King of Hayti," were directed only to "Monsieur the General Christophe, at Cape François." The letters were returned unopened.

Asia.

EAST INDIES.—Calcutta papers announce the agreeable intelligence, that Captain Webb has crossed the several ranges of the snowy mountains, and entered Tartary. It is his opinion that he might, without great difficulty, from the situation whence he last wrote, penetrate into the heart of Russia. Much may be expected from Captain Webb's scientific skill towards a correct knowledge of these stupendous heights, whose summits have been found to rise more than 28,000 feet above the level of the sea, nearly 8,000 feet higher than Chimboraze, the loftiest of the Andes.

At a late meeting of the Asiatic Society, a curious document was communicated, respecting several classes of robbers and murderers, known in the south of India by the name of *Phausegars*, and in the upper provinces by the appellation of *Thugs*; the peculiarity of whose practice is the employment of a noose, which they throw round the traveller whom they have fallen in with on the road, apparently by accident, and whom they thus strangle and rob; they live in a regular society, and roam the country in gangs, under a regular sirdar, or chief.

CEYLON.—The dutch planters of Ceylon have adopted some judicious regulations for the gradual abolition of slavery; all children born of slaves, after the 12th of August last, are to be considered free, but to remain in their master's house, and serve him for board, lodging, and clothing; the males till the age of 14, and the females till 12—after which to be fully emancipated.

CHINA.—Although no official intelligence has been received by government from Lord Amherst, since his arrival at Pekin, yet there is reason to believe, from private accounts from Canton, of the 17th November, that the British embassy to that court has entirely failed; though it is impossible at present to assign the reasons. Another circumstance mentioned in these letters, threatens to produce still more unfortunate effects. The *Alceste* British frigate, commanded by Captain Maxwell, was fired at by the forts on either side of the river; but the ship, being immediately moored within pistol shot of one of them mounting forty guns, with two broadsides silenced both batteries. The *Alceste* was then suffered to proceed quietly to her destination; and what is most singular, up to the 17th November, not the slightest notice had been taken of the affair by the governor of Canton.

PERSIA.—The government of Persia, it is said, have applied for the permission of the British government to take British officers on half pay into their army, with a view of introducing modern tactics into the military establishment of that country; an attack being apprehended on the part of Russia. It is even stated in a letter from Calcutta, of the 15th October, that the Archduke Constantine has entered Persia at the head of 100,000 Russians; but this report as yet gains little credit in this country.

Africa.

CONGO EXPEDITION.—The detailed accounts of the expedition to explore the river Congo, or Zaire, reached the Admiralty some weeks ago. Melancholy as the result has been, from the great mortality of officers and men, owing to the excessive fatigue rather than to the effects of climate, the journals of Captain Tuckey, and the gentlemen in the scientific departments, are, it is said, highly interesting and satisfactory, as far as they go, and we believe they extend considerably beyond the first rapid, or cataract. It would seem, in-

deed, that the mortality was entirely owing to the land journey beyond these rapids, and that Captain Tuckey died of complete exhaustion after leaving the river, and not from fever.

We lament to learn, that when the *Dorothy* transport was at Cabendo, in the end of October last, there were ten Portuguese ships in the port waiting for slaves, and two from Spain.

The Congo discovery vessel arrived at Portsmouth from Bahia last month. The journal of the lamented Captain Tuckey is said to describe the country he explored for 226 miles, as a rocky desert, and thinly peopled region, not worthy of further research.

March 29.—Information has just been received of the death of Major Peddie, before he reached the Niger. Lieutenant Campbell is now the commanding officer; and, we understand, proceeded to carry into execution the orders received by Major Peddie.

ST HELENA.—The *Orontes* frigate, which left St Helena on the 4th January, has brought to England Colonel Poniewski, the Polish officer who followed Bonaparte, and who was sometime since banished from that island to the Cape, for improper conduct; and Lord Somerset has now sent him to Europe. Les Casas and his son have been also sent to the Cape in the *Griffin* sloop of war, in consequence, it is said, of their concerting a plan of correspondence with France.

A letter, addressed by order of Bonaparte to Sir Hudson Lowe, governor of St Helena, by General Montholon, brought to this country by Napoleon's usher of the cabinet, M. St Santini, has been published, in which the Ex-emperor loudly complains of the rigorous manner in which he is treated by Sir Hudson Lowe. But the conduct of this officer was defended by Earl Bathurst, in the debate to which Lord Holland's late motion on the subject gave rise, and the insinuations thrown out by Bonaparte against the British government were very satisfactorily repelled.

ISLE OF FRANCE.—On the 25th of September, a great fire happened at Port-Louis, which is said to have destroyed property to the value of a million and a half Sterling. Nineteen streets were entirely consumed, including hospitals, prisons, barracks, magazines, and other public buildings. The greater number of the unfortunate inhabitants have been reduced to absolute poverty.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

Tuesday, 28th January.—The Prince Regent came to the House of Lords with the usual state at three o'clock, and opened the Session of Parliament with the following speech from the throne :

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It is with the deepest regret that I am again obliged to announce to you, that no alteration has occurred in the state of his Majesty's lamented indisposition.

I continue to receive from Foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country, and of their earnest desire to maintain the general tranquillity.

The hostilities to which I was compelled to resort, in vindication of the honour of the country, against the government of Algiers, have been attended with the most complete success.

The splendid achievement of his Majesty's fleet, in conjunction with a squadron of the King of the Netherlands, under the gallant and able conduct of Admiral Viscount Exmouth, led to the immediate and unconditional liberation of all Christian captives then within the territory of Algiers, and to the renunciation by its government of the practice of Christian slavery.

I am persuaded, that you will be duly sensible of the importance of an arrangement so interesting to humanity, and reflecting, from the manner in which it has been accomplished, such signal honour on the British nation.

In India, the refusal of the Government of Nepal to ratify a treaty of peace which had been signed by its Plenipotentiaries occasioned a renewal of military operations.

The judicious arrangements of the Governor-general, seconded by the bravery and perseverance of his Majesty's forces, and of those of the East India Company, brought the campaign to a speedy and successful issue ; and peace has been finally established, upon the just and honourable terms of the original treaty.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have directed the estimates of the current year to be laid before you.

They have been formed upon a full consideration of all the present circumstances of the country, with an anxious desire to make every reduction in our establishments which the safety of the empire and sound policy allow.

I recommend the state of the public income and expenditure to your early and serious attention.

I regret to be under the necessity of informing you, that there has been a deficiency in the produce of the revenue in the last year ; but I trust that it is to be ascribed to temporary causes ; and I have the conso-

lation to believe, that you will find it practicable to provide for the public service of the year, without making any addition to the burdens of the people, and without adopting any measure injurious to that system, by which the public credit of the country has been hitherto sustained.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have the satisfaction of informing you, that the arrangements which were made in the last Session of Parliament, with a view to a new silver coinage, have been completed with unprecedented expedition.

I have given directions for the immediate issue of the new coin, and I trust that this measure will be productive of considerable advantages to the trade and internal transactions of the country.

The distresses consequent upon the termination of a war of such unusual extent and duration, have been felt, with greater or less severity, throughout all the nations of Europe, and have been considerably aggravated by the unfavourable state of the season.

Deeply as I lament the pressure of these evils upon this country, I am sensible that they are of a nature not to admit of an immediate remedy ; but whilst I observe with peculiar satisfaction the fortitude with which so many privations have been borne, and the active benevolence which has been employed to mitigate them, I am persuaded that the great sources of our national prosperity are essentially unimpaired, and I entertain a confident expectation, that the native energy of the country will at no distant period surmount all the difficulties in which we are involved.

In considering our internal situation, you will, I doubt not, feel a just indignation at the attempts which have been made to take advantage of the distresses of the country, for the purpose of exciting a spirit of sedition and violence.

I am too well convinced of the loyalty and good sense of the great body of his Majesty's subjects, to believe them capable of being perverted by the arts which are employed to seduce them ; but I am determined to omit no precautions for preserving the public peace, and for counteracting the designs of the disaffected : and I rely with the utmost confidence on your cordial support and co-operation, in upholding a system of law and government, from which we have derived inestimable advantages, which has enabled us to conclude, with unexampled glory, a contest whereon depended the best interests of mankind, and which has been hitherto felt by ourselves, as it is acknowledged by other nations, to be the most perfect that has ever fallen to the lot of any people.

Lord SIDMOUTH, after strangers had withdrawn, informed the House, that as the Prince Regent was returning from the House and the carriage was passing in the Park, at the back of the garden of Carleton House, the glass of the carriage window had been broken by a stone, as some represented it, or by two balls fired from an air-gun, as others stated it, which appeared to be aimed at his Royal Highness.

Both Houses examined witnesses on this communication, and presented addresses to the Prince Regent.

The address on the speech from the Throne was moved and seconded by the Earl of DARTMOUTH and Lord ROTHS in the House of Lords; and in the House of Commons by Lord VALLETORT and Mr DAWSON. Earl GREY moved an amendment in the Lords, which was negatived without a division; and the original address was carried in the House of Commons, in opposition to an amendment moved by Mr PONSONBY, by a majority of 152.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, Feb. 3.—Lord SIDMOUTH presented the following message, which was read by the Lord Chancellor: "His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, has thought proper to order to be laid before the House of Lords, papers containing an account of certain meetings and combinations held in different parts of the country, tending to the disturbance of the public tranquillity, the alienation of the affections of the people from his Majesty's person and government, and to the overthrow of the whole frame and system of the laws and constitution; and his Royal Highness recommends these papers to the immediate and serious consideration of the House."

THANKS TO LORD EXMOUTH.

Lord MELVILLE, after taking a review of the cause, the mode, and the effects of the expedition to Algiers, and paying a well-merited tribute of applause to the promptitude, skill, and gallantry, displayed in that memorable achievement, moved the thanks of the House to Lord Exmouth, Sir David Milne, and the officers, seamen, and marines; and also to Admiral Capellen, and the officers and crews under his command; which motions were unanimously agreed to.

PRINCE REGENT'S MESSAGE.

Feb 4.—Lord SIDMOUTH rose to propose to their Lordships, an answer to the message which he had last night laid before them from the Prince Regent. Their Lordships would, he had no doubt, concur in the address which he should have the honour to propose, as it would pledge their Lordships to nothing except to an examination of the evidence. He would refrain from all reference to any ulterior proceed-

ings, and recommend that nothing should be said or done until the report of the Committee should be laid before the House. The atrocious outrage lately committed against the Prince Regent was certainly regarded with the utmost horror and reprobation by an overwhelming majority of the nation; and he felt it his duty to state, that the present communication was not at all connected with that outrage.

After some general remarks by Lord Grosvenor, Lord Holland, the Earl of Liverpool, Earl Grey, and the Marquis of Buckingham, the address was agreed to, and the papers on the table were ordered to be referred to-morrow to a committee of Secrecy, consisting of eleven Lords, to be then chosen by ballot.

NEPAUL WAR.

Feb. 6.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL took a review of the cause of this war, and of the operations which led to its successful termination, and moved that the thanks of the House be given to the Most Noble the Marquis of Hastings, for the able and judicious arrangements by which the war in Nepal had been brought to a successful conclusion. The motion was agreed to; after which, thanks were voted to Sir David Ochterlony, and the troops under his command.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF SECRECY.

Feb. 18.—The Earl of HARROWBY presented the report of the Secret Committee appointed to inquire into certain meetings and combinations endangering the public tranquillity, which was laid on the table, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Friday, and that the House be summoned for that day.

SUSPENSION OF THE HABEAS CORPUS ACT.

Feb. 21.—Lord SIDMOUTH introduced a bill, under the title of "A bill to enable his Majesty to secure, and detain in custody, such persons as his Majesty shall suspect of treasonable intentions against his Majesty's person and government." His Lordship intimated, that it was thought most convenient for their Lordships to discuss the principle of the measure on the second reading of the bill, which he intended to propose should take place on Monday next. Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

Feb. 24.—Lord SIDMOUTH, after moving the order of the day for the second reading of the bill, observed, that whatever differences of opinion might exist as to this and other measures in contemplation, he was confident that no Noble Lord could have read and reflected upon the report of the Committee upon the table, without the deepest regret, calculated as it was to shock every feeling of loyalty to the Throne, and of affection for the illustrious individual exercising its functions, and to cast a loathsome stigma upon the character and dispo-

sition of the country. His Lordship then at great length commented on the leading points of the report; urged the necessity of the measure for the preservation of the constitution and the salvation of the country; and concluded with moving, that the bill be now read a second time.

After an animated debate, protracted till past two in the morning, the House divided. Contents 150; non-contents 35. The bill was then committed, reported, read a third time, passed, and ordered to be sent to the Commons.

PROTEST.

Dissentient.—Because it does not appear to us that, in the report of the Secret Committee, there has been stated such a case of imminent and pressing danger as may not be sufficiently provided against by the powers of the Executive Government under the existing laws, and as requires the suspension of the most important security of the liberty of the country.

AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, BEDFORD, ALBEMARLE, FOLEY, SUNDRIDGE, ALVANLEY, MONTFORD, ESSEX, LAUDERDALE, GREY, WELLESLEY, THANET, GROSVENOR, AUCKLAND, ST JOHN, SAY AND SELE, ROSSLYN, VASSAL HOLLAND.

OFFICE'S CONTRIBUTION BILL.

Feb. 28.—The House having gone into a Committee on the Malt Duty, and Offices' Contribution Bill, Lord REDESDALE rose, pursuant to notice, to propose an amendment. The bill contained a clause of a very peculiar description, stating, That whereas his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and many persons holding public offices, were desirous of contributing a certain portion of the incomes derived from these offices towards the public service, it was enacted, that it should be lawful to give the proper instructions to the officers of the Exchequer to receive such contributions, &c. The contributions were to be voluntary; but then they would be voluntary only in the sense in which the contribution for beer-money was formerly raised among their Lordships' servants. When a new servant made his appearance for the first time, he was called upon to pay this beer-money; and if he refused, the process of hooting was resorted to, and they continued to hoot him until he paid the money. But he would not consent to be hooted out of his money, and he trusted that others would not be induced to be taxed in this way, under pretence of a voluntary contribution. His Lordship then proceeded at some length to contend, that men who held official situations frequently injured their private fortunes by the expenses which they felt it necessary to incur, and to which their salaries were in many instances inadequate. His Lordship therefore disapproved of the whole clause; but his amendment was negatived without a division.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM—RULES TO BE OBSERVED IN PRESENTING PETITIONS.

Friday, Jan. 31.—Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, having some petitions to present, praying for a Reform in the Representation of that House, acknowledged that he had not felt it his duty to read them throughout, but declared that he had read their prayer. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER referred to the Speaker to know whether the Hon. Baronet had read the petition he was about to present, when

The SPEAKER said, there were two clear points on this subject; the first was, that it was the duty of a Member to state the substance of the petition he was about to present; secondly, it was the Member's duty to know if it was couched in respectful language; if not, he departed from the line of his duty in offering it. This was the established practice of the House.

Monday, Feb. 3.—Lord CASTLEREAGH presented a message from the Prince Regent, similar to that presented in the House of Lords.

THANKS TO LORD EXMOUTH.

On the motion of Lord CASTLEREAGH, votes of thanks, similar to those voted in the House of Lords, were agreed to.

COMMITTEE OF SECRECY.

Feb. 5.—On the motion of Lord CASTLEREAGH, the House proceeded to ballot for the Committee of Secrecy, and after the prescribed forms were gone through,

Mr BRODGEN appeared at the Bar with the report of the Committee appointed to scrutinize the lists given in for composing the Committee of Secrecy, when, the report having been read, twenty-one gentlemen were named of the Committee.

SAVING BANKS.

Mr ROSE moved to bring in a Bill for regulating Provident Institutions or Saving Banks. In reply to some remarks from Mr Curwen, respecting the increasing burden of the poor-rates, Mr Rose said that he felt great anxiety that it should not go forth to the public that the poor-rates would be considerably diminished by the measure he now proposed. He merely wished it to be understood, that as far as it went, it would tend to afford very great relief, not only by diminishing the wants and distresses of the labouring poor, but also by teaching them to rely in future on themselves for happiness and independence.

NEPAUL WAR.

Feb. 6.—Mr CANNING gave a history of the rise and extending power of the Gorkhas, with an account of the war, and its close; and concluded with moving votes of thanks similar to those agreed to in the House of Lords.

COMMITTEE OF WAYS AND MEANS.

Feb. 7.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER having moved the order of the

day for the House resolving itself into the said Committee, observed, that he intended to propose only such votes as would go to the renewal of certain usual annual taxes, and a grant of Exchequer Bills to replace those which were now out. The several duties on malt, sugar, &c. were then moved; as also that £24,000,000 be raised by Exchequer Bills for the service of the year 1817.

After some observations by Sir C. Monck and Mr Calcraft, the resolutions were agreed to.

FINANCES AND REDUCTIONS.

Feb. 7.—Lord CASTLEREAGH (the House being in a Committee on that part of the Regent's Speech which related to the Finances), in an elaborate speech of great length, and embracing a variety of views of the state of the country—past, present, and prospective,—did not disguise or extenuate the present distress, but still maintained, that with the characteristic vigour and energy of the British character, and an economy pervading every department of the public service, we should soon be restored to our high situation among the nations. He then entered into a detail of the reductions of the national expenditure which were contemplated, making a total annual diminution, in all the different branches, of six millions and a half, and thereby reducing the current expenses of this year to £18,373,000; and that there might be a further saving of above a million anticipated in the next year, which would bring the expenditure down to £17,300,000; and that of this sum there was not more than £13,000,000 applicable to current services, for there were now paid in pensions, and half-pay to the officers and men in the army, navy, and ordnance departments, who had contributed to bring the war to so glorious a termination, upwards of four millions. A certain proportion of the pensions would annually be available for the public service by the decease of those who enjoyed them. A hundred thousand men were now in the receipt of pensions and half-pay. He had made inquiries as to what, upon ordinary calculations, might be expected to accrue annually from the falling in of their allowances. By assuming the medium age of 40, one half of the whole would cease to exist in the course of 20 years, making 2,500 annually; and, as the allowances are four millions, the sum becoming available every year for the public service, in the reduction of the public burdens, would be £100,000. In making up the estimates, a sketch of which he (Lord C.) had submitted to the House, Ministers were actuated by the most anxious desire to effect every possible reduction; to carry into effect every plan of economy that was consistent with our situation and security; and to bring the expenditure of the nation as much as possible within its means. His Lordship took a review of the general distress that prevailed all over

Europe; he praised the generous sympathy which bound all classes of society together in this happy land, and those spontaneous efforts made to lighten the burdens of the destitute, by sharing them. In the highest quarter, in the head of the government of this country, the same feelings and sympathies were shared that actuated his people. He not only sympathized with their distress, but was prepared to share their privations; and, from the spontaneous movement of his own mind, had expressed his determination to abstain from receiving, in the present state of distress, so much of the civil list as he could refuse, consistently with maintaining the dignity of his station, without doing what Parliament would disapprove of incurring.—(*General Cheering.*) His Royal Highness had given his commands to inform the House, that he meant to give up for the public service a fifth part of the fourth class of the civil list, which, it ought to be observed, was the only branch connected with the personal expenses, or the royal state of the Sovereign; for all the other heads of charge included in the civil list, except the privy purse, were as much for paying public services as the sums included in the estimates he had this night mentioned.—(*Hear, hear!*) That branch of the civil list amounted to £209,000; and his Royal Highness offered, out of this and the privy purse, £50,000.—(*Hear, hear!*)—for the public service. His Royal Highness had directed and applauded the exertions of his people, he had shared in their glories, and now generously sympathized in their sufferings, and determined to share their privations.—(*Hear!*) The servants of the Crown had resolved to follow the example of their Royal Master, and to surrender that part of their salaries which had accrued to them since the abolition of the property tax.—(*Hear, hear!*) His Lordship came then to the last branch of the subject, the formation of a Committee, for the purpose of inquiring into the income and expenditure of the country, on the mode of choosing which, and on the duties they were to perform, his Lord expatiated for some time, and then concluded with proposing the appointment of a Committee, to consist of 21 members, “for the purpose of inquiring into the revenue and expenditure of the country for the years ending the 5th January 1815, the 5th January 1816 and 1817, and also for the years ending the 5th January 1818 and 1819, with a view to the investigation of measures for affording relief to the country, without detriment to the public service; and to report thereon, from time to time, their opinions to the house.” Before he sat down, it would be right to mention, that he proposed the committee should be invested with full powers to send for persons, papers, and records, (*Hear, hear!*) that they should possess all the means of pursuing their inquiries to the bottom.

The noble Lord concluded with reading

the following list: Lord Castlereagh, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr Ponsonby, Mr Banks, Mr Long, Mr Tierney, Lord Binning, Sir J. Newport, Mr Peel, Mr C. W. Wynne, Mr Arbutnot, Mr Frankland Lewis, Mr Huskisson, Mr N. Calvert, Mr Davies Gilbert, Mr Cartwright, Mr Holford, Mr Edward Littleton, Lord Clive, Mr Gooch, and Sir T. Ackland.

Mr TIERNEY, and many other members, delivered their sentiments at great length, both against and for this nomination, after which the House divided. For the Committee 210; against it 117.

Two other divisions took place, on a motion to substitute other names in the room of Lord Binning and Mr Huskisson, but the majority decided that they were to stand as part of the Committee.

SINECURES.

Tuesday, Feb. 11.—Lord CASTLEREAGH, in reply to General Ferguson, stated that the Noble Marquis (Cambden) alluded to had resigned all the emoluments and profits of the office he held (Tellership of the Exchequer, and only retained the regulated salary of £2500. (*Cheering.*) The Noble Marquis had been for some time desirous of making this sacrifice, but as his office was in the nature of a vested right, and as he did not know what effect this surrender might have on others in a similar situation, he delayed till the meeting of Parliament. Seeing, however, the example of retrenchment and sacrifice set in the highest quarter, he no longer hesitated, and offered now all the emoluments of his appointment. (*Hear, hear!*)

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

Feb. 14.—A great many petitions having been presented praying for a Reform in Parliament, most of them claiming universal suffrage and annual elections, as the ancient constitution of the kingdom, Mr BROUGHAM spoke to the following effect: "Sir, I have in all cases gone as far as it was possible for me to go, to assist in opening the door of this House to the people's complaints: and I have done all that I could—and not less than the Noble Lord (Cochrane)—to discountenance, as far as my little influence would allow me, any proposition which appeared to me to be calculated to impede, cramp, and hamper, the exercise of popular rights.—(*Hear, hear, hear!*) I therefore put myself on my country, in competition with the Noble Lord, as to which of us has shewn himself to be the greater friend of the people of England. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) But, Sir, I will not shew my friendship for the people, by telling them falsehoods. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) I will not be a party in practising delusion on the people. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) I will not take advantage of the warmth of popular meetings,—a great proportion of the individuals constituting which are necessarily ignorant of the nice points of history and antiquity,—to induce the people to sign such petitions as those

which have lately been presented to this House. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) Sir, I would not be a party in telling the people, (monstrous assertion!) that twelve hundred years ago this country enjoyed a free and perfect constitution.—(*Hear, hear, hear!*) This, sir, is a specimen of the historical knowledge,—of the antiquarian research,—of the acquaintance with constitutional law of these wisecracks out of doors, who, after poring for days and nights, and brooding over their wild and mischievous schemes, rise up with their little nostrums and big blunders to amend the British Constitution! (*Laughter and loud cheers.*) And then, sir, we are pronounced ignorant and daring who refuse to subscribe to the creed of these true reformers, who know accurately what happened in this country five hundred years before authenticated history begins! (*Hear!*) and we are told, that he who will not believe the self-evident propositions of these gentlemen, which it is said are so reasonable as not to admit of the least controversy, are dishonest as well as ignorant and daring. The people of England have presented hundreds of petitions to this House. I believe above a million of people have declared to this House some opinion or other on the question of reform. These persons have been collected together at meetings, to which they flocked simply because they felt severe distress. They knew from their own experience, and from the nature of their sufferings, that they in a great measure originated in the mal-administration of public affairs. There is one conclusion, sir, which we ought to draw from all these considerations; namely, that severe distress is the real cause of this popular agitation; and that as far as the people call upon us for great retrenchments and some reform, the call is well founded, and must be heard. I heartily hope that it may be heard before it is too late, and that the people may by that means be taken and kept out of the hands of those who would betray them into misery a hundred fold greater than that which they at present endure."—(*Hear, hear!*)

COMMITTEE OF SECRECY,

Wednesday, Feb. 19.—Mr B. BATHURST appeared at the bar with the report of the Committee of Secrecy, to whom certain papers, laid before the House by command of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, had been referred.—Ordered to be printed, and taken into consideration on Monday next.

POOR LAWS.

Feb. 21.—Mr CURWEN, in a clear and argumentative speech, took a wide and comprehensive view of the Poor Laws, in their origin, progress, and present oppressive magnitude. We can only give a few detached passages. The great evils were increasing still, and would increase much more, unless some remedy were applied to bring things back to their original state. We had, it was to be recollected,

become, from an agricultural, a commercial country. In 1776 the poor rates were stated at a million and a half; now in the course of forty years, they might be taken altogether at eight millions and a half.—This monstrous sum must excite the deepest regret: but it was not merely the amount that was to be deplored, for the sum of happiness and consolation was not increased by it; but, on the contrary, there was an augmentation of human misery. Something must now be applied. He was well aware that the amount was so great that it was impossible to cut it down at once. We had, in the course of years, in fact taken away the care of the people from themselves; and the result of this conduct unfortunately was, that they regarded the present time as every thing, and the future as nothing. It was now our interest and our duty, to endeavour to rescue them from this condition, and to revive and elevate their minds by the operation of some other principle. If we did not, we should lend ourselves to the destruction of their industry, their virtue, and their happiness. A foreigner must look with astonishment at the enormous sum of nine millions raised for the relief of the poor. Few foreign Sovereigns had so great a revenue for all the purposes of their governments. He could make his appeal to those gentlemen who were Magistrates, to say, whether the poor were at present happy, contented, and grateful! No! they must answer, that they were unhappy, dissatisfied, ungrateful to those who afforded them temporary relief, and without real comfort. (*Hear!*) They looked on every thing with a jaundiced eye, and discontent of mind. He had visited Ireland, and when he first saw the wretched Irish cabins, with the smoke issuing through the door, his feelings of disgust were so strong, that he turned away, desirous of not entering: but when he did go in, he found a surprising revolution, and the least looked-for that he could have imagined. He saw within the place the exercise of all the affections of the heart, while potatoes were the food, and butter-milk the only luxury. He thought the Irish peasant happier than an English pauper. He saw a proof that happiness was chiefly seated in the mind. The poor Irishman did not appear broken in spirit or degraded. He travelled a thousand miles in that country, making observations on the state of the poorer classes wherever he went. Nothing, he was convinced, was so dangerous to the poor as pauperism: yet there were not less than two millions of British subjects in that degrading condition. Could the House require a stronger stimulus than this afflicting consideration, to impel them to the application of an instant remedy! After ages of inconveniences had passed, the remedy could operate only by slow degrees; but still he must assume the possibility of its efficacy. It was not possible for the Legislature to

prevent premature and imprudent marriages; but it must be their object to inspire the poor with some forethought of the miseries that might come upon an unprovided offspring. The great object of a proper Committee would be, to find means of shewing to the people their own interest and advantage, in taking their happiness into their own hands. He gave a melancholy picture of the demands in the shape of Poor Rates, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, where one farmer, occupying 210 acres of land, was called upon to pay a guinea a day; and in Sussex, Shropshire, and other counties, he mentioned assessments at 18s. 20s. 24s. and 26s.; and even higher. After stating a number of laborious calculations, to enforce or elucidate his arguments, he said it was his intention to call on the fund-holder, the money-lender, and the trade of the country, to bear their proportion of the burthen; but it was his great aim to lessen the number of claimants, to reduce pauperism within narrower limits, and to restore to the mass of population that independent spirit, which would teach them to trust to themselves and their own exertions for support. After developing his plans and intentions, he moved for a Committee to be appointed, to consider the state of the Poor Laws and the Labouring Poor.

LORD CASTLEREAGH complimented the Hon. Member on the calm, deliberate, and judicious manner in which he had introduced this important subject; and admitted, that his claim on him for his general view of the subject was fair. He was anxious to support inquiry, as were all around him. Ministers would dedicate their time to it most cheerfully, as far as was consistent with their other avocations. His Lordship then entered into a most explicit statement of his view of the subject, which we regret exceedingly that we cannot give.

A Committee was then appointed, and ordered to report from time to time to the House.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF SECRECY.

Monday, Feb. 24.—LORD CASTLEREAGH prefaced the measures he had to submit to the House with expressions of extreme regret at the necessity which compelled him, in the discharge of his public duty, to bring them forward; he then entered into a very copious analysis and illustration of the report, but without adding any thing material to the statements thereof, or disclosing the facts and evidence on which it was founded, assigning the same reasons that Lord Sidmouth used in the other House. In order to counteract and repress the treasonous practices now afloat in the country, the Ministers of the Crown deemed it necessary, 1st, That a bill should be passed, suspending the Habeas Corpus Act: 2d, For the more effectually preventing seditious meetings and assemblies: 3d, For extending the same legal protection to the person of the

Prince Regent as to the King; 4th, For the better prevention and punishment of persons attempting to seduce the military from their duty and allegiance. The last two he would propose to make perpetual; the first two only temporary, perhaps to the close of the present session or the commencement of the next. He concluded with moving for leave to bring in a bill for the more effectually preventing of seditious meetings.

The debate was long and animated; and on a division the numbers were, ayes 190; noes 14; majority 176. The bill was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Wednesday.

LORD CASTLEREAGH then presented a bill to extend to the person of the Prince Regent the statute of 36 George III. for the better preservation of his Majesty's person; and a bill to extend the 37th of his Majesty, for rendering more penal the seduction of the soldiery. They were both read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Wednesday.

LORDS OF THE ADMIRALTY.

Feb. 25.—A very long debate ensued on a motion of Sir M. W. RIDLEY, the purport of which was to diminish the number of the Lords of the Admiralty, which was lost on a division; there being for the original motion 152; for the previous question moved by Lord Castlereagh, 208; majority 86.

THE HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION BILL.

Feb. 26.—On the first reading of this bill being moved by Lord CASTLEREAGH, it was warmly opposed by Mr BENNET and other members. On a division the numbers were, ayes 273; noes 98; majority 175. In the course of the debate, the LORD ADVOCATE of Scotland said, that he was in-

formed that a secret conspiracy was organized in Glasgow, which had communications with societies in England. That conspiracy was held together by means of a secret oath, which he read to the House:

“In the presence of Almighty God, I A. B. do voluntarily swear, that I will persevere in my endeavouring to form a brotherhood of affection amongst Britons of every description who are considered worthy of confidence; and that I will persevere in my endeavours to obtain for all the people of Great Britain and Ireland, not disqualified by crimes or insanity, the elective franchise at the age of twenty-one, with free and equal representation, and annual parliaments; and that I will support the same to the utmost of my power, *either by moral or physical strength, as the case may require.* (*Loud cries of Hear.*) And I do further swear, that neither hopes, fears, rewards, or punishments, shall induce me to inform or give evidence against any member or members, collectively or individually, for any act or expression done or made, or to be done or made, in or out, in this or similar societies, under the *punishment of death*, to be inflicted on me by any member or members of such society. So help me God, and keep me stedfast!” (*Hear, from all sides of the House.*)

Feb. 28.—On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, the bill was read a third time and passed. Ayes 265; noes 103; majority 162. Another division took place on a motion of Mr PONSONBY, that the act should expire on the 29th May, instead of 1st July. Against the motion 239: for it 97: majority 142.

(*To be continued.*)

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

JANUARY.

THE Prince Regent has been pleased to grant out of the funds at the disposal of his Majesty, £1000, in aid of the subscription for relief of the labouring classes within the city of Edinburgh and suburbs.

A useful discovery.—A machine has been constructed under the immediate auspices of the Lord Mayor of London, calculated to render the most essential services. Its object is to act in case of the overturning of carts, waggons, &c. heavily laden, when by its use an immediate remedy is produced, and danger obviated, in cases where horses become entangled, and their lives endangered.—The application of the machine has been already proved to be instantaneous in

its effects. The experiment was made at the brewhouse of Calvert & Company a few days since, with a dray, on which were placed three butts of beer. The expense does not exceed 30s. From a conviction of its great utility, the Lord Mayor has caused one to be placed in the care of each of the watchhouse-keepers in the six principal districts of the city, viz. Giltspur Street, Fleet Market, Mansion House, London Bridge, Bishopsgate, and Aldgate.

2.—*A flat, yet lively contradiction.*—[To the proprietor of the Dublin Evening Post.] “Sir,—Having seen an account of my death in your paper, I request you will contradict it.

RICHD KYFFIN.”

6.—This being the Princess Charlotte's birth-day, when her Royal Highness completed her 21st year, the day was celebrated at Claremont, and in London, by her Royal Highness's tradesmen illuminating their houses, and by other rejoicings.

7.—The gazette of last night contains an address from the corporation of Dublin to the Prince Regent, thanking, in the warmest terms, his Royal Highness for his munificent contribution of £2000, in aid of the fund for the relief of the labouring classes of that city.

8.—The committee for distributing relief to the labouring classes in the city of Edinburgh have now on their list above 1600 persons. The men are employed in working on Leith Walk, at the head of the Links, on the ground at the east side of the Mound, and on the Calton Hill. The subscription amounts to upwards of £6000.

East India House.—A special meeting of proprietors of East India stock was held in Leadenhall Street, to take into further consideration the question of appointing an additional European professor of the oriental languages in their college at Hertford, at a salary of £400, and a further allowance of £100 per annum; when, after a long and animated discussion respecting the character of this establishment, the resolution was put to the vote, and carried in the affirmative.

8.—For several hours this morning, the fog throughout the whole of the metropolis was so intense, that candles were used in every shop and counting-house. About twelve o'clock, however, the sun burst out again in all its glory, and a fine summer-like day succeeded.

8.—The body of William Pinkerton, smuggler, was found in the Great Canal, at the Plash, near Rockvillia distillery. This man has been missing since the beginning of last month, and when found had a flask of whisky tied to his back.

Singular Occurrence.—On Thursday the 2d instant, the body of a woman was found tied to a boat, near the landing-place of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich, on which an inquest was held before one of the coroners of Kent, when an old man came forward, and swore that the deceased was his daughter, and that she was the wife of Israel Friday, an out-pensioner of Greenwich College. He then went into a long account of a quarrel which took place between Friday and his wife the day before the body was found. Other witnesses also swore to the deceased being the daughter of the old man. The coroner thereupon directed diligent search to be made after Friday, the husband. The jury met again on the 10th instant, when the constables reported that they had not been able to find

Friday, but that they had found his wife alive and hearty. The coroner reprimanded the witnesses severely for want of discrimination; but every one allowed that the great likeness there was between the living woman and the deceased might have deceived better judges, particularly as both the women had similar private marks on their arms.

Hawkers.—Yesterday John Barlow was examined under the hawker's act, charged with going from house to house, and offering for sale Cobbett's Political Register, price twopence, the same being unstamped, and he not having a hawker's license. He was convicted in the penalty of £10, and in default to be committed for three months to the house of correction.

9.—*Inverness.* Died at Ardersier, in this vicinity, a gander, well known to have been full grown when the foundation of Fort George was laid, in the year 1748. His helpmate died only two years ago.

Ireland.—The Marquis of Londonderry, in addition to his liberal donation to the poor on his Lordship's Derry estate, has advanced £1000 for the purpose of purchasing fuel and provisions, which are to be delivered out to them at very low prices.

10.—*Shocking Story.*—A melancholy catastrophe took place at Bolsover, in the county of Derby, a few days ago. It appears that a poor woman of the name of Wylde, took the horrid resolution of destroying herself and her four children by poison. The deadly preparation was procured, and the children called up at an early hour in the morning, under the pretence of giving them a medicine for the worms. She administered it to them, and also a considerable quantity to herself, in the presence of her husband. Its deadly effects were soon visible, and terminated in their death, leaving the agonized husband in a state of mind which it would be vain to attempt to describe.

13. *Ely.*—It is with extreme regret we state that a tremendous breach has taken place in the Burnt Fen Bank, near Mr Seaber's, on the river Lark, by which near 15,000 acres of land are inundated.

Melancholy Accident.—A letter from Lochgoilhead, dated the 3d January 1817, to a gentleman in Glasgow, says—"On Monday last a boat left this, in order to go to Greenock; when sailing down Lochgoil, they were hailed by a person that wanted to cross; they condescended, and, being upon the lee shore, gave the boat the two sails, which before had but one. Half way over opposite the Waininan, came on a squall, and run the boat down by not relieving the sheets. Eight persons were on board, of which five were drowned, and a sixth died after being got on shore.

Carr Rock.—"We are sorry," says an Edinburgh paper, "in the space of a few weeks, to have again to notice the fatal effects of a very dangerous reef of rocks, which extend from the shore at Fifeness, fully a mile and a half to seaward, and terminating in Carr Rock. The sloop Janet of St Andrews, forty tons register, Elder master, bound from Alloa, with coals, sprung a leak off the Carr Rock about six o'clock on the evening of the 6th. The crew, finding that the water gained fast upon them, were making to the shore, to run the vessel upon Balconbie Sands, when she unfortunately struck upon one of the outer rocks of the *Brigs*, near the Carr. The crew immediately took to the boat, and landed in safety. Robert Watson, Lord Kellie's fisherman, who has been resident at Fifeness about sixty years, is enabled, from what he recollects of the shipwrecks at the Carr Rock, to remark, that there has been, *in his time*, "at least sixty vessels lost upon the Carr!—for if she missed her mark one year, she is sure to hit twice the year following."

17.—A meeting of the advocates for a reform in Parliament, was held at Freemason's Tavern this day, when several resolutions were adopted, expressing the necessity for a constitutional reform in the representation, the abolition of useless offices and unmerited pensions, and a reduction of the military establishment.

IRELAND.—A meeting convened by requisition, took place on the 13th inst. at the Green of Harold's Cross, Dublin, when a respectful address was voted to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, humbly praying that he would give his royal countenance and support to the measure of parliamentary reform.—Several resolutions were also carried, stating the public distress, and declaring that the object of the meeting was reform, not revolution. A petition to Parliament, founded on the resolutions, was read and adopted.

20.—The trial of the rioters for plundering Mr Beckwith's premises on the 2d of December, the day of the first Spa-fields meeting, commenced this morning at 10 o'clock, at the old Bailey, when John Cashman was found *guilty*, John Hooper, Richard Gamble, William Gunnel, and John Carpenter, *not guilty*.—Cashman has since been executed. The trial of the other rioters was resumed on the 21st, but none of them were capitally convicted.

22.—The loss of the Mistletoe schooner, tender to the flag-ship at Portsmouth, with all her crew, upon the coast of Sussex, whilst cruising in search of smugglers, can no longer be doubted; she must have foundered in one of the vio-

lent gales. It is ascertained that the vessel sunk off Rottingdean is not the Mistletoe, but some merchantman. The officers who have unfortunately perished in her are, Lieut. Wade Blake (commander); Mr J. Duncan, second master; Mr Tully, master's mate; Mr J. Brenham, midshipman; Mr Thomas Kennel, pilot; and thirty-two able seamen and boys.

James Watson, senior, who has attracted so much of public notice, was indicted for having assaulted Joseph Rhodes with a sharp instrument, with which he struck and stabbed him. The jury returned a verdict of acquittal, when several persons below, and in the galleries, gave very indecorous demonstrations of joy.

23.—This day a meeting of delegates, from various petitioning bodies in Great Britain for reform in parliament, was held at the Crown and Anchor—Major Cartwright in the chair; when it was resolved, that representation should be co-existent with taxation, and that property ought to form no part of a member of Parliament's qualification—virtue and talents being sufficient.

Common Council.—Mr Waithman moved a number of resolutions on the subject of parliamentary reform. These resolutions do not go so far as those of the delegates just mentioned, having for their object "the shortening of the duration of Parliaments, and a fair and equal distribution of the elective franchise to all freeholders, copyholders, and householders paying taxes, with such regulations as would preserve the purity and integrity of the members, and render the House of Commons an efficient organ of the people." The resolutions were carried with not more than ten dissenting voices.

Hatton Garden.—Mr Hunt, Mr Cobbett, and the boy, Thomas Dogood, who tore down a posting-bill, entitled, "Mr Hunt hissed out of the city of Bristol," came to this office, when a good deal of conversation passed between the magistrate and Messrs Hunt and Cobbett, respecting the committal of Dogood, and the conduct of the officer, Limbrick, who apprehended him,—which led to no result.

Dreadful Catastrophe.—On Friday evening, the 3d instant, about eleven o'clock, Mr Cobbett, jun. of Kingston, having just retired to rest with his wife, to whom he had been married but a few weeks, put an end to his existence by blowing his brains out with a pistol (of three barrels) which he had previously concealed under his pillow. The horrid circumstance has occasioned his wife to be insensible ever since, and she is not expected to live.—Coroner's verdict, *Insanity*.

Coroner's Inquest.—An inquisition was

taken before Mr Stirling, coroner for Middlesex, upon the body of Mary Ann Golding, the daughter of John and Elizabeth Golding, of No 30, Molineux Street, Mary-le-bone, whose death was occasioned by the barbarous treatment of her parents. The deceased was only five years of age. The jury viewed the body; its appearance was shocking, being covered with marks of violence from the neck downwards to the thigh. The back had several old wounds upon it; the legs were bruised; and the whole frame was emaciated. The evidence taken before the jury disclosed a repetition of acts of brutality on the part of the child's parents, which left no doubt on the minds of the jury, that they had been the cause of her death. After an hour's consultation, the jury returned the following verdict: "The deceased died in convulsions, caused by the cruel treatment of her unnatural parents."

25.—*Johanna Southcote*.—The delusion at this time practised upon the believers in the predictions and doctrine of the late prophetess, is matter of great astonishment. An interdict arrived at Newark on Sunday, the 19th instant, from a disciple of the conclave at Leeds, inhibiting those of the faith, amongst other things, from attending to their ordinary business during the ensuing eight or nine days; and a manufacturer's shop in that place is at this time entirely deserted, and the business of many small dealers suspended in consequence.

The following letter has been sent by the Secretary of State for the Home Department to the Lord Lieutenant of the county of Leicester, and, we believe, to the Lords Licutenants of several other counties.—*Whitchall, Jan. 11, 1817.* My Lord,—It being deemed expedient under present circumstances, that the civil power should be strengthened in the county under your Grace's charge, I have to request that you will recommend to the magistrates in the principal towns within the same (in which the measure is not already adopted), to encourage the enrolment of respectable householders, to act, as occasion may require, as special constables for a fixed period of time, not less than three months; and I have farther to request that your Grace will communicate to the commanding officers of the several yomanry corps within the county of Leicester, the wish of his Majesty's government, that they will hold themselves, and the corps under their respective commands, in a state of preparation to afford prompt assistance to the civil authorities in case of necessity. I have, &c.

SIDMOUTH.

The Lord Lieutenant of the County of Liecster.

One of the Leith smacks arrived from London on the 26th instant, having on board nearly forty tons of the new silver

coinage. This valuable cargo, amounting to £300,000, was insured at Lloyd's at the low rate of 10s. 6d. per £100,—a strong proof of the confidence placed in the superior class of Leith smacks.

On Saturday, the 11th January, the inhabitants of New Lanark met in the New Institution, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of presenting an address to Robert Owen, Esq. expressive of their high satisfaction with his conduct, and that of the other proprietors; in introducing various ameliorations in the condition of their community; and more particularly in reducing the time of working in their mills an hour a-day; which regulation took place the first Jan. 1815, the time of labour being from six to seven previously to that date; since which it has been from six to six only. This proposition being un-animously agreed to, a committee was appointed to prepare and present the same. It was then resolved, that the village should be illuminated on the Tuesday evening following, in testimony of their regard for his disinterested conduct in the management of the establishment, and also in commemoration of the purchase of the mills by the present proprietors.

28.—Yesterday a third meeting of the reform delegates was held at the King's Arms Tavern, Palace Yard. There were upwards of thirty delegates present, who affected to represent one hundred and ninety towns throughout the kingdom. After some discussion, which brought out nothing new or interesting, it was agreed that those delegates, having petitions to present to Parliament, should assemble this day at three o'clock, in Palace Yard, to put them into the hands of Sir F. Burdett and Lord Cochrane.—The meeting was then finally dissolved.

This being the day fixed for the meeting of Parliament, the Prince Regent left Carlton House at half-past one, and repaired to St James's palace.—His Royal Highness took his seat in the state carriage accompanied by the Duke of Montrose, master of the horse, and Lord James Murray, a lord in waiting; the other royal attendants followed in other carriages.—The procession to the House was not seriously disturbed; some discontented voices mixed their murmurs with the applause of the more loyal, yet there was no such expression of disapprobation as to excite alarm.—On the return of the royal procession, the discontent broke out into the most outrageous abuse, and even into acts of violence.—The life guards were insulted, and gravel-stones and other missiles were thrown at the royal carriage: between Carlton-house gardens and the stable-yard, one glass of the state coach was struck three times and broken. It appears from the evidence of Lord James

Murray, that his Lordship was inclined to think one or two bullets had been fired at the coach, but no gun or pistol was seen, no smoke appeared, no report was heard, no bullet has been found.—As soon as the Prince Regent alighted from the state coach, he informed Sir N. Conant, the magistrate in waiting, of the outrage that had occurred, and the Duke of Montrose was immediately despatched to the office of the home department in search of Lord Sidmouth. The prince, after waiting at St James's some time for the noble secretary, went in his private carriage to Carlton House; and whether the mob had relented from their malignant violence, or whether the tumultuous part of them had withdrawn to attend their favourite Hunt, his Royal Highness was saluted with huzzas.—About the time of these violent proceedings, that is, about half-past two, nearly twenty of Hunt's delegates made a procession by Charing-cross through Parliament street, with about half a dozen petitions on rolls of parchment in favour of reform, carried on their arms like muskets, they marching in a military step.—Hunt, it is said, wished the parchments to be unrolled, that the length of them might astonish the passers-by.—His myrmidons, however, did not choose to comply with this request; upon which he observed, that he never had to do with such cowardly persons before.

A proclamation was issued on Wednesday morning, the 29th instant, offering £1000 reward for the apprehension of the person or persons guilty of the late treasonable attempt on the life of the Prince Regent.

On the same day, the joint address of congratulation of both Houses of Parliament to the Prince Regent, on his late happy escape, was presented to His Royal Highness at Carlton House, which he received with all the accustomed state seated upon the throne. The attendance of Lords and Commons on this occasion was very numerous—headed by the Lord Chancellor and Speaker of the House of Commons. From ten o'clock in the morning till five in the afternoon, Carlton House was crowded with the nobility and gentry of both sexes making their anxious inquiries, and offering their sentiments of congratulation; and addresses from all parts of the country will doubtless be speedily presented on this most interesting public occasion.

31.—The livery of London met in Common Hall, and passed some additional resolutions in favour of parliamentary reform; the most important of which was one for triennial Parliaments, which was carried by a large majority against an amendment, by which it was proposed to declare in favour of annual Parliaments.

LORD EXMOUTH.—After the adjournment of the Common Hall, the Lord May-

or proceeded to the Common Council-Chamber, where Lord Exmouth had been in waiting a considerable time in consequence of invitation, to receive the sword voted to him, as a mark of public approbation and thanks for his splendid victory in the bombardment of Algiers.—The noble Lord was attended by ten captains of his fleet who had shared the dangers and glory of that expedition. The Lord Mayor accompanied the presentation by an appropriate speech; to which Lord Exmouth replied by the most cordial expression of his grateful feelings for the honour conferred upon him by the city of London.

After the ceremony, his lordship and his colleagues, accompanied by the Lord Mayors, Sheriffs, and several other members of the corporation, proceeded to Ironmonger's Hall to partake of a banquet prepared for him by the company, who took a peculiar interest in the results of that victory. The circumstance which rendered that event so interesting to the Ironmonger's Company was, that they are the trustees of an estate of £2000 a year bequeathed many years ago by one of their members, a Mr Betton, who had the misfortune to be captured by a Barbary Corsair, and was several years in slavery, from which he was ultimately ransomed. In memory of his own sufferings, and in gratitude for his liberation, he directed that £1000 of the legacy above-named should be annually appropriated for the ransom of British captives, who might chance to be enslaved by any of the Barbary States. The company have religiously obeyed the injunctions of the humane testator, and commissioned a regular agent at Mogadore for the purpose.

IRELAND.—The Committee appointed to appropriate the general fund for the relief of the poor of Dublin have determined to give premiums, at the rate of £5 per acre, for the planting of early potatoes within two miles of the castle of Dublin. The managers of the Cork institution have voted L.700 for the same purpose; the premiums to be distributed under such regulations as the Committee shall see fit.

Desperate Poachers.—We had hoped that the determined resistance to well known laws had been confined on this side of the Tweed to the pursuit of the pure spirit of malt; we regret to hear, however, that a desperate affray lately took place on Lord Blantyre's estate near Haddington, between three poachers and his lordship's game-keeper and two assistants. After a most determined resistance, in which shots were exchanged and severe wounds given, (one of the poachers having his arm broken) two out of the three were taken into custody. This was mainly effected by the timely appearance of a countryman at the moment when the depredators had the best of the fight. (*Edinburgh Courant.*)

The most interesting of the other occurrences of this month, which our limits do not permit us to detail, were the severe gales, which have occasioned much damage on different parts of the coast;—the distressed condition of the labouring classes, partly owing to the last unfavourable harvest and the high price of provisions;—and the unparalleled exertions made in every part of the united kingdom for their relief. The benevolence of the higher orders, while it was never at any former period so extensively displayed, has not been, on the present occasion, alloyed by that

want of reflection which recognised no other mode of relief than by means of pecuniary donations. The practice has been, almost universally, to employ those who were able to work, and to allow them such wages as would save them from want, though at the same time so moderate as to induce them to return to their former habits of independent industry as soon as the demand for labour should revive. Happily, at the moment we are now writing, several of our manufacturing towns begin to resume their former activity; and our prospects are becoming daily less gloomy and doubtful.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars* have of late been in considerable demand, without much improvement in prices. *Muscavados* proper for refining have been purchased freely at a small advance. The stocks of *Refined Sugars* being very small, and considerable orders having arrived from the Continent, this article has a little improved. The sales of *Brazil* and *East India Sugars*, lately brought forward, have gone off briskly, at prices a shade higher. *Coffee* has been in some demand for exportation, though not such as to diminish greatly the superabundant stock of this article, which has for many years past been produced in too large quantity for the consumption. *Cottons* continue in steady demand, without much variation in prices. In *East India* descriptions there has been considerable briskness, at an advance of $\frac{1}{4}$ d. to $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. *Tobaccos* extremely dull, and prices lower. *Rums* having fallen considerably in price, the exporters were induced to come into the market, and much business has been done in this article. The last *Tea* sale at the *East India House*, which finally closed on the 14th ult. proved that the general freedom of trade with every part of Europe to China, and particularly the exertions of the Americans to supplant the English in the European market, have not had the expected effect: for the average prices shewed an advance of 2d. per lb.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—In articles from the Baltic, little business is doing, and prices declining. *Hemp* from £1 to £2 per ton, and *Tallow* 1s. to 2s. per cwt. *Sowing Linseed* in considerable demand, and 110s. has been refused. *Clover Seeds* are also on the advance, and the stock of American very limited: *Red* 130s. to 140s. per cwt. There has been much briskness in the *Provision* trade, and prices have advanced. *Brandies* and *Genevas* a shade lower in price. The *Wine* trade with the *Cape of Good Hope* is increasing, and now may be called extensive. The remission of the duties has effected this; but, at the same time that it renders essential service to that settlement, it gives occasion to the introduction, by fraud, into the *Cape*, of large quantities of *Foreign Wines*, which are from thence exported to this country as the native produce, to the great injury of the revenue: the present prices, £28 to £32 per ton. In the demand for the *Manufactures* of this country, we are happy to announce some improvement, though not yet such as to be very generally felt; still we think the worst is past, and that the late universal depression will in a short time be considerably removed; not, however, that we hope the sanguine expectations of speculators, at the conclusion of the war, can ever be realized. From the most important Continental markets, *France* and *Austria*, our manufactures are completely shut out; and other states into which they are admitted, have been for a long time inundated, what with our excessive exports and the produce of native manufactures. The same applies to the *North American* market; and the present distracted state of *South America* has much diminished our trade with that important Continent.

PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

April 7.

Cocoa, W. In.	£3 5 0 to £4 10 0	Spice, Cinnamon	£0 10 0 to £0 11 0
Coffee, W. In. ord.	3 2 0 to 3 10 0	— Cloves	0 3 0 to 0 3 8
— fine	4 19 0 to 5 8 0	— Nutmegs	0 4 2 to 0 6 1
— Mocha	5 1 0 to 5 3 0	— Pepper, Black	0 0 7 ³ / ₈ to 0 0 7 ³ / ₈
Cotton, W. I. c.	0 1 6 ¹ / ₂ to 0 1 8 ¹ / ₂	— White	0 1 2 to 0 1 3
— Demer.	0 1 10 to 0 2 0	Spirits, Brandy,	
— S. I. fine	0 2 4 ¹ / ₂ to 0 2 7	— Cognac	0 6 9 to 0 7 0
Currants	5 5 0 to — — —	— Geneva,	
Figs, Turkey	3 15 0 to 4 10 0	— Schiedam	0 3 10 to 0 4 0
Flax, Riga	63 0 0 to 65 0 0	— Rum, Jamai.	0 3 4 to 0 4 4
Hemp, Riga R.	43 0 0 to — — —	— Leew. Isl.	0 2 9 to — — —
Hops, new, Po.	13 0 0 to 18 18 0	Sugar, Jam. Br.	3 8 0 to 3 12 0
— Bags	12 0 0 to 15 0 0	— fine	4 2 0 to 4 5 0
Iron, Brit. Bars	10 0 0 to — — —	— E. India	1 14 0 to 2 18 0
— Pigs	6 0 0 to 7 0 0	— Lump, fine	5 14 0 to 6 10 0
Oil, Salad	15 0 0 to 16 0 0	Tallow, Russia,	
— Galipoli	100 0 9 to — — —	— Yellow	3 1 0 to — — —
Rags, Hamburg	2 8 0 to — — —	Tea, Bohea	0 2 6 to 0 2 7
Raisins, Bloom		— Hyson, fine	0 5 1 to 0 5 6
— or Jar. new	5 5 0 to 5 10 0	Wine, Mad. old	90 0 0 to 120 0 0
Rice, Car. new	1 19 0 to 2 3 0	— Port, old	120 0 0 to 125 0 0
— East India	2 2 0 to 2 5 0	— Sherry	110 0 0 to 120 0 0

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's Coffee-house.—Guernsey or Jersey, 20s. Cork, Dublin, or Belfast, 20s. Hamburg, 1¹/₂ gs. Madeira, 1¹/₂ gs. Jamaica, 50s.

Course of Exchange, April 4.—Amsterdam, 39 : 6 B. Hamburg, 36 : 2. Paris, 25 : 40. Madrid, 35¹/₂ effect. Lisbon, 57. Dublin, 12¹/₂.

Gold in bars, £3 : 18 : 6 per oz. New doubloons, £3 : 15 : 6. Silver in bars, 5s. 1d.

The following is an account of the official value of the Exports from Great Britain in each year from 1792 to 1816, both inclusive,—distinguishing the value of British Produce and Manufactures from that of Foreign and Colonial Merchandise :—

Year.	British Produce and Manufactures.	Foreign and Colonial Merchandise.	Total Exports.
1792,	£18,336,851	£6,129,998	£24,466,849
1793,	13,832,268	5,784,417	19,676,685
1794,	16,725,402	8,386,043	25,111,445
1795,	16,338,213	8,509,126	24,847,339
1796,	19,102,220	8,923,848	28,026,063
1797,	16,903,103	9,412,610	26,315,743
1798,	19,672,103	10,617,526	30,290,029
1799,	24,084,213	9,556,144	33,640,357
1800,	24,304,283	13,815,837	38,120,120
1801,	25,699,809	12,087,047	37,786,856
1802,	26,993,129	14,418,837	41,411,966
1803,	22,252,027	9,326,468	31,578,495
1804,	23,935,793	10,515,574	34,451,367
1805,	23,004,337	9,950,508	34,954,845
1806,	27,402,635	9,124,499	36,527,184
1807,	25,171,422	9,395,149	36,566,571
1808,	26,691,962	7,862,395	34,554,267
1809,	35,104,122	15,182,768	50,286,900
1810,	34,923,575	10,946,204	45,869,859
1811,	24,131,734	8,277,937	32,409,671
1812,	31,244,723	11,998,449	43,243,172
1813,	The records of this year were destroyed by fire.		
1814,	36,092,167	20,499,347	56,591,514
1815,	44,053,455	16,930,439	60,985,894
1816,	36,714,534	14,545,933	51,260,467

(Signed) WILLIAM IRVING,
Inspector-General of the Imports and Exports of Great Britain.

Custom House, London, 13th March 1817.

Weekly Price of Stocks from 1st to 31st March 1817.

	4th.	11th.	18th.	24th.	31st.
Bank Stock	247½	247½	247½	shut.	shut.
3 per cent. reduced	69½ ³ / ₈	70½ ³ / ₈	70½	shut.	shut.
3 per cent. consols	68½ ³ / ₈	69½ ³ / ₈	69½, 70	69½, 70	71½, 71½
4 per cent. consols	87½	88½	87½	shut.	shut.
5 per cent. Navy Ann.	99½	96½	99½	99½	100½
Imperial 5 per cent. Ann.	67½	69	68½	shut.	shut.
India Stock	205	205	203	shut.	shut.
— Bonds	37p.	42p.	35p.	35p.	45p.
5½d. Exchequer Bills	18p.	16p.	12p.	11p.	13p.
Onnium					
Consols for Acc.	69 ³ / ₈	70½	70½	70½	72¾
American 3 per cent.	61	61½			
— New Loan, 6 per cent.	99	99			
French 5 per cent.	61,50	59,90	60,30		

ALPHABETICAL LIST of ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between 1st and 31st March 1817, extracted from the London Gazette.

Atmore, R. Foulsham, Norfolk, grocer	Little, W. Southshields, linen-draper
Adams, L. & J. Barker, Doncaster, iron-founders	Lancaster, J. Whitley, Yorkshire, woollen-cloth manufacturer
Abrahams, L. Craven Buildings, London, glass-merchant	Middleton, J. King's Lyn, insurance-broker
Ardern, R. Stockport, hatter	Medex, M. Bread Street, London, merchant
Bold, J. O. Liverpool, merchant	Murray, W. Bath, money-scrivener
Birdwood, S. Plymouth, linen-draper	Morrall, W. Birmingham, factor
Baber, J. St James's Street, London, dress-maker	Morrice, D. Tenby, rope-manufacturer
Blackwell, R. Manchester, manufacturing-chemist	Marshall, J. King's Head Court, Newgate Street, London, wholesale linen-draper
Bannister, R. Royd in Meltham, Yorkshire, wool-cloth manufacturer	Muir, A. Leeds, linen-draper
Brown, J. Chesterfield, Derbyshire, grocer	Marsh, T. Liverpool, spirit dealer
Brooke, J. Rawfold, Yorkshire, oil-manufacturer	Niblett, F. Bread Street, Cheapside, money-scrivener
Brown, E. & T. Hindle, Blackburn, grocers	Noyes, R. Bulford, Wilts, paper-manufacturer
Brookes, W. Paternoster Row, London, silk-manufacturer	Nash, R. Kingstone-upon-Thames, seed-crusher
Breeze, W. Stafford, potter	Price, G. Threadneedle Street, London, hardware-man
Binion, J. Edward Street, London, ironmonger	Porter, R. & H. Porter, Rood Lane, London, ship-brokers
Baines, P. Preston, coal-merchant	Price, J. Bristol, ironmonger
Beech, J. Stone, Staffordshire, linen-draper	Pearson, T. North Shields, linen-draper
Bates, J. Halifax, merchant	Plalstow, J. & G. Liverpool, coopers
Curtis, E. Chiswick, Middlesex, surgeon	Pearson, J. Portsmouth, draper
Cree, R. Plymouth Dock, linen-draper	Parsons, R. Swansea, iron-master
Charlton, J. Forster, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-owner	Phillips, J. Fenchurch Buildings, London, watch-manufacturer
Dean, P. B. & J. Fairbrother, Tottington, Lancashire, cotton-spinners	Robertson, G. Liverpool, merchant
Dunn, L. George Street, Mile-end, rope-maker	Robinson, W. & S. S. Clapham, Liverpool, merchants
Davidson, J. Warwick Court, London, merchant	Siordet, J. M. & J. L. Siordet, Austin Friars, London, merchants
Drakely, J. & E. Clementson, Market-bosworth, Leicestershire, hosiery	Summerset, J. Shorsted, Kent, farmer
Dutton, T. King Street, Cheapside, London, warehouseman	Scott, R. B. Spring-Gardens, London, printer
Davies, J. Popping Court, London, stereotype founder and printer	Scott, W. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer
Drew, R. Bradninch, merchant	Southell, W. Liverpool, cabinet-maker
Dutton, G. Brown's Buildings, London, cheesemonger	Stevens, W. Bristol, coal-merchant
Dowley, J. Willow Street, Bankside, corn-merchant	Speirs, J. Birmingham, linen-draper
Foster, J. Liverpool, timber-merchant	Tugod, J. Lancaster, ironmonger
Fell, J. Ratcliffe Highway, London, ironmonger	Thompson, T. E. & T. Nether Compton, flax spinners
Gage, M. Mitcham, brewer	Townshend, J. Ludgate Street, London, warehouseman
Grosvenor, J. Hart's Hill, Worcestershire, rope-manufacturer	Thomas, M., R. Fillis & W. Cock, Plymouth, contractors
Grafton, E. Liverpool, glass-dealer	Toulman, W. Carmarthen Street, London, money-scrivener
Galey, J. & W. Birmingham, brush manufacturers	Taylor, A. North Shields, sail-maker
Geary, W. Norwich, hosier	Thomas, P. Mitre Court, London, merchant
Harvey, W. G. Battle, gunpowder-manufacturer	Todd, G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, spirit-merchant
Holmes, J. A. Holmes & J. Holmes, Tong, Yorkshire, woolstaplers	Wilkinson, J. Sculoats, Yorkshire, merchant
Hilling, J. S. Norwich, jeweller	Wells, J. Poland Street, London, chessmonger
Henriques, J. Cheltenham, jeweller	Woodburn, J. Millthorp, Westmoreland, timber merchant
Kilshaw, E. Lancashire, soap-boiler	Wiley, W. Leicester, draper
Knott, J. Manchester, manufacturer	Wroe, J. Tong, York, worsted-manufacturer
Lane, R. jun. Norwich, bookseller	Whitley, J. Daw Green, York, vintier
Lush, J. Frome, Somerset, clothier	

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between 1st and 31st March 1817, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

Alexander & Samuel, Leith, merchants	Ford, James, Esq. of Finhaven, Montrose, merchant
Blrown, George, Airdrie, watch and clock maker	Fraser, Alexander, Aberdeen, merchant
Bryce & Aitken, Farenze Printfield, parish of Neilston, calico-printers	Hamilton, John, Dumbarton, merchant
Couper, John, Stenton, tenant, partner of Scott, Burt, and Co. tanners, Kilconquhar	M'Gouns, Watson, & Co. Greenock, merchants
Craig, George, Prestonpans, merchant	M'Liesh, David, jun. Perth, merchant
Clark, Daniel, Auchaleck, near Campbeltown, manufacturer	Mitehell, Alexander, Fiddesbeg of Foveran, Aberdeenshire, farmer and cattle dealer
Donall, Thomas, Wick, merchant	Michael, William, and Son, Inverary, merchants
Donald, William, Greenock, merchant	Nixon, Richard, Dunbar, merchant
Fleming, Robert, Peathill, merchant and carrier between Glasgow and Stirling	Reid, Robert, Thornhill, merchant
	Stewart, John, Dalnaspeddie, Perthshire, drover and cattle dealer
	Watt, James, Aberdeen, flesher

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

A winter rather mild, though wet, and marked by the long prevalence of strong gales from the west, has been succeeded by an early spring, and of late, by very favourable weather for committing the seeds to the ground. The spring crops will therefore probably occupy the usual space; but there is every reason to suspect that a much less extent of wheat than usual was sown in autumn, and that only upon the driest soils could there be any considerable addition made to it since. The grounds sown with the wheat of last season are in several instances unpromising. Live stock of all kinds have passed the winter well. The weather has been propitious to the early lambs.—The corn markets have fluctuated little for some weeks, excepting in the article of inferior wheat, which at present is hardly saleable: and if the supply of foreign wheat be as liberal as it is expected to be, a large portion of what remains of the last year's crop of British wheat is not likely to be in demand at any price. Perhaps oats are the only species of grain on which some farther advance may be expected, the stock of this grain in the high lands, and that of potatoes, which in many places are used as a substitute, generally, being now nearly consumed. Premiums have been offered by the Highland Society of Scotland, and by the Irish Societies, for encouraging the culture of early potatoes, which it is to be hoped may alleviate the pressure of scarcity and dearth during the summer.—The late markets for horses, cattle, and sheep, indicate an improvement in the demand; sheep, in particular, have advanced considerably in this part of the island.—Upon the whole, the prospects of all those farmers whose chief dependence is not placed upon a wheat crop, which was in by far the greater number of instances ruinously deficient last harvest, both in quantity and quality, may be said to be much better than at the corresponding period last year.

London, Corn Exchange, April 7.

Wheat, per qr. <i>s.</i>	<i>s.</i>	Beans, old	<i>s.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Select samples	124 to 130	per quarter	60 to 68	
—White runs	80 to 116	—Tieck	27 to 39	
—Red ditto	70 to 110	—Old	58 to 64	
Rye	45 to 58	Pease, boiling	42 to 58	
Barley English	24 to 52	—Gray	48 to 54	
Malt	60 to 80	Brank	65 to 78	
Oats, Feed (new)	16 to 26	Flour, per sack	105	
—Old	40 to 45	—Second	85 to 95	
—Poland (new)	18 to 38	—Scotch	80 to 90	
—Old	40 to 46	Pollard, per qr.	24 to 30	
—Potato (new)	58 to 46	—Second	16 to 20	
Old	0 to 48	Oran	10 to 11	
—Foreign	25 to 45	Quart. loaf, 15d.	to 17½d	
Beans, pigeon	56 to 43			

Seeds, &c.—April 7.

Mustard, brown, <i>s.</i>	<i>s.</i>	Cinquefoil	<i>s.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Old, per bush.	14 to 18	per quar.	36 to 50	
—New ditto	10 to 16	Rye-grass (Pacey)	36 to 44	
—Old White	8 to 10	—Common	12 to 34	
—New ditto	5 to 8	Clover, English,		
Tares	8 to 10	—Red, per cwt.	65 to 126	
Turnip, green		—White	65 to 120	
round	26 to 52	—For. red	60 to 150	
—White	26 to 32	—White	54 to 115	
—Red	34 to 42	Trefoil	10 to 42	
Canary, per qr.	76 to 80	Rib grass	50 to 72	
—New	65 to 75	Carraway (Eng.)	66 to 72	
Hempseed	115 to 126	—Foreign	45 to 54	
—New	96 to 105	Coriander	14 to 18	
New Rapeseed, per last,	£48 to £50.	Linseed Oil-Cake, at the mill,	£16, 16s. per thousand.	
Rape-Cake, £9, to £10.				

Liverpool, Saturday, April 5.

Little business doing, and no variation in the currency.

Wheat, per 70 lbs.	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	Beans, Irish,	<i>s.</i>	<i>s.</i>
English	19	0	20	6	per quar.	50	to 66
—New	10	0	20	0	—Boiling	70	to 80
Scotch	19	6	20	0	Rice, p. c. (in b.)	40	to 41
Welsh	19	0	20	0	Flour.		
Irish New	9	0	12	0	American p. bar.	75	to 78
Dantzic	19	0	20	0	—Sour do.	69	to 70
Wisnar	18	0	19	0	Provisions, &c.		
American	19	0	20	0	Beef, per tierce	105	
Barley, per 60 lbs.					—per barrel	66	to 70
English	6	0	9	0	Pork, per barrel	80	to 85
Scotch	6	0	9	6	Bacon, per cwt.		
Irish	7	0	7	6	—Short middles	68	to 70
Malt p. 9 lbs.	12	0	14	6	—Long ditto	64	to 66
Oats per 45 lb.					Butter, per cwt.		
Eng. potato	5	0	to 6	3	—Belfast	84	
—common	4	9	to 5	9	—Colerain	78	to 80
Irish potato	5	6	to 6	2	—Newry	76	to 78
—common	5	5	to 5	6	—Drogheda	72	to 74
Scot. potato	5	6	to 6	0	—Cork,	3d,	76
—common	5	5	to 5	6	2d pickled	86	to 88
Welsh potato	5	0	to 5	6	Seeds.		
—common	4	6	to 4	9	—Clover, p. bush.		
Oatmeal, per 240 lb.					—White	120	to 140
English	56	to 58	—Red	110	to 120		
Scotch	52	to 56	Flaxseed, per				
Irish	50	to 52	hhd. sowing	£5	10		
Beans, English	56	to 60	Rapeseed, p. l.	£40	to £45		

EDINBURGH.—APRIL 9.

Wheat	Barley	Oats	Pease & Beans.
1st,.....57s. Od.	1st,.....44s. Od.	1st,.....44s. Od.	1st,.....38s. Od.
2d,.....47s. Od.	2d,.....40s. Od.	2d,.....35s. Od.	2d,.....35s. Od.
3d,.....38s. Od.	3d,.....36s. Od.	3d,.....30s. Od.	3d,.....32s. Od.
Average of Wheat, £2 : 2 : 11½.			

HADDINGTON.—APRIL 11.

Old—Wheat, 72s. to 74s.—Pease, 34s. to 38s.—Beans, 34s. to 38s.

NEW

Wheat	Barley	Oats	Pease	Beans
1st,.....34s. Od.	1st,.....45s. Od.	1st,.....42s. Od.	1st,.....37s. Od.	1st,.....37s. Od.
2d,.....40s. Od.	2d,.....40s. Od.	2d,.....34s. Od.	2d,.....35s. Od.	2d,.....35s. Od.
3d,.....26s. 6d.	3d,.....35s. Od.	3d,.....28s. Od.	3d,.....31s. Od.	3d,.....31s. Od.
Average of Wheat, £1 : 19 : 11.				

Note—The boll of wheat, beans, and pease, is about 4 per cent. more than half a quarter, or 4 Winchester bushels; that of barley and oats nearly 6 Winchester bushels.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of Oatmeal per Boll of 140 lbs Avoirdupois, from the Official Returns received in the Week ending March 29, 1817.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.		Pease.		Oatm.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex,	109	10	59	3	45	10	34	8	45	11	51	9	0	0
Surrey,	105	4	54	6	46	2	33	8	46	8	49	4	0	0
Hertford,	93	4	46	0	43	2	33	0	42	6	41	3	0	0
Bedford,	96	10	63	2	46	2	34	10	46	0	53	0	0	0
Huntingdon,	98	9	0	0	43	10	29	8	44	0	0	0	0	0
Northampton,	108	4	0	0	43	6	29	2	58	8	0	0	0	0
Rutland,	92	3	0	0	44	6	32	0	47	0	0	0	41	2
Leicester,	103	11	60	0	56	4	37	4	67	6	69	0	29	10
Nottingham,	102	4	75	0	58	0	35	10	61	8	71	0	0	0
Derby,	98	0	0	0	55	0	37	6	66	8	56	0	0	0
Stafford,	101	3	0	0	51	5	39	9	74	8	0	0	36	9
Salop,	111	7	50	6	59	3	37	6	78	2	56	5	60	2
Hereford,	113	0	64	0	52	3	28	5	46	0	45	10	46	1
Worcester,	112	2	0	0	47	0	33	1	49	4	0	0	0	0
Warwick,	123	8	0	0	51	8	36	0	64	5	73	9	36	6
Wils,	96	0	0	0	52	6	31	8	61	0	0	0	0	0
Berks,	116	10	0	0	40	11	29	1	45	10	48	6	0	0
Oxford,	124	0	0	0	50	4	33	0	60	0	70	0	0	0
Bucks,	109	0	0	0	41	9	33	6	45	9	53	7	0	0
Brecon,	105	7	60	9	62	4	0	0	0	0	64	0	42	8
Montgomery,	111	2	0	0	64	0	32	9	0	0	57	7	39	2
Radnor,	109	3	0	0	52	6	28	9	0	0	51	2	0	0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

Essex,	98	0	56	0	43	2	32	4	56	6	45	6	0	0
Kent,	102	6	0	0	44	8	38	8	49	0	56	6	0	0
Sussex,	111	10	0	0	41	0	28	0	50	0	0	0	61	9
Suffolk,	112	9	0	0	48	4	29	5	34	9	47	3	0	0
Cambridge,	93	0	0	0	28	5	20	3	38	10	32	0	0	0
Norfolk,	111	2	48	11	40	8	34	9	33	7	41	0	0	0
Lincoln,	83	5	74	0	47	11	29	5	44	11	0	0	28	0
York,	79	6	54	10	41	2	32	10	52	0	0	0	31	0
Durham,	87	4	0	0	62	0	40	2	76	0	0	0	0	0
Northumberland,	70	7	60	0	48	8	40	0	0	0	61	6	0	0
Cumberland,	76	9	79	8	60	3	43	2	0	0	0	0	31	3
Westmorland,	96	10	84	0	58	9	46	0	0	0	74	0	37	4
Lancaster,	104	11	0	0	0	0	41	6	64	4	0	0	36	11
Chester,	94	6	0	0	63	7	43	9	0	0	0	0	35	6
Flint,	108	2	0	0	60	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Denbeigh,	98	5	0	0	59	9	40	11	0	0	0	0	55	10
Anglesea,	0	0	0	0	60	0	30	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carnarvon,	108	6	0	0	63	4	40	8	0	0	0	0	41	6
Merioneth,	112	6	0	0	61	3	44	5	0	0	0	0	40	5
Cardigan,	112	0	0	0	0	0	16	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pembroke,	99	3	0	0	43	8	18	10	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carmarthen,	114	0	0	0	54	3	18	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Glamorgan,	104	8	0	0	60	0	28	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gloucester,	123	8	0	0	58	11	29	5	79	9	0	0	0	0
Somerset,	122	8	0	0	54	7	24	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Monmouth,	123	4	0	0	61	10	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Devon,	117	5	0	0	54	10	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cornwall,	96	9	0	0	55	11	22	10	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dorset,	114	10	0	0	45	8	28	10	58	9	0	0	0	0
Hants,	123	0	0	0	52	11	28	2	50	4	0	0	0	0

All England and Wales.

Wheat, 104s. 9d.—Rye, 61s. 10d.—Barley, 51s. 8d.—Oats, 32s. 6d.—Beans, 54s. 1d.—Pease, 55s. 2d.
Oatmeal, 40s. 7d.—Beer or Big, 0s. 0d.

Average Prices of Corn, per quarter, of the Twelve Maritime Districts, for the Week ending March 22.

Wheat, 101s. 10d.—Rye, 65s. 3d.—Barley, 51s. 2.—Oats, 32s. 1d.—Beans, 56s. 6d.—Pease, 55s.

Average of Scotland for the Four Weeks preceding 15th March.

Wheat, 74s. 1d.—Rye, 58s. 3d.—Barley, 47s. 1d.—Oats, 37s. 2d.—Beans, 60s. 3d.—Pease, 62s.
Oatmeal, 32s. 10d.—Beer or Big, 42s. 7d

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE.

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.

JANUARY 1817.

<i>Means.</i>		<i>Extremes.</i>	
Thermometer.	Mean of greatest daily heat, 43° 8	Thermometer.	Greatest heat, 50th day, - 56.0
cold, 34.7		Greatest cold, 15th, - 25.0
temperature, 10 A.M. 38.8		Highest, 10 A.M. 50th, - 52.0
10 P.M. 38.2		Lowest,.....15th, - 28.0
of daily extremes, 39.2		Highest, 10 P.M. 10th, - 46.5
of 10 A.M. and 10 P.M. 38.5		Lowest,.....14th, - 27.0
of 4 daily observations, 38.9	Barometer.	Highest, 10 A.M. 31st, - 30.530
Barometer.	Mean, 10 A.M. (temp. of mer. 48°) 29.467		Lowest,.....17th, - 28.475
10 P.M. (temp. of mer. 54) 29.507		Highest, 10 P.M. 31st, - 30.360
of both, (temp. of mer. 51) 29.487		Lowest,.....20th, - 28.340
Hygrometer (Leslie's).	Mean dryness, 10 A.M. 72.8	Hygrometer.	Highest, 10 A.M. 14th, - 30.0
10 P.M. 7.1		Lowest,.....4th, - 0.0
of both, 7.5		Highest, 10 P.M. 13th, - 15.0
Rain, 1.904 in.	Evaporation, 1.400 in.		Lowest,.....5th, - 0.0

Fair days 19; rainy days 12. Wind West of meridian, including North, 21; East of meridian, including South, 7.

FEBRUARY.

<i>Means.</i>		<i>Extremes.</i>	
Thermometer.	Mean of greatest daily heat, 46° 7	Thermometer.	Greatest heat, 28th day, - 54° 5
cold, 35.3		Greatest cold, 10th, - 29.5
temperature, 10 A.M. 41.6		Highest, 10 A.M. 17th, - 50.0
10 P.M. 38.7		Lowest,.....13th, - 32.0
of daily extremes, 41.0		Highest, 10 P.M. 7th, - 49.5
of 10 A.M. and 10 P.M. 40.1		Lowest,.....12th, - 32.0
of 4 daily observations, 40.6	Barometer.	Highest, 10 A.M. 1st, - 30.450
Barometer.	Mean, 10 A.M. (temp. of mer. 50) 29.515		Lowest,.....21st, - 28.900
10 P.M. (temp. of mer. 52) 29.481		Highest, 10 P.M. 1st, - 30.410
of both, (temp. of mer. 51) 29.498		Lowest,.....15th, - 28.900
Hygrometer (Leslie's).	Mean dryness, 10 A.M. 12.1	Hygrometer.	Highest, 10 A.M. 27th, - 25.0
10 P.M. 7.2		Lowest,.....13th, - 2.0
of both, 9.6		Highest, 10 P.M. 14th, - 15.0
Rain, 1.684 in.	Evaporation, 1.755.		Lowest,.....4th, - 0.0

Fair days 15; rainy days 15. Wind West of meridian, including North, 27; East of meridian, including South, 1.

MARCH.

<i>Means.</i>		<i>Extremes.</i>	
Thermometer.	Mean of highest every day, 45.241	Thermometer.	Greatest heat, 12th day, - 52.500
lowest, 55.822		Greatest cold, 20th, - 22.000
10 A.M. - 40.145		Highest, 10 A.M. 13th, - 48.000
10 P.M. - 56.903		Lowest,.....20th, - 26.000
highest and lowest, 39.552		Highest, 10 P.M. 11th, - 46.500
10 A.M. and 10 P.M. 38.508		Lowest,.....20th, - 25.000
4 daily observations, 39.020	Barometer.	Highest, 10 A.M. 17th, - 30.250
Barometer.	Mean of 10 A.M. - 29.554		Lowest,.....6th, - 28.600
10 P.M. - 29.550		Highest, 10 P.M. 17th, - 30.150
2 daily observations, - 29.532		Lowest,.....3d, - 28.465
Hygrometer.	Mean of 10 A.M. - 18.097	Hygrometer.	Highest, 10 A.M. 13th, - 30.000
10 P.M. - 6.322		Lowest,.....5th, - 5.000
2 daily observations - 12.209		Highest, 10 P.M. 18th, - 16.000
Rain, .958 in.	Evaporation, 2.040 inches.		Lowest,.....5d, - 0.000

Number of fair days 18; rainy days 15. Wind from Western side of horizon, including the North, 23; from Eastern side, including the South, 5.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

1817. *Jan.* 2.—In Devonshire Place, the lady of Maj.-Gen. Sir Wm Anson, K.C.B. a son.—4. In Hertford Street, the Countess of Clonmell, a son and heir.—At Holycombe, Sussex, the wife of C. W. Taylor, Esq. M. P. a son and heir.—At Cortachy Castle, the lady of the Hon. Donald Ogilvy, a daughter.—At Montreal, the Countess of Selkirk, a daughter.—11. In Wimpole Street, the lady of Hon. J. T. Melville, a son.—14. In Wimpole Street, the lady of Right Hon. Lord Bridport, a daughter.—15. At Clova, Lady Niven Lumsden, a daughter.—16. Viscountess Folkestone, a daughter.—26. At Salton Hall, Lady Eleanor Balfour, a daughter.—27. In Charlotte Street, Pimlico, the wife of Michael Countze, Esq. three boys and one girl.—31. At the Admiralty, the wife of John Wilson Croker, Esq. a son.

Feb. 4.—At Powerscourt House, Cheltenham, the lady of Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, Bart. of Harewood House, co. Hereford, a son.—At Valenciennes, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Macgregor, 88th Regiment, a daughter.—6. At Edinburgh, the lady of General Macpherson Grant, Esq. M. P. a daughter.—11. At Edinburgh, the wife of George Francis Dundas, a son.—17. Viscountess Duncannon, a daughter.—20. At Brussels, the Princess of Orange, a son.—27. The wife of William Henry Ashhurst, Esq. M. P. a daughter.

March 3.—At Aqualate Hall, Salope, the lady of Sir John Fenton Boughay, Bart. a daughter.—5. At Guines, in France, the lady of John Abercromby, Esq. 2d Dragoon Guards, a son.—6. At Wells, the lady of the Hon. Dr Ryder, Bishop of Gloucester, a daughter.—8. At Bath, the lady of Rear-Admiral Sir John Gore, K.C.B. a daughter.—12. At Runcorn, Cheshire, the wife of Captain Bradshaw, R. N. a son and heir.—13. At Yester House, the Marchioness of Tweeddale, a daughter.—14. Mrs Buchanan of Auchintorle, a son and heir.—17. At Methley Park, co. York, Viscountess Polington, a son.—21. At Melbury, the Countess of Ilchester, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 6.—Lord Huntingfield to Miss Blois, daughter of Sir C. Blois, Bart. of Cockfield Hall, Suffolk.—8. H. J. Conyers, Esq. only son of J. Conyers, Esq. of Cophall, Essex, to Harriet, second daughter of Right Hon. T. Steel.—9. At Strone, Captain William Cameron, 79th Regiment, to Miss Jane Cameron, daughter to Captain Donald Cameron of Strone.—Lieutenant-Colonel Beresford, deputy quarter-master-general in Nova Scotia, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. J. Gilby, rector of Barmston, county of York.—13. By special license, Lieut.-Col. Sir Guy Campbell, Bart. to Frances

Elizabeth, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Montague Burgoyne, Esq. of Mark Hall, Essex.—At Broadfield, Wm Macknight Crawford, Esq. of Ratho, to Jean, second daughter of the late John Crawford, Esq. of Broadfield.—14. Rev. T. Clarke, vicar of Mitchel-dever, Hants, to Anna Maria, youngest daughter of the late Hon. John Gray.—20. John Becket, Esq. under secretary of state for the home department, to Lady Anne Lowther, third daughter of the Earl of Lonsdale.—21. Thomas Boswell, Esq. of Blackadder, co. Berwick, to Lucy Anne, eldest daughter of Robert Preston, Esq. of New Sidney Place, Bath.—22. The Earl of Longford to the lady Georgiana Lygon, daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Earl of Beauchamp.—At Boulogne, Col. William Staveley, C. B. to Sarah, eldest daughter of T. Mather, Esq.—23. At Musselburgh, Major John Sutherland Sinclair of the Royal Artillery, to Frances, youngest daughter of Captain David Ramsay of the Royal Navy.—27. At Ugbrooke Park, Devon, Hon. Mr Langdale of Haughton, co. York, to the Hon. Charlotte Clifford, daughter of Lord Clifford.—28. Lieut.-Col. H. F. Muller, 1st Royal Scots Foot, to Susan, second daughter of the late P. Wyatt Crowther, Esq. comptroller of the city of London.—29. Captain Ord, Royal Artillery, second son of Craven Ord, Esq. of Greensted Hall, Essex, to Miss Blgrave, niece to the late Lady Cullum of Hardwicke House, Suffolk.—30. Peter Herve, Esq. founder of "the National Benevolent Institution," to Miss Nicholls of Hampstead, daughter of the late J. Nicholls, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

Feb. 1.—William Henry Layton, Esq. eldest son of Rev. T. Layton, vicar of Chigwell, to Frances Elizabeth, second daughter and co-heiress of Ellys Anderson Stephens, Esq. of Bower Hall, Essex.—3. Captain J. L. Stuart of the Bengal Army, grandson of Francis, late Earl of Moray, to Sarah, sixth daughter of the late Robert Morris, Esq. M. P. for Gloucester.—A. Donaldson Campbell, Esq. of Glasgow, to J. Maria, daughter of Colonel Dunlop of Houshill, co. Renfrew.—4. At Ickham Church, Kent, and at the Chapel at Hales Place, Edward Quillinan, Esq. 3d Dragoon Guards, to Jemima, second daughter of Sir Egerton Brydges of Lee Priory, near Canterbury, Bart. M. P.—5. Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart. to Lady Harriet Clive, eldest daughter of the Earl of Powis.—6. At Delvine, Robert Smythe, Esq. of Methven, to Susan, eldest daughter of Sir Alexander Muir Mackenzie, Bart.—11. Sir John Anstruther of Anstruther, Bart. M. P. to Jessie, third daughter of Major-General Dewar of Gilston.—15. Major-General Moore, to Cecilia, only child of W. Watson, Esq. of Queen's Square.—17. Philip Zacha-

riah Cox, Esq. Captain of 23d Lancers, to Louisa Frances, youngest daughter of the late Tho. Waleston, Esq. of Walton-hall, co. York.—22. Thomas Stamford Raffles, Esq. of Berner's-street, to Sophia, daughter of James Watson Hull, Esq. late of Great Baddow.—27. George Ulric Barlow, Esq. eldest son of Sir George Barlow, Bart. G.C.B. to Hilare, third daughter of Sir R. Barlow.

March 5.—At Albury-vale, Surrey, Jas. Simpson, Esq. advocate, to Eliza, second daughter of the late Jonas Maldin, Esq. of Putney.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1.—At Berlin, the celebrated chemist Klaproth, in the 71st year of his age.

—2. At Foveran-house, Andrew Robertson, Esq. of Foveran, aged 86.—In his 66th year, Sir Martin Stapyton, Bart. of Myton-hall, county of York.—4. In the 77th year of his age, Sir Arthur Owen, Bart. He is succeeded in his title by his nephew, William Owen, of the Temple, barrister-at-law.

—8. At Hainfield, in Styria, Godfrey Winceläus, Count of Purgstall, &c. only son of the late Winceläus, Count of Purgstall, &c. and of Jane Anne, second daughter of the late Hon. George Cranston.—9. At Wells, Tho. Clark, Esq. of Westholme-house. He was descended from a branch of the ancient and well-known family of his name of Penicuik, near Edinburgh.—10. At West Ham, Essex, George Anderson, Esq. F.L.S. son of the late Dr James Anderson, author of *Essays on Agriculture, The Bee, and other works.*—At St Andrews, Rev. Dr Robertson, professor of oriental languages.

—11. At Edinburgh, Mr Moss, long the dramatic favourite of the Edinburgh public, and well known for the excellence with which he portrayed Lingo, and many other characters of the same stamp.—14. At Clifton, Lady Miller, widow of the late Sir Thomas Miller of Glenlee, Bart.—15. At Dundee, Charles Craig, weaver, at the advanced age of 108.—20. At Edinburgh, General Drummond of Strathallan.—21. At Johannesburg, aged 76, the Prince Hohenloe-Waldenberg-Bartenstein, Bishop of Breslau.—23. At Turin, the Count de Baruel-Bauvert. He was one of the hostages for Louis XVI.—24. At Warsaw, General Bronickowski, who commanded the Polish legion of the Vistula, in France.—26. In Grosvenor-place, Caroline, Dowager Countess of Buckinghamshire.—28. Lieut.-Col. Norris, of the engineers in the East India Company's service.—Lieut.-Col. Finlayson.—Lately at Aron, Galway, in his 120th year, Mr Dirrane. He retained his faculties to the last, could read without spectacles, and till within the last three or four years, would walk some miles a-day.

Feb. 2.—At Seagrove, near Leith, Dame Jane Hunter Blair, widow of the late Sir James Hunter Blair of Dunskey and Robertland, Bart.—Aged 85, General Carleton,

colonel of the 2d battalion 60th foot, and great uncle to the present Lord Dorchester.—3. Sir Isaac Pennington, Knt. M.D. Regius professor of physic, Cambridge.—4. Mrs Christiana Howell, in her 107th year. She was sister to the late Colonel Monro of the royal marines.—6. The Right Hon. Lady Glenberrie.—7. At the Jews' Hospital, Mile-end, aged 104, Henry Cohen. He was taken ill in the morning, and expired in the evening, retaining his faculties to the last.—8. At Pisa, Francis Horner, Esq. M.P. (See our first article.)—In her 89th year, the Dowager Lady Carew.—11. Aged 82, Sir John Palmer, Bart.—14. At Marseilles, Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir John Abercromby, G.C.B. and Member of Parliament for the county of Clackmannan.—At her hotel, in Paris, aged 85, the Countess of Coislin, formerly one of the attendants on the Queen of Louis XV. and grand-aunt of the duchess of Pia of Bavaria.—15. At Edinburgh, Lady Miller, wife of Sir William Miller of Glenlee, Bart.—17. Aged 80, Rear-Admiral Alexander Edgar. He was the last male descendant of the Edgars of Wedderlie, in Berwickshire, one of the oldest families in Scotland, as appears by deeds as far back as 1170.—19. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Sir Alexander Don of Newton-Don, Bart. M.P.—21. At Stirling, the Rev. John Russel, one of the ministers of that town, in the 44th year of his ministry.—At Little Dunkeld, Perthshire, aged 102, Mr J. Borrie.—23. The Right Hon. Lady Amelia Leslie, second daughter of the late Earl of Rothes.—24. Lady Henrietta Cecilia Johnstone.—Lately, at Ridding Park, in her 83d year, the Dowager Countess of Aberdeen.—At Cammaes, in the parish of Llanhadrick, Anglesea, aged 105, Mary Zebulon.—At Trawnstynydd, county of Merioneth, aged 110, Edmund Morgan, being, as it is believed, the oldest inhabitant of Wales. He retained his faculties to the hour of his death.—At Eglinton Castle, aged 74, Eleonora, Countess of Eglinton.—The ci-devant Prince Primate of the Rhine, and Grand-duke of Frankfort.

March 2.—At Brighton, in her 74th year, Theodosia, Countess of Clanwilliam. Her ladyship was lineally descended from the illustrious Earl of Clarendon.—3. At Edinburgh, Major-Gen. William Lockhart, late of the 30th regiment.—5. At Gilcomston, Aberdeenshire, aged 101, John MacBain. He was present at the battle of Culloden, and was attached to the corps brought into the field by Lady M'Intosh.—9. In Bolton-row, in her 75th year, Jane, Countess of Uxbridge, mother of the present Marquis of Anglesea.—12. In his 84th year, G. P. Towry, Esq. commissioner of the Victualing-office, father of Lady Ellenborough.—13. Sir William Innes, Bart. of Balvenie, at the age of about 100 years. The title is now extinct.—15. At the encanipment at Honninton, Mrs Boswill, sister to the Queen of the Gypsies. She was interred with great pomp.

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EDINBURGH
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MAGAZINE.

No II.]

MAY 1817,

[VOL. I.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ON THE NATURE OF THE OFFICE OF
MARESCHAL.

THE learned Selden has traced the etymology of MARSHAL under all its variations of *Mariscaldus*, *Marscaldus*, and *Marscalcus*, from the Teutonic "schalk," a servant, and "maere," a horse, or rather a mare—the mare, it seems, being always *the better horse**, and therefore very properly used generically to designate the *species*—adding, that the term strictly describes a person who busied himself about horses and the manege.

This popular derivation is, in some degree, countenanced by the epithet having been applied to innkeepers, grooms, farriers, and horse-doctors, as is proved by sundry passages from Becanust†, the capitularies of Charlemagne, and other authorities. It is, however, at the same time, evinced to have very early received other significations, having no reference either to the above quadrupeds or to their attendants.

Marshal notoriously denoted a civil officer whose jurisdiction lay alone within the state rooms of a palace—"marechal de palais"—an adept in the ceremonies and forms of court etiquette; and, at the same time, any superior domestic servant, or steward, in which last sense it is used in this passage from Barbour:

* "Marscalcus, equorum minister vel potius equarum, quod præstare olim videbatur genus fæmineum, ut apud Græcos in Jovis Olympiaci certaminibus," &c. Seld. Glossar.

† Bec. Lib. Francicorum.

"He callit his marschall till him tyt,
And bad him luke on all maner;
That he ma till his gem gud cher;
For he wald in his chambre be,
A weil gret quhile in privatè."

BARBOUR, II. 4. MS.*

Edward the Second's valet is called "*marescallus aule regis*."† It was indiscriminately given to stewards of bishops and abbots,‡ governors of jails and prisons, § and officers attending upon courts of law,|| &c. &c.

These were not unfrequently deputies of the hereditary marshal of the kingdom, but most commonly they were "*servientes*," or functionaries of rather a higher order.

There was also an old English office, of a singular import to modern ears, held heritably by grand serjeantry, and attached to a manor,—"*marescallus de meretricibus in hospitio regis*."

An ancient roll of Edward the Third indicates, that "Johannes de Warblynton, filius et hæres Thomæ de Warblyntone, fecit finem cum rege, &c. quod dictus Thomas tenuit ma-

* Quoted by Dr Jameson under this word. Vid. also Du Cange, voce Marscallus.

† "Rex concessit valetto Galfrido de Mildenhall, *marescallo aule regis*, unum messuagium—in Bredon." (17 Ed. II. Abbreviat. Rot. Orig. Scaccar.)

‡ "Marscallus Episcopi," "Marscallus Abbatis," with their explanations. Du Cange.

§ "Marscallus Banci Regis," in statuto Edwardi III. ar. 5, c. 8. Cui potissimum incarcerationum incumberebat. Inde "*Marschalcia*," dictus ipse carcer Londoniensis. Ib.

|| "Marscallus Curie," in Bulla Aurea Caroli IV. Imper. cap. 27. Ib.

nerium de Shirefield, tanquam *marescallus de meretricibus* in hospitio regis.*

Such an establishment was then an ordinary appendage of court etiquette; it was as indispensable as a foreign orchestra, or a regiment of grenadiers to any German prince and their imitators in our own times.

His most Christian Majesty, however, was not so very Turkish as to permit the superintendence to one of his own sex, as we find from the royal expenditure of his household at the commencement of the sixteenth century.†

“A Olive Sainte, *dame des filles de joye suivant la cour du roy* †, 90 livrés, par lettres données a Watteville le 12. May 1535, pour lui aider, et auxdites filles a vivre et supporter les depenses qu’il leur convient faire a suivre ordinairement la cour. Alius, an. 1539.—A Cecile Vieville, *dame des filles de joye suivant la cour*, 90 livres, par lettres du 6. Janv. 1538, tant pour elle, que pour les autres femmes, et filles de sa vacation, a departir entr’elles pour leur droit, du 1. jour de May dernier passé, qui estoit dû a cause du bouquet qu’elles presentent au roy ledit jour, que pour leurs estrains, du 1. Janvier; ainsi qu’il est accoustumé de faire de tout temps. Eadem occurrunt annis 1540, 41, 42, 44, 46.”

The old adage in papal times, “*Judæi vel meretrices*,” was not always equally vilifying. Carpentier remarks, “*Quæ (sc. meretrices) hic uti infames habentur, de comitatu regio fuerunt, pensionibus etiam donisque dotatæ.*” §

* It is noticed in Borthwick’s Remarks on British Antiquities, but more fully in Madoxe’s Baronia Anglica, p. 242, note, where the office is proved to have existed as far back as the time of Henry II.

† Comput. ærarii Reg. ap. Carpentier, vocc. Meretricialis, Vestis.

‡ Hence the origin of *courtezan*, now only used in a restricted and bad sense.

§ Selden, quoth Lord Lyttelton, (Life of Henry II. vol. iv. p. 50), would not have admitted among the grand sergentries Warblington’s office, “*of the meanest and most dishonourable nature*; and he is angry with Madox for having so classed it!—This is a good illustration of Chalmer’s remark, (Cal. vol. i. 626), that this lord’s “*notions and language are altogether modern.*” Independently of other considerations, it may be stated, that Blount, in his Tenures, has quoted an old deed, where it is expressly said to be held by “*grand sergentry.*”

The said John Warblington must have been as versatile and expansive as Mercury; for he not only performed the more familiar duties of this delicate charge, but also the high legal office of coroner within the liberties of the palace—was clerk of the market to the household, or purveyor-general thereof—broke condemned felons upon the wheel—exercised the duties of a gauger, and enforced the observance of his self-regulated standard of weights and measures.*

The etymology, then, of the excellent Selden would appear not to be altogether conclusive; and Wachter † would seem to be more fortunate, in deducing the term from “*mer, mar,*” major vel princeps, and *schalk*, as before, a servant, i. e. officer of any kind—thus making it to signify any considerable officer or superintendent, or, according to Jameson (who seems rather to incline to this deduction), upper servant, or steward—not necessarily of the crown alone; a much more extended signification, and one which accounts for the term having characterised so many various and heterogeneous employments.

I have forgot to allude to the more ordinary sense, indicative of high military command, ‡ either as exercised by the marshal of Scotland over the royal guards, previous to the union, or by field marshals, or marshals of armies, personages familiar to all. An office of a similar nature,—to compare small things with great,—would appear formerly to have been common in the Highlands of Scotland, as we learn from the following amusing description in an ancient MS. History of the Name of Mackenzie, composed before the year 1667, by John Mackenzie of Applecross, extant in the Advocates’ Library.

“Alexander M’Kenzie of Coull was a naturall son of Collin, the 12 laird of Kintail, gotten wyt Marie M’Ken-

* “Johannes de Warblington, coronator marescalciæ ac clericus mercati hospitii regis ad placitum.

“Idem tenet in feodo serjantiam essendi marescalli meretricum in hospitio, et dismembrandi malefactores adjudicatos, et mensurandi galones et bussellos.” Rot. Pat. 22, Ed. III.

† Wachter, Glossar. voc. Marescallus.

‡ “Marescalli—postea dicti, qui exercitibus, et copiis militaribus præerant.” Du Cange.

zie, daughter to Rorie M'Kenzie of Davoch-maluack. His first patrimonie was his sword and bow, quherewith he did such worthie service, that he conquest first the love of his chieffe and broyer, the lard of Kintail, wyt the love of all his cuntrymen; so as his broyer made choise of him to be his *mareschall* of all his *armie* in all ye *wares* he had wyt Glengarrrie and M'Leod of the Lewis. He commanded sexscore of the prettiest men that ware in his broyer's *armie*, and especiallie the Clanwurchie were under his command, quho served him as under officers to discharge the dutie of *mari-schall*. His dutie wes, that in ye *armies* marching to ye enemies land, he should still *guard the rier*; and as the *armie* rested in ther camp, he still went in expeditiones to bring them *hership** and provision, quhilk herschips were distributed as he liked, with the consent of the superior. His own pert of the hership was *ilk cow quhose ear wes longer then hir horn, ilk black cow that had not a white spott in her bodie, ilk white cow that had not a black spott in her bodie, and ilk horse that wes wyttin three years*; and his under officers had all the *hedes of all the coves* that were killed in the camp. But sometimes he distributed his part of the herships amongst the best deshervin of the shouldiers, quhilk made the shouldiers so desperat quich were under his command, that they resolved ayer to die or be victorious quenever they ingadged. He had power to fine all the shouldiers that did not goe right in ther cloathes and armes, and wytall to decern all the contravershies; quhilk place he managed so fortunatlie, that he was sent in all expeditiones, and in everie expeditione he wes victorious. His good service gott him the reall affectione of his breyer, so that his breyer, in his death-bed, left him his own sword, quhilk was the grettest merit a kinsman could haive, to have the sword of *such a braive conqueror*, as a testimonie of faithfull service."

The situation appears to have been lucrative; for he adds, "Ane estate from his brother he needed not; for befor his broyer's death, by his oune prudent managment of ye benefit of

ye impleyment he had, and of *quhat- ever fell to his hand*, he conquest to himself a reasonable estate, quhilk he dailie augmented during the rest of his *worthie dayes*. He married to his first wife Annabel M'Kenzie, daughter to Murdo M'Kenzie of Fairburn, and relieh," &c. &c. &c.

The place was not hereditary; at least the historian, himself a male descendant and grandson of the marshal, does not affirm that it was ever again held by any of his kindred.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT OF MR RUTHVEN'S IMPROVED PRINTING PRESS.

As one of the objects of this Magazine is to disseminate useful knowledge, we cannot attain the end in view with better effect than by giving some account of a most important improvement in the mechanical part of printing, by Mr John Ruthven, printer, of this place. This very ingenious mechanician having diligently studied his profession for upwards of twenty years, observed that there were numerous defects in the construction of the printing presses commonly employed, the principle of which is unaltered from the time of the invention of printing. The excessive and dangerous labour occasioned to the workmen, and the very imperfect adaptation of the press to many purposes, were the most obvious defects; to remedy which, by any improvement of the original machine, Mr Ruthven found, after diligent study, to be quite impracticable;—he therefore resolved on attempting something new; and after much labour, he has succeeded in producing not only a highly useful press, but in giving a most beautiful application of a combination of levers, for the production of parallel motion, with a degree of power hitherto unequalled.

For the better understanding of the account we propose to give, it will be well to premise a few observations on the printing-press commonly used.

The screw has hitherto been the power employed to produce pressure, while the types were placed on a *moveable* carriage, which was moved, after the ink had been applied, under the surface for pressing. In consequence of this, the power has always been limited,—the radius of the lever which moves the screw being confined. It is also a consequence that not more

* "Herschip, Heirschip, Heiriscip, the act of plundering, devastation.—Booty, prey, &c." Jameson.

than *one half* of a large sheet could be printed at one descent of the screw. A most serious evil results from this, especially in printing duodecimo, because the pressure necessarily is applied twice to the centre pages of each sheet, while it is applied only once to the other pages. To these disadvantages may be added, the difficulty of ascertaining and regulating the degree of pressure; the irregularity of the motion of the lever; the severe labour, and excessive exertion of the workman; the nice accuracy in placing the types under the centre;—there being no difference, in point of trouble and labour, in printing a card and a folio;—and the necessity for placing small work always in the same spot, which necessarily wears out one part sooner than the others. In obviating these defects, Mr Ruthven has completely succeeded;—and after giving some account of the construction of the new printing press, we shall point out the superior excellencies of it as briefly as possible.

The general appearance of the large press is well represented in fig. 1.; of which fig. 2. is a complete section. In this press the types are placed on a stationary *coffin* or tablet, P; the paper is

put on in the usual manner on the tympan, a, (fig. 1.) and secured by the *frisket*, b. On turning over the tympan thus arranged, the platen, N (fig. 2.),—supported by the wheels, QQ,—is drawn over the coffin by the handle, U, till the lower parts of the screw bolts, M M, be fully secured in the clutches, L L (fig. 2.); the lever or handle, A, is then turned over in the front of the press till stopped, when it will be nearly in a horizontal position. It is then restored to its original situation, the platen pushed back, the tympan raised, and the printing is completed. The mode in which this movement is produced is concealed by the check, R.

The action which takes place in the above-described process will be best understood by a reference to, and examination of, the section, fig. 2. The platen is, in this, represented in its proper situation over the types. The parts of the external structure have been already sufficiently explained; it only remains to point out those which are exposed in the section. Beneath the tablet, P, and immediately behind the check, R, are the levers, I I, having their fulcra at K K; to which are attached the clutches, L L, communicating as above-mentioned with M M;

Fig. 1.

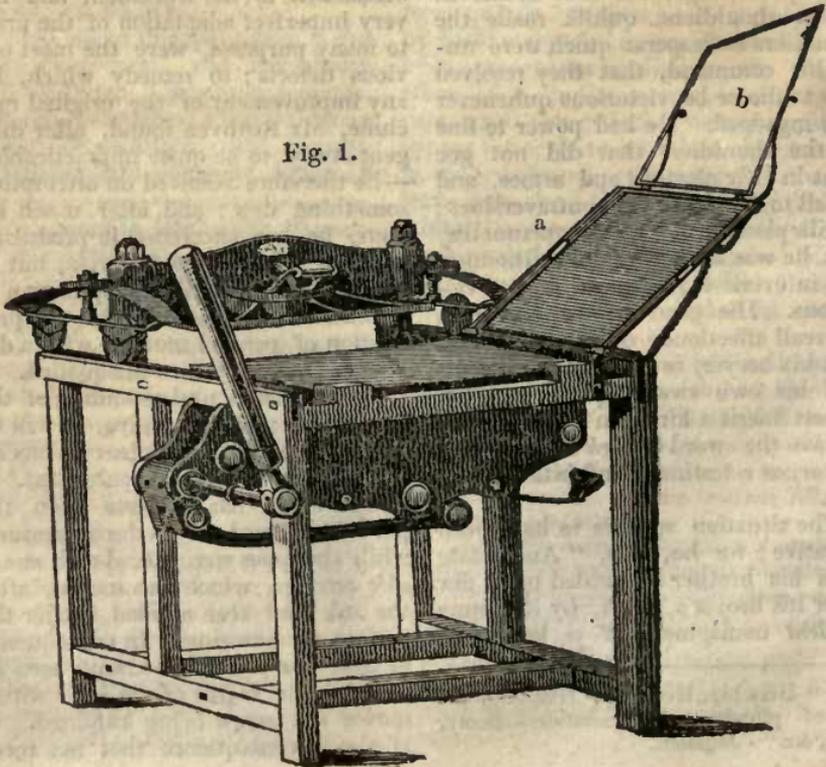


Fig. 2.

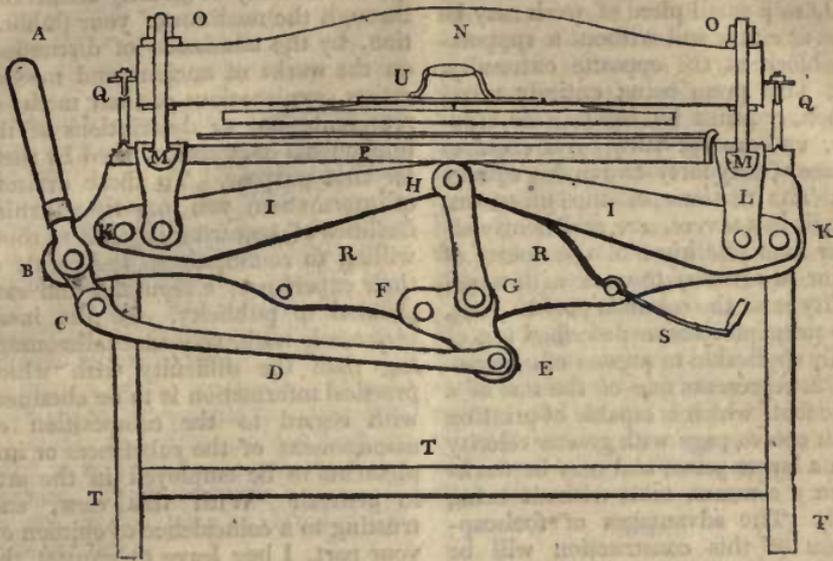


Fig. 3.

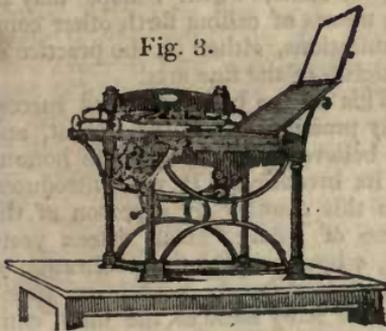
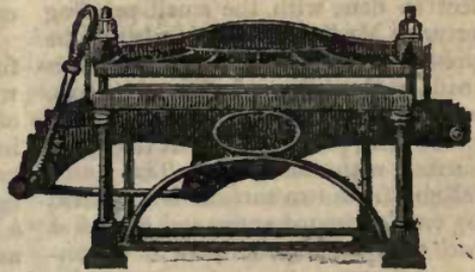


Fig. 4.



the motion to which is given by the bolt, H, forming a point of union between the levers, I I. When their ends are depressed by means of the crank, E G F, which is moved by the handle, A, communicating to the crank, B C, and the connecting rod, D, the platen or upper surface, N, is forcibly drawn down upon the types.

To maintain the relative position of the several levers, the balance-weight, S, is applied. T T T is the frame-work supporting the whole of the machinery.

Such is as minute an account of Mr Ruthven's printing press as is necessary for general information. It is here proper to state some of the points of superiority which it has, very decidedly, over all other contrivances of the same kind. These may be very briefly detailed, as we have already pointed out the most glaring defects

which first solicited Mr Ruthven's attention.—1st, In the new patent press the types remain stationary. 2d, The platen is the size of the whole sheet, 3d, Time is saved by its being brought over from the side. 4th, There is nearly half an inch between the tympan and the platen while passing over the types, by which all blurring is avoided. 5th, Any degree of pressure (from an ounce to twenty tons) may be correctly and uniformly given at pleasure. 6th, The platen being drawn down by the two ends, and the resistance sustained against the under surface of the tablet, affords the most complete and uniform security to all the parts; while, contrary to every other example known to us of the application of pressure, the frame is wholly independent of, and unaffected by, the force employed. 7th, As com-

plete parallelism between the two surfaces (viz. of the platen and coffin) is maintained by means of the two screws, O O, so a small piece of work may be done at either end without a supporting block at the opposite extremity. 8th, This press being entirely unattached, requires no *levelling or staying*; and one for demy royal requires a space of only forty-two inches square. 9th, The motions of the pressmen, though less severe, are sufficiently similar to enable him, in the course of one or two hours, to work with equal facility as at the common press. 10th, The principles above described are equally applicable to presses of *all sizes*. Fig. 3. represents one of the size of a cubic foot, which is capable of printing off an octavo page with greater celerity than a larger press, and may be worked on a common table without being fixed. The advantages of foolscap-presses of this construction will be found very important.

An ingenious application of the principles of this press has been made to copying manuscripts; for that purpose (although it may with perfect effect be done with the small printing presses) Mr Ruthven has contrived the press represented in fig. 4. which is made without the printing apparatus, and having, instead of the clutches, permanent pillars to connect the upper surface with the levers. The parallelism of the two surfaces is regulated by two graduated scales and indices at each end, as may be seen in the annexed figure.

We are persuaded, that when, in addition to the excellencies already described, the extreme simplicity of the new patent press, and its little liability to derangement, are taken into consideration, it will in a short time supersede every other printing machinery that has hitherto been in use.

M.

ACCOUNT OF THE METHOD OF ENGRAVING ON STONE.

MR EDITOR,

THE increasing taste for the fine arts in this great literary capital, and the pretty eager attention now paid to them by the public in general, inspire a hope that you will allot a place in your Magazine for so interesting a department of polite and useful knowledge.

Nothing can be more conducive to the promotion of the arts than publicity, which may be greatly accelerated through the medium of your publication, by the admission of discussions on the works of ancient and modern artists, explanations of their modes of representation, or descriptions of the implements or apparatus used by them for that purpose. To those desirous of information, you may thus furnish facilities of acquiring it; and to those willing to communicate the result of their experience, a reputable and easy channel to publicity. To the inexperienced, nothing is more discouraging than the difficulty with which practical information is to be obtained, with regard to the composition or management of the substances or implements to be employed in the arts in general. With this view, and trusting to a coincidence of opinion on your part, I beg leave to request the insertion of the following article on LITHOGRAPHY, or the art of engraving on stone, which I hope may be the means of calling forth other communications, either on the practice or criticism of the fine arts.

This art has been long and successfully practised on the Continent, and we believe Germany has the honour of its invention. It was introduced into this country by a person of the name of André, about fifteen years ago, who attempted the publication of a periodical work, containing specimens of it by some of the most eminent artists in London, but which has been discontinued. It was also used in the Quarter-Master General's office, for the purpose of printing military plans, &c. In this country, however, it has never reached that state of perfection to which it has arrived on the Continent, as may be seen by a comparison of the works of Spix on craniology (in the College Library), Albert Durer's Missal, and the Bavarian Flora, all of which are printed at Munich, and also the Flora Monacensis, and the last number of the Journal des Scavans; and these also furnish a proof of what may yet be done in the detail of this extraordinary invention.

The great advantages which this art possesses over every other kind of engraving, are, first, that any person who can draw, can also execute the

engraving with the same ease with which he uses the pencil on paper ; and, secondly, the circumstance of his being enabled to have any number of copies taken at less than half the expense of ordinary copperplate printing.

Nothing equal, it is true, to the tone, or minute elegance of the best line engraving can be produced, but an inspection of the works already mentioned, will show how admirably it is adapted to represent objects of a picturesque description, natural history, outlines, anatomical subjects, plans, &c. It is also applicable to the purpose of multiplying writings, as the subject can be written on the prepared paper, afterwards transferred to the stone, and then printed without delay, at no further expense than the printing. In this way all the proclamations of the state at Munich are made public.

Directions.—A slate of *white lias* (Bath stone), about one inch thick, must be made perfectly level, and polished with very fine sand. The subject is then drawn on the stone with a common pen, and a prepared liquid of the consistence of common ink, and with the same facility ; after this the stone is washed over with diluted nitric acid, which slightly corrodes that part of the stone only which has *not* been drawn on with the pen. The liquid is made with gum lac, dissolved in ley of pure soda, with a little soap, and coloured with lamp black. The liquid upon the stone, after the design is drawn, must be allowed to dry for about four days, and then soaked in water till perfectly saturated ; in this state (with the water on the surface), a common printing ball is dabbed over it as in type printing. This ink adheres to such parts as have been drawn upon, the other parts of the stone being wet, repel the printing ink ; the impression is then taken, by passing it through a press with a single cylinder. When the print is wished to resemble a chalk drawing, the stone is left rather rough, by using a coarser sand to polish it ; and instead of the ink and pen being used, a crayon made of the same materials (only with a larger quantity of the lamp black) is applied in the same manner as a pencil. There is another method by which it may be done, namely, by covering the stone over with a thin mixture of

gum water and lamp black, and after it is dry, the design is drawn with the point of an etching needle, in the same way as on copper, cutting through the covering of gum and black, till the surface of the stone is reached, and then rubbing the solution into the lines or scratches. This done, it must be allowed to dry for the above mentioned time, and then soaked as before in water, when the gum will dissolve, leaving the lines only ; upon which the printing ink is applied, as before explained, and the impression taken.

Should this plan find a place in the Magazine, it is proposed to give, in some of your subsequent numbers, a short account of the history of the discovery, and of the methods used in common etching upon copper, together with some receipts for the preparation of the grounds, &c.

ANECDOTE OF THE HIGHLANDERS IN
1745.

(Communicated by MARY LADY
CLERK to the Publisher.)

SIR,

ACCORDING to your request this morning, I send you some account of the particulars that attended my birth,—which I do with infinite pleasure, as it reflects great honour on the Highlanders (to whom I always feel the greatest gratitude), that at the time when their hearts were set on plunder, the fear of hurting a sick lady and child instantly stopped their intentions.

This incident occurred November 15, 1745. My father, Mr D'Acre, then an officer in his Majesty's militia, was a prisoner in the castle of Carlisle, at that time in the hands of Prince Charles. My mother (daughter of Sir George le Fleming, Bart. bishop of Carlisle) was living at Rose-Castle, six miles from Carlisle, where she was delivered of me.—She had given orders that I should immediately be privately baptized by the bishop's chaplain (his lordship not being at home), by the name of Rosemary D'Acre. At that moment a company of Highlanders appeared, headed by a Captain Macdonald ; who, having heard there was much plate and valuables in the castle, came to plunder it. Upon the approach of the Highlanders, an old gray-headed servant ran out, and entreated Captain Macdonald not to pro-

ceed, as any noise or alarm might occasion the death of both lady and child. The captain inquired when the lady had been confined? "Within this hour," the servant answered:—Captain Macdonald stopped. The servant added, "They are just going to christen the infant."—Macdonald, taking off his cockade, said, "Let her be christened with this cockade in her cap; it will be her protection now, and after, if any of our stragglers should come this way: We will await the ceremony in silence;"—which they accordingly did, and then went into the coach-yard, and were regaled with beef, cheese, ale, &c. They then went off, without the smallest disturbance.

My white cockade was safely preserved, and shewn to me from time to time, always reminding me to respect the Scotch, and the Highlanders in particular.—I think I have obeyed the injunction, by spending my life in Scotland, and also by hoping at last to die there.

ROSEMARY CLERK.

P. S. If the above anecdote can be of any interest to you or the public, it is very much at your service. I have mentioned all the names of the persons concerned, which you may retain or leave out, as you think fit.

Miss Law, Prince's Street, hearing of the above anecdote, sent me a present of the Prince's picture, and that of his lady, the Princess Stollberg.

Edinburgh, April 21st, 1817.

INSCRIPTION IN THE CHURCH OF ST HILARY.

THE following inscription was lately discovered when digging in the church of St Hilary, in the island of Jersey. If we except one barbarism, and one strong license, the epitaph may bear a comparison with most of the inscriptions in the Latin Anthology.

Enysca de stirpe meum Cornubia partum
Vindicat. Hilarius jam tenet ossa sacer.
Per Sporades Gallosque pium comitata ma-
ritum,
Deferor huc: visa est sors mihi nulla gravis.
Viximus unanimes, et prima prole beati;
In mundum duplici morte secunda venit.
Pignora dividimus: comitatur me morien-
tem
Mortua; solatur filia prima patrem.

ON THE ORIGIN OF HOSPITALS FOR THE SICK.

THE Greeks had no name to express what we understand by the word hospital. *Νοσοκομειον* has a different meaning in the classical Greek writers, and is first used, as we now translate it, by St Jerome and St Isidore. At Athens, provision was made in the prytaneum for the maintenance of those who had been severely wounded in war, as well as for that of their wives and children; but there was no asylum for even these persons in case of sickness. Far less was any such accommodation within the reach of the poor citizens, or the mercenaries who always formed a large proportion of the Athenian force. At Lacedemon, where, according to the rule of Lycurgus, all the citizens eat in common, there was nevertheless no establishment which bore any resemblance to our hospitals. The Helots were abandoned in case of sickness; and a similar fate attended even the Ephori themselves, if they happened to have no private fortune. This neglect of the Athenian and Spartan legislatures was imitated by the other Grecian states. In the oath of Hippocrates, that illustrious physician swears, "that he will all his life visit the sick and give them his advice gratis." At that time the medical practitioners were both surgeons and apothecaries, so it would appear that Hippocrates furnished the sick in his neighbourhood with medicines without expecting any reward.

Among the Romans, in like manner, we should seek in vain for any establishments intended to alleviate the sufferings of the indigent sick. Nothing of the sort is mentioned among the pious institutions of Numa; and Servius, who distributed the people into classes, never thought of the numerous classes of poor, sick, and infirm. During the time of the republic there were frequent distributions of land, and divisions of the spoils taken from the enemies of the state, which ameliorated in some degree the lot of those who were called the *capite censi*, because they could offer nothing to the service of their country but their valour and their life. Yet all these largesses and gratifications were distributed among those who enjoyed good health, and no establishments for the sick were erected either under

the republic or under the emperors. These last indeed erected baths and *thermae* for the use of the poor, and also made public distributions of food; and in these respects their example was followed by the wealthy patricians, who affected to give every day to their poor clients what went by the name of the *sportula*. We see by the descriptions of Juvenal, that the poor and infirm dependants of these nobles had no other resource to look to; for, according to him, the most acute distempers could not prevent them dragging their steps to the portico, and soliciting their share in the *sportula*.

“ Quid macies ægri veteris quem tempore longo
Torret quarta dies olimque domestica febris,
&c.”

It is easy to see that no *public asylum* was open for their reception. Both Greeks and Romans, then the two most polished nations of antiquity, consecrated no retreats for the unfortunate. This was most probably the consequence of their constitutions and forms of government. Divided at all times into freemen and slaves, the legislatures of these two nations never bestowed much attention on the second of these great bodies of men—but always regarded them as of a different race, and, as it were, the dregs of humanity. A slave dangerously ill was left entirely to the care of his fellows in servitude; in many instances his master would not even be at the expense of burying his corpse, and allowed it to be thrown out to the vultures. The Esquiline Mount, whitened, according to Horace, by the great number of bones left there in heaps by these birds of prey, is a sufficient proof how little care was taken of the funerals of the poor. These unhappy men, of whom there was always a great number even in the best days of Athens and Rome, had then no other resource in their calamities but private charity, the strength of their constitutions, or the crisis of nature.

The temple of Esculapius, in the island of the Tiber, was indeed a sort of hospital, although far from corresponding exactly to what we call by that name; at least, the law of the Emperor Claudius, which declares that slaves abandoned by their masters in the island of Esculapius, should be held free in case of their recovery, seems to intimate that there was in that place

a seigneurial hospital destined for their reception. But it is not till the establishment of Christianity that we can find any traces of those institutions, which are now so common in Christendom, for the accommodation of the infirm and the unfortunate. In spite of all the persecutions to which the first Christians were exposed, we find, that about the year 258, Laurentius, chief of the deacons, assembled a great number of poor and sick, who were supported by the alms of the church. But it was in the year 380 that the first regular hospital was built. St Jerome informs us, that Fabiola, a Roman matron of distinguished piety, founded, for the first time, a *nosocomium*, that is, as he himself explains it, “ a house in the country for the reception of those unhappy sick and infirm persons who were before scattered among the places of public resort,—and for the purpose of furnishing them in a regular manner with nourishment, and those medicines of which they might stand in need.” This establishment was situated at some distance from the city, and in a healthy part of the country.

When Constantine transferred the seat of the empire to Byzantium, he caused an *hospitium* to be erected for the use of those strangers and pilgrims who had by his time begun to visit the East from motives of religion. This edifice was constructed after the model of the house which Hircanus had built at Jerusalem, about 150 years before the commencement of our era. That prince sought, by the establishment to which I allude, to purify himself, in the eyes of the Jews, from the stain which he had contracted by the sacrilegious rifling of the tomb of David. The riches which he had procured in that impious manner, would, he flattered himself, be less unfavourably regarded, if he should share them with the poor pilgrims, whom zeal or curiosity drew in multitudes to the capital of Judæa. This, according to Isidore, is the origin of the name $\Xi\upsilon\ \delta\omicron\chi\iota\omicron\nu$, i. e. *hospital for strangers*, which was given to this building. In the year of our Lord 550, the Emperor Justinian constructed, at Jerusalem, the celebrated hospital of St John, which was the cradle of the military order of the knights of Rhodes and Malta. His successors imitated his example with so much

zeal, that Ducange thinks Constantinople contained at one time thirty-five different charitable institutions of this nature. Those who travelled to the holy land were there received *gratis* into commodious hotels, and from these the caravansaries of the East have taken their origin—buildings which a few centuries ago attracted so much admiration from Europeans, accustomed to the hostelleries of their own countries, at that time at once dear and filthy. The Emperor Julian attributed in a great measure to these charitable institutions the rapid progress of Christianity, and had it in view to attempt the re-establishment of Paganism by similar means. "We pay not sufficient attention (says he in a letter to Arsaces, sovereign pontiff of Galatia) to those means which have most contributed to the extension of the Christian superstition—I mean kindness to strangers, and attention to the burial of the poor. Erect forthwith, in all your cities, hospitals for the reception of strangers, not only those of your own faith, but all indifferently; and if they stand in need of money, let them be supplied by the imperial officers."

In the Byzantine historians, and in the ancient charters, these hospitals receive different names, as, *Nosocomium*, retreat for the sick—*Xenodochium*, *Xenon*, retreat for strangers—*Ptochium*, *Ptochodochium*, *Ptochotrophium*, hospital for the poor and mendicants—*Brephotrophium*, asylum for indigent children—*Orphanotrophium*, orphan hospital—*Geroconium*, hospital for old men—*Pandochæum*, gratuitous hotel or caravansary—*Morotrophium*, hospital for idiots.

In the very interesting work of Durand, entitled, "*Parallele des Edifices de tout genre*," we find a comparative view of the plans of a great many different hospitals of various kinds, such as those of Milan, Geneva, Plymouth, St Louis at Paris, Langres, the *Incurables* at Paris, the Lazaretto for persons afflicted with the plague at Milan, &c.—The great hospital at Milan, on account of its vast dimensions, and the form of a cross in which it is built, and also on account of the numerous galleries which every where surround the building, was long looked upon as the best model of hospital architecture. The architects of the different hospitals in Paris, as well as those of this country, have all taken useful hints from it. A report was

formed, by order of the French government, about the year 1788, in which a committee of medical persons and architects, gave their united opinions as to the general rules which ought to be observed in all buildings of this nature. Their principal remarks are these—that all the wards should be separate—that a free communication, by means of covered galleries, should be kept up between all parts of the house—so large as to admit of the utmost purity of air, and to be serviceable, as promenades, for the convalescents.

The hospitals of this city, and of Glasgow, have been long regarded with much admiration by all visitors; and the Lunatic asylum, lately erected in the latter city, is perhaps the most noble monument of the professional talents of the late Mr Stark.* Q. *Edinburgh, March 1817.*

ON "SITTING BELOW THE SALT."

MR EDITOR,

IN your last number I read a short paper, entitled, "On sitting below the Salt," in which the author gives several quotations to prove that the ancient custom mentioned in the "Black Dwarf" and "Old Mortality," of placing the guests above or below the salt, according to their respective dignities, was not a mere fabrication of the writer's brain. In common with your correspondent, I have heard men of information, and even of antiquarian research, express their doubts as to the existence of such a custom during any period of our history.

Being an ardent admirer of the two works which have recently called our attention to this fashion of our ancestors, and as it is in these works alone, in as far as my information enables me to judge, that such a practice has been alluded to in modern times, I feel anxious to contribute towards the exculpation of their mysterious author, from the charge of mingling the spirit of fiction with the voice of truth.

In addition, therefore, to the proofs which have been adduced in your first Number, I beg leave to call your attention to the following extracts, which have escaped the notice of J. M.; and which, besides shewing the universal-

* The reader may find much information upon this interesting subject, in Beckmann's History of Inventions, vol. 4.

ty of the practice, are somewhat curious in themselves, and worthy the perusal of your readers.

I find the distinction of seats, in relation to the position of the salt-vat, familiarly known to English writers as far back as 1597, at which time were published the earlier works of Joseph Hall, successively bishop of Exeter and Norwich, and one of our first legitimate satirists. As Hall's satires have never been printed in a commodious form, they may not have fallen into the hands of the generality of your readers, and as the one which contains the allusion to the custom in question is short, and affords a good example of that writer's style, I shall insert it at full length.

"A gentle Squire would gladly entertaine
Into his house some trencher-chaplain;
Some willing man that might instruct his
sons,

And that would stand to good conditions.
First, that he lie upon the truckle-bed,
Whiles his young maister lieth o'er his head.
Second, that he do, on no default,
Ever presume to sit above the salt.

Third, that he never change his trencher
twice.

Fourth, that he use all common courtesies;
Sit beare at meales, and one half rise and
wait.

Last, that he never his young master beat,
But he must ask his mother to define,
How many jerkes she would his breech
should line.

All these observed, he could contented be
To give five markes and winter liverie."

Satire VI. B. 2d.

In an entertaining old book, by Nixon, entitled, "*Strange Foot-Post with a packet full of strange petitions*," London, 1613, 4to, the author, speaking of the miseries of a poor scholar, makes the following observations:—

"Now, as for his fare, it is lightly at the cheapest table, but he must sit *under the salt*, that is an axiome in such places:—then having drawne his knife leisurably, unfolded his napkin mannerly, after twice or thrice wiping his beard, if he have it, he may reach the bread on his knife's point, and fall to his porridge, and between every sponefull take as much deliberation as a capon craming, lest he be out of his porridge before they have buried part of their first course in their bellies." (F. 3.)

In the works of our early dramatists there are not unfrequent allusions of a similar nature.

Thus, in the play called *Cynthia's*

Revels, by Ben Jonson, I find the following passage:—

"*Merc.* He will censure or discourse of any thing, but as absurdly as you would wish.—His fashion is not to take knowledge of him that is beneath him in clothes.—*He never drinks below the salt.*"—Act II. Scene III.

And in the "*Unnatural Combat*" of Massinger, the same custom is alluded to.

"*Stew.* My Lord much wonders,
That you that are a courtier as a soldier,
In all things else, and every day can vary
Your actions and discourse, continue constant

To this one suit.

Belg. To one! 'tis well I have one.
Unpaw'n'd in these days; every cast commander

Is not blest with the fortune, I assure you.
But why the question? does this offend him?

Stew. Not much, but he believes it is the reason

You ne'er presume to sit above the salt."

Act III. Scene I.

"It argues little (says Gifford on the above passage) for the delicacy of our ancestors, that they should admit of such distinctions at their board; but in truth they seem to have placed their guests *below the salt*, for no better purpose than that of mortifying them."

That this custom was not limited to our own island, but was familiar at least in France, is evinced by the following passage from Perat, who flourished about the middle of the sixteenth century. In speaking of the manners suitable to men of noble birth, in regard to the different kinds of ridicule and pleasantry, he says of one species, "*Neque ejusmodi dicacitates nobilitatem honestant: quamvis enim clientium caterva, amicorum humiliores, totaque omnino infra salinum stipata cohors, scurrantem dominum, et (ut ait Placcus,) ini Derisorem lecti, cachinnationibus suis insulsis adulari soleant; ii tamen,*" &c.—*De Inst. Nob.* p. 36.

The foregoing quotations, however curious in themselves, may, I fear, in regard to the subject which they are intended to illustrate, have appeared redundant or unnecessary to some of your readers, particularly after the satisfactory instances brought forward by J. M. of the prevalence of the same custom.

On a general view, it would form a

curious subject of research, and might throw considerable light on the manners and institutions of our ancestors, to investigate thoroughly the history of this singular fashion, and to mark the different changes which an individual of talent and enterprise was allowed to make in taking up his position at table, according to the increase of his wealth and consequent utility, and the effects of such changes on his general habits, and on the behaviour of those who were formerly his companions in obscurity.

The passages quoted by J. M. from that most curious work, the *Memorie of the Somervilles*, clearly demonstrate the wide distinction of rank that existed in this country at comparatively a recent period, between *noble* and *ignoble* tenures—between the *Goodman*, *Rentaller* or *Yeoman*, and the *Laird* or *Baron*. It would be an interesting inquiry, to trace the circumstances which contributed to break down the jealous barriers of feudal honours, and to point out the period and manner in which the *nature of the holding* came to be at last almost overlooked in augmenting or disparaging gentility.

On a more minute investigation, it would be equally curious to examine the specific distinctions which existed between the two men who were placed together, the one above and the other below the salt-vat, and to study that beautiful combination of character, by which they formed the links in the social chain which united the nobility of one end of the table, with the humble tenants of the other,—leading by an almost imperceptible transition from the meanest appendage of a feudal feast, to the mailed retainer and the plumed baron.

But I am unwilling to anticipate the observations of your correspondent, who will, I trust, make good his promise, of favouring the public with a continuation of his remarks.

In the mean time, to exercise the learning and ingenuity of your antiquarian friends, I beg leave to propose the following queries, the solution of which will tend greatly to facilitate the labours of future inquirers.

1st, Were the two great classes of society assembled at the same table, connected by means of two individuals on each side, seated together, the one as it were placed opposite to the upper or noble half of the salt-vat, the other to the lower or ignoble half, and com-

bining, in their persons, the different characters of both parties? Or, 2dly, Did these opposite extremes unite in the person of an individual on either side of the table, placed immediately in front of the salt-vat? Or, 3dly, Was there no such “union of extremest things” permitted, but a vacant space or gap opposite the salt-vat on both sides, leaving a blank in the fair chain of gradation, similar to that which has been caused in the scale of nature’s works by the extinction of the mighty *Mastodon*, which formerly inhabited the *salt-licks* of North America?

Hoping that the preceding quotations, observations, and queries, may meet with a favourable reception, if not on their own account, at least from the chance of their exciting the attention of others more able to communicate information on such curious topics, I remain, respectfully, your obedient servant,
P. F.
Edinburgh, 1st May 1817.

ON THE FALL OF VOLCANIC DUST IN THE ISLAND OF BARBADOES.

[The following excellent letter, containing an account of the fall of volcanic dust in Barbadoes, has been communicated to us by a friend.]

SIR,

IN compliance with your request, I have drawn up a detail of the circumstances (as far as I was an eye-witness) of the fall of volcanic dust in the island of Barbadoes, which occurred on May 1st, 1812, and which was produced by an eruption of the volcano in the neighbouring island of St Vincent, lying to leeward, or to the westward of Barbadoes.

I was at that time resident on the north-east coast of the island of Barbadoes, or in what is termed the windward part of that island, about eleven miles from the principal town. On the shore of this district, it may be proper to remark, there is almost constantly a heavy surf rolling, produced by the trade-wind impelling the sea on a coast completely iron-bound by rocks and rocky shoals.

During the night preceding May 1st, I was awakened by what I took to be signal-guns of distress from some ships wrecked at no great distance; in a very short time the explosions became so frequent, as to induce me rather to believe that they proceeded from two vessels engaging each other. In the town, these explosions, as I

understood afterwards, were regarded as the discharges of cannon ; so much so, that the garrison of St Aim's castle was kept under arms for the remainder of the night.

The explosions having ceased, nothing occurred to excite my attention during the remainder of the night ; but when I arose, on the light of morning beginning very faintly to appear, I was struck with surprise on approaching the window, by seeing what I took to be a very dense black cloud threatening rain, as a thunder storm was not to be expected at that period of the year: the horizon, along the edge of the sea, was clearly defined by the morning light ; but, immediately above it, the black cloud seemed to fringe the surface of the sea, and to cover the whole atmosphere. At this time I had not observed any fall of dust ; but I was afterwards informed by my servants, that particles of dust had been falling for the greater part of the night, though in small quantity ! On returning to the other part of the room, and fixing my eyes steadily on the window, I was greatly astonished by the gradual disappearance of the faint light which had been visible before, and in a few minutes afterwards, by finding that I had totally lost sight of the sash of the window—an occurrence which I well knew never takes place in the most stormy or in the darkest night of the West Indies. I groped my way to the window, and touched the glass without seeing it ; and on opening the sash, I first perceived that particles of dust were flying about ; but the darkness was so profound, that I could not discover the outline of the neighbouring hills, the trees around the house, or, in short, any one object. I soon after quitted the house, and found that the earth was covered with dust ; that it fell in a constant thick shower, occasionally with considerable force ; and that the windows, on the windward side of the house, were incrustated with it : but the darkness was so great, that a white handkerchief held close to the face could not be seen, and it was impossible for me to walk in the garden without the risk of striking against the trees or other large objects. I then first remarked a smell of some burnt matter, and I fancied I saw, or I really saw, on looking upwards attentively, a lurid red appearance of the clouds, over head, through the profound darkness.

At this time, a perfect calm, and the most remarkable stillness, uninterrupted by the usual noise of the surf of the sea, was observable, and was rendered more evident by the crash of the limbs of the trees of a very large wood which was adjacent to the house, and which formed an awful contrast to the extreme stillness of the atmosphere. On holding a lantern to some of the trees, I found that the limbs of the more flexible ones were bent almost to the ground by the weight of the dust which adhered to them. The fall of dust during the period of darkness was incessant, but at some times it was harder and thicker than at others. It ceased between twelve and one o'clock. I first began to discover the sashes of the windows, and the outlines of the trees, soon after twelve ; and at one I could plainly distinguish the lurid red clouds of a fiery aspect which hung low, and swept past the island ; it was at this time that I was first struck by the noise of a tremendous surf, and on looking to the sea, I evidently saw it lashing the shore, having, as it would appear, risen to its utmost height and fury from a state of perfect quiescence in the shortest possible space of time ; as during the period of darkness not the slightest murmur of the sea could be heard.

The aspect of the country around was now become wintry and dreary ; the sugar canes were levelled with the earth ; the smaller plants were laid prostrate : and the limbs of the trees were either broken off or bent downwards, as the wood was flexible or brittle,—and the whole surface of the soil was covered with grayish ashes to the depth of an inch.

The next morning I rode to the beach, and could clearly perceive, by the mark which the sea had left on the dust lying on the green sward, that it had risen to a height which had covered the whole of the sands, and reached the adjacent shrubs and grass. The perpendicular height which, to have effected this, it must have risen, I then measured, and I perfectly recollect that it was very great ; as, however, I have left the memoranda, (which I penned at the time) of all the circumstances of this event in Barbadoes, I will not venture to state from memory that measurement.

If regard be had to the relative situation of the island of Barbadoes, it

is evidently a most singular circumstance attendant on the fall of volcanic dust, that the eruption of a volcano taking place in the island of St Vincent, twenty leagues to leeward of Barbadoes, should have projected that immense mass of heavy matter to a height above the influence of the north-eastern trade-wind, so that it should have been carried in a contrary direction to it, and then have been precipitated by its gravity on the island of Barbadoes and beyond it; for in this way only can we account for the volcanic dust having made its way seemingly against the trade-wind, which, at that period of the year especially, is steady and uniform.

It is also worthy of remark, that the explosions of the volcano should have been heard at the distance of twenty leagues, though the wind was against the progress of the sound.

A long period of drought succeeded to the fall of dust, and during that period the columns of the lighter parts of the dust, which were raised and driven by the wind, proved a most unpleasant annoyance to those who were exposed to them, and exhibited a very singular appearance when viewed from any distance.

I may now notice an occurrence which took place subsequently to the fall of dust, and which I am inclined to believe was in some degree connected with that event.

As soon as the crop of corn (*zea* maize and *holcus sorsum*), and of potatoes, (sweet potato, or *convolvulus batatas*, of the West Indies) the planting of which had been long retarded by the preceding drought, and took place shortly after the fall of the dust, were established, swarms of caterpillars, of a variety of species, suddenly made their appearance, and destroyed the growing corn and the foliage of the potatoes. The sudden production of these animals, and their immense quantities, scarcely can be conceived. It will be sufficient to mention, that, in one instance, in a field of potatoes, not a single caterpillar was observable early in the morning, and before noon of the same day, they were discovered in such abundance as to require to be swept up and carried off in the earthen vessels used in the sugar manufactory to contain molasses, and which hold about five gallons each. The caterpillars, however, which destroyed the

growing crops of corn, were neither so suddenly produced, nor in such vast numbers, as those which fed on the foliage of the potato; but successive generations of them continued to follow each other, so that scarcely any corn was reaped, and the island of Barbadoes suffered a sort of famine for many months.

How far the production of these caterpillars was connected with the presence of the volcanic dust, may be a question difficult of solution; but it may not be irrelevant to mention, that the dust had the property, from the large quantity of iron it contained, of absorbing and retaining the solar heat, so as to be painfully hot to the touch: this heated state was probably favourable to the evolution of larvæ.

As soon as the dust was mixed with the soil, or was washed from it, so as to lie in less abundance on the surface, the caterpillars gradually disappeared.

It may not be unworthy of mention, that the destruction of the foliage of the potatoes by the caterpillars did not in any degree diminish the crop: on the contrary, the return was unusually abundant, and ultimately saved Barbadoes from a continuance of the famine which the loss of the crops of corn exposed it to. From this circumstance I am induced to infer, that the dust, though it never seemed to unite intimately with the soil, had a fertilizing property. The chemical analysis of this dust is already before the public.—I have the honour to be, sir, &c.

ANECDOTES OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR EDITOR,

I HAVE just seen the first Number of your Magazine on a table in the study of a much-respected friend of mine, whose talents have gained for him a distinguished rank among the learned and elegant writers of Caledonia.

I observe you announce, that a portion of the publication is to be set apart as an "Antiquarian Repertory."

As oft as you can procure well-authenticated articles, connected with antiquity, whether they are deemed of importance in the estimation of *some* of your readers, or unprofitable in that of *others*, you will do well to publish them, for "even out of the chaff a pottage is made." But beware that

you are not “*bronzed*,” and take care you have reasonable proofs, that what you publish is authentic.

Now, in point, Mr Editor, I will tell you a story,—a story *well-known*, though, of course, not to nine-tenths of your readers.

A *venerable, learned, and worthy* country gentleman, who, had he been in life, would have found a pleasure in contributing to your “*Repertory*,” happened, in the course of a forenoon walk, to come upon some industrious people, who were engaged in clearing away the extensive *moss* of —. In the course of their operations, one of them met with a substance which resisted his spade. The spade was thrown aside, and the pick-axe grasped to “*split in flinders*” this resisting substance. “*Softly*,” my friend,” said the *antiquary*; “*continue with your spade, and trench round*; perhaps you may raise, entire, a Roman urn. —For I have always been of opinion,” said he to himself, “*that this was the line of march of the Romans*.” The illiterate peasant knew as much about an “*urn*,” as, mayhap, he did about “*Roman*.” But his respect for the “*venerable*” was too great not to obey his orders. Well, then, he trenched, till at last it made its appearance. “*A Roman camp-kettle*,” with enthusiastic pleasure, said the antiquary to himself. “*Carry it to the house*, Duncan, and I shall amply reward you.” He did so, and was amply rewarded, befitting so *inestimable a treasure*. For in all his actings he dealt justly—succoured the needy—was a repressor of vice—a promoter of industrious virtue. Such was our venerable antiquary.

It was placed on a table in his study. He viewed it with admiration and delight,—it confirmed him in his opinion,—its goblet form,—its moveable semi-circular handle;—all conspired. “*Unquestionably*,” said he, “*the Romans must have made this their line of march, and not that*, as some ignorant writers have asserted.

Pursuing these ideas, it has been insinuated that he wrote a learned dissertation about this *kettle*, preparatory to its being presented *elsewhere*. It is further said, that it was presented and received with equal veneration and thanks.

However, to make “*a long tale short*,” Mr Editor, I shall not at full

length detail the amusing colloquy which took place, upon an after occasion, between the *venerable* and the *real owner* of the kettle. Suffice it to say, he was no *Roman*,—but a *sturdij Highlander*, who would have given hard blows to any *Roman* who dared to invade his *kettle*, or any thing else belonging to him. In a word, then, his story was this;—that his wife “*Shanet*” had, twelve months ago, bought *this identical kettle* in the town of — and in her way home, having *indulged* too freely to *cure a colic*, mistook her path through the moss, plumped into what is called a peat-bog, and was glad to quit her kettle and save herself; that Duncan’s description of the size, shape, &c. of the kettle, and Janet’s, exactly agreed; and that there was no doubt but it was their “*noun*” kettle. “*If your honour will only gie me back the kettle, I’ll hing it in the very middle kaiber o’ the pothie*, to be a warning to *Shanet* to get trunk no more.” “*That is impossible*, Donald,” said the venerable; “*but there is as much money for you as will buy two such kettles*; and in order to correct Janet’s colics, there is, beside, a copy of Macniel’s History of Will and Jean, which you may cause your son, Peter, read to his mother again and again,—and you yourself will not be the worse for listening to the moral tale.” Donald accepted of the boon, and, having repeatedly said “*Got pless and thank your honour*,” withdrew.

Now, Mr Editor, this is not a “*bronze*,”—no story of fancy;—some of your readers will at once recognize it, and will blame me for telling it so clumsily.

Well—I have just another story to tell you, by way of introduction to our future acquaintance, and then, for the present, I have done.

A select *knot* of antiquaries set out to explore classic ground. “*Here, here!*” exclaimed one.—“*Now we have it—look here! look at this stone*; perfectly distinct and plain!—mark the letters! *R. I. L.*—as clear as day, although our researches may *sometimes* he covered in obscurity. Quite plain and intelligible—*R. I. L. Thus far, and no farther*,” he exultingly exclaimed; “*Romani Imperii Limes!* The antiquaries gathered around, and were struck with wonder: “*We shall*,” said one of them, “*find, to a certainty, an urn, containing the bones*

of some valorous Roman general." Let us to work, said they, with one concurring voice, and with their mattocks they set furiously to the business. Before they had proceeded far, their attention was attracted by the hallooing and bellowing of a sturdy peasant, who was hastening towards the spot. When he had approached them, and stopping till he had gathered wind, he exclaimed, "Hoot, hoot, lads! what's that you're about? mind what the Bible says,—Cursed be he who removes a landmark."—"Peace, clown," said the junior antiquary,— "you are ignorant of the matter; *R. I. L.* that is, *Romani Imperii Limes*."—"Hoot, toot, lads!" said the countryman, "I ken Latin as weel as you do yoursel.—Do ye think I was na bred wi' Mr Doig, at Falklan school, wha could hae learned the very kaes that biggit in the auld palace to speak Latin, as my auld granny said, gin they had only leeted till him. And you say, too, I am ignorant o' the matter. But faith, birky, let me tell you, I should ken mair o' the matter than you,—for was na I present whan auld Rab Roughcast, the mason, hewed and pat in that very stane, in my gutcher Robin Rantletree's time. *Romani Imperii Limes*, wi' a ban to ye! I believe ye are nae better than a band o' tinklers, wha wad claim *Rab Innes' Lands* as the property of ony *Roman*. But there's auld Rab Innes himsel, poor feckless body, coming—we're no owre thrang neebours, yet I wadna like to see him wrangled for a' that. But I'se gae my ways, and gif he lets you remove the landmark, I say again, accursed be he wha docs sae."

This onset gave the antiquaries no stomach to encounter Rab Innes, and they precipitately took a direction which separated them equally from Rab Innes and young Rantletrees, leaving the *R. I. L.* in quiet possession of the field.

Now, Mr Editor, you must not suppose that I intend to throw any discredit upon your *Antiquarian Repository*. Quite the reverse. All that I mean to deduce from what I have said is, a caution to you against being taken in by a gudewife's "kail-pat" for a "Roman camp-kettle," or by the landmark betwixt two decent cock lairds for a *Romani Imperii Limes*.

In proof of my sincerity, I shall, D. V., before your June Number goes

to press, furnish you with some very curious matter connected with the ancient manners and history of our country; and I think, that out of the great materials I am possessed of, the article will be upon "Border Bonds of Manrent."—I am, &c.

STRILA.

Edinburgh, 23d April 1817.

CHEMICAL PROCESS OF COMBUSTION.

It appears, from the notices inserted in the scientific journals, that the attention of Sir Humphry Davy is at present particularly directed to the consideration of the chemical process of combustion; and though we do not consider ourselves entitled to suppose that all our readers can possess that minute acquaintance with this subject, which might justify us in presenting it to them in considerable detail, we yet think, that on so very interesting a topic it is possible to convey such general information as may be sufficiently understood by every description of readers. No phenomenon, it is evident, presents a subject of more interesting speculation to a mind of just philosophical taste. The instantaneous transition from a state of darkness to that of clear and useful illumination, which is produced by the presence of a lighted taper—the beautiful form which the flame itself is disposed to assume—the varied tints which characterize this appearance from the mild blue of its base to the white or orange of its waving summit—and the unflinching steadiness with which it maintains its place, so long as the materials of its nourishment are afforded, present an assemblage of striking appearances, which, but for the inattention induced by its almost-habitual presence, is better fitted, perhaps, to awaken the interest of a thinking mind than any other phenomenon of daily occurrence. It is a fact, however, that the researches and theories of modern chemistry have as yet been able to advance but a very little way towards a satisfactory explanation of these appearances.—The most obvious supposition unquestionably is, that the light and heat which are essential to the phenomenon, are derived from the burning body itself—and this, accordingly, it is universally known, was the opinion entertained by the followers of Stahl, whose doctrines exercised an unlimited influence, before the introduction of

the present views, over the philosophers and chemists of modern Europe. According to this philosopher, then, combustion was merely the evolution from the burning body, when placed in circumstances adapted to this effect, of a peculiarly subtle and active principle, to which, from the ordinary appearance which its evolution assumes, he gave the name of Phlogiston—light and heat being those properties of this body by which it adapts itself to the observation of our powers of perception. This theory, we have said, from the high reputation which its author had obtained, was long unanimously adopted by philosophers—and being in perfect agreement with the most natural and obvious judgment of mankind, scarcely a suspicion was allowed to intervene, that there could be any thing imperfect or inaccurate in the theory. The progress of philosophical opinion upon this subject, however, presents, we think, a very instructive instance of a disposition which seems universally characteristic of mankind, that, we mean, of employing any favourite principle to account for every appearance which presents itself, however little warranted such an application may be by the circumstances most characteristic of the phenomenon in question. It is accordingly very generally known, that about the latter part of the last century, and while the doctrines of Stahl were in all their vigour, the existence and properties of oxygen were discovered, and immediately excited the utmost attention in all who were devoted to philosophical pursuits. The discovery was, in reality, both beautiful and instructive in a very uncommon degree. The increased illumination communicated by this gas to any ignited body which the operator immersed in it—the pure and apparently etherial nature of the gas itself—the very energetic properties it was found to possess—and the vast variety of bodies into whose composition it was discovered to enter—all contributed to point out this substance as one of the most important instruments in the economy of nature, and insensibly produced a very general disposition to receive its operation as a complete account of any former unexplained phenomena, with whose existence and properties it might have any connexion. While the minds of

men, accordingly, were in this state, it was opportunely discovered, that when a burning body is introduced into a jar of common air, the mouth of the jar being at the same time inverted over water, the oxygenous portion of the air is altogether consumed, and the burning body is found to have acquired an additional weight, precisely corresponding with that of the oxygen which had disappeared. From this discovery it was immediately concluded, that combustion is in fact nothing else than the combination of oxygen with the combustible body—that the light and heat are the consequences of this combination, being necessarily given out by the combining oxygen—and that the whole process of combustion is explained, when it is stated to be the consequence of the separation of oxygen,—first, from the other constituent of the air, and next, from the light and heat which it contained before it began to experience this separation,—and also, of the combination of this gas with the body whose combustion was actually observed. A few of the more intelligent and cautious of the learned might still entertain a very invincible opinion, that the phenomenon in question had not really been accounted for—but the great multitude of the studious, who seldom condescend to a very careful examination of any particular subject, received the doctrine as impregably established—while, in the public demonstrations of professed teachers, the difficulties that remained were either entirely unnoticed, or were hastily concealed from the view of the curious, by ambiguous language, or unsatisfactory conjecture.

From the application of this statement, however, we conceive ourselves bound to exempt all the more enlightened and illustrious chemists. Sir Humphry Davy, we believe, in his public lectures, always expressed himself upon this subject with much becoming freedom of opinion—and Dr Thomson has repeatedly stated, in his excellent system, that he still considered the explanation of the phenomena of combustion as in a very imperfect state. The opinion of this latter philosopher, indeed, if we are not much mistaken, has always coincided exactly with that which we are anxious at present to submit to the

notice of our readers, viz. that in the common explanation of this phenomenon, only one of the circumstances connected with it, that is, the disappearance of the oxygen, had in reality been accounted for, while the exhibition of light and heat, which really constitute what is essential to the phenomenon, are altogether unexplained.

Conceiving that this view of the matter must now be very generally admitted, it is with much satisfaction that we perceive Sir Humphry Davy to be actively engaged in the investigation of what has justly been denominated the most important problem in chemistry. His attention seems to have been naturally directed to this investigation, by his recent invaluable discovery of the safety-lamp for coal mines, and by the very curious properties of flame which were suggested by that discovery; and he has accordingly read several papers, at different meetings of the Royal Society, detailing the experiments he has made, with the view of elucidating the properties of flame. His opinion, as recently expressed, seems to be, that flame consists of gaseous bodies heated above whiteness. Many other curious properties, however, of ignited bodies have been discovered by him in the course of his recent researches—and we have little doubt, that before he relinquishes the investigation, he will either be able to go farther towards a solution of the difficulty than former experimentalists have been able to advance, or will at least succeed, by exhibiting an accurate statement of the case, in giving currency to a more scientific mode of considering this subject, than that which has so long been implicitly adopted by the multitude of more superficial and careless inquirers.—It is at all times a treat of the highest kind, to follow the progress of scientific discovery—but the gratification derived from this source is necessarily enhanced to an incalculable amount, when there seems reason to apprehend, as in the present instance, that the perseverance of the philosopher is on the point of being rewarded, by the developement of some views of prominent importance. The curiosity of a liberal mind admits, in fact, of no higher gratification (the delight of the discoverer himself excepted) than that of being permitted to watch the event.

ON THE ORIGINAL OF MILTON'S SATAN, WITH EXTRACTS FROM CRASHAW'S "SUSPICION OF HEROD."

MR EDITOR,

IN the learned and elegant dissertation, in your last number, on the Prometheus of Æschylus, an old opinion has been revived, that Milton took the character of his Satan from the Prometheus of the Athenian poet. Both personages are stern and unbending, and so far, certainly, the resemblance holds good; but such a *Satan* as Milton had to delineate was already sketched with a masterly hand by the Italian poet, Marino, in his poem on "The Slaughter of the Innocents," one book of which, "The Suspicion of Herod," was translated into English by Crashaw, and given to the public long before *Paradise Lost* was written. The poem of Marino I have never been able to procure even a sight of; but I have sent you some extracts from the translation, which, owing to the general bad taste of Crashaw, it is probable few of your readers are acquainted with; and those who are, will readily pardon you for reprinting some of the finest lines our poetry can boast of.—The suggestion, that Milton has borrowed from them, is not new, but has been little attended to.

DIGAMMA.

From "The Suspicion of Herod," translated by Crashaw, from Marino, beginning at stanza 5.

BELOW the bottom of the great abyss,
There, where one centre reconciles all things,
The world's profound heart pants; there
placed is
Mischief's old Master; close about him
clings
A curl'd knot of embracing snakes, &c.
The Judge of Torments, and the King of
Tears,
He fills a burnish'd throne of quenchless
fire;
And for his old fair robes of light, he wears
A gloomy mantle of dark flames; the tire
That crowns his hated head on high appears,
Where seven tall horns (his empire's pride)
aspire;
And, to make up Hell's majesty, each horn
Seven crested Hydras horribly adorn.
His eyes, the sullen dens of Death and
Night,
Startle the dull air with a dismal red;
Such his fell glances as the fatal light
Of staring comets, that look kingdoms
dead.—

His breath Hell's lightning is, and each
deep groan

Disdains to think that Heaven thunders
alone!

Three rigorous virgins, waiting still be-
hind,

Assist the throne of the iron-scepter'd King;
With whips, of thorns and knotty vipers
twin'd,

They rouse him, when his rank thoughts
need a sting.

Thus reigns the wrathful King, and while
he reigns,

His sceptre and himself both he disdains.

Disdainful wretch! how hath one bold sin
cost

Thee all the beauties of thy once bright eyes?
How hath one black celpise cancell'd and
crost

The glories that did gild thee in thy rise?
Proud morning of a perverse day! how lost
Art thou unto thyself!—

From Death's sad shades, to the life-
breathing air,

This mortal enemy to mankind's good
Lifts his malignant eyes, wasted with care,
&c.

He calls to mind the old quarrel, and what
spark

Set the contending sons of Heaven on fire:
 Oft in his deep thought he revolves the dark
Sybil's divining leaves; he does inquire
Into the old prophecies, trembling to mark
How many present prodigies conspire
To crown their past predictions, &c.

Heaven's golden-winged herald late he
saw

To a poor Galilean virgin sent:
How low the bright youth bowed, and with
what awe

Immortal flowers to her fair hand present.—

He saw, how in that blest day-bearing
night

The Heaven-rebuked shades made haste
away;

How bright a dawn of angels with new light
Amaz'd the midnight world, and made a day
Of which the morning knew not.—

He saw a threefold sun, with rich increase
Make proud the ruby portals of the East.

He saw the temple sacred to sweet Peace

Adore her Prince's birth—

He saw the falling Idols all confess

The coming Deity.—

He saw Heaven blossom with a new-born
light,

On which, as on a glorious stranger, gazed
The golden eyes of Night, whose beam made
bright

The way to Bethlem, and as boldly blazed
(Nor asked leave of the sun) by day as night.

Struck with these great concurrences of
things,

Symptoms so deadly unto Death and him,
Fain would he have forget what fatal strings
Eternally bind each rebellious limb.

He shook himself, and spread his spacious
wings,

Which, like two bosom'd sails, embraced
the dim air

With a dismal shade, &c.—

He tossed his troubled eyes, embers that glow
Now with new rage, and wax too hot for
Hell.

With his foul claws he fenced his furrowed
brow,

And gave a ghastly shriek, whose horrid
yell

Ran trembling through the hollow vaults of
Night.

Yet, on the other side, he fain would start
Above his fears, and think it cannot be, &c.

While new thoughts boil'd in his enraged
breast,

His gloomy bosom's darkest character
Was in his shady forehead seen express.

The forehead's shade in grief's expression
there,

Is what in sign of joy among the blest
The face's lightning, or a smile, is here.

These stings of care that his strong heart
oppress,

A desperate "Oh me!" drew from his
deep breast.

"Oh me!" thus bellowed he; "oh me!
what great

Portents before mine eyes their powers ad-
vance?

And serv's my purer sight only to beat
Down my proud thought, and leave it in a
trance?

Frown I, and can great Nature keep her seat,
And the gay stars lead on their golden dance?

Can His attempts above still prosperous be,
Auspicious still, in spite of Hell and Me?

"He has my Heaven, (what would he
more?) whose bright

And radiant sceptre this bold hand should
bear;

And, for the never-fading fields of light,
My fair inheritance, he confines me here

To this dark house of shades, horror and
night,

To draw a long-lived death, where all my
cheer

Is the solemnity my sorrow wears,

That mankind's torment waits upon my tears.

"Dark dusky man, he needs would single
forth,

To make the partner of his own pure ray:
And should we Powers of Heaven, spirits of
worth,

Bow our bright heads before a king of clay?
It shall not be! said I; and clomb the north,

Where never wing of Angel yet made way.
What though I mist my blow?—yet I

struck high,

And to dare something, is some victory.

"Is He not satisfied? means He to wrest
Hell from me too, and sack my territories?

Vile human nature, means he not t' invest
(O my despite!) with his divinest glories?

And rising with rich spoils upon his breast,
With his fair triumphs fill all future stories!

Must the bright arms of Heaven rebuke
these eyes.

Mock me, and dazzle my dark mysteries ?

“ Art thou not Lucifer ? he to whom the
droves

Of stars that gild the morn in charge were
given ?

The nimblest of the lightning-winged loves,
The fairest and the first-born smile of
heaven ?

Al wretch ! what boots thee to cast back
thy eyes

Where dawning Hope no beam of comfort
shews ?

While the reflection of thy forepast joys
Renders thee double to thy present woes !—
Rather make up to thy new miseries,
And meet the mischief that upon thee grows.
If Hell must mourn, Heaven sure shall
sympathise :

What force cannot effect, fraud shall devise.

“ And yet whose force fear I ?—Have I
so lost

Myself ?—my strength too, with my inno-
cence ?

Come, try who dares, Heaven, Earth, what-
e'er dost boast

A borrowed being, make thy bold defence !
Come thy CREATOR too !—what though it
cost

Me yet another fall ?—we'd try our strengths.
Heaven saw us struggle once ; as brave a
fight

Earth now should see, and tremble at the
sight !”

Thus spoke th' impatient prince, and
made a pause.

His foul hags rais'd their heads, and clapp'd
their hands,

And all the Powers of Hell, in full applause,
Flourish'd their snakes, and toss'd their
flaming brands.

“ I thank you all, but one must single
out.”

Thrice howl'd the caves of night, and
thrice the sound,

Thund'ring upon the banks of those black
lakes,

Rung through the hollow vaults of Hell
profound :

At last her list'ning ears the noise o'ertakes,
She lifts her sooty lamps, and looking round,
A general hiss from the whole tire of snakes
Rebounding, through Hell's inmost caverns
came,

In answer to her formidable name !

Scarce to this monster could the shady King
The horrid sum of his intentions tell ;
But she (swift as the momentary wing
Of lightning, or the words he spoke) left
Hell.

She rose, and with her to our world did
bring

Pale proof of her fell presence.—

Heaven saw her rise, and saw Hell in the
sight.

WHITE'S NEW INVENTED HORIZON.

MR EDITOR,

It is well known, that, at sea, when the natural horizon is obscured by thick or foggy weather, the sun's meridian altitude, for ascertaining the latitude of the ship's place, cannot be observed ; consequently, the navigator has nothing to depend on, until noon next day, to regulate his future proceedings, except his dead reckoning. In the English Channel, the North Sea, the Banks of Newfoundland, the Coast of America, and many other places of the world, the fogs are often so thick, and of such long continuance, as to render it impossible to ascertain the true position of the ship, for want of the latitude. Under such circumstances, although the sun is seen very distinctly, and felt very powerfully, there is no other alternative but to keep the ship at sea: for no man in his senses will run for a port, in such weather, without being pretty certain of his latitude.

To obviate these hitherto insurmountable obstacles, Mr Gavin White, grocer in Kinross, has, by a wonderful effort of uncultivated genius, invented a very simple apparatus,—with which, when fixed, by an easy process, to the *common quadrant*, an artificial horizon can thereby be obtained, and the sun's meridian altitude observed, the same as if ascertained with a quadrant and natural horizon, in the common way made use of on board a ship at sea.

This apparatus is, at present, made so as to screw on to my brass sextant, with which I have made many observations, not only for determining the latitude, but also for ascertaining the true *apparent time* ; which, from the accuracy of the whole, enables me to pronounce the invention one of very great importance to science and navigation.

A large series of observations have been made with it, both on shore and on board the *Ramillies*, now in Leith Roads, which have been forwarded to some gentlemen, eminently distinguished for scientific knowledge and acquirements, in this city ; who, with a very laudable zeal for the promotion of science, have interested themselves in such a manner, as, it is hoped, will ultimately prove highly beneficial both to the invention and inventor.

W. BAIN, Master, Royal Navy.
Edinburgh, May 6th, 1817.

TALES AND ANECDOTES OF THE
PASTORAL LIFE.

No II.

THE wedding-day at length arrived ; and as the bridegroom had charged us to be there at an early hour, we set out on horseback, immediately after breakfast, for the remote hamlet of Stridekirtin. We found no regular path, but our way lay through a country which it is impossible to view without soothing emotions. The streams are numerous, clear as crystal, and wind along the glens in many fantastic and irregular curves. The mountains are green to the tops, very high, and form many beautiful soft and shaded outlines. They are, besides, literally speckled with snowy flocks, which, as we passed, were feeding or resting with such appearance of undisturbed repose, that the heart naturally found itself an involuntary sharer in the pastoral tranquillity that pervaded all around.

My good friend, Mr Grumple, could give me no information regarding the names of the romantic glens and mountains that came within our view ; he, however, knew who were the proprietors of the land, who the tenants, what rent and stipend each of them paid, and whose teinds were unexhausted ; this seemed to be the sum and substance of his knowledge concerning the life, character, and manners, of his rural parishioners, save that he could sometimes adduce circumstantial evidence that such and such farmers had made money of their land, and that others had made very little or none.

This district, over which he presides in an ecclesiastical capacity, forms an extensive portion of the Arcadia of Britain. It was likewise, in some late ages, noted for its zeal in the duties of religion, as well as for a thirst after the acquirement of knowledge concerning its doctrines ; but under the tuition of such a pastor as my relative appears to be, it is no wonder that practical religion should be losing ground from year to year, and scepticism, the natural consequence of laxity in religious duties, gaining ground in proportion.

It may be deemed, perhaps, rather indecorous, to indulge in such reflections respecting any individual who has the honour to be ranked as a mem-

ber of a body so generally respectable as our Scottish Clergy, and who, at the same time, maintains a fair *worldly* character ; but in a general discussion—in any thing that relates to the common weal of mankind, all such inferior considerations must be laid aside. And the more I consider the simplicity of the people of whom I am now writing—the scenes among which they have been bred—and their lonely and sequestered habits of life, where the workings and phenomena of nature alone appear to attract the eye or engage the attention,—the more I am convinced that the temperament of their minds would naturally dispose them to devotional feelings. If they were but taught to read their Bibles, and only saw uniformly in the ministers of religion that sanctity of character by which the profession ought ever to be distinguished, these people would naturally be such as every well-wisher to the human race would desire a scattered peasantry to be. But when the most decided variance between example and precept is forced on their observation, what should we, or what can we, expect ? Men must see, hear, feel, and judge accordingly. And certainly in no other instance is a patron so responsible to his sovereign, his country, and his God, as in the choice he makes of spiritual pastors.

These were some of the reflections that occupied my mind as I traversed this beautiful pastoral country with its morose teacher, and from these I was at length happily aroused by the appearance of the cottage, or shepherd's steading, to which we were bound. It was situated in a little valley in the bottom of a wild glen, or *hope*, as it is there called. It stood all alone ; but besides the dwelling-house, there was a little byre that held the two cows and their young,—a good stack of hay, another of peats,—a sheep-house, and two homely gardens ; and the place had altogether something of a snug, comfortable appearance. Though this is only an individual picture, I am told it may be viewed as a general one of almost every shepherd's dwelling in the south of Scotland ; and it is only such pictures that, in the course of these tales, I mean to present to the public.

A number of the young shepherds and country-lasses had already arrived, impatient for the approaching wed-

ding; others were coming down the green hills in mixed parties all around, leading one another, and skipping with the agility of lambs. They were all walking barefooted and barelegged, male and female—the men were dressed much in the ordinary way, only that the texture of their clothes was somewhat coarse, and the women had black beavers, white gowns, and “green coats kilted to the knee.” When they came near the house they went into little sequestered hollows, the men and women apart, “pat on their hose an’ shoon, and made themsels a’ trig an’ witching,” and then came and joined the group with a joy that could not be restrained by walking,—they run to mix with their youthful associates.

Still as they arrived, we saw, on our approach, that they drew up in two rows on the green, and soon found that it was a contest at leaping. The shepherds were stripped to the shirt and drawers, and exerting themselves in turn with all their might, while their sweethearts and sisters were looking on with no small share of interest.

We received a kind and hospitable welcome from honest Peter and his father, who was a sagacious-looking old carle, with a broad bonnet and gray locks; but the contest on the green still continuing, I went and joined the circle, delighted to see a pastime so appropriate to the shepherd’s life. I was utterly astonished at the agility which the fellows displayed.

They took a short race of about twelve or fourteen paces, which they denominated the *ramrace*, and then rose from the footing-place with such a bound as if they had been going to mount and fly into the air. The crooked guise in which they flew shewed great art—the knees were doubled upward—the body bent forward—and the head thrown somewhat back; so that they alighted on their heels with the greatest ease and safety, their joints being loosened in such a manner that not one of them was straight. If they fell backward on the ground, the leap was not accounted fair. Several of the antagonists took the *ramrace* with a staff in their hand, which they left at the footing-place as they rose. This I thought unfair, but none of their opponents objected to the custom. I measured the distance, and found that

two of them had actually leapt twenty-two feet, on a level plain, at one bound. This may appear extraordinary to those who never witnessed such an exercise, but it is a fact of which I can adduce sufficient proof.

Being delighted as well as astonished at seeing these feats of agility, I took Peter aside, and asked him if I might offer prizes for some other exercises. “Hout na,” said Peter; “ye’ll affront them; let them just alane; they hae eneuch o’ incitement e’now, an’ rather owre muckle atween you an’ me; forebye the brag o’ the thing—as lang as the lasses stand’ and look at them, they’ll ply atween death an’ life.” What Peter said was true,—instead of getting weary of their sports, their ardour seemed to increase; and always as soon as the superiority of any individual in one particular exercise was manifest, another was instantly resorted to; so that ere long there was one party engaged in wrestling, one in throwing the stone, and another at hop-step-and-leap, all at one and the same time.

This last seems to be rather the favourite amusement. It consists of three succeeding bounds, all with the same race; and as the exertion is greater, and of longer continuance, they can judge with more precision the exact capability of the several competitors. I measured the ground, and found the greatest distance effected in this way to be forty-six feet. I am informed, that whenever two or three young shepherds are gathered together, at fold or bught, moor or market, at all times and seasons, Sundays excepted, one or more of these athletic exercises is uniformly resorted to; and certainly, in a class where hardiness and agility are so requisite, they can never be too much encouraged.

But now all these favourite sports were terminated at once by a loud cry of “Hurra! the broose! the broose!” Not knowing what *the broose* meant, I looked all around with great precipitation, but for some time could see nothing but hills. At length, however, by marking the direction in which the rest looked, I perceived, at a considerable distance down the glen, five horsemen coming at full speed on a determined race, although on such a road, as I believe, a race was never before contested. It was that by which we had lately come, and the only one

that led to the house from all the four quarters of the world. For some time it crossed "the crooks of the burn," as they called them; that is, it kept straight up the bottom of the glen, and crossed the burn at every turning. Of course every time that the group crossed this stream, they were for a moment involved in a cloud of spray that almost hid them from view, and the frequent recurrence of this rendered the effect highly comic.

Still, however, they kept apparently close together, till at length the path left the bottom of the narrow valley, and came round the sloping base of a hill that was all interspersed with drains and small irregularities of surface; this producing no abatement of exertion or speed, horses and men were soon foundering, plunging, and tumbling about in all directions. If this was amusing to view, it was still more so to hear the observations of the delighted group that stood round me and beheld it. "Ha, ha, ha! yonder's ane aff! Gude faith! yon's Jock o' the Meer-Cleuch; he has gotten an ill-faur'd flaip.—Holloa! yonder gaes another, down through a lair to the een-holes! Weel done, Aedie o' Aberloak! Hie till him, Tousy, outhur now or never! Lay on, ye deevil, an' hing by the mane! Hurray!"

The women were by this time screaming, and the men literally jumping and clapping their hands for joy at the deray that was going on; and there was one little elderly-looking man whom I could not help noting; he had fallen down on the ground in a convulsion of laughter, and was spurring and laying on it with both hands and feet. One, whom they denominated Davie Scott o' the Ramseycleugh Burn, amid the bay of dogs, and the shouts of men and women, got first to the bridegroom's door, and of course was acknowledged to have won the *broose*; but the attention was soon wholly turned from him to those behind. The man whose horse had sunk in the bog, perceiving that all chance of extricating it again on the instant was out of the question, lost not a moment, but sprung to his feet—threw off his clothes, hat, and shoes. all at one brush—and ran towards the goal with all his might. Jock o' the Meer Cleuch, who was still a good way farther back, and crippled besides with his fall, perceiving this, mounted a-

gain—whipped on furiously, and would soon have overhied his pedestrian adversary; but the shepherds are bad horsemen, and, moreover, Jock's horse, which belonged to Gideon of Kirkhope, was unacquainted with the sheep-drains, and terrified at them; consequently, by making a sudden jerk backwards when he should have leapt across one of them, and when Jock supposed that he was just going to do so, he threw his rider a second time. The shouts of laughter were again renewed, and every one was calling out, "Now for the mell! Now for the mell! Deil tak the hindmost now!" These sounds reached Jock's ears; he lost no time in making a last effort, but flew at his horse again—remounted him—and, by urging him to a desperate effort, actually got a-head of his adversary just when within ten yards of the door, and thus escaped the disgrace of *winning the mell*.

I was afterwards told, that in former ages it was the custom on the Border, when the victor in the race was presented with the prize of honour, the one who came in last was, at the same time, presented with a mallet or large wooden hammer, called a *mell* in the dialect of the country, and that then the rest of the competitors stood in need to be near at hand, and instantly to force the *mell* from him, else he was at liberty to knock as many of them down with it as he could. The *mell* has now, for many years, been only a nominal prize; but there is often more sport about the gaining of it than the principal one. There was another occurrence which added greatly to the animation of this, which I had not time before fully to relate. About the time when the two unfortunate wights were unhorsed in the bog, those who still kept on were met and attacked, open mouth, by at least twenty frolicsome collies, that seemed fully as intent on sport as their masters. These bit the hind-legs of the horses, snapped at their noses, and raised such an outrage of barking, that the poor animals, forespent as they were, were constrained to lay themselves out almost beyond power. Nor did the fray cease when the race was won. Encouraged by the noise and clamour which then arose about the gaining of the *mell*, the staunch collies continued the attack, and hunted the

racers round and round the houses with great speed, while the horses were all the time wheeling and flinging most furiously, and their riders, in desperation, vociferating and cursing their assailants.

All the guests now crowded together, and much humour and blunt wit passed about the gaining of the broose. Each of the competitors had his difficulties and cross accidents to relate; and each affirmed, that if it had not been such and such hindrances, he would have gained the brooze to a certainty. Davie Scott o' the Ramsey-cleuch-burn, however, assured them, that "he was aye hauding in his yaud wi' the left hand, and gin he had liket to gie her out her head, she wad hae gallopit amaist a third faster."—"That may be," said Aedie o' Aberlosk, "but I hae come better on than I expectit wi' my Cameronian naig. I never saw him streak himsel sae afore—I dare say he thought that Davie was auld Clavers mountit on Hornie. Poor fallow!" continued he, patting him, "he has a good deal o' anti-prelatic dourness in him; but I see he has some spirit, for a' that. I bought him for a powney, but he's turned out a beast."

I next overheard one proposing to the man who left his horse, and exerted himself so manfully on foot, to go and pull his horse out of the quagmire. "Na, na," said he, "let him stick yonder a while, to learn him mair sense than to gang intill an open well-ee and gar ane get a mell. I saw the gate I was gawn, but I couldna swee him aff; sae I just thought o' Jenny Blythe, and plunged in. I kend weel something was to happen, for I met her first this morning, the ill-hued carlin: but I had need to haud my tongue!—Gudeman, let us see a drap whisky." He was presented with a glass. "Come, here's Jenny Blythe," said Andrew, and drank it off.—"I wad be nae the waur o' a wee drap too," said Aberlosk, taking a glass of whisky in his hand, and looking stedfastly through it. "I think I see Jock the elder here," said he; "ay, it's just him—come, here's the five kirks o' Eskdale." He drank it off. "Gudeman, that's naething but a Tam-Park of a glass: if ye'll fill it again, I'll gie a toast ye never heard afore. This is *Bailey's Dictionary*," said Aedie, and drank it off again.—"But when a' your daffin's owre,

Aedie," said John, "what hae ye made o' our young friend?"—"Ou! she's safe encuch," returned he; "the best-man and John the elder are wi' her."

On looking round the corner of the house, we now perceived that the bride and her two attendants were close at hand. They came at a *quick canter*. She managed her horse well, kept her saddle with great ease, and seemed an elegant sprightly girl, of twenty-four or thereabouts. Every cap was instantly waved in the air, and the bride was saluted with three hearty cheers. Old John, well aware of what it behoved him to do, threw off his broad bonnet, and took the bride respectfully from her horse—kissed and welcomed her home. "Ye're welcome hame till us, Jeany, my bonny woman," said he; "may God bless ye, an' mak ye just as good an' as happy as I wish ye." It was a beautiful and affecting sight to see him leading her toward the home that was now to be her own. He held her hand in both his—the wind waved his long gray locks—his features were lengthened considerably the wrong way, and I could perceive a tear glistening on his furrowed cheek.

All seemed to know exactly the parts they had to act; but every thing came on me like magic, and quite by surprise. The bride now stopped short on the threshold, while the old man broke a triangular cake of short-bread over her head, the pieces of which he threw about among the young people. These scrambled for them with great violence and eagerness; and indeed they seemed always to be most in their element when any thing that required strength or activity was presented. For my part, I could not comprehend what the sudden convulsion meant, (for in a moment the crowd was moving like a whirlpool, and tumbling over one another in half dozens) till a little girl, escaping from the vortex, informed me that "they war battling wha first to get a haud o' the bride's bunn." I was still in the dark, till at length I saw the successful candidates presenting their favourites with small pieces of this mystical cake. One beautiful maid, with light locks, blue eyes, and cheeks like the vernal rose, came nimbly up to me, called me familiarly by my name, looked at me with perfect seriousness, and without even a smile on

her innocent face, asked me *if I was married*. I could scarcely contain my gravity, while I took her by the hand, and answered in the negative.—“An’ hae ye no gotten a piece o’ the bride’s cake?”—“Indeed, my dear, I am sorry I have not.”—“O, that’s a great shame, that ye hae nae gotten a wee bit! I canna bide to see a stranger guided that gate. Here, sir, I’ll gie ye the tae half o’ mine, it will ser’ us baith; an’ I wad rather want mysel than as civil a gentleman that’s a stranger should want.”

So saying, she took a small piece of cake from her lap, and parted it with me, at the same time rolling each of the pieces carefully up in a leaf of an old halfpenny ballad; but the whole of her demeanour showed the utmost seriousness, and of how much import she judged this trivial crumb to be. “Now,” continued she, “ye maun lay this aneath your head, sir, when ye gang to your bed, and ye’ll dream about the woman ye are to get for your wife. Ye’ll just think ye see her plainly an’ bodily afore your een; an’ ye’ll be sae weel acquainted wi’ her, that ye’ll ken her again when ye see her, if it war amang a thousand. It’s a queer thing, but it’s perfectly true; sae ye maun *mind no to forget*.”

I promised the most punctual observance of all that she enjoined, and added, that I was sure I would dream of the lovely giver; that indeed I would be sorry were I to dream of any other, as I deemed it impossible to dream of so much innocence and beauty.—“*Now mind no to forget*,” rejoined she, and skipped lightly away to join her youthful associates.

As soon as the bride was led into the house, old Nelly, the bridegroom’s mother, went aside to see the beast on which her daughter-in-law had been brought home; and perceiving that it was a mare, she fell a-crying and wringing her hands.—I inquired, with some alarm, what was the matter. “O dear, sir,” returned she, “it’s for the poor bairnies that’ll yet hae to dree this unlucky mischance—Laike-a-day, poor wae fu’ brats! they’ll no lie in a dry bed for a dozen o’ years to come!”

“Hout! haud your tongue, Nelly,” said the best man, the thing’s but a freat a’ thegither. But really we couldna help it: the factor’s naig wantit a fore-fit shoe, an’ was beckin like a water-craw. If I had ridden five miles

to the smiddy wi’ him, it is ten to ane but Jock Anderson wad hae been drunk, an’ then we wadna hae gotten the bride hame afore twall o’clock at night; sae I thought it was better to let them tak their chance than spoil sae muckle good sport, an’ I e’en set her on Wattie Bryden’s pownie. The factor has behaved very ill about it, the muckle stootin gowk! If I had durst, I wad hae gien him a deevil of a thrashin; but he says, ‘Faith it’s—that—yes, indeed—that—he will send them—yes, faith—it’s even a—a *new tikabed* every year.’”

The ceremony of the marriage next ensued; but as there was nothing peculiar about it (except that it took place in the bridegroom’s house, and not at the bride’s former home, which was out of the parson’s reach); and as it was, besides, the dullest part of that day’s exercise, I shall not say much about it, only that every thing was done decently and in order. But I have run on so long with this Number, that I fear I must postpone the foot-race, the dinner discourse, and final winding up of the wedding, till a future opportunity. H.

REMARKS ON GREEK TRAGEDY.

No II.

(Æschyli *Chæphori*—Sophoclis *Electra*.)

WHEN we study the history of our race, which is little else than a chronicle of crimes and follies, of blood shed in vulgar wars, and intellect wasted on unworthy purposes, the eye that wanders with disgust over the blotted page, turns with delight to the contemplation of the virtues and the genius by which it is sometimes brightened; nor are periods wanting, in which, degraded as man has generally been, he exhibits such moral and intellectual grandeur, as to make even the most cynical abate of the harshness with which he usually judges of human nature. Of these favoured times, in an eminent degree, was the age in which Æschylus flourished. Never, perhaps, did there exist at once, a greater number of men distinguished by virtue and talent. To prove this assertion, nothing more were necessary than to give a list of the honest statesmen who then presided in the councils of Athens,—of the warriors

who devoted their lives to her independence,—of the architects, sculptors, painters, poets, historians, and philosophers, whose names are, even at this day, shedding a glory over her ruins, brighter than that which illumines the maturity and vigour of any other state. This age may be denominated the spring of the world, and its productions, even in their decay, retain much of the freshness, and the bloom, and the beauty, of that delightful season. Their statues do not appear so much to be imitations of nature, as nature herself, starting into life, and assuming her finest forms. The ruins of their temples give us models of the grandest design and the most beautiful execution. Socrates taught a system of the purest morals and the most sublime theology, of which he exemplified the one in his life, and sanctioned the other by his death. In history, Thucydides and Xenophon have not yet been surpassed; and the dramatic writers gave to the drama a form which their successors may have modified and improved,—never changed. War was not then waged to aggrandize one and to degrade the many—it was the generous struggle of a whole people, determined to perish amid the ruins of their country, rather than receive a foreign yoke. In the battles of liberty, in which Æschylus, and Pindar, and Socrates, fought, a little band of freemen resisted and baffled the whole power of a mighty empire; and war, that in common cases depresses talent, and extinguishes all the arts but such as are subservient to the purposes of destruction, kindled a flame of enthusiasm that cherished and developed the seeds of whatever was great and good in man; and were we asked to name a period in which he is seen in the noblest view, our minds would turn to the years that elapsed from the Persian invasion, to the extinction of the liberties of Greece by Philip. The duration of freedom, and the glory of Greece, was short; but let it be remembered, that national glory was the offspring of national independence, and that they perished together. The lovers of mankind may lament, and the abettors of despotism may rejoice, that their existence was of so short a date; but a few such years are worth myriads of ages of monkish slumber, and one such victory as Salamis or

Bannockburn is of more value than the innumerable triumphs of the vulgar herd of conquerors.

Hence the curiosity which every thing connected with that extraordinary people has excited, and the enthusiasm with which the ruins of their city have been explored, and the works of their poets and sages studied; yet it has happened, unfortunately for literature and the arts, that little more than the wrecks of their genius have survived. A pillar, or a capital, or a frieze, is all that remains of the temple that was the glory of the age that reared it; and of the ninety tragedies which the fertility of the genius of Æschylus produced, only seven have descended to us, and these in a mutilated and imperfect state; yet though in many passages it is obvious that the poetry has suffered from the carelessness of transcribers, and not less, perhaps, from the ambitious learning of the commentators, we can judge of these seven as wholes; and the more narrowly we examine them, the more cause shall we find to justify the admiration of his contemporaries, and of succeeding ages.

It is not the object of the writer of this essay to indulge in verbal criticism on the Greek text, or to attempt to restore imperfect readings by conjectural emendations, much less to aim at bringing forward original views of the Greek Tragedy. His design is simply to offer such obvious remarks as are most suitable to a miscellany of this kind, and to give such abstracts, and extract such passages, as may enable the reader to judge for himself of these celebrated productions. He is now to analyze two plays written on the same subject, the *Chæphori* of Æschylus, and the *Electra* of Sophocles.

While Agamemnon was at Troy, his queen, Clytemnestra, had an illicit intercourse with Ægysthus. Fearing the punishment due to their disloyalty, they surprised him on his return to Argos, murdered him, and usurped his throne. Electra, who at the time of her father's death was arrived at womanhood, secretly sent to Phocis, under the care of an aged and faithful tutor, her infant brother Orestes, well aware that her mother and Ægysthus would soon remove this only obstacle to the secure possession of that throne which they had obtained by adultery and murder. The punishment of the

guilty pair, which is the subject of these plays, is supposed not to have taken place till twenty years after the transaction of which I have been speaking. Electra, who was a woman of a lofty and unconquerable spirit, during that long interval, suffered every species of indignity from an unnatural mother, and the murderer of her father, who now sat upon his throne. The only effect of ill treatment, on such a mind, was to fix there a settled purpose of revenge. She was one of that class of beings, whom an attempt to humble exasperates, not subdues; and from the depth of her degradation, she looked forward to the return of her brother as the event that was to avenge her wrongs, and restore the honours of the family of Agamemnon. He at length appears, and a recognition takes place between him and his sister, at the tomb of their father, where they swear mutual vengeance over his ashes. With the advice of Pylades, they arrange their plans, by which it is agreed that Orestes should assume the character of a messenger from Phocis, with the news of his own death. He thus gains admittance to Clytemnestra and Egysthus, to whom this was the most welcome intelligence; and stabs them with a poignard which he had concealed under his robe.

These are the main incidents in these dramas. In each there are slight variations, and a marked difference in the dramatic management; but in the following examination, it will be seen which of the rival poets has made the most skilful use of his materials. From this skeleton of the plan it will appear that these plays approach nearer our ideas of regular tragedy than the Prometheus.

The first scene of the Chæphori discovers Orestes at the tomb of his father, on which he lays a lock of his hair, a customary rite among the ancients; but seeing a company of females approach, whom from their appearance he supposes to be Electra and her maidens, he retires to a covert to see what was the object of their visit. He soon discovers that he was right in his conjectures. It was Electra, and a band of Argive virgins who form the Chorus. On that very night Clytemnestra, who had been disturbed by portentous dreams, had sent her to offer expiatory libations at the tomb

of her murdered husband. After offering the sacrifice, as directed by her mother, Electra discovers the lock of hair left by Orestes, and from various reasons concludes that it could have been brought there by none else than him. Its resemblance to her own in colour, and the certainty that no one but a real mourner would have performed this pious office to the spirit of a prince who had been long forgotten by all except herself and her brother, carried conviction to her mind that he was at no great distance, and that the time for which she had so long and so ardently prayed was at length arrived. So completely had this idea taken possession of her mind, that even his foot-prints, which coincided with her own in measurement, to her ardour appeared proof unquestionable. She addresses the Chorus as follows:—

“*E.* Long has my agitated soul been pierced

By fortune's keenest arrows; grief and rage
Alternately have swayed my withered heart,
But at the sight of this small lock of hair
Large tears of joy flow from my thirsty eyes.
'Tis his! what hand but his could place it
there?

Hope trembles in my bosom. Ye bright
tresses!

Oh! had ye voices to allay my fears!

Orestes. (*Starting from concealment.*)
Thy prayers are granted.

E. Say, what prayers are granted?

O. Behold the man for whom thou oft
hast prayed.

E. Stranger, how knowest thou what my
prayers have been?

O. I know that they are offered for Or-
estes.

E. Tell me, I pray thee, how they are
accomplished?

O. Sister, I am Orestes, seek no further.

E. Oh! how may I believe thee, mayst
thou not

By treachery be seeking my undoing?

O. That only were to plot my own des-
truction;

This moment thou wert easier of belief,
A single hair, a foot-print, served as proof,
And now that thou beholdest me, thou re-
ject'st me;

Look on this robe which thou thyself didst
weave,

Thou doubtst me, thou wilt not that em-
broidery.

E. My beloved Orestes! Joy of my tears,
Light, hope, and safety, of my father's
house;

Courage, my brother, and thou shalt obtain
Thy reft inheritance, thou guiding star
Of all my fortunes; father, mother, sister,
All nature's dearest names, are met in thee:
Oh! Jupiter, regard our righteous cause.

O. Father of gods and men, oh! hear my prayer;

Behold the generous offspring of the eagle,
Who basely perish'd in the hideous folds
Of a fell serpent:—now the orphan brood
Are famished and defenceless in their eyrie;
Oh! plume their wings, and give them to
avenge

Their royal father, and again establish
The undermined foundations of the palace."

After a dialogue of considerable length, and, in many places, of great beauty, they invoke the ghost of Agamemnon to aid them in the work of vengeance.

"O. Open, O earth, and send my father forth

To see the conflict.

E. Proserpine, inspire

Our souls with energy—our arms with strength.

O. Oh, father, bear in mind the bloody bath

Where thou wert slain.

E. The veil with which they bound thee.

O. The toils in which, like a wild beast, they caught thee.

Why does thy spirit start not from the grave
When that thou hearest of these unnatural deeds?

E. Why listst thou not thy venerable head?

Pity thy children sitting on thy tomb!

Oh! blot not from the earth an ancient race;
Thou livest in us, and be it to avenge thee."

He at last gains admittance to the palace, and murders Ægysthus and Clytemnestra. At first he glories in the deed, but the power of conscience soon prevails; and in a fit of phrenzy he fancies he sees the furies of his mother.

"O. (To the Chorus.) See there they are!
dost thou not see them there?

The dragons rear and hiss among their hair!
I can abide no longer.

Cho. My dear Orestes!

Thy fancy's vain creations do distract thee.

O. These are no imaginations. See, they come—

The dogs of hell—my mother's angry furies!

Cho. Thy hands are red with blood; in such a state

'Tis natural thy mind should be disturbed.

O. Save me, Apollo! see, they rush on me!—

The blood is dropping from their glaring eyes.—

Ye see them not—but I do see them well—
They fix their eyes on me—I cannot stay."

I shall now give a short analysis of the *Electra*, which is justly considered one of the finest plays of the Greek stage. Sophocles was not a man of so sublime a mind as Æschylus; but what he wants in loftiness and fire of

spirit, he compensates by a delicacy of taste, and a tenderness of feeling, which, if they do not render him the greatest of the ancient poets, make him at least one of the most interesting of them. Nature had endowed him with an imagination which was ever under the guidance of a sound understanding; not overleaping her own boundaries; nor irregular and erratic in its course, and astonishing by its blaze, like the comet; but, like the evening-star, steady in its progress through the fields of light,—ever brilliant, and ever beautiful. He is always in the elementary of our nature—therefore he always takes possession of the heart; and though he does not reign there with absolute dominion, like Shakespeare or Homer, he is a guest whom we receive with pleasure, and dismiss with regret; and if he does not fill us with the idea that he is the greatest poetical genius of the dramatic writers of his country, he has certainly produced better plays than any of them. Less impetuous and less daring than Æschylus, and less pathetic than Euripides, he knew how to turn his talents to account better than either. His mind could grasp his subject, and mould it according to his will, which generally led him into the path of nature; and he seldom so far loses sight of the whole, as to say more in any one part than is necessary to the development of his plot or his characters, nor less than is required for perspicuity. Like the statuary, he seems to have fixed in his mind a standard of ideal excellence; and if he does not, like some of them, always reach it, he comes nearer it than any of his competitors for dramatic glory; and it is not easy for us to conceive, that the tragic art should in a few years have made such advances to perfection, as appears in some of the pieces of this elegant writer. The drama was then like a rich field newly broken up by the plough, and its fertility was amazing. Sophocles produced no fewer than a hundred and forty plays. Only seven of these have survived the wrecks of time, or the dilapidations of barbarian or monkish ignorance; but these are so skilful in design, and so beautiful in execution,—are such masterpieces of art, and yet such faithful exhibitions of nature,—as to make us greatly lament the loss of the whole.

In the analysis of the *Electra*, it will be only necessary to mention the incidents in which it differs from the *Chœphori*, as the main story is the same in both. The great difference of the dramatic management lies in the recognition; and the lock of hair, of which so important a use is made in the one, is barely mentioned in the other. Another character is besides introduced, *Chrysothemis*, the sister of *Electra*, a woman of a gentle and timid mind, subdued by the tyranny of her mother and *Ægysthus*, and well contrasted with *Electra*. *Clytemnestra*, who in the play of *Æschylus* seldom appears till the scene of her own assassination, is here much on the stage, and, by the bitterness of unmerited reproach, exasperates the haughty spirit of *Electra*. During a dialogue between the mother and daughter, composed of mutual recrimination, the tutor enters, and informs them abruptly that he was sent from *Phocis* with the intelligence of the death of *Orestes*, who had been killed by a fall from a chariot in the *Pythian games*. These tidings produced in the mind of *Clytemnestra* an unnatural joy, that she was at no pains to conceal, and plunged *Electra* into despair. She had hitherto endured life, merely from the hope of the return of *Orestes*; and this was a blow so terrible and so unexpected, that she sank beneath it. After *Clytemnestra* had quitted the stage, and a conversation of some length had passed between the sisters, in which *Electra*, in the simple and affecting language which real sorrow always suggests, mourns the fate of *Orestes*, he himself appears, disguised as a traveller, and an attendant bears a small casket. I transcribe this scene, which is perhaps the finest of the Greek stage.

“ O. Is that the palace of *Ægysthus* ?

Cho. It is; thou hast been well directed hither.

O. Lady, wilt thou inform him that a stranger
From *Phocis* craves the honour of an audience ?

E. Alas! he brings sad proofs of our misfortunes.

O. I understand thee not; but *Strophius* sent me hither

To bear *Ægysthus* tidings of *Orestes*.

E. What tidings, stranger? Fear is in my soul.

O. The little casket that thou seest contains
The ashes of the dead.

E. It is too plain.

O. These are the ashes of the young *Orestes*.

E. Give me that treasure, I conjure thee, stranger,

By all the gods, deny me not that boon.

(*It is given to her, and she proceeds.*)

Ye dear remains of my beloved *Orestes*,
Vain were the hopes that shone like thee in
brightness,

When I did send thee hence! Then didst
thou bloom,

Like a sweet flower, in infant loveliness;
Now art thou withered, not to bloom again.

Oh! would that I had died when I did
send thee

Into a foreign land—did rescue thee
From murder; on that day thou might'st
have lain

In the same grave with thy beloved father;
But thou hast perished in a foreign country,

A friendless exile, and I was not near thee.
Wretch that I am! I did not with these
hands

Perfume thy precious corpse, nor did I gather

Thy ashes from the pile, as it became me;
But thou wert dressed by mercenary hands.

My star of hope is set. Alas! how fruitless
Were the sweet cares with which I tended
thee,

While yet an infant! For I was to thee
A nurse, a mother—I was all to thee.

How joy did dance through my delighted
veins,

When, hanging round my neck, thou didst
pronounce,

With music in my ear, the name of Sister.
Thy death has like the whirlwind swept away
All that remained to me of love and life.

Long I have had no father who could aid me;
My enemies insult me, and my mother
Revels in joy; and thou, who oft didst send
Assurance to me that thou wouldst arise
The glorious avenger of my wrongs,
Shalt never wake to look on me again;
And for thy beautiful and manly form,
And fair affection's smile upon thy face,
And thy sweet voice,—all I receive is ashes.
But, oh! that I were with thee in that cas-
ket!

For it were good to mingle ashes with thee,
And lie in loved repose in the same tomb.

O. How shall I address her? This is more
Than I can bear: my feelings will have
utterance.

E. What grievest thou for? I understand
thee not.

O. Oh, lady! art thou not the famed
Electra?

E. I am *Electra*, but most miserable.
Thou hast no sorrows, stranger; why weep'st
thou?

O. Because I pity thy calamities.

E. Thou knowest but few of them.

O. What worse than these?

E. I am condemned to dwell with mur-
derers.

O. Whose murderers?

E. My father's murderers.

O. Ill-fated lady! how I pity thee!

E. Thou art the only man that pities me.

O. For I alone feel a true sympathy
In thy misfortunes.

E. Art thou of my kindred?

O. (*Pointing to the Chorus.*) If these
were friendly, I should tell thee all.

E. Fear not them, for they are ever
faithful.

O. Lay down the casket. Thou shalt
hear the truth.

E. Stranger, ask not that, I supplicate
thee,

By all thy hopes, oh! rob me not of that.

O. Restore the casket!

E. Brother of my soul!

How miserable were I, if bereft

Of this possession!

O. Lady, cease to mourn.

E. Shall I not mourn a brother's death?

O. Mourn not.

E. What! am I thus dishonoured of the
dead?

O. Thou art of none dishonoured.

E. Are not these

My brother's ashes? And shall I not mourn?

O. They are not.

E. Where are they then? Oh! give me
them!

O. The living need no tomb.

E. What meanest thou

O. I only speak the truth.

E. Oh! lives Orestes?

O. Lady, he lives indeed, if I do live.

E. Art thou Orestes?

O. Take that ring: observe it.

E. Oh! happy hour!

O. Yes, happy hour indeed!

E. Light of my life! and art thou come
at last?

O. Expect no other brother.

E. Do I clasp

My brother to that heart which has not felt,
For many a lonely year, the pulse of joy?

O. Thus ever be thy joys."

From these gentle feelings, Electra
rises to the true sublimity of her char-
acter, and, like a demon, instigates
her brother to the murder of their
mother. When their plans are fully
arranged, Orestes enters the palace,
and, from behind the scenes, Clytem-
nestra is heard crying in a loud voice.

"*Cly.* The royal halls are full of mur-
derers!

Where are my friends?

E. (*To the Chorus.*) Hush! hear ye not
a voice?

Cho. Yes, sounds of woe, that shake my
soul with horror.

Cly. I am murdered! Oh! where art
thou, Ægysthus?

E. Hush! again she shrieks.

Cly. My son! my son!

Have mercy on thy mother!

E. Thou hadst no mercy

On him, and on my father thy own husband.

Cly. I am murdered!

E. Again! Repeat the blow,
And strike with the unerring force of ven-
geance.

Cly. Murder! I die!

E. Oh! had Ægysthus fallen
By the same stroke!"

SHAKESPEARE CLUB OF ALLOA.

MR EDITOR,

YOUR readers must have remarked in
the newspapers, for some years by-
gone, accounts of a yearly festival in
memory of Shakespeare, held at a place
called ALLOA, situated, I believe,
somewhere on the banks of the Forth;
a town which I think I have once or
twice heard mentioned, though on
what account I do not at present re-
collect, if it was not in consequence of
this very club, or a famous STEAM
BOAT, on a new plan, that was there
constructed.

Curious to learn how the anniver-
sary of Shakespeare first came to be
celebrated in such a remote corner of
our country, I have made every in-
quiry I could anent it, in order to lay
the account before your readers; but
to very little purpose. I have been
told that this poetic union had its ori-
gin about sixteen years ago, and was
first set on foot in opposition to a *Mu-
sical Club*—(it must be an extraordi-
nary place this Alloa)—which was
established there at the same time.
The latter, however, like its own en-
chanting strains, died away, and has
left no trace behind; but the poetical
brotherhood continued stedfast, flour-
ished, gained ground, and promises to
be permanent. The members have a
hall, a library, and a store of wines,
spirits, &c. To this store or cellar every
one of them has a key, and is at liberty
to treat his friends from it to any ex-
tent he pleases without check or con-
trol. There is something extremely
liberal and unreserved in this, and
were we members of this club, we
would certainly prefer this privilege
to any literary one that can possibly
be attached to it.

The festival this year, I am told, last-
ed *eight days complete*; and my inform-
er assures me, that (*saving* on the 23d,
the anniversary of their patron's birth)
during all that time every man of
them went sober to his bed. I be-
lieve the gentlemen thought so, which
was much the same as if it had really
been the case. Their principal a-

musements are songs, recitations, literary toasts, and eulogiums; and the meeting, it appears, was greatly enlivened this year by the attendance of a Mr Stevenson, a young professional singer, whose powers of voice promise the highest excellence yet attained in Scottish song. I have likewise been so far fortunate as to procure the sole copy of a poetical address delivered by the President, on his health being drank, which gives a better definition of the club than any thing I could possibly have obtained. It would surely be a great treat to your readers, could you procure some of their *eulogiums* literally as delivered, that we might see what kind of ideas the people of that outlandish place entertain about poets and poetry in general. The following appears to be somewhat in the style of the Poet Laureate.

Brethren, know you the import of this meeting?

This festival, in which from year to year
We feel a deeper interest?—List to me.
I have a word to say—one kindly meant
As a remembrancer of days gone by,
And bond of future time—Here have we met

These many fleeting years; each in his place;
Have seen the self same friendly faces greet us

With kindred joy, and that gray bust of him,
Our patron bard, with flowers and laurels crowned.

There is a charm in this—a something blent
With the best genial feelings of the heart;
Each one will own it. Turn we to the past:
Survey th'events and changes that have been
In lands and nations round us, since we first
Joined in poetic unity. That view
Is fraught with tints so grand, so wonderful,
That Time's old annals, though engraved
with steel,

And cast in blood, no parallel unfold.—
In these we had our share—we took a part
With arm, but more with heart. With sul-
len eye

We saw the vessels waning from our port;
Our native Forth, that wont to be a scene
Of speckled beauty with the shifting sail,
The veering pennon, and the creaking barge,
Deep-loaded to the wale, with freightage
rich,

Heaved on in glassy silence,—tide on tide,
And wave on wave lashed idly on our strand.
Sore altered were the times!—We bore it all,
Determined, by our country and our King
To stand, whate'er the issue.—When the
scene

Look'd more than usual dark—when em-
pires fell

Prostrate as by enchantment—and the threat
Of stern invasion sounded in our ears,

We looked up to the Ochils—and our minds
Dwelt on the impervious Grampian glens
beyond,

As on a last retreat—for we had sworn
That Bancho's old unalienable line
Should there find shelter—'mid a land and
race

By man ne'er conquered, should a sore ex-
treme

Urge the expedient.—In this hall the while
Constant we met—weekly and yearly met,
And in the pages of our Bard revered,
Our canonized Shakespeares, learned to scan
And estimate the sanguine springs that
moved

The world's commotion.—There we saw
defined

The workings of ambition—the deceit
Of courts and conclaves—traced the latent
source

Of human crimes and human miseries:
His is the Book of Nature!—Now the days
Of tumult are o'erpast.—Our crested helms
In heaps lie piled—our broad Hungarian
blades,

Which erst with martial sound on stirrup
rung,

Cumbering the thigh, or gleaming in the
air

Like bending meteors—like a canopy
Of trembling silver:—all are laid aside!
Piled in the armoury, rusting in the sheath!
There let them lie.—O! may the gloomy
fiend

Of home commotion never force the hands
Of Brethren to resume them! Times indeed
Are changed with us!—The sailor's song is
hushed,

Pale discontent sits on the Labourer's brow;
Blest be the Ruler's heart who condescends
Some slight indulgence at this trying hour,
Nor like the Prince of Israel, who despised
The old men's counsel, threats a heavier
yoke.

Changes must happen—but in silence still
We wait the issue, with a firm resolve
To cherish order. In our manual there—
Our bond of union broadly is defined
The mob's enormities; for reason, faith,
Nor prudence govern there.—All this, when
viewed

With retrospective glance, gives to this day,
And to this social bond, no common share
Of interest and regard. Nay, more, my
friends,

Ourselves are changed in feature and in
frame

Since first we met.—Then light of heart we
were,

Ardent and full of hope, and wedded all
To the aspirings of the heaven-born muse.
But years have altered us!—Sedateness now
Is settled on each brow.—Friends have de-
parted,

And families sprung around us.—Thus our
joys,

Our loves, and feelings, like ourselves, are
changed,

Softened to sadness—mellowed to a calu-

Which youth and passion ruffle may no more !
 How different all our views, our hopes, and fears,
 From those we knew on that auspicious day
 We took the name we bear—the greatest name
 The world e'er listed.—Kingdoms may decay,
 And Empires totter, change succeed to change,
 But here no changé presents—uncoped with still
 Stands our immortal Shakespeare—he whose birth
 This day we celebrate.—O ! be this day
 For ever sacred to his memory—
 And long may we, my Brethren, though divided
 To the four winds of heaven, meet again,
 Happy and free, on this returning day.
 And when the spare and silvery locks of age
 Wave o'er the wrinkled brow and faded eye,
 Memento of a change that is to be ;
 May we survey this day and all behind
 Without regret, and to the future look
 With calm composure and unshaken hope.
No 5, Devon-Street, May 1817.

NOTICES CONCERNING THE SCOTTISH
 GYPSIES.

(Continued from page 58.)

“ ON Yeta's banks the vagrant gypsies place
 Their turf-built cots ; a sun-burnt swarthy
 race !
 From Nubian realms their tawny line they
 bring,
 And their brown chieftain vaunts the name
 of king :
 With loitering steps from town to town they
 pass,
 Their lazy dames rocked on the panniered
 ass,
 From pilfered roots, or nauseous carrion, fed,
 By hedge-rows green they strew the leafy
 bed,
 While scarce the cloak of tawdry red conceals
 The fine-turned limbs, which every breeze
 reveals :
 Their bright black eyes thro' silken lashes
 shine,
 Around their necks their raven tresses twine ;
 But chilling damps, and dews of night, im-
 pair
 Its soft sleek gloss, and tan the bosom bare.
 Adroit the lines of palmistry to trace,
 Or read the damscl's wishes in her face,
 Her hoarded silver store they charm away,
 A pleasing debt, for promised wealth to pay.
 But, in the lonely barn, from towns re-
 mote,
 The pipe and bladder opes its screaming
 throat,
 To aid the revels of the noisy rout,
 Who wanton dance, or push the cups about :

Then for their paramours the maddening
 brawl,
 Shrill, fierce, and frantic, echoes round the
 hall.
 No glimmering light to rage supplies a mark,
 Save the red firebrand, hissing through the
 dark ;
 And oft the beams of morn, the peasants say,
 The blood-stained turf, and new-formed
 graves, display.
 Fell race, unworthy of the Scotian name !
 Your brutal deeds your barbarous line pro-
 claim ;
 With dreadful Gallas linked in kindred
 bands,
 The locust brood of Ethiopia's sands,
 Whose frantic shouts the thunder blue defy,
 And launch their arrows at the glowing sky.
 In barbarous pomp, they glut the inhuman
 feast
 With dismal viands man abhors to taste ;
 And grimly smile, when red the goblets
 shine,
 When mantles red the shell—but not with
 wine !”
 LEYDEN.

THE village of Kirk-Yetholm, in Roxburghshire, has long been remarkable as a favourite haunt of the Scottish Gypsies ; and it still continues, in the present day, to be their most important settlement, and the head-quarters of their principal clans. The original causes of this preference may be readily traced to its local situation, which afforded peculiar facilities for the indulgence of their roaming and predatory habits, and for the evasion of legal restraints and penalties. Though remote from the principal public roads, they obtained, from this station, a ready access to the neighbouring districts of both kingdoms, by various wild and unfrequented by-paths, little known since the days of the border forays, except to themselves and a few cattle-drovers. The hills and waters, also, teemed with game and fish, and the upland farms and hamlets required a constant supply of tinkering, crockery, and horn spoons, and abounded with good cheer,—while magistrates and constables, and country-towns, were few and far between.—All these were advantages of no trivial nature to the vagrant community, and they seem, accordingly, to have been neither overlooked nor left unimproved by the colonists of Kirk-Yetholm.

The village itself lies quite embosomed among the Cheviot hills, and besides its claims to celebrity as the modern metropolis of the “ Lordis of Littil Egypt,” it is not undeserving of some notice, also, on account of the

simple and sequestered beauty of its scenery. It hangs upon the lower declivity of a steep rocky hill, called Stairroch, on the southern bank of the Bowmont, or as Leyden, in the elegant poem above quoted, has named it—the *Yeta*. This is a fine trouting stream, which issues, a few miles above, from the west side of Cheviot; and after winding through a narrow pastoral valley, unsheltered with wood, but bounded everywhere by smooth steep hills of the most beautiful verdure, flows down between the two villages of *Kirk* and *Town Yetholm*. The Bowmont is here joined by a large brook from the bottom of a picturesque recess among the neighbouring hills, which pours into it the superfluous waters of the little lake of *Loch-Tower* or *Lochside*. A short way below this it enters England, and afterwards falls into the *Till* near *Flodden Field*.

Between the two villages is stretched a broad and level *haugh*, which the Bowmont occasionally overflows. At *Fasten's Even* this always forms the theatre for the toughest foot-ball match now played in the south of Scotland. *Town-Yetholm* lies rather low, and exhibits nothing remarkable either in the character of its inhabitants or its internal appearance; but a small conical hill, whose rocky summit retains the vestiges of some ancient entrenchments, rises between it and *Loch-Tower*, and presents a very pleasing view on approaching from the north. It is cultivated on all sides quite to the top,—and the small village-tenants, by whom it is chiefly occupied, have parcelled out its sloping declivities into *parks*, or little enclosures, of almost Chinese variety,—each of which annually exhibits, on a small scale, the diversified operations and variegated vegetation of Scottish husbandry.

The aspect of the opposite village, to which the gypsy population is entirely confined, is of a different character:—a mill and a church-yard rising from the brink of the water—the church itself low and covered with thatch—beyond which appear the straggled houses of the village, built in the old Scottish style, many of them with their gable-ends, backs, or corners, turned to the street or *town-gate*—and still farther up, the *Tinkler-Row*, with its low, unequal, straw-covered roofs, and chimneys bound with rushes and hay-ropes—men and

women loitering at their doors, or lazily busied among their carts and panniers—and ragged children scrambling on the *midden-steeds* (which rise before every cottage) in intimate and equal fellowship with pigs, poultry, dogs, and *cuddies*.

This description, though brief and general, may perhaps appear to some readers more minute than the occasion requires; but some little indulgence, we trust, will be allowed,—if not on account of our own early partialities,—at least for the sake of the now-classical scenery of gypsy heroism—the native haunts of *Jean Gordon*, alias *Meg Merrilies*.

The general aspect of the surrounding country, however, cannot be said to bear any striking analogy to the more dark and savage features of the gypsy character. Though the mountains of Cheviot can never fail to awaken in the breast of a Scotsman a thousand elevating emotions, there is little in their natural scenery that deserves the epithets of terrible or sublime. It is wild, indeed, but without ruggedness—and interesting rather than picturesque. Its chief characteristic is pastoral simplicity—with something of that homely and affecting *bareness* peculiar to Scottish landscape:—like the Border scenery in general, the green banks of Bowmont seem more calculated to soothe the fancy and soften the heart, than to exasperate the passions by exciting the imagination. To sources very different from the influences of external nature must be traced the strange peculiarities of these wild and wayward tribes. In the same Arcadian vallies, reside at the present moment a peasantry distinguished for superior intelligence, morality, and delicacy of feeling—whose moss-trooping ancestors, little more than a hundred years ago, were nevertheless sufficiently familiar with 'stouthe reif and pykarie,' with feudal rancour and bloody revenge—but the *moral causes*, which have happily changed the Border reivers into a religious and industrious people, have scarcely yet begun to dawn upon the despised and degraded Gypsies.

Tradition affords no intelligence respecting the time when the first Gypsy colony fixed their residence at *Kirk-Yetholm*. The clan of *Faas* are generally supposed to have established

themselves there at a very remote period; and the pretensions of the present chieftain of that name to un-mixed nobility of blood, as the lineal descendant of the renowned 'Erle Johnne,' are probably as well founded, at least if not so splendidly illustrated, as the proud genealogy of the famous Prince de Paz, which certain northern heralds, it is said, had lately the merit of tracing up to the ancient royal blood of Scotland!

The tribe of Youngs are next to the Faas in honour and antiquity. They have preserved the following tradition respecting their first settlement in Yetholm:—At a siege of the city of Namur (date unknown) the laird of Kirk-Yetholm, of the ancient family of Bennets of Grubet and Marlfield, in attempting to mount a breach at the head of his company, was struck to the ground, and all his followers killed or put to flight, except a gypsey, the ancestor of the Youngs, who resolutely defended his master till he recovered his feet, and then springing past him upon the rampart, seized a flag, which he put into his leader's hand. The besieged were struck with panic—the assailants rushed again to the breach—Namur was taken—and Captain Bennet had the glory of the capture. On returning to Scotland, the laird, out of gratitude to his faithful follower, settled him and his family (who had formerly been wandering tinkers and heckle-makers) in Kirk-Yetholm, and conferred upon them and the Faas a feu of their cottages for the space of nineteen times nineteen years—which they still hold from the Marquis of Twceddale, the present proprietor of the estate. The other families now resident in this village (as we shall afterwards see) are of more recent introduction. They seem to have gradually retreated to this as their last strong hold, on being successively extirpated from their other haunts and fastnesses upon the borders.

We mentioned in our last Number, that Mr Hoyland, in the prosecution of his meritorious design for ameliorating the condition of this unfortunate race, had addressed a circular to the chief provincial magistrates, with a list of queries respecting their present state, &c. These, being transmitted to the sheriffs of the different Scottish counties, produced replies, several of which Mr Hoyland has published. Of

these notices by far the most interesting are, a short report of Mr Walter Scott, sheriff of Selkirkshire, and an account of the Yetholm Gypsies by Bailie Smith of Kelso—which we shall extract in full; for though they relate, in some points, to particulars already detailed, they are altogether too graphical and curious to be subjected to any abridgement.—Mr Scott writes as follows:—

“A set of people possessing the same erratic habits, and practising the trade of tinkers, are well known in the borders; and have often fallen under the cognizance of the law. They are often called Gypsies, and pass through the county annually in small bands, with their carts and asses. The men are tinkers, poachers, and thieves upon a small scale. They also sell crockery, deal in old rags, in eggs, in salt, in tobacco, and such trifles; and manufacture horn into spoons. I believe most of those who come through Selkirkshire, reside, during winter, in the villages of Horncliff and Spittal, in Northumberland, and in that of Kirk-Yetholm, Roxburghshire.

“Mr Smith, the respectable Bailie* of Kelso, can give the most complete information concerning those who reside at Kirk-Yetholm. Formerly, I believe, they were much more desperate in their conduct than at present. But some of the most atrocious families have been extirpated; I allude particularly to the *Winters*, a Northumberland clan, who, I fancy, are all buried by this time.

“Mr Riddell, Justice of Peace for Roxburghshire, with my assistance and concurrence, cleared this county of the last of them, about eight or nine years ago. They were thorough desperadoes, of the worst class of vagabonds. Those who now travel through this county give offence chiefly by poaching and small thefts. They are divided into clans, the principal names being Faa, Baillie, Young, Ruthven, and Gordon.

“All of them are perfectly ignorant of religion, and few of their children receive any education. They marry and cohabit amongst each other, and are held in a sort of horror by the common people.

* “Bailie is a magisterial designation in Scotland, agreeing in rank with that of Alderman in England.”

“ I do not conceive them to be the proper Oriental Egyptian race, at least they are much intermingled with our own national outlaws and vagabonds. They are said to keep up a communication with each other throughout Scotland, and to have some internal government and regulation as to the districts which each family travels.

“ I cannot help again referring to Mr Smith of Kelso, a gentleman who can give the most accurate information respecting the habits of those itinerants, as their winter-quarters of Yetholm are upon an estate of which he has long had the management.”

In consequence of this reference, Mr Hoyland applied to Bailie Smith, and was furnished by that gentleman with an interesting report, dated November 1815, from which he has given the following extracts :—

“ A considerable time having elapsed since I had an opportunity or occasion to attend to the situation of the colony of gypsies in our neighbourhood, I was obliged to delay my answer to your inquiries, until I could obtain more information respecting their present numbers.

“ The great bar to the benevolent intentions of improving their situation will be, the impossibility to convince them that there either is, or can be, a mode of life preferable, or even equal, to their own.

“ A strong spirit of independence, or what they would distinguish by the name of liberty, runs through the whole tribe. It is no doubt a very licentious liberty, but entirely to their taste. Some kind of honour, peculiar to themselves, seems to prevail in their community. They reckon it a disgrace to steal near their homes, or even at a distance, if detected. I must always except that petty theft of feeding their shelties and asses on the farmer's grass and corn, which they will do, whether at home or abroad.

“ When avowedly trusted, even in money transactions, they never deceived me, nor forfeited their promise. I am sorry to say, however, that when checked in their licentious appropriations, &c. they are much addicted both to threaten and to execute revenge.

“ Having so far premised with respect to their general conduct and character, I shall proceed to answer, as far as I am able, the four queries sub-

joined to the circular which you sent me, and then subjoin, in notes, some instances of their conduct in particular cases, which may perhaps elucidate their general disposition and character.”

“ Query 1st. *What number of gypsies are in the county?*

“ A. I know of none except the colony of Yetholm, and one family who lately removed from that place to Kelso. Yetholm consists of two towns, or large villages, called *Town-Yetholm* and *Kirk-Yetholm*. The first is on the estate of Mr Wauchope of Niddry; the latter on that of the Marquis of Tweeddale. The number of the gypsey colony at present in Kirk-Yetholm amounts to at least 109 men, women, and children; and perhaps two or three may have escaped notice. They marry early in life, in general have many children, and their number seems to be increasing.”

“ Query 2d. *In what do the men and women mostly employ themselves?*

“ B. I have known the colony between forty and fifty years. At my first remembrance of them, they were called the *Tinklers* (Tinkers) of Yetholm, from the males being chiefly then employed in mending pots and other culinary utensils, especially in their peregrinations through the hilly and less populous parts of the country.

“ Sometimes they were called *Hornners*, from their occupation in making and selling horn spoons, called *cutties*. Now their common appellation is *Muggers*, or, what pleases them better, *Potters*. They purchase, at a cheap rate, the cast or faulty articles at the different manufactories of earthenware, which they carry for sale all over the country; consisting of groups of six, ten, and sometimes twelve or fourteen persons, male and female, young and old, provided with a horse and cart to transport the pottery, besides shelties and asses to carry the youngest of the children, and such baggage as they find necessary.

“ In the country, they sleep in barns and byres, or other out-houses; and when they cannot find that accommodation, they take the canvas covering from the pottery cart, and squat below it like a covey of partridges in the snow.

“ A few of the colony also employ themselves occasionally in making besoms, foot-basses, &c. from heath,

broom, and bent, and sell them at Kelso, and the neighbouring towns. After all, their employment can be considered little better than an apology for idleness and vagrancy.

"They are in general great adepts in hunting, shooting, and fishing; in which last they use the net and spear, as well as the rod; and often supply themselves with a hearty meal by their dexterity. They have no notion of being limited in their field sports, either to time, place, or mode of destruction.

"I do not see that the women are any otherwise employed, than attending the young children, and assisting to sell the pottery, when carried through the country."

"Query 3d. *Have they any settled abode in winter, and where?*

"C. Their residence, with the exception of a single family, who some years ago came to Kelso, is at Kirk-Yetholm, and chiefly confined to one row of houses, or street of that town, which goes by the name of Tinkler-Row. Most of them have leases of their possessions, granted for a term of nineteen times nineteen years, for payment of a small sum yearly; something of the nature of a quit-rent. There is no tradition in the neighbourhood concerning the time when the gypsies first took up their residence at that place, nor whence they came.

"Most of their leases, I believe, were granted by the family of the Bennets of Grubet; the last of whom was Sir David Bennet, who died about sixty years ago. The late Mr Nisbet of Dirleton then succeeded to the estate, comprehending the baronies of Kirk-Yetholm and Grubet. He died about the year 1783; and not long after, the property was acquired by the late Lord Tweeddale's trustees.

"During the latter part of the life of the late Mr Nisbet, he was less frequently at his estate in Roxburghshire than formerly. He was a great favourite of the gypsies, and was in use to call them his body guards, and often gave them money, &c.

"On the other hand, both the late and present Mr Wauchope were of opinion, that the example of these people had a bad effect upon the morals and industry of the neighbourhood; and seeing no prospect of their removal, and as little of their reformation, considered it as a duty to the

public, to prevent the evil increasing, and never would consent to any of the colony taking up their residence in Town-Yetholm.

"They mostly remain at home during winter; but as soon as the weather becomes tolerably mild in spring, most of them, men, women, and children, set out on their peregrinations over the country, and live in a state of vagrancy, until again driven into their habitations by the approach of winter.

"Seeming to pride themselves as a separate tribe, they very seldom intermarry out of the colony; and in rare instances where that happens, the gypsey, whether male or female, by influence and example, always induces the stranger husband or wife to adopt the manners of the colony, so that no improvement is ever obtained in that way. The progeny of such alliances have almost universally the tawny complexion and fine black eyes of the gypsey parent, whether father or mother.

"So strongly remarkable is the gypsey cast of countenance, that even a description of them to a stranger, who has had no opportunity of formerly seeing them, will enable him to know them wherever he meets with them. Some individuals, but very rarely, separate from the colony altogether; and when they do so early in life, and go to a distance, such as to London, or even Edinburgh, their acquaintances in the country get favourable accounts of them. A few betake themselves to regular and constant employments at home, but soon tire, and return to their old way of life.

"When any of them, especially a leader or man of influence, dies, they have full meetings, not only of the colony, but of the gypsies from a distance; and those meetings, or *lylke wakes*, are by no means conducted with sobriety or decency."

"Query 4th. *Are any of their children taught to read, and what proportion of them? With any anecdotes respecting their customs and conduct.*

"D. Education being obtained at a cheap rate, the gypsies in general give their male children as good a one as is bestowed on those of the labouring people and farm servants in the neighbourhood; such as reading, writing, and the first principles of arithmetic. They all apply to the clergy-

man of the parish for baptism to their children; and a strong superstitious notion universally prevails with them, that it is unlucky to have an unchristened child long in the house. Only a very few ever attend divine service, and those as seldom as they can, just to prevent being refused as sponsors at their children's baptism.

"They are in general active and lively, particularly when engaged in field sports, or in such temporary pursuits as are agreeable to their habits and dispositions; but are destitute of the perseverance necessary for a settled occupation, or even for finishing what a moderate degree of continued labour would enable them to accomplish in a few weeks."

Notes by Mr SMITH, intended to elucidate his Answers to the Queries A and B, on their licentious liberty.

"I remember that about forty-five years ago, being then apprentice to a writer, who was in use to receive the rents as well as the small duties of Kirk-Yetholm, he sent me there with a list of names, and a statement of what was due; recommending me to apply to the landlord of the public-house, in the village, for any information or assistance which I might need.

"After waiting a long time, and receiving payment from most of the feuars, or rentallers, I observed to him that none of the persons of the names of Faa, Young, Blythe, Bailley, &c. who stood at the bottom of the list for small sums, had come to meet me, according to the notice given by the baron officer, and proposed sending to inform them that they were detaining me, and to request their immediate attendance.

"The landlord, with a grave face, inquired whether my master had desired me to ask money from those men. I said, not particularly; but they stood on the list. 'So I see,' said the landlord; 'but had your master been here himself, he had not dared to ask money from them, either as rent or feu duty.—He knows that it is as good as if it were in his pocket. They will pay when their own time comes; but do not like to pay at a set time with the rest of the barony, and still less to be craved.'

"I accordingly returned without their money, and reported progress. I

found that the landlord was right: my master said with a smile, that it was unnecessary to send to them, after the previous notice from the baron officer; it was enough if I had received the money, if offered.—Their rent and feu duty was brought to the office in a few weeks. I need scarcely add, those persons all belonged to the tribe.

"Another instance of their licentious independent spirit occurs to me. The family of Niddry always gave a decent annual remuneration to a baron bailie, for the purpose of keeping good order within their barony of Town-Yetholm. The person whom I remember first in possession of that office, was an old man called Doctor Walker, from his being also the village surgeon; and from him I had the following anecdote:—

"Between Yetholm and the border farms in Northumberland, there were formerly, as in most border situations, some uncultivated lands, called the *Plea Lands*, or *Debateable Lands*, the pasturage of which was generally eaten up by the sorners and vagabonds on both sides of the marches.

"Many years ago, Lord Tankerville and some other of the English borderers made their request to Sir David Bennet, and the late Mr Wauchope of Niddry, that they would accompany them at a *riding* of the *Plea Lands*, who readily complied with their request. They were induced to this, as they understood that the gypsies had taken offence, on the supposition that they might be circumscribed in the pasture for their shelties and asses, which they had held a long time, partly by stealth, and partly by violence.

"Both threats and entreaties were employed to keep them away; and at last Sir David obtained a promise from some of the heads of the gang, that none of them should show their faces on the occasion.

"They however got upon the hills at a little distance, whence they could see every thing that passed. At first they were very quiet. But when they saw the English Court Book spread out on a cushion before the clerk, and apparently taken in a line of direction interfering with what they considered to be their privileged ground, it was with great difficulty that the most moderate of them could restrain the rest from running down and taking ven-

geance, even in sight of their own lord of the manor.

"They only abstained for a short time; and no sooner had Sir David and the other gentlemen taken leave of each other in the most polite and friendly manner, as border chiefs are wont to do since border feuds ceased, and had departed to a sufficient distance, than the clan, armed with bludgeons, pitchforks, and such other hostile weapons as they could find, rushed down in a body; and before the chiefs on either side had reached their home, there was neither English tenant, horse, cow, nor sheep, left upon the premises.

"*Notes on Answers C and D. Peculiar cast of gypsy features, everywhere distinguishable, &c.*

"When first I knew any thing about the colony, old Will Faa was king or leader, and had held the sovereignty for many years.

"Meeting at Kelso with Mr Walter Scott, whose discriminating habits and just observation I had occasion to know from his youth, and at the same time seeing one of my Yetholm friends in the horse market, I merely said to Mr Scott, "Try to get before that man with the long drab coat, look at him on your return, and tell me whether you ever saw him, and what you think of him." He was so good as to indulge me; and rejoining me, said, without hesitation, "I never saw the man that I know of; but he is one of the gypsies of Yetholm, that you told me of several years ago." I need scarcely say that he was perfectly correct.

The descendants of Faa now take the name of *Fall*, from the Messrs Falls of Dunbar, who, they pride themselves in saying, are of the same stock and lineage. When old Will Faa was upwards of eighty years of age, he called on me at Kelso, in his way to Edinburgh, telling me that he was going to see the laird, the late Mr Nisbet of Dirleton, as he understood that he was very unwell; and himself being now old, and not so stout as he had been, he wished to see him once more before he died.

"The old man set out by the nearest road, which was by no means his common practice. Next market-day, some of the farmers informed me that they had been in Edinburgh, and had

seen Will Faa upon the Bridge, (the South Bridge was not then built); that he was tossing about his old brown hat, and huzzaing with great vociferation, that he had seen the laird before he died. Indeed Will himself had no time to lose; for, having set his face homewards by the way of the sea coast, to vary his route, as is the general custom of the gang, he only got the length of Coldingham, when he was taken ill, and died.

"His death being notified to his friends at Yetholm, they and their acquaintance at Berwick-Spittal, Horn-cliff, &c. met to pay the last honours to their old leader. His obsequies were continued three successive days and nights, and afterwards repeated at Yetholm, whither he was brought for interment. I cannot say that the funeral rites were celebrated with decency and sobriety, for that was by no means the case. This happened in the year 1783 or 1784, and the late Mr Nisbet did not long survive."

We have occupied so much of our space with Mr Smith's interesting and accurate details, that we can only find room at present for a limited portion of our remaining original materials, and must restrict ourselves to a few additional traits.—Of the *kingly* demeanour and personal achievements of old Will Faa, many curious particulars are related. He never forgot his high descent from the 'Lords of Little Egypt.' He also claimed kindred with the Messrs Falls of Dunbar, with whom he affected to maintain some sort of family intercourse; and he is said to have paid them a regular visit once a-year. On solemn occasions he assumed, in his way, all the stately deportment of sovereignty. He had twenty-four children, and at each of their christenings he appeared dressed in his original wedding-robos. These christenings were celebrated with no small parade. Twelve young handmaidens were always present as part of the family retinue, and for the purpose of waiting on the numerous guests who assembled to witness the ceremony, or to partake of the subsequent festivities. Besides Will's gypsy associates, several of the neighbouring farmers and lairds, with whom he was on terms of friendly intercourse (among others, the Murrays of Cherrytrees), used to attend these christenings.—In

virtue of his high magisterial office, Will exercised the functions of *country keeper* (as it was called), or restorer of stolen property; which he was able often to do, when it suited his own inclination or interest, very effectually, through his extensive influence among the neighbouring tribes, and his absolute dominion over his own.

Upon the death of old Will, a sort of civil war broke out among the Yet-holm clans:—an usurper thrust himself into the office of the deceased, but was dispossessed, after a battle, by the loyal subjects who adhered to the legitimate heir. This bold rebel was the leader of an inferior tribe, and the immediate successor of another doughty chief, usually known by the appropriate title of the *Earl of Hell*. He is alluded to at page 54, being the same individual, who, on the occasion there mentioned, “had rubbit shouthers wi’ the gallows.”

Among the many traditionary gypsey anecdotes which we used formerly to hear related, was the following very characteristic one of Jean Gordon. We avoided mentioning it in a more appropriate place last Number, having forgot some of the names which serve to authenticate it, and which we are now enabled to supply through the kindness of a correspondent. It happened that Jean’s husband, Geordie Faa, was murdered at one of their clan-meetings by Rob Johnstone, another gypsey, who stabbed him with a *graip*, a sort of large three-pronged fork used about farm offices. Johnstone was instantly apprehended and committed to Jedburgh jail; out of which, however, he soon contrived to break, and got clear off the country. But it was easier to escape from the grasp of justice than to elude gypsey vengeance: Jean Gordon traced the murderer like a blood-hound—followed him to Holland—and from thence to Ireland, where she got him seized and brought back to Jedburgh; and she at length obtained a full reward for her toils, by enjoying the gratification of seeing him hanged on the Gallow-hill. Some time afterward, Jean being up at Sourhope, a sheep-farm on Bowmont Water, the goodman there said to her, “Weel, Jean, ye hae got Rob Johnstone hanged at last, and out o’ the way.”—“Aye, gudeman!” replied Jean, lifting up her apron by the

two corners, “and a’ that fu’ o’ gowd has nae done’t.”—Jean’s “apron-fu’ o’ gowd,” may perhaps remind some of our readers of Meg Merrilies’ peck of jewels—and the whole transaction indeed forcibly recalls the powerful picture of that stern and intrepid heroine.

Two curious documents, relating to the early history of the gypsies in Scotland, which we had overlooked in our former researches, have been pointed out to us by a learned friend.—The first is a letter from King James the Fourth to the King of Denmark, dated 1506, in favour of *Anthony Gawino, Earl of Little Egypt*, and his followers;—which serves to ascertain pretty exactly what we formerly wanted—the date of the first arrival of the race in this country. His majesty specifies, that this miserable train had visited Scotland by command of the pope, *being upon a pilgrimage*; that they had conducted themselves properly, and now wished to go to Denmark: He therefore solicits the extension of his royal uncle’s munificence toward them; adding, at the same time, that these wandering Egyptians must be better known to him, because the kingdom of Denmark was nearer to Egypt!—This epistle is mentioned in a short but comprehensive account of the gypsies, in the tenth volume of the *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*.

The other article is an Act of the Lords of Council, dated at Stirling, June 6, 1541, and refers to the dispute, formerly mentioned, between Johnne Faw and his rebellious subjects, who it appears had now mutually agreed “*to passe hame, and to haue the samyn decydit before the Duke of Egipt*.” It is evident, that both the chieftain and his followers had greatly declined in credit with the Scottish government since the preceding year:—He is no longer complimented with his high title; the letters and privileges formerly granted had been revoked; and the Lords of Council proceed forthwith (for certain cogent reasons) to pass sentence of banishment upon the whole race, at thirty days warning, and under the pain of death.

Copies of both these papers will be found in our *Antiquarian Repository*.

(To be continued.)

SELECT EXTRACTS.

MEMORIE OF THE SOMERVILLES.

THIS book was published last year from the original MS. in the possession of the present Lord Somerville. It is the composition of his ancestor, James Somerville, who died in the year 1690,—who is styled in the title-page, James Eleventh Lord Somerville, but who in reality never found it convenient, in the low state to which the affairs of his family were then reduced, to assume any higher designation than that of the “Laird of Drum.” His father was an officer of considerable eminence in the Scottish army during the civil wars, but the author himself is of a different way of thinking, being indeed a great stickler for the Divine right both of kings and of bishops. He is, notwithstanding, a very worthy sort of person, and gives good advice to his children, for whose benefit only he professes to write, in a manner that does him much honour.

The history of the Somerville family, during the first ages of its appearance in Scotland, is extremely inaccurate; dates and facts are often jumbled in a most absurd manner; and indeed nothing can be more uninteresting than both the subject and the manner of this whole part of the work. When, however, the author comes to treat of events more near his own time, or when he favours us with the result of his own reflections upon any general topic, there is commonly a considerable admixture both of shrewdness and naivete. Some of the anecdotes which he relates are, moreover, singularly picturesque, and for this reason we have thought fit to present our readers with a few of the most interesting passages.

The first which we shall extract is the history of a domestic tragedy, which occurred in the reign of King Robert II. and about the year 1371. The story is told with much feeling, and requires no commentary.

“Much about the beginning of this king’s reigne, ther happened a sad accident in the familie of Sir John Haring, laird of Edmondstone in Clidesdale, and of Gillmertoune in Mid Lothian. This gentleman haveing two beautifull daughters, the eldest named Margaret, and the youngest Geilles, both in expectatione to be sharers in a great

part of ther father’s estate, because he had no male children of his oune bodie but a brother’s sone named Patrick, whom he designed to have marryed upon his eldest daughter, and given him the greatest part of his lands eftir his death; but the miscarriage of his eldest daughter, which had a tragicall end, frustrated all his hope and expectatione that way. For this young lady, as she was beautifull, inclyneing to melanchollie, appeared to be very devote in observeing strictly all rites and ceremonies of religion then in use, wherby it came to passe, frequenting much the abbacie of Newbottle, she became acquainted with a young monk of the Sистерtian order, or the refyned Benedicts, belonging to that abbacie; who having insinuated himself much in her favour under ane specious pretext of holyness, did often converse with this lady in her most private retirements, both in the abbacie and at her father’s house in Gillmertoune, without the least suspitione that he intended any villanie; but this rascal, by his divellish rhetorick and allurements, soe far prevailed upon the simplicitie of this gentlewoman, that at lenth he deboshed her; and because he thought nether the abbacie nor her father’s house to be safe for their intrigues of love, they agreed their meeting should be at a little ferme belonging to John Herring, called the Grange, a quarter of a myle or therby from Gillmertoune, neer by the road that leads to Newbottle. The mistress of this country-house being a young and lascivious widow, some tyme before hade been ensnared, and played the wanton with his comerad; this house was therefore thought the most convenient for them to meet at, which they often did, to the great scandal of the monkes’ professione, and dishonour of the women, especially of the young ladie, which occasioned all ther ruines in the end. For, notwithstanding of the secrecie of this affair, and circumspectione for appoynting fitt hours for their deeds of darkness, yet there was some suspitione from the too much familiaritie betwext Sir John’s daughter and this woman soe far below her qualitie; ther often being together, and the frequenting of her house, gave occasione of scandal to all; which coming to Sir John’s ears, being a forward and furious man, he threatened his daughter with noe lesse than death, if ever it came to his knowledge that she went to the Grange, or frequented that woman’s companie eftirwards. This she promised to her father to observe, but with noe intentione to keep the same; for noe sooner was the darkness of the ensueing night come, but at her accustomed hour she goes out at the back entry that leads to the Grange, where the two brothers in iniquitie

had arved some tyme before, to whom, eftir ther dalliance, she imparts her father's suspitione and terrible threatenings against her, which these gallants litle regarded, protesting that they would make her father doe penance for that very suspitione, litle dreameing that they themselves was soe neer destructione, for that very night all of them was brought to their end by a cruell revenge; for Sir John, missing his daughter out of her chamber, concluded where she was, and went presently to the place with two of his domesticks, where finding the doors of the house shut, and noe answer made to his demands, nor the doors opened notwithstanding of this threatnings, in a rage he sets fyre to the thatch with a [torch] his servant caryed, which immediately (the wind being somewhat high) set the wholl onsted in a fyre, and burned it downe to the ground.* Ther perished in the flame and ruines above eight or nine persons; for which cruell act, as it was highly aggravated in all the horrible circumstances by the churchmen then in being, this poor gentleman was forced to flee the country for a tyme, his estate being forefaulted by the king."

The next extract relates to the visit paid by King James III. to the Lord Somerville, at his castle of Cowthally, near Carnwath, in the month of July 1474.

"At which tyme the king, being disposed to take his pleasure at the putting in Calder and Carnwath Muires, he acquaintes the Lord Somervill with his resolutione, who, by accident, was then at court; his majestie being pleased withall to shew him he was resolved for some dayes to be his guest. Wherupon the Lord Somervill immediately despatches ane expresse to Cowthally (who knew nothing of the king's journey), with a letter to his lady, Dame Marie Baillzie, wherein, according to his ordinary custome when any persones of qualitie wer to be with him, he used to wryte in the postscript of his letters, *Speates and Raxes*; and in this letter he had redoubled the same words, because of the extraordinary occasione and worthyness of his guest. This letter being delyvered, and the messenger withall telling his lord was very pressing, that it might be speedily and securely put in her ladyship's hands,—whereupon she hastily breaks it up, comanding the steward to read the same, because she could read non herself. This gentleman being but lately entered to his service, and unacquainted with his lord's hand and custome of wrytting, when he comes to the

postscript of the letter, he reads *Speares and Jacks* instead of *Speates and Raxes*: whereupon my lady, all amazed, without considering her husband's ordinary forme of wrytting, fallies a-weeping, supposing her lord had fallen at variance with some about the court, the king beginning about this tyme to discountenance his ancient nobilitie, and they again to withdraw both their affectiones and due alledgeance from him. Efter the reading of the letter, James Inglis of Eistscheill was presently sent for, and commandement given to him and the officers, that all the vassalles, with the able tennents that wer within the two baronies of Carnwath, Cambusnethen, and baillzierie of Carstairs, should be ready with their horse and armes to wait upon William Clelland of that ilk be eight in the morning the ensuing day, and that in order to ther going for Edinburgh. This command being punctually observed by the vassalles and the substantiall tennents that wer in use, and obleided to ryde, by ther holdings and tacks, upon such occasions, they conveyed to the number of two hundred, with the laird of Clelland, and William Chancellor of Quathuan, with the Baillzie upon ther heads.* By eleven a clock they were advanced in ther journey for Edinburgh to the side of that hill that is somewhat bewest the Corsetthill. His majestie haveing breakfasted by nyne in the morning, had taken horse, and was come the lenth of that little watter a myle on this syde of the Corsetthill, bussie, even then, at his sport upon the rode, when the first of all the little company that was with him observed the advance of a troope of men, with ther lances, within a myle of him, or thereby. Whereupon, all astonished, he calles hastily for the Lord Somervill, who, being at some distance, came upon the spur. The king being of ane hastie nature, in great fury demanded what the matter meant, and if he had a mynde to betray him, and seize upon his person the second tyme by ane other treacherous hunting: and withall swearing his head should pay for it, if he himself escaped the hands of these traitors, who could be noe other but his vassalles and followers, brought together off purpose for some ill designe. The Lord Somervill, without making any reply, immediately castes himself from his horse to the ground, and fallies upon his knees, protesting, with many solemn oaths, that he understood not what the matter meant, nor what the company was, nor the cause of ther being in yonder place; thairfore he humble begged of his majestie that he would allow him to goe see what they wer, friends or foes; and, for securitie, he had with him his eldest sone and heir, William, barrone of Carnwath; iff all was not weil, and his majestie safe from all hazard, he desyred that his sone's head may be strucken off

* Gilmerton Grange, where this tragedy was acted, is near the village of Gilmerton, about four miles from Edinburgh. It is still called by the old people *Burntdole*, from that singular and melancholy event, which is well remembered in the vicinage.

* i. e. at their head.

upon the place. This the king acceptes, and commands him to ryde up and discover what they wer, and the intent of ther being ther; and, according as he found occasione, to returne or give a signe for his retireing.

In the meantyme, his majestie, with his traine, being about twentieth horse, placed themselves upon the hight of the muir, to marke the Lord Somervill's goeing, and the carriage of the horsemen they beheld, who now made ane halt, when they first observed the king's company, not knowing what they wer; but seeing them draw together, they apprehended they wer noe friends; thairfore they resolved to advance noe further, seeing a horseman coming up to them with all the speed he could make, until they knew for what intent he came. The Lord Somervill was yet at some distance, when he was presently knoune by severall of the company to be ther lord and master; whereupon the laird of Clelland, and William Chancellor of Quathquan, galloped out to meet him. He was not a litle surprized when he saw them, and demanded the occasione that had brought them together in that posture and number. To which they answered, It was by his lordship's directione and his ladye's command: that they wer coming to Edinburgh to waitt upon him, fearing he had fallen at variance and feed with some one or other about the court. He desyred to see the letter. They told him the Baillzie had it. By this tyme they wer joyned to the company, where, calling for the letter, he made the same to be read, where ther was no such directione nor orders given as they pretended. He enquired who read the letter to his lady; they answered, his new steward; who being present, was commanded to read it again, which he did; and coming to the postscript, reads Spears and Jacks, instead of Speates and Raxes; and herein lay the mistake, that the Lord Somervill knew not whether to laugh or be angry at the fellow. But mynding the fear he left the king in, and what apprehensiones and jealousies his majestie might intertaine upon his long communing with them, he commanded that they should depart every man to their respective dwellings: and he himself, with the laird of Clelland and severall other gentlemen, returned to the king, who remained still upon the same place where he had parted from him; unto whom being come he relates the wholl story, whereat the king laughed heartily, calles for a sight of the letter, and reads it himself, swearing it was noe great mistake, for he might have been guiltie of that error himself. His majestie having given back the letter, it went from hand to hand amongst these few courtiers that was there, as they proceeded on their journey, the letter itself containing noe matter of any consequence but a naked compliment the Lord Somervill had written to his lady. This is that story of the Speates and Raxes so much

discoursed of then, as it is to this day amongst persons of qualitie; for of late the Duke of Lauderdale, when he was commissioner, at a full table of the greatest part of the nobilitie in Scotland, then dyneing with him, related the wholl story almost in the same termes that I have set it doune. The king being come to Cowthally, he had his entertainment great, and his welcome heartie, albeit my lady Somervill was somewhat out of contenance, all the discourse being anent the Speares and Jackes, which the king could not forget, thinking it both a good sport and ane easy mistake, because of the near spelling and sounding of the words; and, withall his majestie was pleased highly to commend the Lady Somervill's love and respect to her husband, in being so active and diligent to convene soe quickly her husband's friends and followers, in case ther had been any necessitie for them, telling my lady that he hoped she would use the same care and diligence to convene her lord's followers when he should call him and them to his service."

In the next passage we have a curious view of the interior of the same baronial residence during a visit of James V.

"The divertisement his majestie had without doores was halking; being now in the middle of July, the poutes wer for flight whereof they killed many: these fields, not being soe much laboured then as now, yielded great store, which was the cause the king resorted thither afterward when he mynded his sport; but the recreation he received in the fields gave him no such content as what he had within doores with the ladyes, who, seeing the young king amorously inclined, allowed him all the liberty that in honour he could requyre, or ther modesty permitt.

"Amongst all the ladyes that was there, he fancied non soe much as Katherine Carmichael, the captain of Craufuird's daughter, a young lady much about sixteenth years of age, admired for her beautie, hand-somenes of persone, and vivacity of spirit, whereby she attracted all eyes that beheld her, but soe strongly the king's, that most of his discourse was with her, and he took it ill when he was interrupted, soe that all the ladyes and noblemen that was present took notice thereof, and gave way to his majestie's courting. I know ther was some malicious tongues then, as there is not a few to this day, affirms that it was at this tyme, and in Cowthally-house, that the king first procured this ladye's private favoures; but, by ther leave, it is a great mistake, and a most malicious calumnie; for, albeit it be true it was at this wedding he first saw this young lady, and did affect her extremely, beginning then his intrigues of love, yet had he noe opportunity allowed him to obtaine that which he afirward received att the castle of Craufuird, her father's house. The Lady Somervill being

both virtuous and wise, observing the king's passion, commanded two of Cambusnethen's daughters, and as many of her oune, being then girles about eleven years of age, in whom the king took likeways delight to discourse with, never to leave the roume, unless Mistress Katherine Carmichaell came with them, the which they particularly observed. But to put this beyond all cavill, this same lady being afterward married upon young Cambusnethen, acknowledged to her mother-in-law, that it was neer a year after she saw the king att Cowthally before his majestie obtained any favour from her, but what in civillitie she might have given to any persone of honour; and doubtlesse, if it had been otherways, the Lady Cambusnethen would have divulged quickly the same to the prejudice of my Lord Somerville's familie, to which she had no great lykeing, notwithstanding of ther late submissione to the king, and the civilitie they paid to each other, because of ther neer relatione.

“ This marriage being over, the king went for Stirling, being waited upon by the Lord Somervill there some few dayes; and now being to retourne to his oune house, he comes to kisse his majestie's hand. The king told him, with a kynde and pleasant countenance, the great intertainment and fair company he left att Cowthally made him resolve ere long for another visit, hoping it should be wellcome. Having said this, and raising him from his knee, the Lord Somervill replied, what he had at present was by his majesties favour, and the bounty of his royall predecessors, conferred upon him, and his foerbearers, of which he was ever myndefull, and therefore was obleided, as a ductifull subject, to attend his majesties pleasure in all things, haveing been soe highly honoured by his royall presence at his daughter's marriage, that was beyond all expressione of thanks. Upon this he retired, haveing received the particular thanks of all these noblemen and gentlemen that attended the king during his residence att Cowthally. Being returned, he lived at home untill the latter end of September. Upon Saturnes day, at night, the king lighted att his house with Robert Bartone, who was in speciall favour with him, and afterwards made thesaurer; James Hamilton of Finhard, who lykeways before his death was thesaurer, and lykeways master of the king's works; Oliver Sinclair, a brother of the house of Rosseline; Sir David Lindsay of the Mount; * * * * and John Tennant, (afterward Laird of Cairness) a domestick and wairdropper to the king, who personated (four years after this) his majestie, as he travelled incognito through France in suite of his queen. These, with other seven, wer only his majesties retinue when he came to Cowthally. This surprizeall might have startled any other albeit good housekeepers, but was all one to this lord, that kept soe plentifull

a table, and had soe provident a lady, that upon all occasions gave evidence of an excellent house-wife. The Lord Somervill told the king, he was only sorry he had not advertisement of his majestie's comeing, that himself and his friends might have waited upon him; but he was soon made to understand the king's comeing incognito, and would admitt of noe more company save himself and other two besyde these that came with him. By this, and some other circumstances, he guessed some part of the king's earand, who, dureing supper, asked severall questions at the Lord Somervill (standing behind his chair) anent the Captaine of Craufuird, his qualitie, condition, and what he might have in estate, and by his office. Wherein being resolved soe far as my lord knew, the king took occasione first to regrate the meannesse of his fortune, and the smallnesse of his sallary; and after some spaces, began to praise his daughter's breeding and beautie with some transport, at lenth insinuate as much by his discourse that he would see to the bettering of the father's estate and advancement of the daughter. Eftir supper the king held a long discourse with the Lady Somervill in his oune bed-chamber, which was named efter him soe long as the house remained in its integrity—What the import of ther discourse was these that wer present did but guesse, for they stood at some distance; however, it appeared that the king was very pressing to obtaine some promise of her, which, with much civilitie, she begged his majestie pardone; and at length, somewhat loud, of purpose to be heard, and to be free from the king's importunity, spoke thus, “ Sir, her father's house is much fitter, where your majestie may expect kynde wellcome, being proprietar of the same, in honouring that familie with your royall presence.” Upon which the king called the Lady Carmichaell that was next to them, and said, “ Your neighbour here, the Lady Somervill, is the most courteous, or rather most scrupulous, persone under heaven for another concerne; but I will have my revenge in being often her guest, to eat up all the beef and pudding too of this (country).”

“ Airly upon the Sabbath the king caused the Lord Somervill send a horseman to Craufuird castle, to advertise the captaine he would be there against night; and withall, forbade to make any great provisione, seing his train would not exceed a duzone. This advertisement was soe unexpected and short, that the captaine knew not what to think of it; however, he caused putt all things in the best order that might be, and prepared for the king's comeing. But ther was non soe much surprized with the news as the young lady, the captaine's daughter, who, suspecting the king's earrand from what she had mett with from him at the marriage in Cowthally, she could have wished herself not only out of her father's house but out of the world. Soe much terroure

and affrightment did seize upon her person, that she knew not what to resolve on. Some tymes she thought it fitt to acquaint her father and mother with her feares; and then againe, without acquainting them with her thoughts, to slip doune to Lamingtonhouse, or the toune of Douglass. But as modesty tyed up her tongue from the first, soe the shortness of tyme, and (the want of) ane handsome pretext, hindered the later, for it was not possible to have kept the knowledge of her removeall that day from the king, which might have incensed him exceedingly against her father, the greatest part of whose fortune was mostly at that tyme at the king's disposing, as heretabke keeper of the castle of Craufuird. Thus, unresolv'd what to doe, or how to carry towards the king, in great trouble of spirit, poor lady, she remained in a carelesse dresse untill his majestie's arryveall.

“The king, haveing breakfasted and heard messe at the colledge church of Carnwath, made foirward on his journey to the castle of Craufuird, being accompanied with non but the Lord Somervill, and these few he brought from Edinburgh with him. He was mett by the captaine of Craufuird with some horsemen, some few myles on this side of the castle, with whom he discoursed familiarly untill ther arryveall at the house, where his majestie was received at the gate by the lady and two of her daughters. What entertainment his majestie received from the captaine and his lady, and kyndenesse from ther beautifull daughter upon his amoureuse addresse to her, is noe part of that which I have in hand; yet I am apt to believe, from severall circumstances and papers that I have seen, that this interview proceeded noe farther than to uscher the way, and give opportunitie to these more particular and privat favoures his majestie received eforward from this lady in the same house. Whatever wer the intysing motives that prevailed over her vertue, and brought her to the king's embracement, was best knoune to herself; and although noe act of this nature be warrantable before God, yet much may be said to take off the reproach, and justifie her to the world. It was her king, not a subject, that made love to her; a gallant young prince, for persone and parts the world then had not the better, laying asyde his dignitie and that supreme orbe wherein he moyed. One of meaner degree, with half of these qualifications wherewith this royall king was indued, might have prevailed much upon the budding affections of a tender virgin, unacquainted with the blandishment of great ones and the entertainments of a royal court, whereinto your court ladyes are soe accustomed to addresses of persones of eminency, that they can putt off or conferre ther private favores as ther interest or inclinatione leads them; and yet if they trip, you shall not know it,

or if you doe, you must not divulge it, unlesse you be desperately resolved to forfault both your life and fortune to the fury of ther amoures. Besydes these inducements, and her father's interest, she might have before her eyes the example of Elizabeth Moore, Rowallane's daughter, who bare to King Robert the Second three ones, long before her marriage; and at lenth, notwithstanding of the king's haveing two sons in marriage by the Earle of Rosse's daughter, she dying, and herself taken to be his queen, her sones was reputed and declared righteous successores to the crowne, and that by consent of Parliament.

“These reasones, with the splendent aspect of royall majestie, backed with a soveraigne power, might prevaill much upon this innocent lady, and inclyne her to a compliance, as not weill knowing how to refuse the kynde offeres of soe obleidgeing a prince, the effects whereof, in four yeares tyme, made her mother of two boyes and ane daughter to the king.”

The reader will observe in what a style of courtly submission the author talks of the insult offered by the royal visitor, both to his own ancestor the Lady Somerville, and to the Captain of Craufurd's family. In several posterior passages we find hints of the manner in which he regarded this sort of royal condescension. The ladies so honoured seem to be not a whit more contaminated by it in his eyes, than they were in those of his kinsman, the Laird of Cambusnethan, who married successively two concubines of James V. These ladies, according to one passage, “very much illustrate the family;” and in another we are told, that their husband “was a plain country gentleman, and an excellent housekeeper, *happy in both his marriages for beautifull and vertuous ladies.*” Vol. 2. p. 19. A second long digression is made in another place, in vindication of the character of one of them, and the noble author concludes in these words—“Thus far have I digressed in vindication of this excellent lady, that it may appear it was neither her choyse, nor any vitious habit that prevailed over her chastity, but an inevitable fate that the strongest resistance could scarcely withstand”—Vol. 1. p. 388—anticipating, as the Editor has already observed, the indulgent maxim of Prior,

“That when weak women go astray
Their stars are more in fault than they.”

ANTIQUARIAN REPERTORY.

LETTER FROM JAMES IV. TO THE
KING OF DENMARK.*In favour of Anthony Gawino, Earl of
Little Egypt, &c. 1506.**(Referred to at page 161.)*

ILLUSTRISSIME, &c. Anthonius Gawino, ex Parva Egypto comes, et cætera ejus comitatus, gens afflicta et miseranda, dum Christianam orbem peregrinationes studio, Apostolicæ Sedis (ut refert) jussu, suorum more peregrinans, fines nostri regni dudum advenerat, atque in sortis suæ, et miseriarum hujus populi, refugium, nos pro humanitate inploraverat ut nostros limites sibi impune adire, res cunctas, et quam habet societatem libere circumagere liceret. Impetrat facile quæ postulat miserorum hominum dura fortuna. Ita aliquot menses bene et catholice, (sic accepimus,) hic versatus, ad te; Rex et Avuncule, in Daciam transitum parat. Sed oceanum transmissurus nostras literas exoravit, quibus celsitudinem tuam horum certiorum redderemus, simul et calamitatem ejus gentis Kegie tuæ munificentie commendaremus. Ceterum erabundæ Egypti fata, moresque, et genus, eo tibi quam nobis credimus notiora, quo Egyptus tuo regno vicinior, et major hujusmodi hominum frequentia tuo diversatur imperio. Illustrissime, &c.

(MS. Reg. 13. B. II.)

ACT OF THE LORDS OF COUNCIL.

*Respecting John Faw, &c. Jun. 6. 1541.**(Referred to at page 161.)*

THE quhilk day auentis the complaintis gevin in be Jhone Faw and his brether, and Sebastian Lowlaw, Egiptianis, to the Kingis Grace, ilkane pleinzeand vpoun vther of diverse falsis and Iniuris; And that It is aggreit among thame to passe hame, and to have the samyn decydit before the Duke of Egypt. The Lordis of Counsale being avisit with the pointis of the saidis complaintis, and vnderstanding perfitlie the gret thiftis and scathis done be the saidis Egiptianis vpoun our soverane Lordis lieges, quhairuer thae cum or resortis; Ordanis letters to be direct

to the provestis and ballies of Edinburgh, Sanct Johnstoun, Dundee, Monross, Aberdene, Sactandrois, Elgin, Forress, and Inuerness; And to the Schirefis of Edinburgh, Fif, Perth, Forfair, Kincardin, Aberdene, Elgyn and Foress, Banf, Crummarty, Inuerness, And all vtheris schirefis, stewartis, provestis, and ballies, quhair it happinnis the saidis Egiptianis to resort; To command and charge thame, be oppin proclamatioun at the mercat croces of the heid burgh of the schirefdomes, to depart furth of this realme, with their wifis, barnis, and companies, within xxx dayis efter thai be chargit therto, vnder the pane of deid; Notwithstanding ony vtheris letters, or privelegis, granted to thame be the Kingis Grace; Becaus his Grace, with avise of the lordis, hes discharged the samyn for the causis forsaidis; with certificatioun and thai be fundin in this realme, the saidis xxx dayis being past, thai salbe tane and put to deid.

(MS. Act. Dom. Con. vol. 15. fol. 155.)

CONFESSIONS OF WITCHCRAFT.

[The following extracts form part of a series of depositions made before the Kirk Session of Perth, 1623, and are copied from the original MS. signed, as below, by the clerks of Session and Presbytery. They are chiefly interesting on account of the allusions they contain to several curious popular charms and superstitions. We have now before us a number of other original papers relating to the history of witchcraft, from which, perhaps, we may hereafter give some extracts of a more strange and striking description, if we find that these can be separated from the profane and revolting details—of which they contain more than enough to shock even such readers as have the most voracious appetite for the horrible.]

Depositionnes of Isso! Haldane suspect of Wychcraft, confessit be her the 10 of Maij 1623, as followis—

* * * * *

Item—Being askit if scho hed onye conversatione with the Farye Folk—Answarit, that ten yeiris syne, lying in her bed, scho wes taikin furth, quhidder be God or the Deuill scho knawis not; wes caryit to ane hill side; the hill oppynit, and scho en-

terit in ; thair scho stayit thrie dayis, viz. fra thurisday till sonday at xij houris. Scho mett a man with ane grey beird, quha brocht her furth agane.

Item—That same day John Roch deponit that about that same tyme he beand in James Chrystie the wrichtis buith, causing the wricht mak ane cradill to him, becaus his wyff wes neir the down lying, the said Issobell Haldane com by, desyreit him not to be sa hastie, for he neidit not ; his wyff sould nocht be lichter till that tyme fyve-oukhis, and then the bairne suld neuer ly in the cradill, bot be borne, bapteisit, and neuer sook, bot die and be tayne away: And as the said Issobell spak sa it cam to pass in euerie poynt.—The said Issobell being demandit how scho knew that, answerit that the man with the grey beird tauld her.

Item—The said Johne Roch deponit that Mar^t. Buchannane, spous to David Reid, being in helth at her ordinare wark, the said Issobell Haldane come to hir and desyreit hir mak hir for deith, for befoir Fastingis evin, q^lk wes within few dayis, scho suld be taikin away: And as scho said, so it wes befoir that terme the woman died.—Being askit how scho knew the terme of hir lyfe, the said Issobell answerit scho hed speirit it at y^t same man with the grey beird, and he hed tauld her.

(May 16.)—Patrick Ruthuen, skynner in Perth, compeirit and declarit, that he being wychit be Margaret Hornsclouch, Issobell Haldane com to see him: scho com in to the bed and streichit hir self abone him, hir heid to his heid, hir handis ower him, and so furth, mumbling some wordis, he knew nocht quhat they war.—The said Issobell confessit the said cure, and deponit, that before the said Patrick wes wychit scho met him, and foirbad him to go till scho had gone with him.

(May 19.)—Compearit Stephen Ray in Muretoun, and deponit that thrie yeiris syne that Issobell Haldane hauing stollin sum bere furth of the Hall of Balhouffye he followit hir and brocht hir bak agane: Scho chaipit him on the schulder, saying—Go thy way, thow sall not win thy self ane bannok of breid

for yeir and day: And as scho thretinit sa it cam to pas; he dwynit haelie diseiseit.—The said Issobell confessis the away taking of the bere, the diseise of the man; and affirmeis that only scho said—He that delyuerit me from the farye folk sall tak a mendis on the.

Item—The same day scho confest scho maid thrie seuerall kaikis, euerie ane of them of ix curneis of meill gotten fra ix wemen that wer maryit madynis; maid ane hoill in the crown of euerie ane of theme, and pat ane bairne throw it thrie tymes in the name of * * * * * † to wemen that pat the saidis bairneis thryse throw backward wseing the saidis wordis.

Item—The said Issobell confest that scho went silent to the well of Ruthuen and returneit silent, bringing watter frome thence to wasch John Gowis bairne: quhen scho tuik the watter frome the well scho left ane pairt of the bairneis sark at it, q^lk scho tuik with hir for that effect, and quhen scho cam ham scho wousch the bairne thairwith. Inlyk maner scho confest scho hed done the elyk to Johne Powryis bairne.

(May 21.)—The said Issobell confessit that scho hed gewin drinkis to cure bairneis; amangis the rest that David Moreis' wyff com to hir, and thryse for Goddis saik askit help to hir bairne thet wes ane scharge; aud scho send furth hir sone to gather sochsterrie leaveis, quhairof scho directit the bairneis mother to mak ane drink: Bot the bairneis mother deponit that the said Issobell Haldane, on being requirit cam to hir house and saw the bairne, said it wes an scharge taikin away, Tuik on hand to cure it, and to that effect gaiff the bairne a drink, efter the ressait q^r of the bairne shortlie died.

WILLIAME YOUNG, *Scribe to the Presbytrie of Perth, at command of the samyn, w^t. my hand.*

JAMES DAUIDSONE, *Notarie public, and Clerke to the Sessione of Perth, at their command and directioun, with my hand.*

† *Scil.* 'in nomine Dei Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

A LAST ADIEU.

ADIEU, my loved parent, the trial is o'er,
The veil o'er thy couch of forgetfulness
spread ;

Thy kind heart shall grieve for my follies
no more,
Nor the suppliant tear for thy wanderer be
shed.

Long over thy head has the tempest blown
fell,

But riches, unknown, were unvalued by thee;
In the wild wast thou born, in the wild didst
thou dwell,

The pupil of Nature, benevolent and free ;

And never, in all her uncultured domain,
Was nourished a spirit more genial and kind;
Chill poverty could not thy ardour restrain,
Nor cloud thy gay smile, or the glow of thy
mind.

When winter-wreaths lay round our cottage
so small,

When fancy was ardent, and feeling was
strong,

O how I would long for the gloaming to fall,
To sit by thy knee and attend to thy song !

The song of the field where the warrior bled ;
The garland of blossom dishonoured too
soon ;

The elves of the green-wood, the ghosts of
the dead,

And faries that journeyed by light of the
moon.

I loved thee, my parent—my highest desire
Was 'neath independence to shield thy gray
head ;

But fortune denied it—extinguished the
fire—

And, now thou art gone, my ambition is fled.

I loved thee !—and now thou art laid in thy
grave,

Thy memory I'll cherish, while memory is
mine ;

And the boon that my tongue aye from
Heaven shall crave,

Shall be the last blessing that hung upon
thine.

Though over thy ashes no tombstone is seen,
The place shall be hallowed when ages are
past ;

No monument tells, 'mid the wilderness
green,

Where the minstrelless lies of the Border the
last.

But over that grave will the lover of song,
And the lover of goodness, stand silent and
sigh ;

And the fays of the wild will thy requiem
prolong,

And shed on thy coverlet dews of the sky :

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And there, from the rue and the rose's per-
fume,

His dew-web of dawn shall the gossamer won ;
And there shall the daisy and violet bloom,
And I'll water them all with the tears of a
son.

Adieu, my loved parent ! the trial is past—
Again thy loved bosom my dwelling may be ;
And long as the name of thy darling shall
last,

All due be the song and the honour to thee !
H.

THE PAST.

How wild and dim this Life appears !

One long, deep, heavy sigh !

When o'er our eyes, half-clos'd in tears,

The images of former years

Are faintly glimmering by !

And still forgotten while they go,

As on the sea-beach wave on wave

Dissolves at once in snow.

Upon the blue and silent sky

The amber clouds one moment lie,

And like a dream are gone !

Though beautiful the moon-beams play

On the lake's bosom, bright as they,

And the soul intensely loves their stay,

Soon as the radiance melts away

We scarce believe it shone !

Heaven-airs amid the harp-strings dwell,

And we wish they ne'er may fade—

They cease ! and the soul is a silent cell,

Where music never played.

Dream follows dream through the long
night-hours,

Each lovelier than the last—

But ere the breath of morning-flowers,

That gorgeous world flies past.

And many a sweet angelic cheek,

Whose smiles of love and kindness speak,

Glides by us on this earth—

While in a day we cannot tell

Where shone the face we loved so well

In sadness or in mirth. N.

THE MOSSY SEAT.

THE landscape hath not lost its look ;

Still rushes on the sparkling river ;

Nor hath the gloominess forsook

These granite crags that frown for ever,

Still hangs around the shadowy wood,

Whose sounds but murmur solitude :

The raven's plaint, the linnet's song,

The stock-dove's coo, in grief repining,

In mingled echoes steal along :

The setting sun is brightly shining ;

And clouds above, and hills below,

Are brightening with his golden glow.

It is not meet—it is not fit—

Though Fortune all our hopes hath thwarted,

While on the very stone I sit

Where first we met, and last we parted,

Y

That absent from my mind should be
The thought that loves and looks to thee !
Each happy hour that we have proved,
While love's delicious converse blended,
As 'neath the twilight star we roved,
Unconscious where our progress tended —
Still brings my mind a soft relief,
And bids it love the joys of grief !

What soothing recollections throng,
Presenting many a mournful token,
That heart's remembrance to prolong,
Which then was blest, and now is broken !
I cannot—Oh ! hast thou forgot
Our early loves—this hallowed spot !
I almost think I see thee stand ;
I almost dream I hear thee speaking ;
I feel the pressure of thy hand ;
Thy living glance in fondness seeking—
Here all apart—by all unseen—
Thy form upon my arm to lean !

Tho' beauty bless the landscape still,
Tho' woods surround, and waters lave it,
My heart feels not the vivid thrill,
Which long ago thy presence gave it ;
Mirth, music, friendship, have no tone
Like that, which with thy voice hath flown !
And Memory only now remains,
To whisper things that once delighted :
Still—still I love to tread these plains,
To seek this sacred haunt benighted,
And feel a something, sadly sweet,
In resting on this mossy seat.

I.

POUR thy tears wild and free,
Balm best and holiest ;
Fallen is the lofty tree,
Low as the lowliest !
Kent is the eagle's plume,
Towering victorious ;
Read on the hero's tomb
The end of the glorious.

2.

Lean on that shivered spear,
It threatens no longer ;
Snapt like its high compeer,
The willow is stronger.
See on its dinted edge
The last day-beam flashes,
If thine be the soul to stand
And number its gashes.

3.

Press not that hallowed mould,
In darkness enshrouded,
Ashes, yet scarcely cold,
Beneath it are crowded :
Thy feet o'er some noble heart
May stumble unheeding ;
O'er thy familiar friend
Perchance may be treading.

4.

Oh ! ye were scattered fast,
Sons of the morning !
Triumph, but seen and past,
Your proud brows adorning,
After such mortal toil
To slumber so soundly,
Can aught to the heart of man
Speak so profoundly ?

June, 1815.

A NIGHT SCENE.

Now flaming no more on the soft-heaving
main,
The sun's parting splendour is shed ;
Night's dark-rolling shades have enveloped
the plain,
And the twilight's faint visions have fled.
No longer in Day's gaudy colouring glows
The landscape, in Nature's diversity gay :
The loud-lowing herds are now lulled to re-
pose,
And hushed are the sounds from the hamlet
that rose,
And the music that flowed from the spray.
How solemn the Hour ! In their splendid
career
The planets revolving are seen ;
And the proud towering hills 'neath their
glimmering appear
As the shadows of things that have been.
Dread Silence, her empire o'er Nature to
prove,
Forbids that a whisper be heard in the vale,
Save the breeze breathing soft through the
far-stretching grove,
And the light curling waves in sweet cadence
that move

Where the lake's gently kissed by the gale.
From behind yon dark hill, in deep sable ar-
rayed,
The moon soars majestic and slow ;
And her mild-beaming rays sweetly pierce
thro' the shade
Of the thicket that waves on its brow—
And now her full orb o'er the mountain
impending,
Sublime in bright glory she glows in the sky ;
A stream of soft light o'er the vallies de-
scending ;
On the lake's silver breast trees and cottages
blending
With the splendours effulgent on high.
Great Ruler of all ! while transported I view
This fabric so glorious and fair,
Oh ! teach me, with rapture and reverence
due,
To trace benign DEITY there—
Serene as yon orbs in thy radiance shine,
And light, life, and joy to creation impart,
So fair from my soul beam thine image di-
vine,
And fervent, diffusive, unchanging like
thine,
May benevolence glow in my heart. S.

LINES

Written in Spring—1812.

REDEEMED from Winter's deadening reign,
The joyful year revives again ;
And flings, with rule-rejecting mirth,
Her gladdening glories o'er the earth.
Through her full veins the transports run,
And hark ! the woodland hymn's begun—
From the close-foliaged grove the thrill
Comes softened up the breezy hill,
With ceaseless bleat, and frequent low,
And mountain-rivulets' dashing flow,
And all the stir and din below.

B.

—The blent, but soon selected, call
Of man, who loves and blesses all,
With kingly accent, sweet though high,
Completes the full-toned harmony.

Its thorns are in my breast—yet still
I love this Earth with all its ill!
Though lone and heartless in the strife,
I dread the long fatigue of life—
And none to whom 'twere sweet to say,
“These heavens how bright! this earth
how gay!”

With meeting soul and kindred mood
Ender the charms of solitude—
Though every hour has on its wing
A sadder tear, a sharper sting—
And balm and blessing were in vain—
This friendless heart was formed for pain.

THE MERMAID.

From the German of Goethe.

1.

THE sea-wave falls—the sea-wave flows;
On lonely rock the Fisher lies,
In clear cool stream his hook he throws,
And views the bait with wistful eyes;
And as his silent task he plies,
Behold! the floods apart are flung,—
And where the circling eddies rise,
A Mermaid's form hath upward sprung!

2.

And soft her tones—and sweet her song:—
“O, Fisher! why my train decoy?
“With craft of man—still wise in wrong—
“Why seek to change to death their joy?
“O! wist thou here what tasks employ—
“What bliss the tribes of ocean know,—
“No more thy days should care annoy,
“But peace be sought these waves below!”

3.

“And seeks not aye the glorious sun,
“And beauteous moon, our watery rest?
“And springs not each, its course to run,
“Wave-wash'd, in tenfold glory drest?
“And charms not Thee in Occan's breast
“This nether heaven of loveliest blue?—
“Charms not thine own fair form imprint
“In liquid limning soft and true?”

4.

The sea-wave falls—the sea-wave flows—
At length around his feet is flung;
He starts—the flame within him glows,
That erst on love's embraces hung!
And sweeter yet the sea-maid sung,
And sought, half-met, the charmed shore;
Her arms around her victim flung—
And ne'er was seen that Fisher more!

J. F.

GREECE.

From the French of Ardans.

(Almanach des Muses, pour 1815.)

1.

LED by the light of bards of yore
The minstrel seeks Illissus' shore;
Like them inspired with holy rage
That Greece, erewhile so great and sage,
Greece, lovely still—his footsteps tread;

And, O!—though cold and silent now,
He feels that land still strong to bow
The pilgrim's heart with reverential dread!

2.

But where are they—the Men of yore—
Whose deeds of fame that may not die,
Bade rise upon their native shore
The home of holy Liberty?—
O! rouse Ye at my voice of pain!
O! rise and look on Græcia now!
Reft of the gifts Ye gave—in vain,
The servile neck behold her bow,
And hug, with trembling hand, the chain
The Tartar binds around her brow!

3.

Oh! bowed to earth—and crushed—and
lone—

Greece to my pensive eye appears
A widow desolate, with quenchless tears
Weeping her gods and all her heroes gone!
Alas! o'er all this lovely clime—

In heart and soul by slavery wrung,
The dastard sons of sires sublime
Scarce know the land whereon they
sprung;
And feel—of all its glories gone,
Or weak regret—or memory none!

4.

Greece—Greece—alas! is all entombed—
And all that fired, and blessed, and bloomed,
Survive but in her ashes now!
And only strangers sorrow there
O'er ills—the deadliest—lands must bear
Where tyrants reign and bondsmen bow!
Yes! on these plains—of yore so blest,—
Where sleep in death's unbroken rest
The hearts with Sparta's king that bled,—
Their rankling chains a race of slaves
Drag o'er a thousand heroes' graves,
Nor ever dream what dust they tread!

5.

But, ho!—the tomb's dark thralldom break-
ing,
At length, Immortal Slumberers, waking,
Arise—arise!—whose mighty story
Shall live while nature's self endures!—
O come arrayed in all your glory,
And Greece may live and yet be yours!
And, hark! the slave hath burst his chain,
And Triumph's raptures shares again!
New-born, he feels a Spartan's soul sublime,
And thrusts the Tartar from his sacred clime!

6.

But ah! in vain the voice of grief
Is raised where all is desolate!
No answering sound affords relief
To hearts that wail the wrongs of fate;
Death broods o'er these abandoned plains,
And horror's frozen silence reigns!
Alas! the dream that soothed his soul
Too fleetly fled the minstrel mourns;—
Alas! when past th' infernal goal
No demigod to earth returns!
And hark! while here my voice of woe
Is raised around their dwellings low—
Repeating many a hero's name
With Sparta's linked—or Athens' fame,—
A turbaned Turk with sacrilegious blow
Lays the last column of Minerva low!

J. F.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Private Memoirs, which, with the Work of M. Hue, and the Journal of Clery, complete the History of the Captivity of the Royal Family of France in the Temple. Translated from the French, with Notes by the Translator; 12mo, pp. 138. London, Murray; Edinburgh, Blackwood.

THERE is something interesting even in the title of this little publication. Sovereigns and princes are so far removed from the observation of the rest of mankind, that public curiosity has always been directed with peculiar eagerness to their private history. We feel a very natural desire to "enter within the veil," which ceremony interposes between them and their subjects; to see them lay aside the overpowering lustre, which prevented our near approach and our steady gaze; and to observe how far they, who never appeared to our imaginations but in the full meridian of felicity and of power, approach in their retirement the level of humanity, and are influenced by the common motives and feelings of men.

The memoirs of princes, therefore, are always read with avidity, even though there be nothing very extraordinary in their details.—We contemplate with interest any portrait, which exhibits the minds of such exalted personages without the disguise of court costume: we have a secret pride in comparing them with ourselves; and in observing how completely their superiority vanishes, when they are viewed apart from those external advantages, which threw around them an adventitious glare.

The abatement of admiration, however, which such memoirs generally produce, is amply compensated by the better feelings which they excite.—We enter with full sympathy into the joys and sorrows to which we see royal hearts equally accessible with our own. The familiarity into which we seem admitted with them is repaid with a proportionate degree of amity.—Their faults, estimated by their temptations, are scanned with a very indulgent eye; and their virtues derive additional lustre, not only from the extent of their

influence, but from the difficulty of maintaining them amidst the innumerable facilities afforded to vice, by the obsequiousness and flattery of servile dependants.—Their happiness appears so far above all ordinary competition, that we view it without envy; and over their miseries, perpetually contrasted in our minds with the brighter aspect of their lot, we shed a tear of unmingled compassion.

Never have the best of these feelings been more powerfully awakened in our own breasts, than by the perusal of this journal. Nothing, indeed, can be conceived more interesting than the circumstances in which it has appeared. It is continued to the day of the dauphin's death, and of course contains much information which Clery and Hue, in their journals, could not give. It is composed from notes, either made by stealth at the moment, with pencils which the princess had found means to conceal from her persecutors, or added immediately after her release from prison, and has therefore an air of simplicity and nature, which the feeling of the moment alone could impress. It was written without any view to publication, and therefore represents, without disguise or concealment, the miseries and the conduct of the ill-fated captives. It is written by the *Orphan of the Temple*, whose restoration to her former dignity affords some compensation for her protracted sufferings; and who, by her virtues and her heroism, has commanded the admiration of the world, and proved how much she had profited in the school of affliction. This interesting little work is not accompanied by any name, but it is avowed at Paris; and it is impossible to read one page of it, without being convinced that it is the genuine production of the illustrious personage to whom it is ascribed.

The narrative commences from the 13th of August 1792, when the king and his family were committed to the Temple. They were accompanied to this melancholy abode by the Princess de Lamballe, of the house of Savoy, widow of Louis de Bourbon, Prince of

Lamballe. Her attachment to the queen was enthusiastic. The preparations for the journey to Montmedy separated them for a time; and Madame de Lamballe sought refuge in England; but when she heard of the queen's recapture, no earnestness of entreaty, or fear of danger, could prevent her from rejoining her royal friend, whom she accompanied and cheered during her dreadful trials, with unequalled magnanimity and affection. The unfortunate queen was not long permitted to enjoy the soothing conversation of this generous companion. The tyrannical mandate of the Commune de Paris forced Madame de Lamballe from the Temple, to expiate the crime of her devoted attachment to the royal sufferer, by a death attended with circumstances of atrocity, "unparalleled even in the annals of France." This barbarous event was communicated to the unhappy family in the Temple, in a manner which strongly marked the brutality of the Revolutionists. "At three o'clock, (3d of September) just after dinner, as the king was sitting down to tric-trac with the queen, (which he played for the purpose of having an opportunity of saying a few words to her unheard by the keepers,) the most horrid shouts were heard. Several officers of the guard and of the municipality now arrived,—the former insisted that the king should shew himself at the windows; fortunately the latter opposed it; but, on his majesty's asking what was the matter, a young officer of the guard replied: "Well, since you will know, it is the head of Madame de Lamballe that they wish to show you." At these words the queen was overcome with horror;—it was the only occasion in which her firmness abandoned her. The noise lasted till five o'clock. The prisoners learned that the people had wished to force the door, and that the municipal officers had been enabled to prevent it only by putting across it a tricoloured scarf, and by allowing six of the murderers to march round the tower with the head of the princess, leaving at the door her body, which they would have dragged in also. When this deputation entered, Rocher (the goaler) shouted for joy, and brutally insulted a young woman, who turned sick with horror at this spectacle."—This Rocher was (to adopt again the emphatic words of the

journal) "the horrible man who had broken open the door of the king on the 20th of June 1792, and who had been near assassinating him. This man never left the tower, and was indefatigable in endeavouring to torment him. One time he would sing before the whole family the *Carmagnole*, and a thousand other horrors; again, knowing that the queen disliked the smoke of tobacco, he would puff it in her face, as well as in that of the king, as they happened to pass him." Such were the indignities to which they were daily exposed: but the horror of the picture is relieved by the devoted affection of this amiable family for each other, which seemed to beguile them of the sense of their individual misery,—to console them for all they had lost,—to support them under all they had to suffer, and to fortify them against all they had to fear. The health and education of the dauphin was their principal care. For the sake of his health, they went every day to walk in the garden, though Louis never failed to be insulted by the guards. The king taught him geography; the queen, history, and to get verses by heart; and Madame Elizabeth gave him little lessons in arithmetic. But of the hope which mingled with these soothing employments they were soon to be deprived. On the 22d of September the republic was proclaimed; and one evening in the beginning of October, the king, after he had supped, was told to stop; that he was not to return to his former apartments; and that he was to be separated from his family. At this dreadful sentence the queen lost her usual courage; and the officers were so much alarmed by her silent and concentrated sorrow, that they allowed her and the other princesses to see the king, but at meal times only, and on condition that they should speak loud, and in good French. At length, on the 11th of December, the king was summoned to the bar of the Convention. The anxiety of his family during his absence may be easily conceived. The queen, to discover what was going on, condescended for the first time to question the officers who guarded her—but they would tell her nothing. On his return in the evening, she requested to see him instantly, but received no answer. Next day she repeated her request to see the king, and to read the newspapers, that

she might learn the course of the trial, or if that should be refused, that the children at least might be permitted to see his majesty. The newspapers were refused; but the children were allowed to see their father, on condition of being separated entirely from their mother. To this privation, however, the king was too generous to expose her.

The circumstances immediately preceding and attending the execution of the unhappy monarch are known to all:—we cannot deny ourselves the satisfaction of transcribing the tribute paid by his daughter to the greatness of his conduct during his rigorous captivity.—“During his confinement, he displayed the highest piety, greatness of mind, and goodness;—mildness, fortitude, and patience, in bearing the most infamous insults, the most horrid and malignant calumnies; christian clemency, which forgave even his murderers; and the love of God, his family, and his people, of which he gave the most affecting proofs, even with his last breath, and of which he went to receive the reward in the bosom of his Almighty and all-merciful Creator.”

After the death of Louis, the persecutions of his family became every day more rigorous. A decree of the Commune, that the dauphin should be separated from his mother and the princesses, gave rise to a scene of affliction, which is described with the most touching simplicity.

“As soon as the young prince heard this sentence pronounced, he threw himself into the arms of his mother, and entreated, with violent cries, not to be taken from her. The unhappy queen was stricken to the earth by this cruel order. She would not part with her son; and she actually defended, against the efforts of the officers, the bed in which she had placed him. But these men would have him, and threatened to call up the guard and use violence. The queen exclaimed, that they had better kill her than tear her child from her. An hour was spent in resistance on her part, in threats and insults from the officers, in prayers and tears on the part of the two other princesses. At last they threatened even the life of the child, and the queen's maternal tenderness at length forced her to this sacrifice. Madame Elizabeth (the king's sister)

and Madame Royale dressed the child, for his poor mother had no longer strength for any thing. Nevertheless, when he was dressed, she took him and delivered him into the hands of the officers, bathing him with her tears, foreseeing, possibly, that she was never to see him again.”

The only pleasure the queen now enjoyed was, seeing her child through a chink as he passed from his room to the tower: at this chink she used to watch for hours together. The barbarity with which the dauphin was treated has no parallel. He was committed to a man of the name of Simon, a shoemaker by trade, then one of the municipal officers. To this inhuman wretch, the boy's crying at being separated from his family, appeared an unpardonable crime—and he soon impressed him with such terror that he did not dare to weep. Simon, to insult the miseries of the unhappy sufferers through the voice of this beloved child, made him every day sing at the windows the *Carmagnole*, and other revolutionary songs; and taught him the most horrid oaths and imprecations against God, his own family, and the aristocrats. “The queen fortunately was ignorant of these horrors. She was gone before the child had learned his infamous lesson. It was an infiction which the mercy of Heaven was pleased to spare her.” While this unfortunate boy remained under the care of Simon, his bed had not been stirred for six months, and was alive with bugs, and vermin still more disgusting. His linen and his person were covered with them. For more than a year he had no change of shirt or stockings! every kind of filth was allowed to accumulate about him, and in his room. His window, which was locked as well as grated, was never opened, and the infectious smell of this horrid room was dreadful. He never asked for any thing, so great was his dread of Simon and his other keepers. He passed his days without any kind of occupation. They did not even allow him light in the evening. This situation affected his mind as well as his body, and it is not surprising that he should have fallen into the most frightful atrophy.

But we must forbear to indulge farther in these melancholy details, earnestly recommending to our readers the perusal of the journal itself. The queen and Madame Elizabeth, a prin-

cess distinguished by her virtues and piety, were successively dragged from the Temple to the Conciergerie, and thence to the scaffold.—The dauphin, though originally of a vigorous constitution, fell a victim, at the age of ten years and two months, to the studied barbarity of his treatment.

We have to regret that these memoirs are not continued after the dauphin's death, though Madame Royale (now the Duchess of Angouleme) remained in the Temple six months after that event, exposed alone to the persecutions and insults of her enemies. She was released on the 11th of December, the seventeenth anniversary of her birth, to experience vicissitudes no less wonderful, though happier in their issue, than those through which she had already passed.

Whatever opinion may be entertained of the principles which led to the revolution in France, no diversity of sentiment can prevail with regard to the atrocities of the Revolutionists. It will ever remain a problem in the history of mankind, that a people distinguished by their refinement, should have become all at once equally distinguished by their barbarity;—that a people almost singular in their attachment to monarchy, should, under the reign of the best of their monarchs, have forgotten their loyalty and allegiance; and, in the wildness of republican frenzy, have sought to annihilate every thing connected with a government, for which, but lately before, they thought it all their glory to live and to die. The poison administered by their philosophists might, perhaps, vitiate the principles of the whole mass of the community; the corrupt example of a court might have diffused through all ranks its pernicious influence; but will these causes account for the violence of their revolutionary fury, unless we suppose, that the force of the revulsion, which burst asunder all their former political associations, tore up at the same time all the good principles of their nature, and drove them from the excess of admiration and devotion, to the opposite extreme of contempt and hatred?

The translation, conducted on the most correct ideas, combines, very successfully, the simplicity of the original with the purest English idiom. The translator has occasionally elucidated the text with notes, which will be

found very useful to those who are not intimately acquainted with the early history of the French revolution.

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On the Principles of Political Economy and Taxation. By DAVID RICARDO, Esq. Murray, London; Blackwood, Edinburgh. 8vo. 1817.

THE science of Political Economy owes its rise to the eighteenth century. Many facts, and several of the principles which now enter into treatises on that subject, had been previously ascertained, but it was reserved for Stuart, Turgot, Smith, and other eminent men of the last age, to combine them into one consistent and harmonious whole, and to analyze, in a much more accurate manner than had ever been done before, the sources of wealth, and the laws which regulate its distribution among the different classes of society. Since the publication of the *Wealth of Nations*, political economy has been greatly improved. That great work, by shewing its infinite importance to our best interests,—by proving that no legislative measures could be adopted clashing with its principles, but what must be vitally injurious to the community at large,—and by successfully exposing many absurd theories, enactments, and practices, hitherto looked upon as the acme of genius and wisdom, contributed in a very high degree to draw public attention to the science of which it still continues the brightest ornament. More lately, the profound and original inquiries of Mr Malthus have cast a new light on many subjects, which had either been entirely neglected, or only cursorily noticed by Dr Smith; while the extraordinary events of the last twenty years have enabled us in various instances, to try the deductions of theory by the touchstone of experience. The suspension of cash payments at the Bank of England, with the subsequent depreciation of our currency, and derangement of the exchanges, rendered us much better acquainted with the theory of banking and money. And amid all the complicated evils arising from our general factitious system,—the orders in council, the corn laws, and such like measures, have at least served to bring under our view a variety of unprecedented phenomena in economics, and by interesting the public, and giving

rise to much animated discussion, have conspired to disseminate and improve the science.

Among the writers who have signalized themselves in these discussions, Mr Ricardo holds a distinguished place.—His Essay on the “High Price of Bullion,” first clearly pointed out the circumstances regulating the amount of circulating medium in all commercial countries; and his Essays “On the Profits of Stock,” and on “Currency,” develop principles of the utmost importance, and abound in views equally just, novel, and ingenious. Such being the case, a more than ordinary interest must be excited by the appearance of the work before us, in which this able economist has explained his opinions respecting some of the *fundamental* doctrines of the science, and in which, as it appears to us, he has established some highly important principles, and rectified many prevailing errors.

Nothing has contributed in a greater degree to perplex and confuse the investigations respecting the principles of political economy, than the confounding together of what Dr Smith has termed *value in use*, and *value in exchange*. Air is extremely useful; it is not possible to exist without it; but as it can be had at pleasure, as all can acquire it without any exertion, it has no exchangeable value. Utility, then, as Mr Ricardo has observed, is not the measure of exchangeable value, although it is absolutely essential to it. If a commodity were in no way useful,—in other words, if it could in no way contribute to our gratification,—it would be destitute of exchangeable value, however scarce it might be, or whatever quantity of labour might be necessary to procure it.

“Possessing utility, commodities derive their exchangeable values from two sources: from their scarcity, and from the quantity of labour required to obtain them.

“There are some commodities, the value of which is determined by their scarcity alone. No labour can increase the quantity of such goods, and therefore their value cannot be lowered by an increased supply. Their value is wholly independent of the quantity of labour originally necessary to produce them, and varies with the varying wealth and inclinations of those who are desirous to possess them.

“These commodities, however, form a very small part of the mass of commodities daily exchanged in the market. By far the greater part of those goods, which are the

objects of desire, are procured by labour; and they may be multiplied, not in one country alone, but in many, almost without any assignable limit, if we are disposed to bestow the labour necessary to obtain them.

“In speaking then of commodities, of their exchangeable value, and of the laws which regulate their relative prices, we mean always such commodities only as can be increased in quantity by the exertion of human industry, and on the production of which competition operates without restraint.”

In the early stages of society, the exchangeable value of these commodities, or the rule which determines how much of one shall be given in exchange for another, depends solely on the comparative quantity of labour expended on each.

“The real price of every thing,” says Dr Smith, “what every thing really costs to the man who wants to acquire it, is the toil and trouble of acquiring it. What every thing is really worth to the man who has acquired it, and who wants to dispose of it, or exchange it for something else, is the toil and trouble which it can save to himself, and which it can impose on other people. * * * If, among a nation of hunters, for example, it usually cost twice the labour to kill a beaver which it does to kill a deer, one beaver should naturally exchange for, or be worth, two deer. It is natural, that what is usually the produce of two days’, or two hours’ labour, should be worth double of what is usually the produce of one day’s or one hour’s labour.”

That this is the only real foundation of exchangeable value seems indisputable; and hence it follows, that every increase in the quantity of labour must augment the value of that commodity on which it is necessarily expended, as every diminution of that quantity must proportionally lower its value.

It may perhaps be thought, that although this is the case in early stages of society, in an advanced state it would be different; but Mr Ricardo has shewn that, in all cases, commodities vary in value conformably to this principle. It is of no consequence among how many hands the labour of making a pair of stockings is divided. If the aggregate quantity is on the whole either diminished or increased, the exchangeable value of the stockings will fall or rise in proportion.

From what we have already stated, a most important consequence, first pointed out by Mr Ricardo, necessarily

results,—viz. That no increase in the wages of labour can increase the relative exchangeable values of commodities.

If a stocking manufacturer employs one hundred men, during *ten* days, in manufacturing stockings, which exchange for the gloves manufactured by the same number of men in *twenty* days, the values of these products are precisely equal. But if some more expeditious method of manufacturing gloves should be discovered,—if one man was enabled to do as much work as was previously executed by two, the value of gloves, compared with stockings, (supposing, for the sake of simplifying the question, that the value of the raw materials consumed in both manufactures are equal,) would be reduced one half. If an equal improvement had been made in the stocking manufacture, the relative values of both commodities would remain the same as at first;—a greater quantity of the one would merely be exchanged for a greater quantity of the other. It is obvious, however, that an increase in the wages of labour could not affect this conclusion. Suppose wages to rise 10 per cent., the stocking manufacturer could not say to the glove manufacturer that he must have a greater quantity of gloves in exchange for his stockings, on account of the increased wages of his workmen, because the other would answer, that the same rise affected him in precisely the same degree. The relation of proportional numbers is not altered by being all multiplied by the same number. If a pair of stockings be exchanged for a pair of gloves when wages are at 1s. per diem, the same exchange would take place after wages had risen to 20s. per diem. In the one case a very small share only of the produce of the labourer's exertions would belong to himself, and a large share to his employer; in the other, the labourer's share would be much augmented, and his employer's proportionally reduced. The value of the commodity would; in both cases, be the same, but it would be very differently divided.

Mr Ricardo, however, has not only shewn that a rise in the wages of labour does not raise the price of the commodities purchased by that labour, but he has also shewn, that when *fixed capitals*, and *machinery*, are employed in producing, a rise in the wages of

labour REDUCES the price of commodities.

“Suppose,” says Mr Ricardo, “that an engine is made, which will last for 100 years, and that its value is £20,000. Suppose too, that this machine, without any labour whatever, could produce a certain quantity of commodities annually, and that profits were 10 per cent., the whole value of the goods produced would be annually £2000 : 2 : 11; for the profit of £20,000, at 10 per cent. is £2000 0 0
And an annuity of 2s. 11d. for 100 years, at 10 per cent. will, at the end of that period, replace a capital of £20,000, 0 2 11

Consequently the goods must sell for £2000 2 11

“If the same amount of capital, viz. £20,000, be employed in supporting productive labour, and be annually consumed and reproduced, as it is when employed in paying wages, then to give an equal profit of 10 per cent. the commodities must sell for £22,000. Now suppose labour so to rise, that instead of £20,000 being sufficient to pay the wages of those employed in producing the latter commodities, £20,952 is required; then profits will fall to 5 per cent.; for as these commodities would sell for no more than £22,000, and to produce them £20,952 would be requisite, there would remain no more than £1,048, on a capital of £20,952. If labour so rise, that £21,153 were required, profits would fall to 4 per cent.; and if it rose, so that £21,359 was employed, profits would fall to 3 per cent.

“But as *no wages* would be paid by the owner of the machine when profits fell to 5 per cent., the price of his goods must fall to £1007 : 13 : 8, viz. £1000 to pay his profits, and £7 : 13 : 8 to accumulate for 100 years, at 5 per cent., to replace his capital of £20,000. When profits fall to 5 per cent. his goods must sell for £816 : 3 : 2; and when at 3 per cent. for £632 : 16 : 7. By a rise in the price of labour, then, under 7 per cent., which has no effect on the prices of commodities wholly produced by labour, a fall of no less than 68 per cent. is effected on those commodities wholly produced by machinery lasting 100 years. If the proprietor of the machine sold his goods for more than £632 : 16 : 7, he would get more than 3 per cent., the general profit of stock; and as others could furnish themselves with machines at the same price of £20,000, they would be so multiplied, that he would be inevitably obliged to sink the price of his goods, till they afforded only the usual and general profits of stock.”

In proportion as the machine was more or less durable, prices would be more or less affected by a rise of wages; but, for a further elucidation of this subject, our readers must peruse Mr Ricardo's own statements.

We have here supposed, for the sake of perspicuity, that the value of money was invariable, but whether it is rising or falling has no effect on these conclusions. Like every other commodity, the exchangeable value of money varies as the labour of producing it is increased or diminished.

It does not follow, from the very important principles which Mr Ricardo has with so much talent and ingenuity endeavoured to establish, that wages may be increased in one country, though they should remain stationary in others, without any mischievous consequences being experienced. If the wages of labour in Great Britain, from the effects of taxation,—from the operation of the corn laws,—or from any other cause,—are higher than in any other country of Europe, the profits of stock must be proportionally lower. Hence, there is an inducement to remit capital abroad to where it will yield a larger return; and although capitalists, as well as other men, have a natural repugnance to remove to foreign countries from the land of their fathers and their friends, yet, as Mr Ricardo has justly observed, “There are assuredly limits to the price, which, in the form of perpetual taxation, individuals will submit to pay for the privilege merely of living in their native country.”

The vast number of English families which have emigrated to the continent since the peace, is a too convincing proof of the accuracy of this statement; and until the weight of our taxation is diminished, and the profits of stock rendered as high, and the expense of house-keeping as cheap, in this country as on the other side of the water, the tide of emigration will continue to roll on.

Besides adventitious causes, such as taxation, &c. which may raise the wages of labour and lower the rate of profit, Mr Ricardo lays it down as a general principle, that in every country the profits of stock must be diminished according as it becomes more difficult to raise food. If corn, or manufactured goods, always sold at the same price, profits would be high or low, in proportion as wages were low or high. But although corn rises in price because more labour is necessary to produce it, that cause will not raise the price of manufactured goods, in

the production of which no additional quantity of labour is required. “If then,” says Mr Ricardo, “wages continued the same, profits would remain the same; but if, as is absolutely certain, wages should rise with the rise of corn, then profits would necessarily fall.”

Mr Ricardo had already developed this principle, though more concisely, in his “*Essay on the Profits of Stock*,” and had successfully applied it to shew the folly of restricting the corn trade; for, by forcing us to have recourse to land of a very inferior quality for our supplies of food, the restrictive system necessarily lowers the profits of every kind of stock throughout the country, and increases the desire to transfer capital abroad.

Mr Ricardo has also given a satisfactory, and in many respects an original, view of the nature of rent, and of the effects of taxation. As our limits, however, will not permit us to enter on these topics, we earnestly recommend our readers to have recourse to the work itself, which contains much valuable and profound discussion, as well on these as on subjects to which it has not been possible for us even to allude.

Mr Ricardo's style is simple and unaffected; but there are some parts of his work in which, perhaps, he is a little obscure, and others in which there appears too much of controversy. Of all the writers on Political Economy, M. Say stands unrivalled for perspicuity,—for natural and luminous arrangement,—and for instructive and elegant illustration.

Bingley's Useful Knowledge; or an Account of the various Productions of Nature, Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal, which are chiefly employed for the use of Man. 3 vols 12mo, London, Baldwin & Co. 1817.

THIS work well entitles its author to rank among the friends of youth. It is really what it pretends to be, a repository of useful knowledge, containing a clear and interesting account of many of those productions which are useful to man in the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms.

That part of it which treats of animals has been executed on a plan

similar to that of Mavor, Bigland, and others; and the subjects of the two first parts are to be found in systems of mineralogy and botany; but there is no work with which we are acquainted, in which so much valuable information in all these departments is comprised within the same extent. There is, we are persuaded, no class of readers to whom this book will not be both amusing and instructive. To those who have already studied the subjects in larger works, it will serve to recall the particulars which are most interesting, and may be advantageously employed as a book of reference. Those, on the other hand, who have not entered upon such inquiries, will find a great deal to gratify their curiosity, conveyed in an agreeable manner. To young persons, especially young ladies, who have seldom an opportunity of studying large systems of natural history, we would particularly recommend this work. If it were read in small portions daily, and an account of the pupil's progress rendered, either in writing or in conversation, the young would soon be found to have acquired more information on the topics of which it treats, than many who have perused larger systems in a vague and cursory manner. Besides affording much information,—as it is arranged on the plan of the best systems, it will insensibly accustom the mind to the classifications of natural history, and thereby prepare the reader for the study of more extensive works.

We must not, however, forbear to mention some slight defects, which we would wish much to see supplied, whenever it comes to another edition. In addition to the general index, there should be a separate index to each volume. In the first volume, only some of the families of minerals are enumerated, and for no other reason than that the Table might all be contained in one page. Another defect in the same part of the work is, that little is said of what are called compound rocks, or even of the different soils; and nothing at all of what every one has often occasion to hear mentioned, we mean the manner in which the earth is supposed to have been formed. Now we think that it would be interesting, and at the same time easy, to give a short account of these

rocks, and, above all, of the different kinds of soils, and also to give some idea of what is meant by the theories of the earth. Another subject which we should have expected to see noticed, is fossil remains. In this there is much to interest and amuse; and it certainly falls within the author's plan. All these things would add little to the size, while they would greatly increase the value of the publication. It is proper also to remark, that the author might have taken more frequent occasion than he has done to impress on the minds of his readers the appearances of wisdom and goodness which are so often to be met with in the works of nature. In books intended for the use of the young, this is a duty that ought never to be omitted; and the performance of it constitutes one great excellence in the writings of Bigland and Mavor. Of the style and manner we cannot give a better idea, than by making an extract almost at random, which may be considered a fair specimen of what the book contains.

“The common pear is a well-known garden fruit, derived from an English stock, the wild pear tree (*Pyrus communis*), which grows in hedges and thickets in Somersetshire and Sussex. It would be an endless task to describe the different known varieties of the cultivated pear. Some of these are very large, and others extremely small: some have a rich and luscious flavour, and others, as the iron pear, are so hard and disagreeable to the taste, as to be absolutely unfit to eat. Pears are chiefly used in deserts; and one or two of the kinds are stewed with sugar, baked, or preserved in syrup.

“The fermented juice of pears is called perry, and is prepared nearly in the same manner as that of apples is for cider. The greatest quantities of perry are made in Worcestershire and Herefordshire. The Squash, the Oldfield, and the Barland perry are esteemed the best. Many of the dealers in champagne wine are said to use perry to a great extent in the adulteration of it: and indeed, real good perry is little inferior in flavour or quality to champagne.

“Of the wood of the pear tree, which is light, smooth, compact, and of a yellowish colour, carpenters' and joiners' tools are usually made, as well as the common kinds of flat rulers, and measuring scales. It is also used for picture frames that are to be stained black. The leaves impart a yellow dye, and are sometimes employed to communicate a green colour to blue cloth.”

ANALYTICAL NOTICES.

I. ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA—
SUPPLEMENT. Vol. II. Part I.

AMONG the many distinctions by which our northern metropolis is known in the literary world, it is not the least honourable, that the first *Encyclopædia*, in point of celebrity, if not of time, published in Britain, was projected and executed in Edinburgh. On the plan of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, important improvements have no doubt been made in other similar works; but it was even from the first a most valuable repository of knowledge, and many of the leading articles in science and literature were executed with an ability which has never been surpassed. Science, however, is unceasing in her progress; and is found, in the course of a few years, to have left far behind, the fields in which her votaries had formerly accompanied her with all the delight of discovery. The records of her advancement given in *Encyclopædias* soon become defective; and the deficiency must be supplied either by new editions, or by supplemental articles. The proprietors of the *Britannica*, though they have repeatedly been called upon, by an extended sale, to renew the editions of their work, have generally chosen to give, in the form of supplements, the additional information which the progress of science required. The Supplement which is now going on, has attracted much of the public attention by the pomp of its announcement, and has deserved it, so far as published, by the splendour of its execution.

Three Parts of it have already appeared: the first preceded by a dissertation exhibiting a general view of the progress of metaphysical, ethical, and political philosophy, by Professor Dugald Stewart; and the third, which begins the second volume, by a similar dissertation on the history of the mathematical and physical sciences, by Professor Playfair. These dissertations are extremely valuable; and did the Supplement contain nothing more, we should have considered it as a very precious donation to the literary world. In the short sketch which we

propose to give of works of this nature, our plan and limits admit of no retrospect beyond the last published Number. Of Mr Stewart's dissertation, therefore, we shall only say, that we agree with some distinguished critics in considering it as the most splendid of his works, and as combining a number of qualities which place the author at the head of the elegant writers of philosophy in our language.

The order which Mr Playfair follows in his discourse, is very properly determined by a regard to the subserviency of one science to the progress of another, and the consequent priority of the former in the course of regular study. He first traces, therefore, the progress of the pure mathematics, one of the two principal instruments which have been applied to the advancement of natural science. As the other instrument is experience, the principles of the inductive method, or that branch of logic which teaches the application of experiment and observation to the interpretation of nature, form, of course, the second object of his inquiry. He next proceeds to treat of natural philosophy, under the divisions of mechanics, astronomy, and optics. Under the general denomination of mechanics he includes the theory of motion, as applied not only to solids, but to fluids, both incompressible and elastic. Optics he places after astronomy, because the discoveries in mechanics, he observes, have much less affected the progress of the former of these sciences than of the latter. A sixth division succeeds, containing the laws of the three unknown substances, if, indeed, they may be called substances,—heat, electricity, and magnetism. As we intend hereafter to give, in another part of our work, a pretty full analysis of this dissertation, written by a correspondent, we shall content ourselves at present with this general outline of Mr Playfair's plan. In the object which he modestly proposes to himself,—to treat his subjects with clearness and precision,—Mr Playfair has completely succeeded. No author, indeed, with whom we are acquainted, excels him in luminous arrangement, or in perspicuous expres-

sion. At all times perfectly master of his subject, he conveys his ideas to his readers with a clearness, an ease, and elegant simplicity, which render his works, in our opinion, models of philosophical composition.

Of the other articles in this part of the Supplement, the first is AUSTRALASIA. A vague idea had long prevailed among European geographers, that an immense continent existed beyond the limits of discovery in the south, and extended even to the pole. To this imaginary continent they gave the name of *Terra Australis Incognita*. Though later researches have proved that there is no such continent, or at least that it can only be of a moderate size, and enclosed by impenetrable barriers of ice, yet in the three great oceans in the south of the globe, there have been discovered almost innumerable islands, which demanded, of course, some systematic arrangement. With this view, the President de Brosses proposed that the lands and islands in the Austral world should be divided into three portions, those in the Indian ocean, and in the south of Asia, to be named *Australasia*; those in the two Pacifics, *Polynesia*, from the number of islands; and those in the Atlantic, to the south of Cape Horn, and the Cape of Good Hope, *Magellanica*. Under the name of *Australasia*, the writer of this article comprehends—1. Notasia, or new Holland—2. Van Diemen's Land—3. Papua, or New Guinea—4. New Britain, New Ireland, and neighbouring islands—5. Solomon's Islands—6. New Hebrides—7. New Caledonia—8. New Zealand, and isles to the southward—9. Kerguelen's Islands, or Islands of Desolation—10. St Paul and Amsterdam—11. Numerous reefs and islets of coral scattered over the Australasian sea.—After this enumeration, the three last particulars of which have seldom been classed by geographers under the name of Australasia, though they are so classed with evident propriety, the author proceeds to give a pretty full account of each of them, in the order in which they are named. One considerable advantage this article possesses, in consequence of its being so lately published. When the corresponding article in the Edinburgh Encyclopædia was written, it was known that Captain Flinders had ascertained Van Diemen's Land to be a large island separated from New Holland by a strait

between one and two degrees in breadth—that, in a subsequent voyage, he had circumnavigated New Holland—and that, in a still later voyage, he had made many important discoveries. It was known that, after losing his ship, he had set sail for England with his papers, plans, and charts of discovery, when he was most shamefully detained at the Isle of France; and that, in spite of an order for his liberation, procured in consequence of an application by the Royal Society of London to the National Institute of Paris, the governor refused to permit him to depart. When the article in the Supplement was written, it could be stated, that after a captivity of seven years, he had at length arrived in England in 1810, and published, in 1814, his discoveries in two volumes, accompanied with an atlas of charts, which may be held forth as models in maritime surveying. Captain Flinders has completed the survey in detail of the coasts of New Holland, with the exception of the west and northwest coasts, which he was prevented from exploring by the loss of his ship. It is to be hoped, that the local government of New South Wales will take an early opportunity of completing the survey in which Flinders was so unfortunately interrupted. In this article, too, are recorded the still more recent, and no less interesting, discoveries, made in the interior of this vast island by Mr Evans and Governor Macquarrie. The country, according to their accounts, was in all respects delightful, still improving as they penetrated westward, and holding out the most inviting prospects to future colonists. Little more is added, in this article, to the information which we already possessed respecting the islands of Australasia, excepting the discovery of a few islets to the south and southwest of Lord Auckland's group.

The next article in the Supplement is AUSTRIA, a new account of which was rendered indispensably necessary, by the recent events in which that empire bore so conspicuous a share. It begins with a very rapid sketch of the recent history of Austria, and to the account of the same events given in the corresponding article in the Edinburgh Encyclopædia, it has to add this unexpected and wonderful circumstance, that in consequence of the downfall of Napoleon, Austria is now

restored to more than her former splendour. At the commencement of the French revolution, the Austrian dominions contained a population of 25,000,000,—as confirmed by the Congress of Vienna, their population is 27,926,000.—This mighty empire includes, at present, Bohemia, Moravia, Austrian Silesia, Lower Austria, Upper Austria, Salzburg and Berchtesgaden; Styria, Carinthia, Carniola, Friuli, and Trieste; Galicia, Bukovina, Hungary, Transylvania, Slavonia, Croatia, Venetian States, Istria, Dalmatia, Tyrol, Lombardy, and other acquisitions in Italy. The power of this empire is less than we might expect from its extent of population, owing, as is judiciously observed, to the want of that consonance of national manners, and that congeniality of national feeling, which are essential to ease in governing, and which have long formed the strength of France and Britain.

The next article of considerable length is BAKING, leaving which to the consideration of bakers and physicians, we pass on to a very intelligent paper on the BALANCE OF POWER.—We regret that the author has not developed more fully the clear and enlightened views which he entertains on this important subject, particularly as it is a subject not generally treated of in works of a similar nature. The policy of balancing the power of one state against another, was never pursued but in modern Europe—nor was it till the commencement of the sixteenth century, that the European states began to be formed into one grand federal league, to be the guardians of each other's interests. The ultimate intention of this system of policy was, to secure every state in the full possession of all its rights, by checking the first encroachments of ambition, watching the movements of foreign powers, and uniting their respective force in support of the weak against the strong. It was no part of this system to equalize the powers of the states composing the grand community—which is as impracticable as to preserve an equality of property among the individual members of a nation. The question is not what amount of power above another any state possesses, provided that power is fairly acquired, but whether any state possesses its power in such circumstances, as to enable it to

trespass at will on a weaker neighbour. The ancients had certainly some idea of such a political equipoise; but whether that idea was merely speculative, or whether it influenced their political conduct, is a question which has divided some of our ablest writers. Mr Hume maintains, that the authority of this system was scarcely less extensive in ancient than in modern Europe; while Mr Brougham affirms, that in this department of politics, the ancients displayed nothing beyond a speculative knowledge. The truth seems to lie between these assertions. The great principle of preserving a due balance of power, is to be traced in many of the transactions of the Grecian states; but that principle was never so regular in its operation, nor so authoritative in its influence, as it has become among the modern nations of Europe. It was in Italy, divided into a number of small states and commonwealths, that this principle first assumed the appearance of system. Early in the fifteenth century, we see the balance of power becoming an object of constant concern among these states—and about the close of that century, these ideas began to extend to other quarters, and to influence the operations of mightier kingdoms. The beneficial effects of such a system are sufficiently obvious. It checked the frequency of wars—it was a barrier against the strong, and a bulwark to the weak. We heartily concur with the author of this article, in reprobating and lamenting the fatal violation of this salutary principle in the partition of Poland—which presented the alarming example of a deliberate, unchecked conspiracy against the independent existence of an unoffending country. With regard to the interest of Great Britain in the balancing system, it is very justly remarked, that our commerce and our colonies render it absurd to talk of our being insulated as an empire, because Britain is an island; and that we could not always be as secure, and as free from uneasy apprehension, in a state of total insulation from foreign connexions, as with friends or confederates to employ or oppose a formidable enemy on his own confines. We accord, likewise, in the observation, that it is often proper to watch and to warn, to use the influence of our remonstrances and counsels, without having recourse, except

in urgent cases, to the extremity of arms.

Of the *BALTIC* a very full, and, we are inclined to believe, a very correct account is given, under the different heads of *general description, extent, depth, level of its waters with those of the ocean, tides, superior and inferior currents, saltness, temperature, winds, fisheries, coasts, canals, and commerce.* The plan of the article is faulty, in embracing too much information, and, of course, occupying a space out of all due proportion with the rest of the work. Under the head of *coasts*, in particular, the author enters into a detailed account of towns which he should have merely enumerated, leaving a fuller description of them to be given either under their respective names, or under the names of the countries in which they are situated. The same observation will apply to his account of the rivers which fall into the Baltic, and the canals which communicate with it. With these exceptions, we think the article very satisfactory.

The next article which claims our attention is *BANKING*. After explaining, in a very satisfactory manner, the purpose for which banks were originally established, and their general utility, the author proceeds to notice some of the recent transactions of the *Bank of England*, and to describe the effects produced by so powerful an engine on the circulation and commerce of the country. Most of our readers, perhaps, know, that this bank, the most important in the world, whether we consider its wealth, or the amazing extent of its transactions, was established, by a charter of William and Mary, in July 1694. It was projected by William Paterson, a native of Dumfriesshire, who is said to have taken the bank of St George, in Genoa, for his model; and who was assisted in arranging his plan by Michael Godfrey, a gentleman of great consideration in London. The charter was granted for the term of twelve years; and the corporation was determinable on a year's notice. The original capital, lodged by the proprietors in the Exchequer, was £1,200,000, for which they received 8 per cent. interest, and were allowed, by government, £4000 additional in name of house expenses. The detail of the transactions of the bank, to the year

1810, are given with more precision in the *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*; but the author of this article has the advantage of having written six years later, and can therefore state, that the loan of £3,000,000, with which, in consideration of the renewal of its charter, the bank agreed to accommodate government for six years without interest, and which was afterwards continued during the war at an interest of 3 per cent., was discharged in the year 1814; that the additional £3,000,000, which, in 1808, the directors, in consideration of the immense profit accruing from the use of the public money, agreed to lend to government without interest, until six months after the conclusion of a definitive treaty of peace, was continued to the public till the 5th of April 1816; that, according to an arrangement then made, the bank was allowed to add to its capital £2,910,600; and, in return, the loan of £3,000,000 was continued, at an interest of 3 per cent. In 1746, the advances to government, which form the undivided capital of the bank, amounted to £11,686,800; they now amount to £20,686,800. The increase of its circulation has been amazingly rapid. By the report laid before Parliament lately, it appears, that in 1718 the total amount of Bank of England notes in circulation was £1,829,930; in April 1816 it was £26,594,360. Never at any former period have the affairs of this bank been in so flourishing a state as at present. A principal cause of that prosperity is the immense amount of the national debt—£830,000,000; for the management of which the bank receives £340 per million for the first £600,000,000, and £300 per million on the excess above £600,000,000. It has likewise an allowance of £800 per million on the whole amount of every loan of which it receives the payment; on every lottery contract it is allowed £1000; and it has the use of all the public money committed to its charge, besides several other allowances of less importance. But for the other sources of its wealth, and the general detail of its business, we must refer our readers to the article itself, which will be found equally clear in its statements and accurate in its information. The topics which it embraces, besides those to which we have already adverted, are the “advantages resulting from the use of

paper in place of specie; country banks in Britain; system of banking in Britain; mode of settling the daily transactions of the banks in London; disadvantages incident to a currency of paper; policy to be adopted by the Bank of England in a disordered state of the circulation; dangers to which banks of circulation are exposed; interruption of credit in 1793 and 1797; suspension of cash payments by the Bank of England, and reasons for continuing that suspension; chartered banks of Scotland;* Bank of Ireland; and Bank of France.

Of the article on BANKS FOR SAVINGS we forbear to say any thing at present, as the merits of that article have already been adverted to in our former Number, and we believe the subject will soon be resumed.

In the account of the BARBARY STATES, which our limits allow us merely to mention, there is some recent and curious information, particularly with regard to the condition of Christian slaves.

To the article BAROMETER our attention must be more particularly directed. The able writer of this article, beginning with a concise and elegant summary of the opinions of the ancients concerning the system of the material world, and shewing how the mutual opposition of the academicians and peripatetics discouraged the application of mathematical reasoning in physical research, then proceeds to trace the progress of experimental science from the wild but beneficial projects of the alchemists, through the more sober and regular steps which have raised her to her present commanding elevation. In this enlightened survey, he is led to mention some of the most curious and instructive facts in the history of knowledge and of the human mind.—It is well known how much, after the restoration of letters, a reverence for antiquity, and particularly for the tenets of Aristotle, repressed the ardour of philosophical adventure. It was a

maxim of ancient philosophy, that nature abhors a vacuum; and to this abhorrence were ascribed all the effects which result from atmospherical pressure. An incident, apparently trivial, first led to the refutation of that absurd opinion. Some artisans in the service of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, having been employed to construct a sucking pump for a very deep well, were surprised to find, that in spite of all their care in constructing the pump, they could not raise the water higher than 32 feet. For an explanation of this perplexing fact they applied to Galileo, whose ingenuity had already prepared a complete revolution in science. Galileo had, by some interesting experiments, obtained a tolerably correct notion of the weight of air; but the horror of a vacuum was an established principle, which he had not the boldness to question; and he endeavoured to explain this seeming anomaly, by supposing the influence of the horror to be confined within certain limits, not exceeding the pressure of a column of water 32 feet in height. He was dissatisfied with his own explanation; instituted an experiment which brought him almost within sight of the truth; and communicating his doubts and his conjectures to his disciple Toricelli, led him into the tract of more successful experiment.

The celebrated experiment of Toricelli, and the still more decisive experiments of Pascal, one of the finest and most original geniuses that France ever produced, at length exploded, though not without a violent struggle, the long received maxim of the abhorrence of a vacuum; and proved, with the evidence of demonstration, the pressure of the atmosphere.—“On the whole,” says the author of a well-written article on the same subject, in the *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*, “the history of this research affords a signal instance of the slow and gradual progress of human knowledge. Galileo proved that the air was possessed of weight; Toricelli conjectured that this fluid caused the ascent of water in pumps, as well as the suspension of mercury in the tube, which bears his name; and Pascal converted this conjecture into a demonstration.”—We have been led so far beyond our limits, by the interesting nature of these facts, that we can barely mention the other subjects

* There are at present in our metropolis three banks incorporated by charter; namely, the Bank of Scotland, established by act of Parliament in 1695; the Royal Bank of Scotland, established by royal charter in 1727; and the British Linen Company, originally incorporated in 1746, with a capital of £100,000, for the encouragement of the linen manufacture.

which this article embraces. An account is given of the invention of the air pump, by *Güricke* of *Magdeburg*, about the middle of the seventeenth century,—of his statical balance and anemoscope: the introduction of experimental science into England, and the institution of the Royal Society, are next related; this naturally leads to the mention of some of its most celebrated members, as *Boyle* and *Hook*, the latter of whom greatly improved the form of the air pump; next come the experiments of *Huygens*, who, from the suspension of mercury in a glass tube exhausted of air, was led to infer the existence of a more subtile fluid, which he called *æther*: the *cistern barometer* is then described; after which are detailed the various contrivances for enlarging the scale of the variations of the barometer;—first in order is the barometer of *Descartes*; then the double barometer of *Huygens*, the advantages and disadvantages of which are pointed out; next, the more accurate double barometer, and the wheel barometer of *Dr Hook*; the inclined barometer, ascribed to *Sir Samuel Moreland*; the square barometer of *Cassini* and *Bernoulli*; the conical barometer of *Amontons*; the sectoral barometer proposed by *Magellan*; the adaptation of the differential scale for measuring minute divisions, first proposed by *Vernier*, early in the seventeenth century, but long afterwards strangely neglected;—the article next proceeds to mention the circumstances which influence the variations of the barometer, viz. the effect of moisture within the barometric tube,—the effect of the width of the tube—the uniform convexity of the surface of pure mercury in properly constructed barometers,—the quantity of depression in different tubes,—the application of a leather bag to the siphon barometer,—the effect of heat on the barometer, which leads to an account of the successive improvements of the thermometer; marine barometers are next described, the most approved kind of which, manufactured by *Mr Cary* of *London*, is illustrated by a figure, in a well executed plate—the difficulty of explaining the variations of the barometer are adverted to, and some hints are thrown out relative to these causes. On the whole, we think this a very able article, though, perhaps, a little too discursive.

As a sequel to the article *BAROMETER*, we have, from the same pen, a paper on *BAROMETRICAL MEASUREMENTS*. The decisive experiment by which *Pascal* ascertained that the pressure of the atmosphere diminished according to its elevation, naturally suggested to him the possibility of measuring by the barometer the relative heights of distant places on the surface of the globe. The first attempts, however, were rude, as they proceeded on the inaccurate supposition that the lower mass of air is a fluid of uniform density. We regret that our limits prevent us from accompanying *Mr Leslie* in tracing the successive steps by which the instruments and the rules employed in barometrical measurement have attained their present state of perfection. One interesting discovery, however, lately made by this mode of distant levelling, we must, in justice to our readers, mention. Two Prussian travellers, *Engelhorde* and *Parrot*, who proceeded, on the 13th July 1814, from the mouth of the *Kuban*, on the *Black Sea*, to the mouth of the *Terek*, on the *Caspian*, ascertained, by a series of fifty-one accurate observations, that the *Caspian* is 334 English feet below the level of the ocean; and that, at the distance of 189 miles from the *Caspian*, the country is depressed to the level of the ocean—thus leaving an immense basin, from which the waters are supposed to have retired by a subterraneous percolation.

In the article *BATHING*, the medical and physical effects of the various kinds of baths, in various circumstances, as determined by the observations of *Wright*, *Currie*, *Seguin*, *Parr*, *Haygarth*, *Foureroy*, *Marcard*, and other able physicians, are minutely and accurately detailed.

The article *BEAUTY* we opened with peculiar interest; and though we are very far from agreeing to the theory proposed, and the reasoning by which that theory is supported, we are ready to do full homage to the abilities displayed in the discussion. We cannot say, however, that we greatly admire the style in which the article is composed. It is distinguished, indeed, by great vigour of conception, and by a command of language almost peculiar to its celebrated author; but the vehemence of its tone, and the dogmatical confidence of its assertions, remind us

more of the manner of a pleader at the bar, anxious at all events to make good his cause, than of the calm and dispassionate style of a philosophical inquirer—of which Mr Alison and Mr Stewart, in their treatises on the same subject, had given so pleasing specimens. We shall not at present attempt any analysis of the contents of this article, as we hope soon to have a communication on the subject from a correspondent.

Under the article *BEE*, the many curious and interesting facts relative to the physiology and economy of these remarkable insects, which have been discovered by the researches of Swammerdam, Maraldi, Reaumur, Schirach, and Huber, are detailed in a clear and systematic manner: but as these facts are now so generally known, we think it unnecessary to give any analysis of the article.

BEGGAR is the next subject that claims our attention. The information contained in this article is chiefly drawn from the report of a committee of the House of Commons, appointed, in 1815, to inquire into the state of mendicity in the metropolis. Beggars are classed into those who beg from necessity, and those who beg from choice. With regard to the relative numbers of these classes, the information of the committee was quite contradictory. Two of the witnesses examined, whose experience was equal or superior to that of all the rest taken together, asserted, that a proportion as large as one half were beggars from necessity, and some of them extremely worthy objects of compassion; while others asserted, that all beggars, with hardly any exception, were beggars from choice. One fact, extremely honourable to the working part of the community, seems to be well ascertained. Of the journeymen in the metropolis, no one is ever known to beg, though thousands of them, in the fluctuations of trade, have been reduced to the most cruel privations; and not a few of them actually starve unpitied and unknown! The number of beggars in the metropolis the committee have been unable to ascertain; but it appears to be certain that it is gradually diminishing. Of the deceptions practised by beggars very erroneous notions have been entertained. In the number and variety of their contrivances they are supposed to exercise

wonderful ingenuity; whereas their expedients are few, obvious, and coarse. Of the methods proposed for suppressing begging, there seems to be none so deserving of approbation as the scheme of the society at Edinburgh for that laudable purpose. Nothing can be more judicious than the principles on which the society proceeds; and their exertions have met with the success to which they are so well entitled. It is objected to their plan, by the writer of this article, that it is not calculated for permanent or general use. Let their example be generally followed, and there can be little doubt that it will be found generally beneficial.

The article on *BENEFIT SOCIETIES* proceeds from the same pen, and is marked by the same prepossessions as the article on *Banks for Savings*. It is unnecessary, therefore, to say any thing of it at present, as another opportunity will offer of examining the doctrines and the principles which it contains.

Besides the articles to which we have already adverted, this part of the Encyclopædia contains some good biographical sketches of Joel Barlow, Barry, Barthez, Basedow, Beattie, Beaumarchais, Beccaria, Beckmann, and Beddoes.

EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPÆDIA, Vol. XI. Part I.

Two different plans have been adopted by the editors of Encyclopædias, which may be distinguished by the epithets of alphabetical and scientific. In the Cyclopædia edited by Dr Rees, there is indeed a vast treasure of valuable knowledge; but the plan of that work appears to us, in several respects, essentially faulty. One grand objection to it is its extent, which places it far out of the reach of ordinary readers; another objection, the consequence, indeed, of the former, is the enormous length of most of the articles, which, instead of being compendious treatises, are prolix and ill digested compilations, apparently intended to contain every thing that seems to bear, however remotely, on the subject; but a still more important objection is the want of unity, occasioned by dividing a subject into separate departments, which are discussed in different, and often distant, parts of the work. The Edinburgh Encyclopædia, on the other

hand, by a judicious plan of selection, reserves a due space for the discussion of important subjects, while it is overloaded with no useless and lumber-some matter. Its plan is sufficiently extensive to embrace every thing useful in history, literature, and science, but not so extensive; and herein lies its excellence, as to admit of the tedious and perplexing tautology, which is unavoidable when the same subject is brought under the view of the reader, in different articles, and in various forms. The respectable names which appear in the list of its contributors were, from the first, a pretty sure pledge of the ability with which it would be conducted; and the pledge has been fully redeemed. Many of its leading articles may be held forth as the best treatises which have appeared on their respective subjects; and the plan very properly adopted of having every article an original communication, marked by the signature of its author, has excited among the contributors a very beneficial emulation, and conferred on the work a uniformity of excellence of which none of its rivals can boast.

Our notice of the articles which this half volume contains must be extremely brief; and this we are the less disposed to regret, as there are not many of them which can be supposed to be very generally interesting. The first in order is *HERPETOLOGY*, the natural history of *reptiles*. Under the term *reptiles*, it is observed, naturalists have generally comprehended all those tribes of oviparous animals commonly called *amphibia*, including both oviparous quadrupeds and serpents; but in this article it is proposed to consider only the first order, reserving the history of the serpent tribes for the article *OPHIOLOGY*. The account which is given of these animals, and of the history of the science, is methodical, clear, and comprehensive; accompanied with a full list of references, which will be found very useful to those whose attention is directed to this department of zoology. The reptile tribes are distributed into three orders, Chelonians, Saurians, and Batracians. The first order comprehends turtles, of which there are six species, and tortoises, of which there are fifty-two species. The second order comprehends crocodiles, dragon, basilisk, tupinambis, guana, flying-dragon, agamas, stellios, cha-

meleons, geckos, anoles, lizards, takydrome, scinks, efts, and chalcides. The third order comprehends the hyla or tree frogs, rana or common frog, bufo or toad;—these constitute one family, called the batracians, without tails; the other family (or tailed batracians) consists of the salamander, proteus, and siren. In treating of the anatomy and physiology of these reptiles, the author gives a clear and comprehensive account of their motions, sensation, digestion, circulation and absorption, respiration and voice, secretion and excretion, integumentation, generation, and hybernation.

HISTORY is the next article of importance. The plan proposed is, first, to point out and explain the various advantages of the study of history; secondly, to enumerate those branches of study which ought to be entered upon, previous to, or contemporary with, the study of history; thirdly, to give a brief and rapid sketch of the order in which ancient and modern histories may most conveniently and advantageously be read; fourthly, to point out the order in which the history of particular countries may be read, so that they may be illustrative of one another; fifthly, to notice the different species of history, besides what is emphatically called history. Notwithstanding some defects, this article may be perused with considerable advantage by those who wish to commence a regular course of historical reading.

The account of the province of HOLLAND is full of important and interesting information. Indeed the geographical articles of this Encyclopædia are distinguished in general by the extensive and accurate knowledge which they display, and by a happy discrimination, which rejects all extraneous matter, without omitting any thing that it is useful to know. The languishing state of manufactures and commerce in that once flourishing country, affords a striking exemplification of the vicissitudes of national prosperity. We have no room for details; but, as a proof of the declining condition of the country, we may state, that, since the year 1732, the population of this province had, even previous to 1796, decreased by one thirtieth of the whole; that, except the internal trade with Germany, its commerce is almost annihilated; that many

of its principal manufactures have gone to decay ; and that the only one which is on the increase, is the distillation of ardent spirits.

The article *NEW HOLLAND* supplies the information, which the publication of Captain Flinders' discoveries has put us in possession of respecting this island, since the article *Australia* was written. The author of these articles, however, seems to have known nothing of the journeys of Mr Evans and Governor Macquarrie into the interior—a deficiency which, we doubt not, the attention of the Editor will take the earliest opportunity of supplying. In other respects the article is valuable ; containing an accurate and well-digested account of the coasts and bays, the mineralogy, botany, and zoology, of this immense island ; of its inhabitants, their arts, manners, and customs.

Our attention is next arrested by a very long article on *HOROLOGY*. We are told by the Editor, that he is indebted for this article to Mr Thomas Reid ; and this may be regarded as a pretty sure pledge of its technical accuracy. On the whole, we consider it as the best account of horology that we have seen, so far as the practical part of it is concerned ; and as many of the improvements on various branches of the art were invented by Mr Reid himself, no person, surely, could be better qualified to describe them. The departments of this curious art we shall merely mention, in the order in which they occur in Mr Reid's description.

1. The escapement, or 'scapement, that part of a clock or watch connected with their beats—on this part of the machinery Mr Reid has made several improvements ; connected with the escapement is the remontoir, the intention of which is, that the movement passing through the wheels should, at intervals, be made either to wind up a small weight, or to bend up a delicate spring, which alone should give its force to the 'scapement ; by which means the pendulum or balance was supposed to be always impelled by an equal and uniform force—Mr Reid has described a remontoir which he applied to the clock of St Andrew's Church in Edinburgh ; 2. the compensation-balances, intended to counteract the effects of heat and cold on time-keepers ; 3. balance or pendulum springs ; 4. jewellery of

pivot-holes ; 5. machinery for going in time of working, invented by Harrison—a contrivance of his own for this purpose is described by Mr Reid ; 6. the dividing or cutting engine ; 7. equation-clocks, an ingenious contrivance to show both mean and apparent time, invented in London about 120 years since ; 8. repeating clocks and watches ; 9. compensation-pendulums, two kinds of which have been invented by Mr Reid, the one with a zinc tube and steel rods, the other with a glass tube ; 10. wooden pendulum-rods, on which Mr Reid made some experiments, which he details ; 11. on the sympathy or mutual action of the pendulums of clocks ; 12. on turret-clocks ; 13. on the method of fitting up astronomical clocks ; 14. on chimes and bells.

To the amateurs of gardening, the article *HORTICULTURE* must prove an exquisite treat ; while to the practical gardener it will afford much valuable instruction. It is evidently written by a person who not only understands the subject in all its practical details, but who has brought to that delightful study an elegant taste, and a philosophical mind. We cannot afford, at present, to give any analysis of so long an article, or even to mention the various topics which it comprehends. His own definition of *HORTICULTURE*, however, will give some idea of the principal branches into which the subject is divided. "By the term horticulture," he observes, "is to be understood the whole management of a garden, whether intended for the production of fruit, of culinary vegetables, or of flowers. The formation of a garden may be included also, to a certain extent, under this subject: draining, enclosing, and the forming of screen plantations and hedges, may be considered as parts of horticulture, while the general situation of the fruit and the flower gardens, in regard to the mansion-house, and the position of some of their principal component parts, as shrubberies, hot-houses, parterres, and walks, belong more properly to landscape-gardening."

Thus we have adverted, in a very cursory manner, to the leading articles in this half-volume. It contains, besides, several excellent articles in biography, geography, &c. On the whole, we think that this number supports well the credit of its predecessors.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A NEW instrument, called a Capillary Hydrometer, for measuring the strength and specific gravity of spirituous liquors, has lately been invented by Dr Brewster. The principle of the instrument is to determine the specific gravity from the number of drops contained in a small glass bulb, so that we have only to fill this bulb with any mixture of alcohol and water, and count the number of drops necessary to empty it. When a bulb about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch in diameter was filled with water, it yielded only 724 drops, whereas, with ordinary proof spirits, it yielded 2117 drops, giving no fewer than a scale of 1393 drops for measuring specific gravities from 0.920 to 1.000. A correction must be made for temperature as in all other instruments.

A remarkable fossil has lately been discovered in the parish of Alford, in the county of Surrey, some miles east of Guildford. It was found about eight feet under the surface in a bed of clay. Above the clay, in that particular part, is a bed of gravel, which extends to a considerable distance east and west, and varies in breadth from eleven yards to about forty, and has the appearance of having been the bed of a river. The fossil consists of hard clay covered with thin rectangular scales, lying in a regular order, about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch long and $\frac{1}{8}$ broad. These scales have been analyzed by Dr Thomson, and found to consist of

Animal matter,	11.37
Phosphate of lime,	65.51
Carbonate of lime,	19.65
Loss,	3.47
	100.00

This is nearly the composition of the scales of fishes as determined by Mr Hatchet.

A new mineral, consisting of sulphate of barytes and carbonate of strontian, has been lately discovered at Stromness, in the Orkney Islands, by Dr Thomas Traill of Liverpool. An account of the analysis of this mineral by Dr Traill, was read at one of the late meetings of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. He proposes to call it *barystrontianite* from its composition, or *stromnessite* from its locality.—N. B. We have seen specimens of this mineral, and conjecture that it is a compound of the two known species, carbonate of strontian and sulphate of barytes, and that with care the two minerals might be separated from each other.

A new artificial horizon has lately been invented by Mr White of Kinross, of which an account will be found among our Original Communications.

Mr W. K. Northall of Wolverhampton announces, that he has discovered a new method of propelling boats by steam. The velocity of the boat may, by this plan, be

easily increased from three to seven miles an hour. The weight of the machinery will not be more than three tons, and the space it will occupy is comparatively small.

Mr J. B. Emmett of Hull has published some experiments, which he made during the summer of last year, with the view of ascertaining whether a gas might not be obtained from oil, equal to that obtained from coal, so as to prevent the injury threatened to the Greenland trade by the rapidly increasing use of the latter in the lighting of towns, &c. By distilling various oils, previously mixed with dry sand or pulverized clay, at a temperature little below ignition, he obtained a gas which appeared to be a mixture of carburetted hydrogen and super-carburetted hydrogen gases. This gas produces a flame equally brilliant, and often much more brilliant than that produced from coal. It differed very little in quality, whether obtained from mere refuse, or from good whale sperm, almond or olive oil, or tallow. The gas, when burnt, produces no smoke, and exhales no smell or unpleasant vapour. Whatever oil is used, it evolves much more light when burnt as gas than when consumed as oil; in the latter case, the flame is obscured by a quantity of soot; in the former, the soot remains in the distilling vessel, and the flame burns with a clear light.

The water of the ebbing and flowing spring lately discovered in the harbour of Bridlington, Yorkshire, and described in the Philosophical Transactions for 1815, by Dr Storer, has been found to possess many excellent properties, and been administered with decided benefit in numerous cases of chronic disease. It has been analyzed by Mr Hume of Long-Acre, who finds that great purity is one of its most distinguishing properties, in which it may vie with Malverne well; that although this stream is so nearly connected with the sea, which covers its whole vicinity twice a-day, yet it is altogether free from muriate of soda, every kind of sulphate, and magnesia. It is little heavier than distilled water, and contains no other æriform substance than carbonic acid. The solid contents of a wine gallon amount to $13\frac{1}{2}$ grains, consisting of—carbonate of lime, 3.750; siliceous, and a little oxide of iron, about .125.

The Rev. F. H. Wollaston has submitted to the Royal Society a description of a thermometer constructed by him, for determining the height of mountains, instead of the barometer. It is well known, that the temperature at which water boils diminishes as the height of the place increases at which the experiment is made; and this diminution was suggested, first by Fahrenheit, and afterwards by Mr Cavendish, as a medium

for determining the heights of places above the sea. Mr Wollaston's instrument is as sensible as the common mountain barometer. Every degree of Fahrenheit on it occupies the length of an inch. The thermometer, with the lamp and vessel for boiling water, when packed into a case, weighs about $1\frac{1}{2}$ lb. It is sufficiently sensible to point out the difference in height between the floor and the top of a common table. The difference, on two trials with it, compared with the same heights, measured by General Roy by the barometer, did not exceed two feet.

Dr Leach, of the British Museum, has recently printed a very complete Catalogue of Birds and Quadrupeds, which are natives of Great Britain. It is perhaps the most correct Catalogue which, in our present imperfect knowledge of British Ornithology, has been as yet compiled.

Dr Leach has submitted to the Linnæan Society a description of a species of deer called the *Wapiti*, found on the banks of the Missouri. Four of these animals, which are extremely gentle, docile, and elegant, brought from America by Mr Taylor, are now exhibiting in the King's Mews. It is said to be domesticated by the natives of America; and Mr Taylor is of opinion that it might be used with advantage in this country, in many cases, as a substitute for horses.

Mr Beech, a chemist of Manchester, on the important subject of gas-lights, states, that the oil of bitumen, or coal tar, which is considered as waste by those who make and burn gas, if mixed with dry saw-dust, exhausted logwood, or fustic, to the consistency of paste, and allowed to remain until the water has drained off,—2 cwt. of the mass, being put into the retort instead of coals, will produce more gas, and be less offensive, than the same quantity of cannel coal; and the process may be repeated until the whole of the tar is consumed. This, he says, will not only be a saving of about one half the expense of coals, but will add to cleanliness and neatness, as the residuum is well known to have a very offensive smell.

It has been generally believed, that Bonaparte was occupied in writing a history of his eventful life. Santini, his *huissier du cabinet*, lately returned from St Helena, states, that the work is already considerably advanced, having reached the termination of the Egyptian expedition, but that its future progress was in some measure arrested by difficulties in procuring certain printed documents, a set of the author's military bulletins, and the *Moniteur* from France. So far as written, every year is said to form a large volume in manuscript; and it is computed that the whole, when completed, might extend to eight or ten printed volumes in quarto. Bonaparte, who has at all times been particularly careful of his own personal safety, not choosing to run the risk of being fired upon by some one of the numerous

sentries placed around his dwelling, keeps himself within doors, and passes his time in dictating his memoirs to M. Las Casas, De Montholon, and Bertrand. Our government, however, it appears, are not more disposed to grant facilities to the execution of the work of the imperial historian, than they were to the execution of his Berlin and Milan decrees. To a late application of a London publisher, for permission to communicate with Bonaparte on the subject of publishing his work, a direct refusal was given by Earl Bathurst.

Two lizards were lately discovered in a chalk-bed in Suffolk, sixty feet below the surface; and the publication of this fact has produced the following affidavit:—We William Mills and John Fisher, both of the parish of Tipton, in the county of Stafford, do hereby certify and declare, that a few years ago, in working in a certain coal-pit belonging to the Right Hon. Viscount Dudley and Ward, at what is called the Pieces, in the parish of Tipton aforesaid, and on cleaving or breaking the stratum of coal, which is about four feet thick, and in that situation lies about fifty yards from the surface of the earth, we discovered a living reptile of the snake or adder kind, lying coiled up, imbedded in a small hollow cell within the solid coal, which might be about twenty tons in weight. The reptile, when discovered, visibly moved, and soon afterwards crept out of the hole; but did not live longer than ten minutes on being exposed to the air. The hollow in which it lay was split in two by means of an iron wedge, and was rather moist at the bottom, but had no visible water. It was nearly the size of a common tea-saucer; and the reptile was about nine inches long, of a darkish ashy colour, and a little speckled.

FRANCE.

THE Musée Impérial-Royal has again been opened for public inspection; and notwithstanding the pretty large drafts upon it by Messrs Blucher, Canova, and Co. it is still perhaps entitled to rank as the richest collection in the world. It contained, before the restitutions, 1,233 pictures. The catalogue now published comprehends 1,101 pieces: of these the French school furnishes 233, some artists, not deemed formerly worthy a place, being now admitted. The German and Flemish schools seem nearly as numerous as before, though some of the best works are wanting.

The petition of the booksellers of Paris, for the repeal or reduction of the heavy duties on the importation of foreign books into France, has received attention from the government. By the new tariff, books printed in foreign countries, in the dead or foreign languages, are only subjected to a duty of 10 francs per 50 *kilogrammes métriques*, about 2 cwt.

Madame de Stael is said to have sold her *Memoirs* of M. Neckar (her father) to an

association of English, French, and German booksellers, for £4,000: the work is to appear in the three languages at the same time.

A report made to the council-general of hospitals in Paris, relative to the state of those establishments from 1803 to 1814, contains some important facts. They are divided into two classes, called *hopitaux* and *hospices*; the former, ten in number, being designed for the sick and diseased; and the latter, which amount to nine, affording a provision for helpless infancy, and poor persons afflicted with incurable infirmities. The *Hotel Dieu*, the most ancient of the hospitals, contains 1200 beds. The general mortality in the hospitals has been 1 in $7\frac{1}{2}$, and in the *hospices* 1 in $6\frac{1}{2}$; and it has been more considerable among the women than the men. It is found, that wherever rooms of the same size are placed one over another, the mortality is greatest in the uppermost. In the *Hospice de l'Accouchement*, in 1814, there were delivered 2,700 females, of whom 2,400 acknowledged that they were unmarried. In the ten years from 1804 to 1814, there were admitted into the *Hospice d'Allaitement*, or Foundling Hospital, 23,458 boys, and 22,463 girls, total 45,921 children, only 4,130 of whom were presumed to be legitimate. The mortality of infants in the first year after their birth was under 2-7ths. During the ten years, 355,000 sick were admitted into the hospitals, and 59,000 poor persons into the *hospices*. The total number that received relief out of these establishments in 1813, which gives about the average of that period, was 103,000, of whom 21,000 belonged to the department of the Seine.—Some pains have been taken to ascertain the different causes of mental derangement. It appears, that among the maniacs the number of women is generally greater than that of men. Among the younger females, love is the most common cause of insanity; and among the others, jealousy or domestic discord. Among the younger class of males, it is the too speedy development of the passions, and with the others, the derangement of their affairs, that most frequently produces this effect. The calamities of the revolution were another cause of madness in both sexes; and it is worthy of remark, that the men were mad with aristocracy, the women with democracy. Excessive grief occasioned lunacy in the men; whereas the minds of the females were deranged by ideas of independence and equality.

The National Institute of France has this year adjudged the prize, founded by Lalande for the most interesting observation or the most useful memoir in astronomy, to M. Bessel, director of the Royal Observatory of Königsberg.—As the Institute has received no satisfactory memoir for the premium of 3,000 francs left by the late M. Ravrio, for any person who should discover a process by which mercury may be employed, with-

out injury to the workman, in the art of gilding, the same subject is proposed anew for 1818.—Two other prizes, gold medals, of the value of 3,000 francs each, remaining also unmerited by any of the memoirs which they have produced, are in like manner offered again for 1818. The subject of the first is “To determine the rise of the thermometer in mercury comparatively with its rise in air from 20 below 0 to 200 centigr.; the law of cooling in a vacuum; the law of cooling in air, hydrogen gas, and carbonic acid gas, to different degrees of temperature, and according to different states of rarefaction.” The subject of the second prize is, “To determine the chemical changes which fruits undergo during and after their ripening.” Another prize to the same amount is offered for 1819, for the following subject:—“To determine by accurate experiments the defraction of luminous rays direct and reflected, when they pass separately or simultaneously near the extremity of one or many bodies of an extent either limited or indefinite.”

On the first day of the publication of *Germanicus* at Paris, 1,800 copies were sold. The copyright has been purchased for 4,500 francs.

The grand desideratum of rendering sea water potable, seems at length to be obtained by simple distillation. The French chemists have been unable to discover in distilled sea water, any particle of salt or soda, in any form; and it is ascertained that one cask of coals will serve to distil six casks of water. A vessel going on a voyage of discovery, by order of the French government, commanded by M. Freycinet, will only take fresh water for the first fortnight, and, instead thereof, coals, which will be but one sixth of the tonnage; distilled sea water being perfectly as good as fresh water that has been a fortnight on board.

M. Dorion has discovered that the bark of the pyramidal ash, in powder, thrown into the boiling juice of the sugar-cane, effects its clarification. The planters of Martinique and Gaudaloupe have given him 200,000 francs for communicating his discovery.

Perpetual Motion.—Mr Maillardet of Neuchatel announces, in a foreign journal, that he has succeeded in resolving the celebrated problem of perpetual motion, so long regarded as a scientific chimera. The piece of mechanism to which he applies his principle is thus described:—It is a wheel, around the circumference of which there is a certain number of tubes, which alternately radiate or turn in towards the centre, rendering the moving power at one time strong, at another weak; but preserving throughout such an intensity of force, that it is necessary to keep it in check by a regulator.

M. M. Majendie and Pelletier have communicated to the Academy of Sciences at Paris, an interesting discovery upon ipeca-

cuanha. It appears that these gentlemen have succeeded in separating the principal substance to which the good effects of ipecacuanha in medicine are owing, from those adjuncts which give it that odour and taste so disagreeable to invalids. They have named this principal substance *hemetine*. A great number of experiments and observations have been made, which fully confirm the truth of the discovery.

The recent sale of the library of the late Count Macarthy affords a standard for judging of the force of the bibliomania in France. Among articles which fetched the highest prices were the following:—

Psalmorum Codex, *Mogunt.* 1457, fol. sold for 12,000 francs.

Psalmorum Codex, *Mogunt.* 1459, fol. 3350 fr.

G. Durandi Rationale Divinorum Officiorum, *Mogunt.* 1459, fol. 2000 fr.

Speculum Humanæ Salvationis, fol. 1320 fr. (The same copy sold in 1769 for 1600 fr.)

Historia Beatæ Mariæ Virginis, per figuras, fol. 1560 fr. (Sold in 1769 for 352 fr.)

Ciceronis Officiorum, libri iii. *Mogunt.* 1465, sm. fol. 801 fr.

Ciceronis Officiorum, libri iii. *Mogunt.* 1466, sm. fol. 1190 fr.

Gul. Ficheti Rhetorica, 4to. (One of the first books printed at Paris about 1470.) 501 fr.

Biblia in Lingua Vulgare, 1471, 2 vols fol. 1199 fr. (Sold at the Duke de la Vallière's sale, in 1784, for 720 fr.)

Quintilianiani Instit. Orator. *Venet.* 1471, fol. 1515 fr.

Virgillii Opera, 1472, fol. 2440 fr.

Anthologia Græca, 4to, *Florent.* 1491. 1000 fr.

Apollonia Rhodia Argonauticon, libri iv. 4to, *Florent.* 1496. 1755 fr.

La Bible Historiée, traduite du Latin de Pierre Comestor, par Guyard Desmoulins, *Paris*, fol. with 410 miniatures. 1202 fr.

Missale Mozarab. fol. *Toleti*, 1500, et Breviarum Mozarab. *ib.* 1502, fol. 1020 fr.

Euripidis Opera, studio Jos. Barnes, *Cantab.* 1694, fol. 1800 fr.

Xenophontis Opera, *Oxon.* 1703, 5 tom. in 6 vols 8vo, large paper. 1960 fr.

Xenophontis Cyropædia, *Oxon.* 1727, fol. et Xenophontis de Cyri Expeditione, libri vii. *Oxon.* 1735, fol. large paper. 2550 fr.

Thuani Historiæ, *Lond.* 1733, 7 tom fol. bound in 14 vols, large paper. 1225 fr.

GERMANY.

Professor Kannigisser of Breslaw has announced an extensive work, in Latin, on archæology, in which he promises some important discoveries in that science.

Goëthe has produced the fourth volume of his *Life*, which he is publishing under the whimsical title of *Truth and Fiction*.

Professor Berzelius has just discovered a new earth, to which he has given the name of *thoric*, from the Scandinavian god *Thor*.

ITALY.

M. Niebuhr, the Prussian envoy at Rome, has discovered, in the Vatican Library, the fragment yet wanting in Cicero's Oration *pro Marco Rabirio*, and a fragment of the Oration *pro Planicio*. These two fragments were discovered in the same MS. from which Amaduzzi has already extracted an unpublished fragment of Livy. The learned Prussian envoy has also found some passages of the Works of Seneca.

There is reason to hope that the researches, which are actively continued at Pompeji, will soon lead to important discoveries. The works in the interior of the Forum of that ancient town, have already begun to lay open a peristyle of six columns, which must doubtless have belonged to some temple. The number of labourers has been increased. The portico around the arena of the amphitheatre is already completely cleared; and Padiglione, an able artist, has received directions to make a model of that monument on a small scale.

By more recent accounts we learn, that magnificent monuments of ancient splendour still continue to be discovered in searching the ruins of Pompeji. Behind the temple lately noticed, a public building has been found, built at right angles, 260 Neapolitan palms long, and 120 broad, and surrounded in the interior by a portico of 50 columns. It is ornamented with beautiful paintings, some of which are very valuable; among others one which represents a warrior precipitated from a car drawn by fiery horses. The pavement is of Mosaic, formed in part of small white and coloured stones, and in part of large slabs of marble of various colours. Several inscriptions have been traced that ascertained the use of this monument. One of them indicates, that the right, *luminum obstruendorum* (a right established by the Roman laws, preventing, in certain cases, neighbouring proprietors from having lights or prospects over the contiguous estates), had been purchased at the price of several thousand sesterces. This discovery has afforded new riches to sculpture—several statues have been found. A *Venus*, five palms high, and a *Hermaphrodite*, may be placed among the finest specimens of the Greek chisel that have come down to us. Several distinguished artists think, that in this *Venus* they have discovered one worthy to dispute pre-eminence with the *Venus de Medicis*. This opinion, inspired, perhaps, by the pleasure of the discovery, may be before long discussed, as these precious monuments of sculpture are to be transported to the Musée Bourbon. In the same place have been found two arms of bronze, adorned with bracelets. The Chevalier Ardite, who directs the search, hopes to be enabled, in a short time, to expose the whole extent of Pompeji, which will probably be a mine fruitful in objects of the fine arts.

Andrea Mustoxidi, a young native of

Corcyra, who has already obtained some literary distinction, has addressed a letter to the Abbaté Morelli, the learned librarian of St Mark, on the four celebrated Venetian horses, commonly supposed to be the work of Lysippus. In this tract, printed at Padua, and dedicated to Lord Holland, the author successfully combats the opinion which gives a Roman origin to these monuments, and employs all his erudition and sagacity to prove that they came originally from the isle of Chio. This notion has since been adopted by the celebrated German writer, F. Schlegel.

NETHERLANDS.

Safety Lamp.—Mr Van Mons has communicated the gratifying intelligence, that the safety lamp of Davy has completely succeeded in the Netherlands. “Fortified with it,” he says, “we can penetrate into the foulest mines. We have even opened depots of gas, and procured its mixture with the proportion of atmospheric air, calculated to produce the most prompt inflammation and the strongest explosion, but the gas has never taken fire. We use gauze made of stronger wire than with you, in order to guard against any exterior damage from the awkwardness of workmen, and to prevent the men from opening the lamp; we have also adopted the expedient of a small padlock, with the key of which the master miner is intrusted. The heating of the gauze cloth, however intense it may be, is not attended with any danger, for iron the most incandescent will not affect gas; nothing but flame will kindle it. Some attempts have been made to light a mine by means of its gas, but I am not acquainted with the result. I should think that such a project would be attended with many difficulties.”

Hydrophobia.—Mr Van Mons has succeeded in curing all cases of hydrophobia by means of oxygenated muriatic acid, employed both internally and externally; which proves that in this malady the moral holds in dependence the physical powers. All cases of tardy hydrophobia may be considered as the effect of imagination. Examples have occurred of the disease reaching its last stage, when it has been completely dissipated by the sight of the animal by which the patient was bitten.

RUSSIA.

Baron Ungern-Sternberg began, many years since, to search the archives and private libraries in Livonia for documents tending to complete or illustrate the history of that province. Of these he collected several thousands, and had them printed, with the assistance of Professor Brotze of Riga, under the title of *Diplomatic Codex of Livonia*. This work, however, left several chasms, which it was the more difficult to fill up, as many of the archives of this province had been destroyed by fire, war, and

other accidents. In 1807, Dr Hennig proposed that copies should be procured of all the original acts relative to Livonia, Esthonia, and the island of Oesel, preserved at Konigsberg, in the archives of the grand-master of the order to which these provinces formerly belonged. The proposal was approved by the nobility of the provinces, and Dr Hennig appointed to carry it into execution. With the permission of the Prussian government, that scholar proceeded to Konigsberg in 1809, and in 1812 had sent off copies of 2000 documents. As the undertaking proved too burdensome for the nobility, by whom it was previously supported, the Emperor Alexander, at the instance of Karamsin, the historiographer, granted a yearly sum for its prosecution. The copies have since that time been forwarded to Petersburg, to be employed by Karamsin for his history of the Russian empire, and then deposited in the archives of foreign affairs. This enterprise is now completed, and 3160 documents, on subjects of interest for the history of the north, have been rescued from oblivion, to furnish new sources for the historian.

The *Bible Society of Petersburg* has received from England the stereotype plates for printing the New Testament in modern Greek, with which 300,000 copies may be taken off. The sphere of action of this society is rapidly extending. At Tula and Woronesch, the auxiliary societies formed there have opened shops for the special purpose of selling the Holy Scriptures. Paul, the Armenian patriarch at Constantinople, has also declared his willingness to co-operate in the object of the Bible Society; and even the heathen Buraits of Siberia have intimated their ardent wish to possess “the word of the only God,” (according to their own expression in their memorial addressed to the civil governor of Irkutsk), in the Mongol language, and have voluntarily subscribed more than 9000 rubles towards the expense of printing it. The emperor has granted to the Bible Society of this city the privilege of establishing a printing-office at Abo.

The Berlin Gazette gives the following account of Von Kotzebue’s voyage round the world, which has been received from Kamschatka. Letters of an earlier date, which, after having doubled Cape Horn, he sent from the coast of Chili, have been lost, or at least are not yet come to hand. M. Von Kotzebue discovered three new islands in the South Sea, in 14° of latitude, and 144° of longitude, to which he gave the names of Romanzow (the author of the expedition), Spiridon, and Krusenstern. Besides these, he discovered a long chain of islands in the same quarter, and two clusters of islands in the 11th degree of latitude and 190th degree of longitude. (It is not specified whether the latitude is N. or S. or the longitude E. or W.) These he called after his ships, Rurich’s Chain; the two

latter, Kutusof's Cluster (a group), and Suwarrof's Cluster. All these islands are covered with wood, partly uninhabited, and dangerous for navigators. The discoverer has sent to Count Romanzof a great many maps and drawings. On the 12th July O. S. Kotzebue designed to sail from Kamschatka to Behring's Straits, according to his instructions. He hopes to return to Kamschatka in September 1817. On the whole voyage from Chili to that place, he had not a single person sick on board. He touched at Easter Island, but did not find the inhabitants so friendly as La Peyrouse describes them. He thinks that something must have hap-

pened since that time, which has made them distrustful of the Europeans: perhaps it may be the overturning of their surprisingly large statues, which Kotzebue looked for in vain, and found only the ruins of one of them near its base, which still remains. He saw no fruits from the seeds left by La Peyrouse, nor any sheep or hogs, which by this time must have multiplied exceedingly. A single fowl was brought him for sale. It seems we may hope much from this young seaman, who is not yet thirty years of age. He was obliged, for many reasons, to leave the learned Dane, Wormskrold, behind in Kamschatka.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

DR DRAKE, the elegant author of the *Literary Hours*, has a new work in the press, entitled, *Shakespeare and his Times*; including the biography of the poet, criticisms on his genius and writings, a disquisition on the object of his sonnets, a new chronology of his plays, and a history of the manners, customs, and amusements,—superstitions, poetry, and elegant literature, of his age.

Mr John Bell has in the press a new work, in royal octavo, entitled, *The Consulting Surgeon*.

Dr J. A. Paris is preparing a Descriptive Catalogue of the Geological Specimens deposited in the Museum of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall; interspersed with observations tending to shew the economical application of geology to the agricultural, mining, and commercial interests of the county of Cornwall.

Mr Parkinson, of Hoxton, intends to publish, in the course of May, an *Essay on the Disease called the Shaking Palsy*.

Sir William Adams has in the press an *Inquiry into the Causes of the frequent failure of the Operations of extracting and depressing the Cataract, and the description of an improved series of operations*.

Dr Coote is printing the *History of Europe, from the Peace of Amiens in 1802 to the Peace of Paris in 1815*.

A *History of Whitby, with a Statistical Survey of the Vicinity to the distance of twenty-five miles, by the Rev. George Young*; with the assistance of some papers left by the late Mr R. Winter, and some materials furnished by Mr John Bird; is in the press, and will be published early in July.

Shortly will be published, an *Historical Display of the Effects of Physical and Moral Causes on the Character and Circumstances of Nations*; including a comparison of the ancients and moderns, in regard to their intellectual and social state; by Mr John Bigland.

A Poem will speedily be published, by the Right Hon. Sir Wm Drummond, under the title of *Odin*. This poem is connected with the most interesting era of the northern mythology, and refers principally to the origin of the Gothic empire, which the author, availing himself of the privilege of the poet, and offering besides some probable conjectures, supposes to have been founded by Pharnaces.

The third part of Neale's *Illustrated History of Westminster Abbey* will be published the 1st of July.

A new edition of Philidor on Chess is nearly ready, with considerable improvements, and an original portrait of the author.

The fifth edition is nearly ready for publication of "the *Genuine Epistles of the Apostolical Fathers, St Barnabas, St Ignatius, St Clement, St Polycarp, Shepherd of Hermas, and Martyrdoms of St Ignatius and St Polycarp*;" translated and published, with a preliminary discourse, by William, late Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Rev. Henry Rutter has in the press a *Key to the Old Testament, or a summary View of its several Books, pointing out the persons, events, and ordinances, that were figurative of Christ and his Church*; with a more minute detail of the Psalms and the *Prophetic Writings*.

An *Essay is printing, on Capacity and Genius*; endeavouring to prove that there is no original mental superiority between the most illiterate and the most learned of mankind, and that no genius, whether individual or national, is innate, but solely produced by, and dependent on, circumstances; followed by an *Inquiry into the Nature of Ghosts, and other Appearances supposed to be supernatural*.

Speedily will be published, in foolscap 8vo, *Evening Hours*, a collection of original poems.

Speedily will be published, a *Medico-chirurgical and Biographical Chart of Medical Science, from Hippocrates to the pre-*

sent time. It exhibits, in a condensed form, the progress and present state of that Science, with Short Notices of the most eminent Authors in this and other countries.

Mr Bagster has been engaged for some time in printing a Polyglott Bible, in one 4to volume. He proceeds with the care which so important a work demands;—the First Part, containing the Pentateuch, is now ready for delivery. It had been considered a desideratum in literature, for a Student to have a Polyglott Bible, containing the original texts and the versions used by the ancient churches, in a portable form, and at a moderate price; and the present minor Polyglott Bible, it is expected, will fully answer these wishes. Another class of readers will be gratified, by the above work being printed in four small pocket volumes, each language a complete volume, possessing this peculiar excellence, that by the pages of each volume agreeing with every other, any two languages may be interleaved together; and thus united in one volume, will not exceed the thickness of the common Pocket Bible. A fuller display of the whole work is exhibited in a Prospectus of 32 pages, which is delivered gratis; and which also details the nature of a supplementary volume, entitled “Scripture Harmony;” being a Concordance of parallel passages, agreeing page with page with the pocket volumes.

Mr Thomas Taylor is engaged in writing a Treatise on Infinite Series, in which he professes, by a notation somewhat analogous to that of decimals, to have discovered expressions, which, when expanded, will give infinite series, not to be obtained by any other method at present known. One among these is an expression, the expansion of which produces the series $1 - \frac{1}{3} + \frac{1}{5} - \frac{1}{7} + \frac{1}{9} - \frac{1}{11}$, &c., invented by Leibnitz, and which is equal to the area of a circle whose diameter is 1. Another expression, when expanded, gives the series $1 + \frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{9} + \frac{1}{16} + \frac{1}{25}$, &c. equal to the sixth part of the square of the circumference when the diameter is one.

Mr Ackerman will shortly publish the first number of a series of Incidents of English Bravery during the late Campaigns on the Continent, printed by the lithographic process, from drawings by A. Atkinson; which will form six monthly numbers.

The author of the amusing Tour of Dr Syntax, is engaged upon a new poetical work, entitled The Dance of Life, which will be accompanied with 24 engravings from Rowlandson.

The First Volume of the Elgin Marbles, with an Historical and Topographical Account of Athens, illustrated by about 40 plates, drawn from the original sculptures, and etched by the Rev. F. J. Burrow, will speedily appear.

Dr Brown of St Germans, Cornwall, is preparing for the press a work on the Irrigation of Land, which he will treat in a perfectly novel manner.

The Rev. Edward Cooper has in the press, in a 12mo volume, Letters addressed to a serious and humble Inquirer after Divine Truth, with a peculiar aspect to the circumstances of the present times.

Mr Merrick has nearly ready for the press, a Translation of a Treatise on the General Principles of Chemical Analysis, in 1 volume 8vo.

Dr Wilson Phillips is about to publish an Experimental Inquiry into the Laws of the Vital Functions, with some Observations on the Nature and Treatment of Internal Diseases.

Mr Thomas Gurton of Alcester is about to publish a Midland Flora, which will comprise descriptions of Plants indigenous to the central counties of England; it will be illustrated by plates engraved by Mr James Sowerby.

Mr Kendall has in the press, a Proposal for establishing in London a New Philanthropical and Patriotic Institution, to be called the PATRIOTIC METROPOLITAN COLONIAL INSTITUTION, for assisting New Settlers in his Majesty's Colonies, and for encouraging New Branches of Colonial Trade; with a Postscript on the Benefits to be derived from establishing Free Drawing Schools, and Schools of the Mathematics, and on other means of advancing the National Industry and Population.

Mr William Mackenzie has in the press, the Swiss Patriots, a new Poem; also, a new edition, with additions, of the Sorrows of Seduction, and other Poems.

The Rudiments of the Latin Tongue; revised by the Rev. John Muckersy, West Calder, 18mo.

A Short Introduction to Arithmetic; by John Christison, house-governor of Heriot's hospital, Edinburgh, 18mo.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ANTIQUITIES.

Cathedral Antiquities of England, or an Historical, Architectural, and Graphical Illustration of the English Cathedral Churches; by John Britton, F.S.A. No II. being the second number of Winchester, medium 4to. 12s.

Researches concerning the Laws, Theology, Learning, Commerce, &c. of Ancient and Modern India; by L. Crauford, Esq. 2 vols 8vo. 18s.

History and Antiquities of the Abbey Church of St Peter's, Westminster, with Architectural and Graphical Illustrations; by J. P. Neale. Part II. royal 4to. 16s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoir of the Early Life of W. Cowper, Esq.; by himself, 8vo. 4s.

Biographical Dictionary; by Alexander Chalmers. Vol. XXXII. 8vo. 12s.

BOTANY.

Pomona Britannica; by Geo. Brookshaw, Esq. Part XI. royal 4to. 21s.

Floræ Græcæ Prodromus et Flora Græca Libthorpiana; 4th and last Fasciculi.

The Transactions of the Horticultural Society of London, Part V. (containing six coloured, and two other engravings) of Vol. II. 4to. £1, 11s. 6d.

CHEMISTRY.

Chemical Essays, 5 vols 12mo. £2, 2s.

CHRONOLOGY.

Comparative Chronology of the Classic Ages of Greece and Rome; by J. Stanton.

CLASSICS.

Decerpta ex P. Ovidii Nasonis Metamorphoseon libris, ad optimorum Exemplarium Fidem recensita, Notulis Sermone Anglicano exaratis illustrata, et Indice Nominum Propriorum uberrimo instructa: in usum Scholæ Glasguensis; studio Joannis Dymock. Editio altera. 2s. 6d.

CONCHOLOGY.

A Descriptive Catalogue of Recent Shells; by J. Dillwyn, 2 vols 8vo. £1, 18s.

DRAMA.

The Innkeeper's Daughter, a Melo-drama, in two acts; by G. Soane, A.B. 2s. 6d.

Robinson Crusoe, a grand Romantic Melo-drama; by J. Pocock, 8vo. 2s.

Adelgitha, or the Fruits of a Single Error; by M. G. Lewis. Now first published as acted at Covent-Garden Theatre. 3s. 6d.

Elphi Bey, or the Arab's Faith, a Musical Drama, in three acts. First performed at the Theatre-Royal, Drury-Lane, April 17th, 1817, 8vo. 2s. 6d.

The Apostate, a Tragedy, in five acts, as performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden; by Robert Shiel, Esq. 8vo. 3s.

EDUCATION.

An Account of the Origin, Principles,

Proceedings, and Results, of an Institution for Teaching Adults to Read, established in Bucks and Berks in 1814, 8vo.

On Public Education; by the late Dean of Westminster. 5s.

Correspondence between a Mother and her Daughter; by Mrs Taylor of Ongar.

A Key to Dr Noehden's Exercises for Writing German; by J. R. Schultz. 3s. 6d.

A New Analytical Table of the Gender of all the French Substantives generally used; by C. Gros. 3s.

A Grammar of the English Language; by J. Sutcliffe, 12mo. 3s.

Classical Reading Lessons for every Day in the Year, selected chiefly from the best English Writers of the reign of George the Third; by G. Sharpe, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

The Grammatical Remembrancer; to which are added, Geographical Pronunciation, or an Attempt to give the Pronunciation of difficult Names of Places, domestic and foreign, and Terms peculiar to the Arts and Sciences. 2s. 6d.

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An Inquiry into the Origin and Early History of Engraving upon copper and on wood; by W. G. Otley, F.S.A. 2 vols 4to. £8, 8s.

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A Narrative of Occurrences in the Indian Countries of North America, since the connexion of the Earl of Selkirk with the Hudson's Bay Company, and his attempt to establish a Colony on the Red River. 5s.

A View of the History, Literature, and Religion of the Hindoos; by the Rev. W. Ward, 2 vols 8vo. 18s.

Ormerod's History of Cheshire. Part III. £2, 12s. 6d.

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New Chart of History; by F. Baily. 7s.

The Lockhart Papers; containing Memoirs and Commentaries upon the Affairs of Scotland, from 1702 to 1715; by George Lockhart, Esq. of Carnwath. His Secret Correspondence with the Son of King James II. from 1718 to 1728, and his other Political Writings; also Journals and Memoirs of the Young Pretender's Expedition in 1745, by Highland Officers in his Army. Published from Original Manuscripts in the possession of Anthony Aufrere, Esq. of Hoveton, Norfolk, 2 vols 4to. £5, 5s.

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Points in Manumission, and Cases of Contested Freedom; by J. Henry King, Esq. late President of the Court of Criminal and Civil Justice of Demerara and Issequibo. 6s.

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minal and Civil Judicature in the county of Cork; by the Rev. H. Townshend. 3s. 6d.

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Suggestions for the Prevention and Mitigation of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases; comprehending the Abolition of Quarantines and Lazarettoes; with some opportune Remarks upon the danger of Pestilence from Scarcity. Intended to serve as an Introduction to a work, entitled, Researches in Turkey; by Charles Maclean, M.D. 8vo. pp. 104.

Observations on the Harveian Doctrine of the Circulation of the Blood, in reply to those lately adduced by George Kerr, Esq.; by A. Ewing, M.D. Member of the Royal Physical Society, Edinburgh, 12mo. 6s.

A Physiological System of Nosology, with a corrected and simplified Nomenclature; by John Mason Good, 8vo. 16s.

Delineations of the Cutaneous Diseases comprised in the Classification of the late Dr Willan; by T. Bateman, M.D. F.L.S. Fasculus X. with coloured plates. £1, 1s.

Cases of Diseased Bladder and Testicle, with 21 etchings; by W. Wood, Esq. Surgeon, 4to. 18s.

An Account of Two successful Operations for restoring the Lost Nose from the Integuments of the Forehead; by J. C. Carpue, Esq. with plates. £1, 1s.

Cursory Remarks on a Bill now in the House of Peers, for regulating Mad Houses; by G. M. Burrows, M.D. 4s.

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An Universal Military Dictionary, in English and French; by Major Charles James, 8vo. £1, 6s.

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Letters from Mrs E. Carter to Mrs Montagu, between 1755 and 1800, chiefly on Literary and Moral Subjects, 3 vols. £1, 7s.

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The History of an Old Pocket Bible, related by itself; by the Rev. Robert Cox. 3s.

Authentic Narrative of the Loss of the American Brig, Commerce; by James Riley, late master and supercargo, 4to

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Des Banques, de leur influence pour faciliter la circulation des capitaux, faire baisser le trop haut prix de l'intérêt, &c. 8vo.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Europe.

FRANCE.

AN extraordinary occurrence took place at the theatre at Paris on the 24th March, at the representation of Germanicus, a new tragedy, from the pen of M. Arnault, one of the banished members of the Institute. The Duke of Berri, who was in his box with his suite, honoured the noble sentiments the tragedy is replete with by his repeated approbation. All was tranquil during the representation, excepting when the genuine beauties of the piece called forth the rapturous applauses of the audi-

ence. But when the author was called for, as is customary at Paris, a serious skirmish ensued. In an instant a thousand sticks were brandished in the air: the royalist officers were violently assaulted with bludgeons by the half-pay officers, who were in much greater numbers. The pit was carried by the Bonapartists; the boxes by the Royalists. The curtain drew up, and a numerous party of gendarmerie, with fixed bayonets, rushed into the pit, and order was restored; but not till after many persons had been much hurt. MM. De Cazes, and D'Anglés waited on his Majesty, and represented that it would not be prudent that Germanicus should be repeated, as the

two parties were so exasperated, that bloodshed would inevitably ensue. The king signified his acquiescence.

The animosity, revived by the representation of the play of Germanicus, betwixt the Royalists and Bonapartists, has found another subject of contention—the Gardes du Corps. This body, composed of persons of respectability, has always been an eye-sore to the party styled *Libéraux*, who contend, that it is highly improper that the sovereign should have a guard unconnected with the army. The infringement of certain privileges, to which this corps had considered themselves entitled, seems to have excited considerable disgust among them, and some disorders.—Of the Duke D'Havré's company nearly the whole have sent in their resignation, and by a royal ordonnance of 10th April, that of Noailles has been disbanded.

It will be seen from the following article, that arrests for criminal designs against the government of the Bourbons have not yet entirely ceased. On the 29th March, the Count de Croquemour, a Belgian officer, formerly in the French service, and M. Arnould de Briquerville, were apprehended at Paris, and their papers secured, on a charge of carrying on a treasonable correspondence with the French exiles in Belgium; and, more recently, the wife of M. Regnaud de St Jean D'Angely was apprehended on a charge of a similar correspondence with her husband, now an exile in the United States of America. A copy of a curious letter, said to have been intercepted, is given in the London papers, but it is evidently of English manufacture.

The French police has not permitted the journals to take any notice of the motion of Lord Holland with respect to the situation of Bonaparte, nor of the answer of Lord Bathurst.

Late accounts give the following state of the present military force of France:—The Garde Royale, 20,000 of all arms. Infantry, 81 departmental legions, consisting each of from 300 to 500 men. The regiments of cavalry are each from 200 to 300 strong. The corps of artillery and sappers complete, as fixed by ordonnance of the peace establishment. Besides these, France has in its service seven regiments of Swiss, and two regiments of Germans,—the latter under the command of Prince Hohenloe.

Died at Paris, on the 4th April, in the 59th year of his age, Marshal Massena, Prince of Essling. He was one of the ablest and most successful of those great officers whom the French revolution raised to distinction,—the great blemish in his character, as in that of the English Marlborough, was avarice.

The state of the weather during the month of April seems to have been particularly unfavourable in France, and great public anxiety prevails respecting the vintage and harvest. At Toulouse, and other places in

the south, daily prayers have been offered up during some weeks for rain.—From Sancerre, department of the Cher and Loire, on the contrary, we learn, that for three days preceding the 5th April, hail and snow had fallen without interruption; that the fruits in general had been blasted, and the vineyards threatened with a total destruction of this year's crop.—The distress in the provinces is excessive. Bread is every where 7 sols (3½d.), in many 9 (4½d.), and in some 10 and 11 sols a-pound.

By a late ordonnance of the king, the standards of the ancient company of horse-grenadiers of his guard are to be deposited in the hands of the family of La Rochejaquelin. His Majesty has given permission to that family to make these ensigns the supporters of their arms, and to unite them by the following device: "Vendée, Bordeaux, Vendée," as a perpetual memorial of the faithful and devoted services rendered to the crown by that illustrious family.

NETHERLANDS.

Two ships, under the flag of the Netherlands, which were captured by a Moorish vessel in October last, have been restored.

The king has done ample justice to the inhabitants of the city of Antwerp, for in a formal decree he declares the toll of Flushing to be abolished, and that the sums which have been levied upon the merchants shall be restored.

On the 11th April, a dreadful storm, accompanied with lightning, assailed the town of Ath. A thunderbolt fell upon the steeple of the cathedral church, which it also set on fire, and in less than eight hours the whole edifice was reduced to ashes.

A most horrible catastrophe is detailed in a recent Ghent journal. A poor peasant and his three children had applied to his brother, who was in easier circumstances, for relief: he met his brother on the road, who desired him to go to his house and ask his wife for bread and potatoes, which she inhumanly denied. The poor wretch, afflicted at the situation of his starving children, resolved to kill them; and for that purpose tied them all together with a string, and threw them into a deep well, and immediately leapt in after them. His brother, on his return, finding what had been done, blew out his wife's brains with a pistol, and immediately delivered himself up to justice. The public feeling is strong in his favour.

The baptism of the Duke of Brabant, son of the Prince of Orange, took place on the 29th March, at Brussels, in the presence of their Majesties, the Princess Dowager of Orange and Brunswic, the Princes William and Frederic, the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, &c. The young prince received the names William-Alexander-Paul-Frederic-Louis. The Queen of Great Britain and the Prince Regent were the sponsors by proxy.

SPAIN.

Letters from Spain state, that in the Rioja, a province of Old Castile, the town of Arnedillo has been overwhelmed by the falling of a mountain: every inhabitant perished. Nothing now appears but the top of the steeple.

The earthquake which was felt at Barcelona on the 18th March was likewise felt on the same day at Lerida, Saragossa, and Madrid. At Saragossa, the concussion was so violent as to throw down a painting in the chapel of the Virgin of the Pillar during mass, and the people fled from the church. At Madrid, the effects were still more alarming; it overthrew a wall at the royal manufactory of porcelain, which killed two men. A violent shock was felt at the palace of justice. The judges, who were sitting, deserted the hall, which trembled around them. The weather was again clear and serene, and the air had recovered its usual temperature.

The Spaniards are carrying on the slave trade with unabated perseverance. Several of their ships have recently arrived at the Havannah, with slaves from Africa to the number of two thousand.

A letter from Gibraltar states, that an affray had unfortunately occurred at the outposts, between some English and Spanish troops, in which several of the latter were killed. Two English soldiers had been tried and executed.

Letters have been received from Cadiz, dated March 28. They inform us, that on the 25th the *expeditionary* troops destined to act against South America were reviewed by their commander, Count Abisbal, in the public square; and having received part of their pay, and with it made merry, they refused to re-embark. A regiment of lancers, and the regiment of Navarre, are said to have broken out into open mutiny, and bid defiance to the control of their officers. They cried out, they would not go out to act as butchers to the Cadiz monopolists; swore they would liberate all confined in the prisons, and themselves obtain their arrears of pay out of the Treasury. The other regiments were marched against them; and, after a severe contest, they were compelled to embark on the following day.—During the whole time the greatest alarm prevailed in Cadiz; the windows and doors of every house were shut up. A postscript of the same letter adds, that the contest was renewed on board, when a great number of men were shot, whose numbers, as well as 300 who had previously deserted, were replaced by part of the Cadiz garrison.

Conspiracy to re-establish the Cortes.—Madrid, April 9.—A revolution was prepared and ready to break out in Barcelona, on Good Friday, the 4th instant; at the head of which were to have been the illustrious and patriotic Generals Lacy and Miliano, well known in the peninsular war.

This revolution, we are assured, was organized for the express purpose of re-establishing the Cortes and Constitution, and the proclamations to this effect were couched in the same terms as those of Porlier in Galicia. The first acts were to have been the seizure of all the constituted authorities, as well as of the strong fortresses of Figueras and Monjui, in order to make the city of Barcelona the point of union for all the troops which were to assemble and co-operate in the enterprise. The plan was, however, discovered by the government before it could be carried into effect; and, in consequence, eighteen officers of rank, among whom is General Lacy, were arrested, besides a great number of other persons of distinction. Millano had effected his escape. A considerable number of arrests have likewise taken place in other parts of the kingdom. The prisons and castles are no longer sufficient to contain all the prisoners. In Malaga, twelve persons of distinction were lately arrested; and at Santiago, in Galicia, several officers of the garrison, one chaplain, seven sergeants, and many private individuals, have been thrown into prison,—all implicated in the Barcelona conspiracy.

ITALY.

April 3.—The Ex-empress Maria Louisa lives in a style of great splendour at Parma, but without ostentation. Her Minister of State and Grand Chancellor is a Mr M'Aulay, an Irishman by birth, possessed of considerable property in the king's county in Ireland.

The Pope Pius VII. has issued a bull of a most extraordinary nature against Bible Societies. This instrument is addressed to the Primate of Poland, and highly commends the archbishop for his zeal in having denounced to the Apostolic See "this defilement of the faith so eminently dangerous to souls;" and he goes on to say, that "it is evident, from experience, that the Holy Scriptures, when circulated in the vulgar tongue, have, through the temerity of men, produced more harm than benefit." The authenticity of this bull has been disputed.

GERMANY.

Mar. 25.—In Prussia the new plan of finance is completed. It is founded on the introduction of a uniform land-tax throughout the kingdom, from Memel to the Moselle.

A very liberal and important edict has been issued at Berlin, respecting the formation of a national representation; and a commission, selected from members of the council of state, has been formed for carrying this intention of his Majesty into immediate execution.

The Germanic diet have unanimously acceded to the request of the Grand Duke of Weimar, to take under their guarantee the constitution which he has granted to his subjects.

Several Frenchmen, who had purchased houses and other national domains in the Electorate of Hesse, having been deprived of their property by the Elector, the Court of France interfered, and instructed their minister at Frankfort to protest against any Frenchman being deprived of his property acquired by *bona fide* purchase.

An article from Vienna, published in the French papers, gives the following account of a sect lately formed in Upper Austria, called Petzelians, from the name of the founder Petzel, or Peschel, a priest of Branau. Of this sect dreadful atrocities are related: they preach the equality and community of property; they sacrifice men to purify others from their sins; and, it is added, that several were thus sacrificed during Passion Week, who died in the most horrible torments. A girl of thirteen years of age was put to death in the village of Afflewang on Good Friday. Seven men have been victims of this abominable faith. The author of the sect, Peschel, with eighty-six followers, have been arrested. Order is now restored. Peschel is the clergyman who attended the unfortunate bookseller Palm to the place of execution, when he was shot by order of Bonaparte. He is now at Vienna, where he has been frequently examined by the ecclesiastical authorities, but shows such signs of mental derangement, that it has been resolved, by the advice of the said authorities, and on consulting several judicious physicians, to place him in some pious institution to be taken care of.

The marriage of Madame Murat with General Macdonald has been celebrated at Vienna. The *ci-devant* queen has just purchased the lordship of Lottingbrom, four leagues from Vienna, in the neighbourhood of Baden.

Some disputes had arisen between the king of Wirtemberg and the States of his kingdom, respecting the consolidation, desired by the king, of the representatives of the ancient and new territories into one constituent assembly. This measure had met with much opposition, but has at length been acceded to by a majority of the diet.

SWITZERLAND.

The intelligence from the Grisons is distressing in the extreme. A frightful avalanche destroyed, on the 6th, the village of Nueros; in this valley eleven houses and mills, with all their inhabitants and cattle, were overwhelmed. On the 8th, the curate and ninety-four persons, all wounded, were dug out;—many dead bodies were also found, but the fate of twenty-eight persons is still unknown. From the Tyrol the snow is equally afflicting. At Nouders the snow is as high as a church steeple. At Ichsgel, in the Pinzgau, twenty-one houses were destroyed. Six leagues from Inspruck ten persons were killed. The course of the lun is interrupted. Many hundred persons of the cantons of Basle, Soleure, &c. have

embarked for America, and have been accompanied by many inhabitants from Alsace, and others are still to follow. These poor creatures cannot even pay their passage without selling their persons for a term of years. The situation of the inhabitants of the canton of the Glaciers is not less distressing. Five hundred and eighty of the peasants of Argovia have taken their passage from Amsterdam for America in a single ship, finding no resource from famine but in desertion of their native country.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Mar. 7.—Yesterday was celebrated the solemn removal of the different military trophies taken by the Swedes in the last 200 years, amounting to near 5000, from the Saloon in the Royal Garden to the Retterholme Church. The deputies of the army gave a grand entertainment on the occasion, which the king and the Crown Prince honoured by their presence, and their healths were drunk amidst the discharge of 286 pieces of cannon.

Letters from Stockholm announce, that several regiments have received orders to put themselves in march to approach the capital. This is in consequence of an attempt meditated against the life of the Crown Prince, Bernadotte. It appears that the projected assassination was to have taken place at a masqued ball, a scene of the same description as that which proved fatal to Gustavus III. The fete was held, but the Crown Prince and his son chose to be absent, having received a timely warning of their danger.

The marshal of the Court, Gyllerstrom, has been banished; and the Scandinavian Journal, and other publications of a tendency dangerous to the new dynasty, suppressed. The son of Gustavus, who was set aside to make room for Bernadotte, is living at the court of Wirtemberg, the king being his cousin. He is also a nephew of the Emperor Alexander.

A conscription is now making throughout the kingdom, including all the youths from twenty to twenty-five years of age inclusive, to form a well disciplined and uniform militia of about 300,000 men, from which, only in time of war, the regular regiments, raised partly by recruiting, partly furnished and equipped by all the land owners, are to be reinforced and filled up.

The king has issued an ordinance, in which the importation of wine, rum, and cotton goods, are strictly prohibited, in order, as it is stated, to assist in bringing down the rate of exchange.

RUSSIA.

The seaport of Odessa seems in a fair way to become one of the most considerable towns in the Russian empire. Its extraordinary trade in corn has, latterly, doubled.

the number of strangers, and its increase proceeds in a manner beyond all conception.

The amount of goods imported into St Petersburg last year was above 90,000,000 of roubles, and that of goods exported nearly 77½ millions.

St Petersburg, April 12.—On Easter Sunday there was published a very remarkable imperial mandate, in favour of the Jews who are converted to Christianity. The following are some of the chief articles:—

1. All Jews embracing the Christian religion, no matter of which confession, shall have privileges granted them, whatever profession they may adopt, suitable to their knowledge and abilities.

2. In the northern and southern governments, lands shall be assigned them gratis, where such as please may settle at their own expense, under the name of Society of Jewish Christians.

3. This society shall have its own privileges.

4. At St Petersburg a Board shall be formed, of which Prince Alexander Golyzin shall be president, under the denomination of "Board for the affairs of Jewish Christians;" on which, and on no other magistrates (except in criminal cases), the society of Jewish Christians depends.

5. This Board is bound to attend to every thing relating to the settlements, and to report on it to the Emperor. In the settlements of the Jewish Christians, which are given to them as hereditary property for ever, the society can carry on any kind of professions, build cities, villages, or single dwellings; the lands are given to the whole community, but not to individuals, and cannot be sold or mortgaged to strangers. In these settlements the Jewish Christians and their posterity have entire religious liberty in the Christian confession of faith which they embrace. The society is under the immediate protection of the Emperor, and depends entirely on the Board in St Petersburg, to which alone it will give account. No other local magistracy shall interfere with them; their preachers are only under the Board. The internal government of the society is under administration of the Society of the Jewish Christians, consisting of two superiors and four adjuncts, chosen by the Society from its own members, and confirmed by the Board. It manages the internal concerns, the police, &c. and has a particular seal. It may expel improper members, and receive new ones, but must report on this to the Board. The members of the society obtain the rights of citizens in the Russian empire. They may carry on trade at home and abroad, conformably to the general laws; establish manufactories, &c. without being registered in any guild. In their settlements the society may brew beer, distil brandy, &c. They are free from billeting of troops, and for twenty years from taxes; are not bound to military service, &c. Foreign Jews who,

after embracing Christianity, shall join this community, may leave the country when they have paid their debts, and the legal contributions for three years on the capitals which they have acquired in Russia. This regulation excites the more attention, because it is well known that our ambassadors in Germany are expressly ordered to give no more passports to those who desire to emigrate.

TURKEY.

The friends of humanity will lament to learn, that the German physician, Rosenfeld, one of those persons who ventured to inoculate themselves with the plague, has fallen a victim to his generous devotion.

Some movements on the Persian frontiers have taken place, occasioned by the conduct of Ibrahim Pacha, commander of the Turkish fortress of Bejazid, who was discharged from his office and had fled to Persia; but his not returning at the desire of the neighbouring Turkish governors, has caused the Turks to commit some excesses in the Persian villages, for which the Persian Crown Prince threatens to exact reparation by force of arms.

The city of Constantinople has been again a prey to the ravages of fire, upwards of 300 houses having been destroyed.

The Pacha of Smyrna, the richest in all Turkey, has been beheaded by order of the Grand Signior, for forwarding recruits and assistance to the Dey of Algiers.

A private letter from Cairo mentions, that they had experienced a circumstance not remembered by the oldest inhabitant—four days of successive torrents of rain, which had nearly destroyed whole villages. The houses having been built of unbaked clay, scarcely a dwelling escaped without injury, and had the rain continued a few days longer, the city of Cairo itself must inevitably have been washed away.

America.

UNITED STATES.

By the American papers, received 2d April, we see that the spirit of hostility to the introduction of British manufactures is still manifested, by resolutions and proposals, tending to show the inveteracy of a portion of the people against every thing English.

The celebrated Mr Randolph has retired from public life.

An address has been presented by the citizens of Washington, to Mr Madison, on his retiring from the presidency.—His reply relates chiefly to the welfare of that city; and, amongst other matters, informs them, that ultimate good will follow from the disaster which befel the capital.

It appears the American Commodore, Chauncey, concluded a new Treaty with Algiers on the 25th December, on the basis of the Treaty of June 1815.

Washington, March 5.—The ceremony attendant on the entrance of the president elect on the duties of his arduous station was simple but grand. He was attended from his private residence by the vice-president elect, and a large cavalcade of citizens on horseback, marshalled in due order. The president reached the Congress Hall a little before twelve; and after the vice-president had taken the chair, and had the oath of office administered to him, a pertinent address was delivered by him on the occasion. This ceremony being ended, the Senate adjourned, and all the officers of state, and judges, attended the president to the elevated portico erected for the occasion, where, in the presence of an immense concourse of citizens and foreigners, the president rose and delivered a speech of considerable length; wherein, after enumerating all the advantages of the constitution, and the flourishing state of their commerce and finances, he calls upon the assistance of all his fellow citizens in support of that government which protects every citizen in the full enjoyment of his rights, and is able to protect the nation against injustice from foreign powers. In regard to their manufactures, he says, that as they have the raw materials—the production of their own soil and industry—they ought not to depend, in the degree they have done, on supplies from other countries. He recommends that their great naval resources should be carefully fostered in time of peace, and that their land forces should not be neglected; but that it ought always to be held in view, that the safety of these states, and of every thing dear to a free people, must depend in an eminent degree on the militia. He rejoices that he enters on the discharge of his duties in the time of peace, and adds, that it shall be his sincere desire to preserve it, on just principles, with all nations, claiming nothing unreasonable of any, and rendering to each what is its due. After some well expressed compliments to his predecessor, he concluded a speech, replete with moderation and firmness, when the oath of office was administered to him by the chief justice of the United States. The oath was announced by a single gun, and followed by salutes from the naval yard, the battery from Fort Warburton, and from several pieces of artillery on the ground. Mr Monroe was the American minister in this country in the year 1793, and afterwards in France. He served in the first American war, and lost a leg in it. He is supposed to be rather inclined to the Washington school.

The British consul at New York, in consequence of the misery and wretchedness of those who had emigrated from Britain to the United States, has offered to them a settlement in the British dominions of Canada, or Nova Scotia, and issued a public notice to that effect. Passports have already been granted to 340 persons to proceed to Upper Canada.

BRITISH AMERICA.

A notification has been issued from the colonial department, to such as intend to emigrate to Canada, informing them that it is not the intention of government to provide any gratuitous means of conveyance this season; and that no person can proceed to North America as a settler, with any prospect of success, unless he departs from Europe early in the season, that is, before the 1st of June.

SOUTH AMERICA.

April 7.—The Portuguese government having transferred to Brazil some seeds of the tea-tree, have succeeded in naturalizing this plant at Rio Janeiro. It is cultivated at this moment with success by several Chinese, who have gone there for that purpose.

The Independent general, Marino, has entered into a treaty with the governor of the island of Trinidad, granting a free trade to his Britannic Majesty's subjects with the Independent districts of Venezuela, on condition that the Independents shall have the same privileges at Trinidad.

Most contradictory accounts are still received from this quarter of the globe. A letter, purporting to come from an officer connected with the revolutionary army, to his friend at Philadelphia, speaks of the most horrid cruelties, and disgraceful enormities, practised both by Independents and Royalists, particularly by the armed vessels, without regard to age, sex, or country; that the streets of St Thomas were filled with refugees from the Main, who were existing on the charity of the island. Another writes from the head quarters of the army of the republic of Mexico: After exulting in their success both by land and sea, and the excellent disposition of the inhabitants, the letter concludes by saying, that "We are already on our march—our army is daily increasing—and I have no doubt that I shall soon write you from the capital of Mexico, after having fixed the standard of liberty in every house of that populous and wealthy city."

General Bolivar and Admiral Brion have declared the whole coast of the Spanish Main in a state of rigorous blockade.

The West Indies, and the whole surface of the Atlantic, is infested with privateer vessels under the flag of the South American Independents, which have committed great depredations.

The Portuguese took possession of Monte Video on the 20th January, without firing a shot, and have issued proclamations declaring oblivion of all past opinions; that the security of persons and property is guaranteed by the Portuguese army, and granting them a free trade with all nations.

The quiet manner in which this transfer has been effected, proves that an amicable understanding must exist between the government of the Brazils and the Independ-

dents of that part of South America which the Portuguese have invaded.

A British ship has been seized at the Havannah—when the captain was deprived of his sword—the specie and stores taken away—and the British colours torn down and destroyed.

Asia.

EAST INDIES.

The Calcutta Journal, Nov. 6, states, that a fatal rencontre took place between Captain Heaviside, with a part of the officers and crew of the Hon. Company's ship Elphinstone, and a party of Malays, in the month of September, at Boro, on the north-east of Sumatra. Mr Macdonald, surgeon, and the second officer, were killed on the spot, and several others left for dead. Captain Heaviside was desperately wounded.

The peace of the Peninsula is likely to be disturbed by the predatory excursions of Ameer Khan, who, at the head of an army of 80,000 Pindarrees, spreads terror and devastation around. As their only object is plunder, some of the Rajahs were desirous of calling in the assistance of the Company's troops, and a considerable force has been ordered to assemble under the command of Colonel John Adams, in the dominions of the Rajah of Berar.

We understand the *Prince Regent* has brought the most satisfactory accounts of the state of every part of India. Trade was brisk, and so far from there being a glut of British goods in our settlements, there was actually a want of them.

CHINA.

Accounts have been received relative to the mission to China. The embassy had returned to Canton; and though the presents were not accepted by the emperor, yet there was no reason to suppose that the good understanding between the two countries would be in any way affected. Trade was carried on as usual, and three China ships left Canton after the embassy had returned from Peking to Canton.—This intelligence was brought by the *Prince Regent*. Whilst she was preparing, March 12th, to weigh anchor from St Helena for England, three large ships came in sight, and these proved to be the vessels so anxiously expected from China, namely, the *General Hewitt*, the *Castle Huntly*, and the *Cumberland*. As soon as they came to anchor, an officer from the *Prince Regent* went on board the *General Hewitt*, in order to obtain the latest intelligence from China respecting British affairs. Part of the presents intended for the emperor had been sold at Canton, and the remainder were put on board the *General Hewitt*, together with despatches for England. The three ships left Canton on the 5th January.

Imperial Decree,

Dated the fifteenth Day of the seventh Moon of the twenty-first Year (6th September 1816) of Kia-King, addressed to the Viceroy Kiang, and the Fu-yuen Jung of Canton, and received the fifth of the eighth Moon (25th September).

The English Ambassadors, upon their arrival this time at Tien-sing, have not observed the laws of politeness,* in return for the invitation of the emperor. Reaching Tung-chow (four leagues from court), they gave assurances of readiness to perform the prostrations and genuflexions required by the laws of good manners (of the country). Arrived at the imperial country-house (half a league from court), and when we were upon the point of repairing to the hall (to receive the embassy), the first, as well as the second ambassador, under pretence of ill health, would not appear. We, in consequence, passed a decree, that they should be ordered to depart. Reflecting, however, that although the said ambassadors were blameable in not adhering to the laws of politeness, their sovereign, who, from an immense distance, and over various seas, had sent to offer us presents, and to present with respect his letters, indicating a wish to shew us due consideration and obedience, had not deserved contempt, such being also against our maxim of encouragement to our inferiors; in consequence, from among the presents of the said king, we chose the most trifling and insignificant, (which are) four charts, two portraits, and ninety-five engravings; and in order to gratify him, have accepted them. We, in return, give, as a reward to the said king, a Yu-Yu,† a string of rare stones, two large purses and four small ones; and we ordered the ambassadors to receive these gifts, and to return to their country (we having so enacted), in observance of the maxim (of Confucius), "Give much, receive little."

When the ambassadors received the said gifts, they became exceeding glad, and evinced their repentance. They have already quitted Tung-chow. Upon their arrival at Canton, you, Kiang and Jung, will invite them to a dinner, in compliance with good manners, and will say to them as follows:—

Your good fortune has been small: you arrived at the gates of the imperial house, and were unable to lift your eyes to the face of Heaven (the emperor). The great emperor reflected that your king sighed after happiness (China!!!) and acted

* Previous to coming to table, the guest makes a profound inclination, or actual prostration, according to the rank of the host.

† Insignia of honour (a long carved stone) presented on days of fete to high mandarins and foreign ambassadors.

with sincerity ; he therefore accepted some presents, and gifted your king with various precious articles. You must return thanks to the emperor for his benefits, and return with speed to your country, that your king may feel a respectful gratitude for these acts of kindness. Take care to embark the rest of the presents with safety, that they may not be lost or destroyed.

After this lecture, should the ambassadors supplicate you to receive the remainder of the presents, answer—"In one word, a decree has passed ; we dare not, therefore, present troublesome petitions ;" and with this decision you will rid yourselves of the embassy. Respect this.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION BILL.

Mar. 3.—The order of the day being read, for taking into consideration the amendments made by the Commons on this bill, the Earl of ROSSLYN said, he disapproved of the original framing of the bill, which placed the liberties of the people of Scotland in a very different and far more precarious footing than it did those of England. In the former, an inferior magistrate was empowered to act under the bill ; whereas, in the latter, a responsible minister, or six privy councillors, only could act. So far he approved of the amendments ; but of the measure generally he disapproved. After some discussion, the amendments were agreed to.

Mar. 4.—The royal assent was given, by commission, to the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, the Malt Duty Bill, and several private bills. The Army Seduction Bill, and Treasonable Practices Bill, were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

NAVY AND ARMY SEDUCTION BILL.

Mar. 6.—Viscount MELVILLE moved the order of the day for their Lordships going into a committee on the Navy and Army Seduction Bill, when Lord SHAFTESBURY took the chair. The bill being gone through, was reported without any amendment, as was also the Regent's Protection Bill. Adjourned.

TREASONABLE PRACTICES AND ARMY AND NAVY SEDUCTION BILLS.

Mar. 7.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL moved the third reading of these bills ; but on some ambiguities being pointed out by Lord HOLLAND, it was agreed to postpone the third reading of the Treasonable Practices Bill till Monday ; and the Army and Navy Seduction Bill, after some opposition by Lord GROSVENOR, was read a third time and passed.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.

The Earl of DARNLEY pressed the necessity of adopting some measure very

NEW SOUTH WALES.

The advertisements in the Sydney Gazette are of considerable interest, in conveying an idea of the great improvements in every description of European manufacture, of East India goods, West India produce, &c. They have their theatre, their Hyde Park, their races, and every description of amusement—England in miniature. A new governor has lately been appointed, and it is said, it is no longer to be used as a depot for transported criminals, but that every encouragement is to be given to settlers, and that it is likely to become a colony of the greatest importance to the mother country.

speedily for the relief of the people of Ireland.

Mar. 10.—Lord HOLLAND gave notice, that he would, on an early day, move for copies of the instructions given to the governor of St Helena respecting the treatment of Napoleon Bonaparte ; and moved that the Lords be summoned on Tuesday se'nnight, which was ordered.

Mar. 11.—The bill for the protection of the Prince Regent was read a third time and passed.

SINECURES AND USELESS OFFICES.

Mar. 11.—Earl GROSVENOR called upon their Lordships to agree to a motion, generally, for the abolition of sinecures or useless offices, to which he could not conceive any sound objection ; and after a speech of considerable length, he proposed these four resolutions : 1st, That sinecures should be abolished, after the expiration of the lives during which they were at present held : 2d, That useless places should be abolished forthwith, or properly regulated : 3d, That places or offices should no more be granted in reversion : and then, 4th, He should propose a resolution in favour of some reform. The Earl of LAUDERDALE asserted, that there never was a period in our history when *men in office were less corrupt*, and perhaps never a time when *the public was more corrupt* ; that the influence of the Crown in the House of Commons was far less than formerly, and abolishing these places would be no relief to the public burdens. After some discussion, the question was put. Contents 5 ; non-contents 45 ; majority against the motion 40.

Mar. 13.—Earl GROSVENOR presented a petition from Chalford in Gloucestershire against the corn laws, and praying for a renewal of the property tax ; also one from Southwark, praying for the abolition of sinecures. Laid on the table.

IRISH DISTILLERIES.

Mar. 14.—Earl DARNLEY presented a petition from Belfast, praying for the stoppage of the distilleries ; which was laid on the table.

Mar. 14.—Lord DARNLEY presented a petition from Belfast, complaining of the distresses in the north of Ireland, from the scarcity and bad quality of corn.

SEDITIONS MEETING BILL.

Mar. 17.—Lord SIDMOUTH moved the first reading of this bill, and the Lords were ordered to be summoned for Thursday.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Mar. 18.—Lord HOLLAND moved for a great number of papers and correspondence, respecting the confinement and treatment of Bonaparte at St Helena, calling upon Government to vindicate themselves from aspersions thrown upon them in various publications, for their harsh treatment of the ex-emperor. Earl BATHURST denied that any unnecessary severity was exercised towards Bonaparte; and said that there is no other restraint upon his correspondence than what is usual respecting prisoners of war—the letters must be opened. The sum allowed for his establishment is equal to that allowed for the governor—£12,000 per annum; and he has, besides, personal property, which he may expend for his own comfort, if he find that allowance too small. His Lordship assured the house, that the inconveniences complained of were created by Bonaparte himself. The motion was negatived.

SCOTS APPEAL.

Mar. 21.—In the case of Arnot *v.* Stuart, counsel were finally heard. *Affirmed*, with £50 costs.

The House went into a Committee on the SEDITIONS ASSEMBLIES BILL, on which some amendments were made.

SCOTS APPEALS.

Mar. 24.—Shepherd *v.* Waterston *affirmed*, with £120 costs to one of the parties, viz. Mr Harvey.

Macdonald *v.* Stalker *affirmed*.

SEDITIONS ASSEMBLIES BILL.

Mar. 25.—The order of the day for the third reading of this bill was read. Lord ERSKINE objected to the bill as unnecessary, and considered the existing laws sufficient for every purpose. The Lord CHANCELLOR supported it. Lord SIDMOUTH introduced a clause to prohibit public meetings within a mile of Westminster Hall, with the exception of meetings at Covent-Garden and Southwark. Several Lords objected to this clause, when the House divided. For the clause 111; against it, 23; majority 88. The clause was of course annexed to the bill, which was read a third time and passed.

Mar. 26.—In the Scots appeal cause of Walker *v.* Weir, their Lordship's decision was, that the case be remitted back for further consideration.

The Naval Stores Bill, and the Exchequer Bills Bill, were read a third time and passed.

APPEAL COMMITTEE.

Mar. 27.—The Earl of SHAFESBURY presented a voluminous report from the

Appeal Committee, the recommendations in which were agreed to by the House.

PROTEST,

On the motion, that the consideration of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill be put off for three months, being negatived.

Dissentient.—Because we concur entirely in the reasons stated in the protest entered against the second reading of the said bill on the 24th February last, and because the delay that has taken place since the bill has been hurried through this House, contrary to its established forms and standing orders, (in consequence of which unbecoming haste the amendments have been found necessary), has confirmed and increased our conviction, that this measure which necessity alone can justify, is without any such justification.

CLIFTON:

AUGUSTUS FREDERICK.

VASSALL HOLLAND.

SOMERSET.

Lords HOLLAND and DARNLEY entered a protest, dissenting from the resolution of the Lords, refusing the motion for the production of papers regarding the treatment of Bonaparte in the island of St Helena.

Mar. 28.—The Exchequer Courts Bill was returned from the Commons, their Lordships' amendments having been agreed to.

Mar. 29.—Mr BROGDEN, accompanied by several members, appeared at the Bar, and requested a conference with their Lordships on the subject of the amendments in the Seditious Assemblies Bill, which was granted, and the alterations agreed to.

Mar. 31.—The SPEAKER of the House of Commons attended, with several members, and heard the royal assent given, by commission, to the Seditious Meetings and Naval Officers' Half-pay Bills. The House then, on the motion of the Earl of LIVERPOOL, adjourned till Wednesday fortnight.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

GAME ACT.

Mar. 3.—Sir E. KNATCHBULL wished to introduce a bill to alter and amend the Game Act, which was to prevent persons from going out at night armed to destroy game. The bill was brought up and read a first time.

SEDITIONS ASSEMBLIES BILL.

The SOLICITOR GENERAL rose to move the second reading of the bill for preventing seditious assemblies. Of the various means, he said, employed by the fomentors of discontent, one of the most efficacious was, to call together a number of persons, to inflame them by harangues, to persuade them that the evils arising from the circumstances of the times would be remedied by their application to Parliament, and to persuade them that they had a right to force Parliament to comply with their demands. These meetings, which might be turned to every mischievous purpose, the

bill was intended to control, by some regulations precisely of the same kind as those adopted at other critical times. After some discussion, and some remarks from Lord COCHRANE respecting the imprisonment of a Mr M'Arthur of Glasgow, who had been afterward released, the bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed to-morrow.

SEDUCTION AND TREASON BILLS.

Mar. 3.—The Army and Navy Seduction Bills, and the bill respecting Treasonable Practices, were read a third time and passed.

PETITIONS.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT moved that the petitions which lay on the floor, signed by nearly a million of subscribers, should be received. (*There appeared to be nearly a waggon-load of petitions; they lay in a heap, and almost covered the floor of the House; it is understood there were 600 of them.*) The SPEAKER.—Bring them up. (*a laugh.*) Sir Francis, on the suggestion of the Speaker, agreed to the propriety of proceeding with the petitions some other day.

PRISONERS AT GLASGOW, &c.

Mar. 4.—Lord COCHRANE, seeing the Learned Lord Advocate of Scotland in his place, begged to know if the statement was true, that some of the persons imprisoned at Glasgow had been discharged, there being no foundation for any charge against them. The LORD ADVOCATE stated, that he had received no information on the subject. Sir FRANCIS BURDETT said, he had received a letter from Glasgow, stating, that the persons apprehended, and afterwards liberated, had been taken up on the evidence of spies. Several petitions for reform were presented by Lord Cochrane, some of which were objected to, and others ordered to lie on the table. The SOLICITOR GENERAL moved some new clauses in the Seditious Assemblies Bill, *pro forma*, and the House adjourned.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

Mar. 5.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved a grant of £200,000 on account, for expenses of a civil nature in Great Britain, which formed no part of the ordinary charge of the civil list. Agreed to.

Lord PALMERSTON moved for £500,000 as a further sum for the expense of the land service, with the exception of the troops in France, and in the territories of the East India Company. Agreed to.

SCARCITY OF FOOD IN IRELAND.

Mar. 5.—Mr MAURICE FITZGERALD moved for an investigation into the amount and state of human food in Ireland, with a view to determine whether it might be expedient to stop the distillation of grain in Ireland. Mr PEEL thought he should be able to satisfy the Hon. Gentleman and the House, that a prohibition of distillation would not lead to the result which he anticipated from it. The question was not

merely whether they would prohibit the distillation in Ireland; the trade with Ireland was free, and, consequently, such a prohibition would give to the English distiller a preference in the Irish market. It should be considered, that one of the evils attending the stoppage of the regular distillation would be the stimulus thus given to illegal distillation, which would probably cause, on the whole, an increase in the consumption of corn; and, as it would at least be a month before the stoppage could be affected, he was persuaded that the proposed measure would not save one barrel of corn, but be productive of mischief rather than good. He should add, that the Irish Government had taken all practicable means in its power to obviate the dangers of scarcity, especially by taking upon themselves the responsibility of admitting American flour, which the letter of the law did not permit. At the suggestion of Sir J. NEWPORT the motion was withdrawn.

NEW COINAGE.

Mar. 5.—Mr BROUGHAM moved for copies of some correspondence, which had passed between the Chancellor of the Exchequer and certain Magistrates in the country, respecting the new coin, and expressed in strong terms his indignation on discovering the letters W. W. P. on the reverse of the new coin of the realm; adding, that Cardinal Wolsey having impressed upon the king's coin a cardinal's hat, this was made one of the articles of impeachment against him. Mr W. W. POLE declared, that if there had been any such correspondence as that alluded to by the Hon. and learned Gentleman, he had never heard of it. With regard to the letters W. W. P. the learned Gentleman ought to know that he was authorised, by indentures, to put what private marks he pleased on every piece of the new currency. The question was put and negatived.

EQUALIZATION OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Mar. 7.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in reply to a question of Sir George Clerk, respecting the general equalization of weights and measures, assured him that a measure was in progress for the purpose to which he alluded. A commission had been issued, and the whole was, for the present, under the superintendance of the Royal Society.

POOR RATES.

Mr CALCRAFT presented two petitions from two parishes in Devonshire, in one of which the Poor Rates amounted to 18 or 19s. and in the other to one guinea in the pound to the landholders;—that in one parish, containing 575 inhabitants, no less than 497 were receiving parochial relief, and to this he begged to call the attention of Lord Castlereagh. His Lordship said, he was convinced a great part of the rate would be found to be wages paid in the shape of poor rates; a system which ought to be discour-

aged as much as possible. Mr CALCRAFT, in reply, stated, that he wished to call the attention of the Committee on the Poor Laws to the subject of making funded property rateable to the support of the poor, and that he had sanguine hopes that their labours would be attended with the most salutary effects.

PETITIONS FOR REFORM.

Mar. 10.—Sir R. FERGUSON presented a petition from Arbroath, praying for a reform in Parliament. It was not reasonable, he said, to think that the people in Scotland should be content, when they could not but know that Cornwall sent as many members to that House as all Scotland. Mr BRAND rose to confirm what had been said by the gallant General, as to the anxiety of the people in Scotland for a reform in Parliament. Mr BOSWELL observed, there was not a single petition from the landholders of Scotland in favour of parliamentary reform. Lord A. HAMILTON asserted, that the voters in that country were not commensurate with the landholders. The LORD ADVOCATE had stated on a former night, and he would repeat it now, that the people of Scotland, taking those classes of the community who were most capable of forming a judgment on the subject, were nine-tenths of them opposed to any change in the representation of that country in Parliament. After much discussion, the petition was ordered to lie on the table.

ARMY ESTIMATES.

Lord PALMERSTON called the attention of the House to the Army Estimates, when the following sums were voted, from December 25, 1816, to June 24, 1817:

For defraying the expenses of volunteer cavalry, - - -	£37,000 0
Ditto for Ireland, - - -	15,682 10
Chelsea Hospital, - - -	25,000 0
In-pensioners of Kilmainham Hospital, - - -	8,300 0
Out-pensioners of Chelsea, - - -	393,200 0
Ditto of Kilmainham, - - -	82,700 0

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved for a grant of £1,000,000, to be advanced to the armies who fought at Waterloo. Also the sum of £5,152,000, to make good out-standing Exchequer Bills. Also £1,680,000 for the discharge of Irish Exchequer Bills. And the House resumed.

POLICE IN IRELAND.

Mar. 11.—Mr PEEL introduced a bill for the better regulation of the Police in Ireland, which would gradually reduce the military establishment of that country.

WAYS AND MEANS.

Mar. 12.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER proposed that the sum of £18,000,000 be raised by Exchequer Bills. Agreed to.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

The SPEAKER informed the House that he had caused the several petitions to be sorted. The total number presented by the

Hon. Baronet, Sir Francis Burdett, was 527, of which 468 were printed. After several were rejected for want of form, and others for impropriety of language, the question was put that the 468 printed petitions should be read, when Lord CASTLEREAGH contended, that the rules and practice of the House were against the entertaining printed petitions. The House divided. Ayes 6; noes 58; majority against receiving the petitions 52.

MANUFACTURES AND COMMERCE.

Mar. 13.—Mr BROUGHAM, in a long and elaborate speech, set forth the distresses of the lower classes of the community in fearful colours. The pressure in the cloth trade, great as it is represented, was less than in the other branches. At Birmingham, out of 80,000 souls there were 27,000 paupers, who were formerly able to earn from £2 to £3 a-week, who did not make more at present than from 7s. to 9s., in no instance more than 18s., and their wives and children had no employment at all. In Lancashire there were 500,000 persons engaged in the weaving and spinning trade, who could formerly earn 13s. a-week, but their wages in January last were as low as 4s. 3d., and some inferior workmen so little as 2s. 6d. weekly, for the support of themselves and families, and that many of them were actually reduced to live upon half a pound of oatmeal a-day, with a little salt and water. In Spitalfields and Coventry the distresses were nearly as great. He did not attribute this state of things to the change from war to peace (except perhaps at Birmingham), but to our restrictions on trade, our neglect of commercial treaties, and our excessive taxation, and keeping up so large a standing army, which not only prevented the nations on the continent from considering us in the light of a commercial country, but excited such jealousy of our power as incited them to every possible means of injuring our trade. He contended, that if the duties on foreign articles of consumption were greatly reduced, our trade would be much increased, in consequence the revenue would be eventually augmented, and all classes of society benefitted. He concluded with proposing resolutions tending to reprobate the conduct of ministers, and calling upon the House to take the subject into their serious consideration. Mr ROBINSON replied; and Lord CASTLEREAGH, after stating that commercial treaties were calculated to do more harm than good, moved the orders of the day. The House divided. For going into the orders of the day 118; for the resolutions 63; majority in favour of ministers 55.

NAVY ESTIMATES.

Mar. 14.—Sir G. WARRENDER proposed, that the sum of £1,140,000 be granted for the ordinary service of the navy for six lunar months, from the 1st of January 1817.

SEDITIONOUS ASSEMBLIES' BILL.

Upon the third reading of this bill, Mr

W. SMITH took occasion to make an attack upon the author of a Poem called *Wat Tyler*, which he condemned as the most seditious book that ever was written; that government ought to repress this work, and punish its author, who was, he understood, the writer of the 11th article in the 31st Number of the *Quarterly Review*, which contained sentiments strangely in contradiction to the spirit with which the poem was written. Mr C. W. WYNN, in reply, said, he was surprised the Hon. Gentleman should amuse the House with criticisms upon two anonymous publications, and by personal reflections, in a place where the author could make no answer. Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY opposed the bill, observing, that to control doctrine by force, was as idle as to attempt to take a besieged town by syllogism. Mr CANNING supported the bill, because, he said, persons went amongst the poor, not that they felt their distresses, or were anxious to relieve them, but that their voices might be called forth, and that they might take advantage of the inflammability of the people, to goad them on to a subserviency to their own wicked purposes. Mr BROUGHAM entered his protest against the measure of putting the power into the hands of a single magistrate, of arresting any person for uttering any thing which, in his opinion, tended to bring the government into contempt. A division took place, when there appeared for the third reading,—ayes 179; noes 44; majority 135.

ORDNANCE ESTIMATES.

Mar. 17.—Mr WARD moved, that a sum not exceeding £258,000 be voted for the service of the Ordnance Department, from the 1st of January to the 30th of June 1817.—Agreed to.

COTTAGE WINDOW TAX.

Lord A. HAMILTON presented a petition from the landholders and freeholders of the county of Lanark, praying for a repeal of this tax.

LOTTERIES.

Mar. 18.—Mr LYTTLETON moved, that the existence of state lotteries is prejudicial to the people, and must ultimately diminish the financial resources of the country. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER contended, that most of the evils formerly attending upon lotteries had been done away with by the present mode of drawing, and he did not see how such a sum could be raised in a less objectionable way. Mr WILBERFORCE, in feeling and eloquent terms, recapitulated the evils attending on lotteries. The House divided. For the resolution 26; against it 72; majority 46.

LUNATIC ASYLUMS IN SCOTLAND.

Mar. 19.—Lord BINNING, in moving to bring in a bill for their better regulation, stated, that there were 1500 lunatics in confinement, and about 2000 at large in Scotland.—Leave given.

EXCHEQUER BILLS.

Mar. 20.—On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer for the third reading of the Exchequer Bills' Bill, Lord COCHRANE insisted, that this system of Exchequer Bills was the real cause of the rise in the funds, in consequence of the bills being deposited in the hands of the bank, who issued their notes to ministers, to enable them to go on without a loan. But this would ultimately be the ruin of the public credit. The CHANCELLOR replied, that if the Noble Lord would take the trouble to inquire at the Stock Exchange, he would find his opinion was totally wrong. (*Hear, hear, and much laughter.*)

WEIR'S PETITION.

Mar. 21.—Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY presented a petition from John Weir of Glasgow, complaining that he had been unjustly detained in prison, on charge of sedition, for two or three days, and then discharged.

The Scots Lunatic Asylum Bill was read a first time.

ILLNESS OF THE SPEAKER.

Mar. 24.—The Speaker being extremely ill, it was early in the evening understood, that all questions likely to excite discussion were to be put off.

POOR LAWS.

Mar. 25.—Several petitions were presented from different places, praying relief from the poor rates; one of which, from Sudbury, stated, that out of a population of 4000 souls, 2000 received parochial aid; and that the town lands paid 30s. per acre to the poor rates.

SEDITIONOUS MEETINGS' BILL.

Mar. 26.—A message from the Lords stated, that they had added some amendments to the bill. It was ordered that the amendments be printed, and taken into consideration to-morrow.

ABOLITION OF SINECURES.

Mar. 27.—Mr DAVIES GILBERT appeared at the bar, and stated, that he held in his hand the First Report of the Committee of Finance. (*Hear, hear, and a general cry of read, read.*) As soon as order was restored, the clerk began to read, and the substance amounted to this, that such offices as might be considered in the nature of sinecures, ought to be abolished on the death of the persons who now enjoy them. "They therefore recommend, that the following offices should be abolished, viz. Chief Justices of Eyre, north and south—Auditor of the Exchequer—Clerk of the Bills—Four Tellers of the Exchequer—the Warden of the Cinque Ports—the Governor of the Isle of Wight—and the Commissary-General of Musters." Mr GILBERT said, it was unnecessary to go farther. Enough had been read to satisfy the House of the spirit of the report.

On the motion that the amendments to the Seditious Meetings' Bill be now read, they were postponed till to-morrow.

SEDITIONOUS MEETINGS' BILL.

Mar. 28.—The SOLICITOR-GENERAL moved, that the Lords' amendments to this bill should be taken into consideration. Lord COCHRANE considered it his duty to delay the progress of the bill by every means in his power; and under that impression, he should have taken the sense of the House on every one of the fifty-four amendments; but as he could not find a seconder, he must suppose the majority of the House were right, and that he was wrong. Several verbal amendments were read, and agreed to. Mr BROUGHAM contended, that all the amendments could not be properly considered at so short notice, and he should therefore move that the farther consideration of them be adjourned till Monday. The House divided, For the adjournment 31; against it 77; majority 46. The several other clauses were then gone through,

and a Committee of Conference to communicate with the Lords was appointed.

Mar. 29.—Mr VANSITTART, Mr BROGDEN, and others, who had been appointed to manage a conference with the Lords, stated, that they had left the bill, and a copy of the amendments, for their Lordships' consideration. A message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the amendments.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE HOUSE.

Mar. 31.—The Speaker, attended by several Members, went up to the House of Lords, and heard the Royal Assent given to several bills. Mr VANSITTART moved, that the House, at its rising, should be adjourned till Monday fortnight. Mr PENSONBY hoped, that Ministers would, in the meantime, take some measures that would lead to a complete removal of the distresses of the people. Adjourned till Monday fortnight.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY.

1.—*Meeting of Merchants.*—A meeting was held yesterday, at the London Tavern, of the principal merchants, bankers, and traders of the city of London, Sir Robert Wigram, Bart. in the chair; and a declaration to the following effect was unanimously adopted: After deploring the criminal excesses which had lately disgraced the metropolis, it stated, "that they were fully sensible of the distresses and privations of the lower classes of people, and were anxiously desirous of using every practicable means of relief, at the same time pledging themselves, individually and collectively, to support the government and constitution as by law established; and to resist every attempt, whether of craft or violence, that may be directed against civil liberty or social peace." The opinion of this most respectable body of men has always had great influence upon the public mind, and will doubtless have a good effect at the present crisis.

6.—*The Levee.*—The Prince Regent's levee, at Carlton House, this day, was one of the most numerous that is recollected, as persons of rank and distinction, of all parties, were anxious to congratulate his Royal Highness on his escape from the late treasonable attempt on his person.

6.—*Edinburgh Address.*—At an extraordinary meeting of the Town-council of Edinburgh, on Monday the 3d instant, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, voted a dutiful and loyal address to the Prince Regent, expressing their detestation of the gross outrage offered to his Royal Highness on his return from opening the Parliament, on Tuesday the 28th ult. Similar addresses

have been voted by the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Glasgow, and by the Town-council of Paisley. Meetings for the same purpose have been called of the counties of Edinburgh, Haddington, Fife, Roxburgh, Renfrew, and in various other parts of Scotland.

Greenock.—First Ship from the East Indies.—Yesterday morning, the ship *Anna Robertson*, Macfarlane, from Calcutta, laden with sugar, cotton, indigo, &c. came into this port, being the first arrival in the Clyde, consequent on the breaking up of the East India Company's monopoly; and it is truly gratifying to find, that the most sanguine anticipations then entertained of the benefits to be derived from throwing this trade open, bid fair to be amply realized.

8.—*Mildness of the Season.*—As a proof of the extreme mildness of the season, the following plants were observed in blossom on the 30th ult. in a garden in the neighbourhood of Glasgow, viz. the wall-flower, stock primrose, cowslip, polyanthus, daisy, hepatica, crocus, Christmas rose, green heliobore, winter aconite, white coltsfoot, whitlow grass, scurvy grass, golden saxifrage, and early flowering heath; besides which, many gooseberry-bushes, currants, roses, honeysuckles, and even some plants of hawthorn, had already unfolded their leaves.

10.—*The Spafields Meeting.*—Every precaution was taken to prevent any riot or disturbance from the meeting at Spafields, which was announced to take place this day. About one o'clock several thousand persons had assembled, when Mr Hunt made his appearance; and, after stating that Lord Cochrane could not attend, and that Sir Francis Burdett would not, he delivered a long and

desultory speech, concluding with a string of resolutions, having for their object to obtain annual parliaments and universal suffrage. The resolutions were then embodied into the form of a petition, and carried by acclamation. It was taken, by the chairman of the meeting, down to the House of Commons, with the view of putting it into the hands of Lord Folkstone to be presented. The crowd gradually dispersed. Mr Hunt straded through several of the principal streets, with an immense mob following his tandem, but, though rather turbulent, no mischief ensued.

Mural Monument.—Soon after the completion of the iron bridge at Bonar, in the county of Sutherland, George Dempster, Esq. of Dunnichen, expressed a wish to be allowed to have placed, at his expense, in a conspicuous place at Bonar Bridge, a mural monument, or tablet of marble, with an inscription, expressive, and as a lasting memorial, of the patriotic exertions of the Commissioners for Highland roads and bridges.—The tablet, which is of white marble, about four feet in height, and three feet in breadth, with two pedestals of Portland stone, having been safely landed at Bonar, the heritors, &c. of the county of Sutherland, at their last Michaelmas Head Court, directed that it should be forthwith erected, agreeable to the wish of the patriotic donor, and voted thanks to Mr Dempster for the handsome gift, which were communicated to him by the convener. The inscription is as follows:—

TRAVELLER!

Stop and read with gratitude

The names of the Parliamentary Commissioners appointed, in the year 1803, to direct the making of about five hundred miles of roads through the Highlands of Scotland, and of numerous bridges, particularly those at Beauly, Scuddel, Bonar, Fleet, and Helmsdale, connecting those roads;—viz.

Right Honourable Charles Abbott.
Right Honourable Nicholas Vansittart.
Right Honourable William Dundas.
Sir William Pulteney, Bart.
Isaac Hawkins Brown, Esq.
Charles Grant, Esq.
William Smith, Esq.

To whom were afterwards added,
Archibald Colquhoun, Esq. Lord Advocate.

Charles Dundas, Esq.
Right Honourable Nathaniel Bond.

This building was begun in September 1811, and finished in November 1812.

Thomas Telford, architect.
Simpson and Cargill, builders.

This stone was placed here by
GEORGE DEMPSTER of Dunnichen, in the year 1815.

Organ.—A superb organ has just been built, at an expense of 4000 guineas, as a present from the Countess of Loudon and Moira to the church at Calcutta. This in-

strument is to be shipped for India by the next outward-bound fleet.

13.—Union Canal.—On Saturday the 8th, the petition for leave to bring into Parliament the Bill for the Union Canal was despatched to London, signed and sealed by the cities of Edinburgh and Glasgow, and having the subscriptions of a number of respectable individuals of both cities, well-wishers to that much wanted and most useful undertaking.

13.—New Coin.—The exchange of the new for the old silver coin commenced this day at the several banks and banking houses in this city and Leith; and the issue is to be simultaneous throughout the kingdom.—The new coins are very handsome, consisting of crowns, half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences. On the crowns and half-crowns is the head of his Majesty, with the words *Georgius III. Dei Gratia, 1816*; on the reverse, *Rex. Fid. Def. Britanniarum*, with the royal arms and motto encircled by the collar of the order of the Garter, surmounted with a crown. On the shillings and sixpences is his Majesty's head, with the words *Geor. III. D. G. Britt. Rex. F. D. 1816*. The arms on the reverse are encircled with the Garter, surmounted with the crown. The raised rim protects the impressions, and each coin has a milled edge.

14.—Commitment to the Tower.—*Watson, Preston, Hooper, and Kean*, alias *Kearns*, having been ordered to be committed to the Tower, four hackney coaches were procured, and one prisoner put into each, under the care of a king's messenger and a Bow Street officer. Sir Anthony Conant rode in the first coach. They left the Secretary of State's office about five o'clock, and proceeded to the Tower. As soon as the coaches had entered, the gates were closed, and the Deputy-Governor and Col. Sutton, the colonel of the guard on duty, took charge of the prisoners, and conducted them to second rate apartments, which had been prepared for their reception; each is confined in a separate room. Two wardens (yeomen of the guard) are to be in each room constantly with them; and at the outside of each room door there are two centinels.

15.—Naval Monument.—A numerous meeting of the subscribers to the naval monument to be erected to the memory of the late Lord Melville, was held at Oman's Hotel, in Edinburgh, on Tuesday, when the state of the funds was laid before them; and it was unanimously resolved, that a committee be formed for carrying the said work into execution, and that they be instructed to fix upon a place for erecting the said monument, to procure plans, to decide upon the same, and proceed forthwith in the execution thereof.

15.—County Meeting.—Yesterday, a very numerous meeting of the county of Edinburgh was held in the Parliament House, when an address to the Prince Re-

gent, on the late outrages, was proposed, and unanimously agreed to.

18.—*Dreadful Fire.*—The worsted mill, belonging to Messrs Edward and Joseph Pease of Darlington, has been entirely destroyed by fire. The damage is estimated at £35,000, and upwards of 500 people will be thrown out of employment for many months to come.

The Gazette of this day contains a proclamation, offering a reward of £500 for the apprehension of James Watson the younger; and likewise a reward of the same sum for the apprehension of Arthur Thistlewood; with a full description of their persons.

20.—*The Queen's Birth-day.*—This day being appointed to celebrate her Majesty's birth-day, her Majesty held a drawing-room, which displayed a most magnificent assemblage of rank and beauty. The Prince Regent had commanded notice to be given in the Gazette, that the celebration of the Queen's birth-day, and his own, should be considered as public court festivals, and that those who attended the court, should appear in dresses of British manufacture only; and he set a laudable example, in ordering all his state officers, and others of the royal establishment, to appear in new costly dresses, in which every article, not of British manufacture, was strictly prohibited; which, as a pattern to the higher orders generally, will be a great benefit to numberless industrious families. Indeed, all the company present shewed they had been equally anxious to relieve their suffering countrymen, by affording them employment, which is the only permanently useful mode of relief.

20.—A London Gazette was published this day. It consists of ten pages, and is entirely filled with addresses of congratulation to the Prince Regent on his late happy escape.

21.—*Pilgrimage to Jerusalem.*—Such is the infatuation of the believers in the doctrines of that ridiculous old woman, Johanna Southcote, that several persons in Leeds are actually quitting comfortable situations in life, to embark on a pilgrimage to Jerusalem! where they are fully persuaded, they are to live without money, or labour, or sorrow, or pain, for at least 1000 years!

21.—*Friends of Public Order.*—A meeting of the friends of public order, retrenchment, and reform, dined together on Saturday last, at the Freemason's Tavern. At half-past five o'clock, Mr Lucas took the chair, with the Hon. Thomas Brand on his right, and Sir Francis Burdett on his left side. Amongst the company present were, the Hon. Douglas Kinnaird, J. Philpot Curran, Alderman Goodbelhere, Mr Waithman, Mr Phillips, &c. A declaration was handed by the chairman to his friend Mr Peter of Cornwall, with a request that he would preface the reading of it with some observations of his own; when, after a

speech of considerable length, he read the declaration, which stated the determination of the society to promote constitutional reform in the Commons House of Parliament, and concluded in the following words: "Waving, therefore, the discussion of all particular tenets, and details of reform, resisting corruption on the one hand, and violence on the other, this meeting pledges itself to leave no legal and constitutional means unexerted, for inducing the legislature to take the grievances of the people into its early and serious consideration, and (by amending the state of representation) to render the House of Commons, in fact, as it is of right, a control upon the executive government, and an express image of the feelings of the nation." Several gentlemen, particularly Mr Curran, delivered their sentiments very freely, but all of them disclaimed the idea of annual parliaments and universal suffrage; and the meeting was conducted with that degree of moderation which should be an example to all the true friends and advocates of reform.

Striking the Fairs.—The act of sederunt of the Court of Session (December 21, 1723) constitutes the law with regard to the striking of the fairs; and as this is a subject of great and increasing importance, we insert the following short outline of its provisions:—

1s., Fifteen persons, who have "knowledge and experience of the prices and trade of victual" (not fewer than eight of them heritors) shall be chosen as a jury, to sit between the 4th and 20th February.

2d, Witnesses shall be examined, concerning the price at which victual has been "bought and sold, especially since the 1st of November immediately preceding," and also "concerning all other good grounds and arguments" for establishing the just fair prices.

3d, Any persons "present in court," may "offer information to the jury concerning the premises and the evidence adduced."

4th, The Sheriff, if necessary, may adjourn to a subsequent day, but must pronounce sentence on or before the 1st of March.

5th, The Sheriff, if needful or customary, may strike the fairs more than once every year.

6th, The fairs must be recorded in the sheriff books, and extracts shall be given by the clerk, when demanded, on payment of seven shillings Scots for each, and no more.

27.—*Arrests at Glasgow.*—On Saturday night, the 22d instant, about eleven o'clock, eighteen men were taken up, under a Sheriff's warrant, in a small public house at the head of the Old Wynd, Glasgow, and lodged in jail for examination. It is understood that they are charged with having met for treasonable purposes. On being questioned as to the object of their meeting, they declared, it was solely with the view

of concerting measures for ascertaining the question, how far they were entitled by law to parochial relief. A schoolmaster and a writer's clerk were in the company, the rest were, apparently, very poor people. Seven more men of the last description were taken up by warrants in the course of the night, and another on Sunday, making in all twenty-six.

27. *Attempt at Rescue.*—On Tuesday, the 25th instant, two men were apprehended in Anderston, and committed to jail under similar charges with the above. On their way to prison, near the Broomielaw, a considerable crowd collected, who attempted a rescue. The soldiers were obliged to fire, but no person was hurt. Three of the ringleaders of this mob were apprehended, and also lodged in jail.

28.—*Petition of the Livery.*—A meeting of the Livery of London was held in the Common Hall, for the purpose of petitioning parliament against the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, when Mr Waithman, in a long speech, declared it as his opinion, that there were no grounds to warrant such an encroachment upon the liberty of the subject; and after ridiculing the contents of the green bag, and the alarm which they had excited, a petition, founded upon resolutions which had been proposed by Mr Favell, was unanimously agreed to. A similar petition was also unanimously agreed to be presented to the House of Lords.

MARCH.

1.—*New Village.*—The Earl of Fife has generously offered to settle on his estates various families of the western islands, who were ready to emigrate to America; and we observe, with pleasure, that he is building a new village near Keith, where every encouragement is offered to the settlers.

General Assembly.—The Right Hon. Lord Napier having retired from the office of Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, the Right Hon. the Earl of Errol is appointed to that high station.

3.—*Violent Gale.*—This morning it blew a strong gale of wind from the W. N. W. It was high water at Leith 34 minutes past two in the morning, about which time the tide ran strong into the harbour; for which several vessels were obliged to make, owing to the violence of the gale; some attempting to go out at the same time, they ran foul of each other, and great confusion and damage ensued. Out of ten vessels thus circumstanced, no less than five sunk at the Ferry-boat Stairs, and, it is feared, will be totally wrecked. Several small boats were also dashed to pieces, but happily no lives were lost.

3.—*Deaf and Dumb Institution.*—The annual general meeting of the members of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, and public examination of its pupils, took place in the Assembly Rooms on Monday, 24th ult.

The proficiency of the pupils, forty-eight in number, in all the branches of education, was calculated to give universal satisfaction; and it is scarcely possible to imagine a more truly gratifying spectacle, than the exhibition of so many young persons, rescued from the most deplorable state of infirmity and privation, and introduced, by the exertions of enlightened benevolence, to all the usefulness and comforts of social life, and to the enjoyments, the hopes, and the consolations of rational and immortal beings.

4.—*Hoarding of Silver.*—Lately, an old man, apparently poor, with a very clownish gait, was observed walking to and fro before the British Linen Company's bank at Dumfries; after considerable hesitation he ventured in, and inquired for "the head o' the house."—"I am the head of the house," said Mr C.; "what was it you wanted?"—"I want to ken gif ye hae power to tak the auld siller?"—"Oh yes I take the old silver; how much have you? perhaps five pounds?"—"I hae mair than that—I hae five hunner puns!"

5.—*Curious Fact in Natural History.*—Some time ago, at Lochmaben, two crows, which had been accustomed to build on the same tree, being considered troublesome by consuming the seed-corn, were ordered to be shot. Immediately after, a number of crows assembled, and made a considerable noise, apparently communicating with one another. Two of their number were then deputed to attend the young brood belonging to the crows which had been killed, and which duty they diligently performed, and brought the young ones to maturity.

5.—*Robbery of the Mail.*—On the 3d instant, the mail between Edinburgh and Stirling was robbed of a parcel containing bank notes amounting to £5000. The robbery must have been committed by three men, who had previously taken places. The parcel was safely lodged in the coach; and one of the men, having a greatcoat thrown over his arm, got into the coach, and was shortly after followed by the others, who did not appear to have any knowledge of each other. Just before the mail started, the man who first entered said, that he had forgotten certain papers and documents, without which it would be fatal to his interest to proceed on his journey, and he quitted the coach with his coat across his arm in the same manner as he entered it, taking with him, however, (as it is supposed) the parcel concealed under his coat. The other persons quitted the coach before its arrival at Stirling, at which place the notes were made payable, and where the robbery was discovered. Notwithstanding the most diligent search, by officers from Bow Street and Edinburgh, no traces of the delinquents have yet been found.

6.—*Melancholy Accident.*—On Sunday afternoon, the 2d instant, as Mr Perry, manager at Messrs Todd & Shortridge's printfield, with two boys, his children, was

crossing the Leven in a boat, the chain, which is fastened on each bank, became entangled with the bow, and the boat shipped water and sunk. Mr Perry seized his children, and for some minutes supported them in his arms. He was, however, compelled to quit them, and make for the shore; but he became exhausted, and shared the melancholy fate of his children.

7.—*Extraordinary Mendicant.*—A man of the name of Brookes, who had for many years subsisted by begging in the borough of Southwark, lately died, worth upwards of £4000 in land and houses. Several years ago, he purchased, in another person's name, a landed estate in the neighbourhood of Woolwich,—fearing, that if he had it conveyed to himself, it might take wind, and altogether destroy his favourite pursuit of mendicancy. At the time of his demise, there were four new houses, but not nearly finished, in the Borough-road, which were built with his money, but were prevented from being finished by any accident of a very serious result, and produced entirely by his original attachment to deception. The builder over-reached him in the contract; and, after obtaining £1200 of his money, refused to finish them, which preyed so strongly on his mind, that, in a fit of despair, he put an end to his life by firing a pistol into his mouth.

Employment of the Poor.—The Board of Agriculture, considering the public benefit which would result from increasing the employment of the agricultural poor at this juncture, and being desirous that as much information as possible should be collected and made known to the public, have resolved to give the following premiums:

To the person who shall draw up, and produce to the Board, the best essay on the means of employing the unoccupied and industrious poor,—*the gold medal, or one hundred pounds*: to be produced on or before the 1st March 1818.

To the person who shall, during the spring of 1817, cause to be dug by hand, for the production of any crop of corn or pulse, turnips or cabbages, the greatest number of acres, not less than ten, never dug before, *the gold medal, or fifty pounds*.

For the next greatest number, not less than five,—*twenty-five pounds*.

Certificates of the space of land dug, sort of soil, and depth, and for what crop, and the produce thereof, to be produced on or before the 1st day of March 1818.

10.—*Commitments at Glasgow.*—After a long and patient examination before the Sheriff, fourteen persons have been committed for trial, on the charge of conspiring against the government, and taking an unlawful oath. Of those formerly in custody, two have been liberated on bail; namely, an auctioneer's porter and a weaver. Another bookseller has been examined, on a charge of publishing seditious pamphlets, and admitted to bail. Orders have been

given to fit up proper apartments in Edinburgh castle for their reception, to which place they are to be removed.

Gas-light Company.—Arrangements have been made for the establishment of a gas-light company in this city, and we have to congratulate our fellow-citizens on the near prospect of a great improvement being made in the lighting of the streets. Political economists are not, however, agreed, whether or not the advantages arising from the general use of gas-lights are sufficient to counterbalance the evil that will arise from the corresponding diminution of maritime employment in the whale fishery.

10.—*Meeting at Manchester.*—On Monday the 3d instant, a meeting was held at Manchester, previous to which it was intimated, that the numbers to be collected on that day would proceed to London, to present a petition to the Prince Regent, for the purpose of "*undeceiving him.*" Placards were stuck up, and handbills distributed. The people of Stockport were invited to join those of Manchester on Lancashire Hill. It was insinuated, that 25,000 stand of arms at Birmingham might be secured. The arrivals in the course of the day could not be less than from 60 to 70,000. Early in the morning, the streets of Manchester were crowded by thousands, of whom a great part were prepared with blankets and bundles for the march to London. A temporary stage was erected upon a cart at the place of assembly, and the instigators of the meeting appeared upon it about nine o'clock, and delivered harangues of the most inflammatory kind. Members poured in in shoals every minute, when it was deemed necessary to call in the civil and military power, as had been previously arranged by the magistrates, in conjunction with Sir John Byng, the commander of the district; and by a quick movement, the cart was completely surrounded, and all who were upon the stage were conveyed to prison. About 200 have been apprehended; and after the judicious and compassionate permission of the magistrates, in suffering these poor deluded people to procure lodgings for the night, they quietly returned to their homes next morning, without further alarm to the country or peril to themselves.

Meeting of Catholics.—At an aggregate meeting of Roman Catholics, held in Clarendon Street chapel, on 6th March, resolutions were passed, declaring their decided and conscientious conviction, that any power granted to the Crown of Great Britain, of interfering, directly or indirectly, in the appointment of bishops for the Roman Catholic church in Ireland, must essentially injure, and may eventually subvert, the Roman Catholic religion in this country. That they should not receive as a boon any portion of civil liberty, accompanied by that which the Catholic prelates and people of Ireland have condemned as essentially injurious, and probably destructive, to their

religion; and do solemnly declare, that they infinitely prefer their present situation in the state to any emancipation which may be directly or indirectly coupled with the veto.

New Coinage.—It is not, perhaps, generally known, that on all the new coin the letters W. W. P. (the initials of the Right Hon. William Wellesley Pole) are conspicuously placed on the ornamental part round the royal arms, between the harp and the word "Honi." On the opposite, also in the ornamental part, is the letter W. for worker. The following is the exact weight of each piece:—

	Dwt.	Grs.	
A crown,	18	4	36-100ths
A half-crown,	9	2	18-100ths
A shilling,	3	15	3-11ths
A sixpence,	1	19	7-11ths

12.—Hampshire Meeting.—A meeting took place yesterday at Winchester, in consequence of a requisition to the High Sheriff. A loyal, constitutional, and dutiful address was moved by Sir C. Ogle, which accorded with the views and sentiments of the great and respectable body of the people of Hampshire. An amendment was moved by Lord Cochrane. Mr Cobbett and Mr Hunt both attempted to speak, but they were violently assailed with hisses and groans, and were forced to quit the field without a single huza from the people.

Mildew.—The Rev. William Elliot, of Bishop's Stortford, Herts, and Mr James Leader, of Dunmow, Essex, have lately addressed the public through a contemporary print, in recommendation of a friend of theirs, a gentleman of family and respectability, who has made one of the most important discoveries ever yet offered to the agricultural world; no less than a prevention of the mildew in wheat, with invariable certainty. He professes to be able to mildew one land of wheat, and prevent the adjoining one from all such infection. He has, in conversation, told several farmers, while looking over their crops, that he is in possession both of the cause and cure of mildew. The method and expense quite within any man's reach. A remuneration is expected, but not until after absolute conviction of success.

17.—Grand Duke Nicholas.—The Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, accompanied by the Duke of Devonshire and several other distinguished personages, embarked at Dover this morning, on board the Royal Sovereign yacht, for the Continent. His Imperial Highness had been several months in the country, which he employed in visiting the principal manufacturing towns, and inspecting the most distinguished public establishments of the kingdom. He arrived in Edinburgh on the 16th of December, and was received with all the honours due to his high rank. After remaining here a week, his Imperial Highness set off for Glasgow, visiting the iron-works at Carron,

&c. on his way. He returned to London by the western road, passing through Carlisle and the principal towns in that quarter. The agreeable manners of this prince rendered him very popular in this part of the kingdom; and he was pleased to express, on different occasions, his high satisfaction with the reception that he had everywhere experienced.

20.—Commitments to the Castle.—Nine persons, apprehended at Glasgow on suspicion of treasonable practices, have been lodged in Edinburgh castle, the gates of which are shut, and the sentinels have orders to exclude all but those belonging to, or having business with, the garrison.

Melville's Monument.—We hear that the committee of subscribers for erecting a monument to the memory of the late Lord Viscount Melville have fixed upon the north-east corner of the Calton Hill, exactly overlooking the excise-office, and in the line of George Street—a most excellent situation for such a structure. On Wednesday last, in consequence of an application to the Town Council by the committee, for liberty to build on this spot, they unanimously agreed to their request.

Bonaparte.—A gentleman named Wallis, who touched at St Helena on the 9th of December last, in the ship Fanny of London, states, that the following is a correct account of the provisions allowed Bonaparte and his attendants, which he receives daily from Messrs Balcombe & Co. who are appointed by Government to be his purveyors, viz.

6 bottles claret	30 eggs
19 do. Cape do.	8 lb. butter
6 do. Teneriffe	2 lb. lard
1 do. Madeira	2 lb. coffee
1 do. Constantia	½ lb. tea
25 loaves bread, 5 lb. flour	5 lb. moist sugar
65 lb. beef	2 lb. white do.
36 lb. mutton	Vegetables to £1.
6 fowls	Fruit 10s.
1 goose or turkey	Sweetmeats 8s.
	35 candles;

With a proportion of pepper, salt, oil, and mustard; the whole amounting to about £174 in fourteen days.

Curious Case.—At the Lincoln assizes, in an action, Wright v. Jessop, the plaintiff, an apothecary of Bottesford, sought to recover from the defendant, a bachelor of opulence, residing near Lincoln, £787, 18s. for medicine and attendance during twenty-five years. By the statement of the plaintiff's counsel, it appeared that the defendant was of a hypochondriacal turn, and had taken pills for a great number of years: he used to have from 600 to 2000 pills sent to him at a time, and in one year he took 51,000! being at the rate of 150 a-day. There were also thousands of bottles of mixture. From the ravenous propensity of the patient for physic, it was deemed necessary to call in two physicians, who, inquiring of the defendant what was the course of medicine

and nourishment he pursued through the day, answered as follows:—"At half past two o'clock in the morning, I take two spoonfuls and a half of jalap, and then a quantity of electuary; then I sleep till seven, and repeat the dose of both jalap and electuary; at nine o'clock I take 14 pills of No 9, and 11 pills of No 10, to whet my appetite for breakfast; at breakfast I eat a basin of milk; at eleven I have an acid and alkali mixture; afterwards I have a bolus; and at nine at night I have an anodyne mixture, and go to sleep." After some progress had been made in the evidence, a compromise took place, the plaintiff accepting a verdict for £150.

Old Coins.—A farmer at Bar-le-Duc, in France, digging lately near the trunk of an old tree, found seven pieces of large gold coin, which bear the effigy of James VI. king of Scotland (afterwards James I. of England). These were in circulation at Bar, during the residence of James II. of England there, in 1712.

The ploughman of Mr H. Land, of Sea Street, Hearne, in Kent, last week ploughed up, in one of his master's fields, a guinea coined in the reign of Charles II. in high preservation. Money of this denomination was first coined by that monarch, and called a *Guinea*, from being made of gold imported from the part of the African coast which goes by that name.

24.—*Boat upset*.—About one o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, the 13th instant, as two fishing boats, belonging to the East Haven, were making for the Bell Rock towards Arbroath, one of them, in consequence of carrying too great a press of sail, run down, a short distance from that harbour, and the whole crew, consisting of six persons, were committed to the mercy of the waves, and one person only was saved.

A hard Law.—At the Lincoln Assizes, Wm Nubert, and Ann, his wife, were tried for, a burglary. The evidence was clear, but Nubert declared he did it by the persuasion of his wife, which she acknowledged, declaring, "I am the wretched cause of his committing the robbery, and if I only could be hanged I should be satisfied." The judge observed, that, in point of law, Ann Nubert could not be convicted of this crime, for, as she acted with her husband, the law regarded her as acting under his coercion. "You and I, who are married men (said his lordship to the jury), know that this presumption of the law is often wrong, and that the husband is too often coerced by the wife. (*A laugh*.) I believe I have made myself intelligible, though perhaps my information may not be very *palatable*; it is not our business to inquire why the law is so, but it is our duty to act as it requires; and therefore, gentlemen, you must acquit the female prisoner." The jury accordingly acquitted the wife, and found William Nubert guilty.

27.—*The Highland Society*.—The High-

land Society of London, on the 21st instant, met to celebrate the anniversary of the *Battle of Alexandria*, in the Freemason's Tavern. This meeting was the most numerous and splendid, without exception, of any which ever took place. The chieftains, and most of the members, wore Highland dresses, richly ornamented, which had a most splendid and characteristic appearance. The Duke of York took the chair as president, supported by the Dukes of Argyle and Athol, the Marquis of Huntly, and a number of noblemen and gentlemen connected with the Highlands. The gallery was filled with an assemblage of beauty, from the first families in the country, many of them in the Highland costume. His Royal Highness the Duke of York, after two or three of the national toasts had been given in Gaelic and English, explained, in a short address, the occasion on which they were assembled,—viz. to present, from the Highland Society, a piece of plate to the 42d Regiment, or Royal Highlanders, as an acknowledgement of the high sense entertained by the society of the distinguished services of that regiment; and added, it was with peculiar satisfaction that, in the discharge of his duty as chairman of the meeting, he now addressed himself to the Marquis of Huntly, its noble commander, on whom, and on the conduct of the regiment in the various parts of the world in which they had been engaged, his Royal Highness passed an animated encomium. His Royal Highness then presented to the Noble Marquis a richly chased silver tripod, with fluted bowl; the legs of the tripod were ornamented with thistle foliage, and altogether adorned with appropriate emblems. The Marquis of Huntly, in returning thanks to his Royal Highness and the society, said it could not but be highly gratifying to himself, and the other officers of the regiment of Royal Highlanders, that, in so numerous and respectable a body as he saw assembled there that day, his Royal Highness, as commander in chief, had spoken of the regiment in such flattering terms. The vase having been presented, the Duke of York resigned the chair to the Duke of Argyle, who is president for the year. A number of noblemen and gentlemen were admitted as members. When the Duke of Argyle withdrew, the chair was taken by the Marquis of Huntly, who kept up that spirit of conviviality, characteristic of a Highland meeting, to a late hour on Saturday morning. Every thing was conducted according to the ancient banquetting of feudal times. The great cup of friendly pledge went round the hall. The whisky was drunk out of the shell. A celebrated piper struck up "The Gathering," as the head of each clan was toasted, whilst Gow's band roused the company with those national airs which make the heart light.

28.—*Cobbett's Departure*.—A letter from Liverpool, dated the 26th instant, says, that

“ Mr Cobbett and his two sons are arrived here and have taken their passage for New York, in the *Imported*, Captain Hall. She sails to-morrow, if the wind permits, and is full of passengers.”

29.—*Ancient Coins*.—There have been lately found in the ancient manor of Ulchester, Northumberland, nearly 1000 silver coins, which appear to be pennies of the reigns of Stephen and Henry II.

29.—*True Highlanders*.—Among the addresses published in the last London gazette to the Prince Regent, in consequence of the late atrocious insult offered to his person, is one from the Society of True Highlanders, in the Gaelic tongue. It is headed, “ Fame acquired by valour, the triumph of True Highlanders,” and is signed by Colonel A. Macdonnell of Glengary.

29.—*Launch of the Agincourt*.—The *Agincourt*, a fine new seventy-four, was launched from Plymouth-yard on Wednesday last. It is remarkable, that she is the only seventy-four that has been launched

from this yard for fifty years, which circumstance, added to the fineness of the weather, drew together an unusual concourse of spectators; and the ceremony of consigning her to the waves was performed with all that coolness, regularity, and precision, which ever mark such occasions in this kingdom.

31.—*Sudden Deaths*.—On Saturday afternoon, a woman dropped down dead in one of the streets of Leith; and about three hours after, a porter, who had been relating the circumstance in a shop on the shore, also suddenly dropped down, and instantly expired.

31.—*The Theatre*.—On Saturday night, the 29th instant, Mr Kemble took his final leave of the Edinburgh audience in *Macbeth*; on which occasion he delivered a farewell address, written by Mr Walter Scott. The house overflowed to witness the last performance (here) of this great actor, and it was not easy to determine whether the emotion of the audience or of Mr Kemble predominated.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 57th Year of the Reign of George III. or in the Fifth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

CAP. I. *To continue and extend the Provisions of an Act of the Forty-ninth Year of his present Majesty, for regulating the Trade and Commerce to and from the Cape of Good Hope, until the 5th day of July 1820; and also for regulating the Trade of the Island of Mauritius.*—Feb. 24, 1817.

Trade to the eastward of the Cape of Good Hope, to be regulated by Order in Council.—Goods imported or exported contrary to Order in Council, forfeited, as also the vessels.—East India Company's rights not to be affected.

CAP. II. *For raising the Sum of TWENTY-FOUR MILLIONS, by Exchequer Bills, for the Service of the Year 1817.*—Feb. 24.

The Treasury may raise £24,000,000 by Exchequer Bills, in like manner as is prescribed by 48 Geo. III. cap. I.—Treasury to apply the money so raised.—To be payable out of the Supplies for the next Session.—To bear an interest not exceeding 3½d. per cent. per diem.—To be current at the Exchequer after April 5, 1818.—Bank of England may advance £15,000,000 on the credit of this Act, notwithstanding the Act 5 and 6 Gul. & Marie.

CAP. III. *To empower his Majesty to secure and detain such Persons as his Majesty shall suspect are conspiring against his Person and Government.*—March 4.

That all, or any person or persons, that are or shall be in prison within that part of the United Kingdom called Great Britain,

at or upon the day on which this Act shall receive his Majesty's royal assent, or after, by warrant of his said Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, signed by six of the said Privy Council, for high treason, suspicion of high treason, or treasonable practices, or by warrant signed by any of his Majesty's Secretaries of State, for such causes as aforesaid, may be detained in safe custody, without bail or mainprize, until the 1st day of July 1817; and that no judge or justice of the peace shall bail or try any such person or persons so committed, without order from his said Majesty's Privy Council, signed by six of the said Privy Council, until the 1st day of July 1817; any law or statute to the contrary notwithstanding.—Act in Scotland of 1701, so far as relates to treason, suspended.—Persons committed there not to be tried, &c. without such order as aforesaid.—From and after the 1st day of July 1817, the said persons so committed, shall have the benefit and advantage of all laws and statutes in any way relating to, or providing for, the liberty of the subjects of this realm.—Privileges of Members of Parliament not invalidated.—Persons against whom indictments for high treason are already found, to be tried thereon.—The Secretary of State may order persons committed to be removed to any other goal; but persons so removed, are not to be deprived of right to be tried or discharged.

Cap. IV. *To extend the privileges of the Trade of Malta to the Port of Gibraltar.*—March 4.

Cap. V. *For continuing to his Majesty certain Duties on Malt, Sugar, Tobacco, and Snuff, in Great Britain; and on Pen- sions, Offices, and Personal Estates in Eng- land; and for receiving the Contributions of Persons receiving Pensions and holding Offices; for the Service of the Year 1817.*—March 4.

Sect. 38.—Whereas his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been graciously pleas- ed to direct certain sums to be contributed and paid, from the Civil List revenue, in aid of the public service of the year 1817; and whereas many persons holding offices and places in his Majesty's service, and others having or holding pensions or other emoluments derived from the public, are desirous of contributing proportions of their respective official incomes, salaries, pensions, or other emoluments, for the same purpose; be it therefore enacted, that it shall be law- ful for the Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, or any three or more of them, or for the Lord High Treasurer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland for the time being, to issue such directions, for one year, commencing the 5th day of April 1817, to the officers of the Exchequer, and of the several depart- ments of the Civil List of Great Britain respectively, as may be necessary for giving effect to the most gracious intention of his Royal Highness in such contribution, and for executing the intentions of such other persons as aforesaid; and no deduction shall be made, or fee, emolument, or allowance taken, by any person returning, receiving,

or paying any such contributions as afore- said.—Bank of England authorized to ad- vance a certain sum not exceeding three millions, on the credit of this act.

Cap. VI. *To make perpetual certain Parts of an Act of the Thirty-sixth Year of his present Majesty, for the safety and Preservation of his Majesty's Person and Government against Treasonable and Sedi- tious Practices and Attempts; and for the Safety and Preservation of the Person of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent against Treasonable Practices and Attempts.*—March 17.

Cap. VII. *To revive and make perpetu- al, Two Acts of the Thirty-seventh Year of his present Majesty, the One in the Parlia- ment of Great Britain, and the other in the Parliament of Ireland, for the better Pre- vention and Punishment of Attempts to Seduce Persons serving in his Majesty's Forces by Sea or Land from their Duty and Allegiance to his Majesty, or to incite them to Mutiny or Disobedience.*—March 17.

37. Geo. III. c. 70, and 37. Geo. III. (Irish) revived, and made perpetual.

Cap. VIII. *To continue until the 5th day of April 1820, an Act of the Fifty-second Year of his present Majesty, to regulate the Separation of damaged from sound Coffee, and to permit Dealers to send out any quantity of Coffee, not exceeding Eight Pounds weight, without a Permit.*—March 17.

Cap. IX. *For vesting all Estates and Property occupied for the Barrack Service in the Comptroller of the Barrack Depart- ment, and for granting certain Powers to the said Comptroller.*—March 17.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

The Earl of Errol to be His Majesty's Commis- sioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

Mr G. D. Donald, writer in Glasgow, to be Clerk of the Commissariat of Glasgow, in place of the late Mr Barton.

Mr George Agnew to be Sheriff and Commissary Clerk, and Deputy Keeper of the Register of Sasines and Reversions, for the county of Wigton, in room of his late father, Nathaniel Agnew, Esq. of Ochiltree.

Lord Combermere has been appointed Captain and Governor of Barbadoes.

The Earl of Macclesfield—Lord Lieutenant of the county of Oxford.

Sir Richard Richards—Chief Baron of the Ex- chequer, vice Sir Alexander Thompson, deceased.

Mr Alexander to be a Baron of Exchequer, vice Sir Richard Richards.

Mr Cooke to be a Master in Chancery, vice Mr Alexander.

Lieut. Steele of the Royal Marines, A. W. Crich- ton, and Colonel Sir Benjamin D'Urban, have re- ceived the honour of Knighthood.

Members returned to Parliament.

Alexander Maconachie, Esq. His Majesty's Ad- vocate for Scotland, for the Borough of Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, vice Richard Wellesley, Esq., who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Colonel A. J. Dalrymple, for the borough of Weymouth, without opposition, and at the sole expence of the electors.

Hon. Charles Stuart, for Bridport, vice William Draper Best, Esq. appointed a Welsh Judge.

Hon. Alexander Abercromby, for the shire of Clackmannan, vice the Hon. Sir John Abercromby, deceased.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Presentations.

James Moray, Esq. of Abercainry, has presented Mr Alexander Maxtone, preacher of the gospel, to the church and parish of Fowls Wester, presby- tery of Auchterarder, vacant by the death of the Rev. John Murray.

The Earl of Rothes has presented the Rev. John Cunningham, minister of Newtyle, to the church and parish of Kinglassie, presbytery of Kildalry, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Reid.

Sir James Colquhoun has presented Mr Peter Proudfoot, preacher of the gospel, to the church and parish of Arrochar, presbytery of Dumblarton.

Sir John Dalrymple has presented Mr Welsh, preacher of the gospel, to the church and parish of Heriot, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Hunter.

The Earl of Aboyne has appointed, by mandate, the Rev. H. Burgess to be assistant and successor

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE. *Sugars.*—The quantity of sugars lately arrived is very inconsiderable, and though the stock of old is understood to be much reduced, yet prices continue to decline, and the market is very dull. In Refined there has been little variation during the month; of late some holders have shewn a disposition to reduce their prices, as the demand continues limited. *Molasses* heavy and declining. A public sale of East India Sugars was brought forward the 29th April; low white, or fine yellow, all withdrawn at 45s. to 46s.; much above the market price. Some Brazil Sugars, of uncommon fine quality, have been shown by private contract; for fine white, very strong grain, 59s. was offered and refused. *Coffee* has been and continues in considerable demand, and large sales have been made, principally for exportation. *Cotton.*—In this article very extensive sales have been lately effected, and inquiries for exportation continue to be made. What appears a little singular is, whilst the raw material meets a demand exceeding that of any former period, and maintains a price nearly double its fair growing value, compared with that of every other production of the soil, the manufactured articles remain at prices unprecedentedly low. *Indigo.*—An extensive sale, by the East India Company, took place the end of last month; the prices not generally so high as anticipated, but, on an average, may be rated at 9d. to 15d. per lb. above the previous sale. The quantity taken in, however, for account of the proprietors, was considerable, nearly a half of the whole sale. *Tobacco.*—The contract advertised by the French government has excited much attention, and so soon as the particulars are more fully known, an advance in the price of this article is expected. *Rum.*—A very extensive transaction has taken place in this article, about 3000 puncheons of the strongest Jamaica, and of favourite marks, usually taken for home consumption, having been contracted for, to be taken on arrival. The particulars of the sale have not transpired, but prices are reported to be from 4s. to 4s. 3d.—This extensive quantity, withdrawn from the market, with a short import, may probably affect the prices. *Rice* continues to decline, and is offered at very low prices.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE. *Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—In these articles little variation, and the demand very limited. *Oils.*—Fish still scarce, and prices supported.—Cod has been sold at £32.—Olive very dull. *Provisions.*—Irish continue to go off readily; pork in considerable request. 17,000 Edam Cheeses, (round Dutch) lately brought forward for sale, went off at 40s. to 52s. chiefly 49s. to 50s. In *British Manufactures* the demand still continues such as to produce little improvement in prices. In a few parts of the country, we are, however, glad to hear, there is some appearance of revival. The commerce of the port of Newcastle is stated to have materially improved during the last two months, and very considerable exportations of manufactured goods are said to have taken place, not as formerly, upon speculation, but in execution of real orders from the Continent. We also learn from Staffordshire, that its trade and manufactories have revived very considerably of late, particularly the Iron works.

Premiums of Insurance.—There has been little variation during last month at Lloyd's; the continental risks may however be stated a little lower; to Holland, the immediate coast of France, and to Hamburgh, &c. 10s. 6d. to 12s. 8d. per cent.

Prices of Bullion.—Gold in bars, £3: 18: 6. New doubloons, £3: 15: 6. Silver in bars, 5s. 1½d. per oz.

Course of Exchange.—2d May, 1817.—Amsterdam, 38: 6 B. 2 U. Hamburgh, 35: 5: 2½ U. Paris, 24: 90: 2 U. Madrid, 35½ effect. Cadiz, 35 effect. Naples, 39¾ Lisbon, 58. Dublin, 10¼ per cent.

Weekly Price of Stocks, from 1st to 30th April 1817.

	1st.	9th.	15th.	22d.	29th.
Bank stock, ~~~~~	shut.	257, 256	255½, 255	251¾, 251½	251¼, 251½
3 per cent. reduced, ~~~~~	shut.	72¾, 71¾	72¾, 71¾	71¾, 71½	71¾, 71
3 per cent. consols, ~~~~~	72¾, 71¾	73¾, 72¾	73¾, 72¾	72¾, 72½	72¾, 72
4 per cent. consols, ~~~~~	shut.	91¼, 89¾	90, 89½	89, 88	88¾, 87¾
5 per cent. navy ann. ~~~~~	100¾, 100½	103¼, 102	103½, 102½	102¾, 102½	102¾, 102½
Imperial 3 per cent. ann. ~~~~~	shut.	shut.	shut.	shut.	shut.
India stock, ~~~~~	shut.	shut.	208½, 207½	208½	shut.
— bonds, ~~~~~	43, 42pm.	66, 65pm.	62, 60pm.	71, 72pm.	78s. pm.
Exchequer bills, 2½d. p. day	6, 5pm.	13, 11pm.	13, 10pm.	11, 13pm.	13, 10pm.
— 3d. p. day	13, 11pm.	23, 21pm.	20, 18pm.	21, 20pm.	20, 18pm.
— 3¼d. p. day	13, 5pm.	24, 14pm.	20, 12pm.	14, 21pm.	20pm.
Ombium, ~~~~~					
Consols for acc. ~~~~~	73, 71¾	73¾, 72½	74, 73	73½, 72	72¾, 72¾
American 3 per cent. ~~~~~	—	—	—	—	61
— new loan, 6p. cent. ~~~~~	—	—	—	—	101, 101½
French 5 per cents. ~~~~~	—	—	—	—	66.75

PRICES CURRENT.

		Prices for Home Con. duty paid.	Board a British Ship for Exportation.
SUGAR —Double refined loaves		141 a 154s.	92 a 105s.
Hambro and Turkey do.		112 a 125	68 a 83
Single and powder loaves		106 a 118	65 a 77
Good and fine lumps		108 a 117	67 a 76
Brown and middling ditto	Muscovado sugars pay a duty of 27s. per cwt. and clayed 32s. per cwt. for refining or home consumption; and for exportation the refined receive a bounty, and the raw and clayed a drawback equal to the full duty paid for home consumption.	102 a 106	62 a 65
Crushed lumps			63 a 67
Brown candy			8½ a 10d.
Molasses		27 a 28s.	28 a 29s.
<i>Muscovadoes</i> —Fine Jam.		76 a 83	50 a 57
Good do. of other islands		73 a 81	49 a 54
Brown and middling		65 a 74	38 a 48
Fine clayed			65 a 70
<i>East India</i> —White and fine	East India Sugars pay 57s. per cwt. duty.	85 a 102	48 a 70
Brown and yellow		72 a 81	32 a 44
<i>Havannah</i> —Fine white	These are only imported for re-exportation. Being the growth of foreign plantations, they are subject to such heavy duties as are equal to a prohibition for home consumption.		59 a 69
Brown and yellow			42 a 55
<i>Brazil</i> —White and fine			50 a 60
Brown and yellow			38 a 44
COFFEE —St Dom. mid. & fine			70 a 76
Do. ordinary and good			69 a 70
Porto Rico, Hav. and Brazil			66 a 72
Cheribon, Java, and Bourbon	102s. 8d. per cwt.		72 a 76
Mocha			100 a 110
Demerara, Dominica, &c. fine	72s. 4d. —		85 a 90
Do. ordinary, mid. and good			68 a 76
Jamaica, fine			90 a 100
Do. ordinary, mid. and good			66 a 80
RUM —Jamaica	11s. 7d. per gal.		2s 10d a 3s 10d.
Other Islands			2s. 3d. a 2s. 7d.
PIMENTO	9½d. per lb.		7½ a 8
PEPPER —Company's black			7¼ a 7
Privilege and light do.	1s. 10½d. —		7 a 7½
TOBACCO —Fine Virginia			10 a 12½
Do. Maryland	3s. 2d. —		9 a 12
Ordinary qualities			5 a 8
WINE —Port	£52 10 — per pipe of 138 gal.		33l. a 50l.
Sherry	48 0 — — 126 —		25 a 56
Madeira	42 5 — — 110 —		55 a 75
Lisbon	52 10 — — 138 —		38 a 40
Spanish red	48 0 — — 126 —		
Claret	25 10 — per hhd. of 60 —		10 a 12
RICE —Carolina	Duty free.		36s. a 40s.
East India			26 a 28
COTTON WOOL —Pernambu.			1s. 11d. a 2s. 0d.
Maranham and Bahia	8s. 7d. per 100 lbs. —	pr lb.	1 10 a 1 10½
West India, Demerara, &c.	imported in British, —		1 7 a 2 0
Fine Sea Island	Portuguese, or A- —		2 4 a 2 8
New Orleans	merican ships, and —		20 a 22
Bowed Georgia	25s. 6d. in others. —		18 a 20
Bengal, Surat, and Smyrna			11 a 15
SPICES —Cloves	5s. 7½d. —		3 8 a 4 3
Mace	9s. 2d. —		7 0 a 10 2
Cinnamon	2s. 6d. —		8 10 a 12 0
Nutmegs	5s. 5d. —		4 3 a 5 9
Cassia	£14 per cwt. —		10l. a 12l. 10s.
TEA —Bohea and com. Congou		per lb.	2s. 6d. a 2s. 9d.
Congou, middling and good			2 10 a 3 5
Souchong do.	96 per cent, on the		3 10 a 4 6
Twankay	sale price. —		2 11 a 3 3
Hyson Skin or Bloom			2 10 a 4 5
Hyson, good and fine			4 4 a 5 8
TALLOW —St Peter. yel. cand.	3s. 2d. duty per cwt. —	per cwt.	52s. a 53s.
Do. white and soap do.	import in a British —		51 a 52
South American	ship, and 3s. 1d. For. —		52 a 53
HEMP —Riga, Rhine, & St Pcter.	£9 2 1 BS per ton —		40l. a 42
clean & half clean & outshot	10 5 10 FS —		39 a 38
Flax PDR. and PTR.	0 7 11 BS —		63 a 67
St Petersburg 12 head	0 11 10 SF —		52 a 55

The whole of these articles are generally sold by the merchants at the exportation prices, and when intended for home consumption the buyers pay the duties affixed, which, added to the exportation price, gives the price for home consumption.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between 1st and 30th April 1817, extracted from the London Gazette.

- Alder, S. J. & J. Liverpool, merchants
 Arkwright, J. Liverpool, woollen draper
 Blackmoor, J. & T. Helmsley, blackinoor, grocers
 Battely, W. Maybank, cabinetmaker
 Bell, J. North Shields, brewer
 Bell, J. Baildon, worsted manufacturer
 Bigland, G. Bigland-hill, iron-master
 Blundell, N. W. Liverpool, merchant
 Boardman, J. jun. & G. Alsop, Manchester, dealers
 Brown, T. & Co. Musecovy Court, London, merchants
 Brownson, R. Manchester, calico-manufacturer
 Burridge, S. G. Deptford, victualler
 Burrows, E. & W. Leeds, millers
 Butler, S. Bristol, tallow-chandler
 Biggs, Michael, Maiden Lane, Wood Street, London, hosier
 Bower, Warburton, Wilmslow, Chester, cotton-spinner
 Bosworth, Joseph, Old Court, Hereford, dealer in cattle
 Burghart, Claus, Rosemary Lane, East Smithfield, London, sugar refiner
 Booth, W. Hall Bridge, York, merchant
 Bourne, Edward, Burslem, Stafford, manufacturer of earthen ware
 Clarke, T. & C. Gray, Keswick, nurserymen
 Clarke, T. West Pennard, cheese-dealer
 Clay, C. Aston, coachmaker
 Cohen, E. Broad Street, London, merchant
 Collet, J. Bishopsgate Street, London, merchant
 Connard, J. jun. Broomsgrove, needle-maker
 Cooper, H. Portsea, printseller
 Cooper, J. H. Lamb's Conduit Street, London, jeweller
 Coppin, W. North Shields, ship-owner
 Crockett, H. Hampton-in-Arden, farmer
 Cull, J. Wareham, brewer
 Cunliffe, J. Manchester, merchant
 Corran, R. Pickmore, Liverpool, cooper
 Dark, S. Heddington, farmer
 Davy, W. Norwich, gunmaker
 Dow, M. Aston-furnace, papermaker
 Dodd, Tho. Stanhope, Durham, grocer and linen draper
 Eady, S. P. Gerard Street, London, druggist
 Elland, R. Islington, coach-master
 Elmitt, W. Peterborough, draper
 Entwisle, Tho. Manchester, fustian manufacturer
 Enfield, Wm & John Browne, Norwich, bombazeen and cotton manufacturers
 Farrant, W. Strand, London, tailor
 Farrinden, J. Chichester, timber merchant
 Featherstonhaugh, G. Bishopwearmouth, coalfitter
 Fraser, Wm. Sloane Street, Chelsea, haberdasher
 Grey, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-owner
 Griffith, J. Tryfan, woollen-manufacturer
 Grubb, G. Manchester, tailor
 Grunhough, J. Bolton, yarn-manufacturer
 Gaunt, Jeremiah, Gildersome Street, Batley, York, merchant
 Greenwood, Robt. Todmorden and Walsden, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer
 Hagedorn, J. P. H. Old Broad Street, London, merchant
 Hall, T. & J. Malkin, Compton, coachmakers
 Hambling, W. Wooten Underedge, clothier
 Hanks, J. Snaith, brandy merchant
 Hatfield, R. Dewsbury, dealer
 Henry, A. Haydon Square, London, merchant
 Heywood, J. Rusholme, shop-keeper
 Hodgson, G. H. Watling Street, London, merchant
 Hopcott, E. Ilingswick, dealer in wool
 Horder, J. Haydon Square, London, music-seller
 Heynes, Stokes, Cheltenham, wine merchant
 Homan, Wm, Barking, Essex, smack-owner and tallow-chandler
 Harvey, W. Wymondham, Norfolk, manufacturer
 Hawkins, W. Bicknell, Warwick, farmer
 Holmes, Thos. Long Acre, London, coachmaker
 Hopkinson, Joseph, Liverpool, merchant
 Hick, John, Hillhouse, Huddersfield, dry salter
 Hunt, John, Bishops Sutton, maltster and baker
 Jackson, R. Stockport, druggist
 Jenkins, A. Marshfield, chemist
 Johnson, J. jun. Hayden, corn-dealer
 Jones, G. Aston, gunmaker
 Jones, J. Blackman Street, London, merchant
 James, Richard, Hampstead, broker
 Jackson, Richard, & John Graham, jun. Carlisle, cotton spinners
 James, Edward, Bristol, timber merchant
 King, J. Yeovil, bookseller
 Knott, J. Manchester, manufacturer
 Lecount, P. Charles Place, London, watchmaker
 Leeming, R. Wray, shop-keeper
 Lees, J. Whitehall, Stafford, timber merchant
 Levin, W. L. Jewin Street, London, merchant
 Little, J. Bales, farmer
 Love, W. Huddersfield, shop-keeper
 Lovegrove, R. Arberfield, farmer
 Lilley, Edward, Birmingham, gilt-toy maker and jeweller
 Lawton, W. Wilmslow, Cheshire, shop-keeper
 Major, T. Ostend, merchant
 Makins, W. Southwell, flax-dresser
 Manks, J. Leeds, cloth merchant
 Maude, W. & E. Otley, bankers
 Milbourne, S. Skerne, flax-spinner
 Mann, Benj. Bishopsgate, London, upholsterer
 Muddford, Nixon, the younger, Strand, London, umbrella manufacturer
 Maun, Joseph, the younger, Temple Sowerby, tanner
 Matthewman John, Queen Street, Cheapside, London, merchant
 Neale, J. Wapping, anchor-smith
 Newbold, D. Birmingham, tinplate-worker
 Newman, Thos. Allan, Newgate Street, London, printer
 Orme, J. H. Liverpool, brewer
 Parker, R. Manchester, victualler
 Parsley, J. G. Great Yarmouth, baker
 Peet, T. Nottingham, linen draper
 Pendray, W. Bodmin, mercer
 Peniston, R. & J. Horneecastle, brickmakers
 Perry, S. C. Birmingham, coal-dealer
 Phillips, J. Llangatock, Viven Abel, timber merchant
 Piper, W. Hammersmith, barge-builder
 Purday, T. Margate, stationer
 Pullan, Richard, Leeds, merchant
 Ratcliffe, E. Cambridge, shop-keeper
 Reilly, J. Manchester, merchant
 Ridley, H. Ovington, woodmonger
 Rimmer, J. Liverpool, brewer
 Roads, William, Oxford, grocer
 Rhodes, John, Stockport, Cheshire, cotton manufacturer
 Sadler, F. Wilmslow, calico manufacturer
 Saunders, W. Manchester, mercer
 Shaw, J. Pendleton, cotton merchant
 Slack, J. Salford, printer
 Shaw, J. Bond Street, London, carpet manufacturer
 Smith, D. jun. and J. Hampshire, Kirkburton, Scrimbling, millers
 Solomon, H. Charling Cross, silversmith
 Somersall, J. & G. Walsall, awl-blade makers
 Steel, J. Sheffield, grocer
 Steward, T. Brandon, grocer
 Suple, J. B. Bridgewater, linen draper
 Smith, Justin, Bath, broker
 Sayer, Thomas, Huntslam, Devon, lime-burner
 Stoneham, Jesse, Beckford Row, Surrey, cheese-monger
 Tarn, M. & S. Leamington, millers
 Teasdale, R. Cumberland, sheep-dealer
 Thomas, G. Bristol, turpentine distiller
 Thomas, T. Hoxton, merchant
 Thompson, J. Over, salt manufacturer
 Tomkins, S. Plymouth, draper
 Trathan, J. J. Falmouth, stationer
 Uhr, A. R. Swan Lane, London, merchant
 Verdenholm, Geo. William, White's Yard, Rosemary Lane, London, sugar-refiner
 Wiberley, J. Manchester, draper
 Wright, H. C. Portsea, merchant
 Williams, J. Morgan, Dowgate Hill, London, and Amsterdam, merchant
 Wilson, John, late of Gibraltar, now of Sydney Street, Goswell Street Road, London, merchant
 White, James, Exeter, veterinary surgeon
 Young, W. Boston, victualler

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 30th April 1817, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

Cowan, T. jun. Craigmill, Fifeshire, corn merchant
 Donaldson, George, Edinburgh, linen and woollen draper
 Duguid, William, Aberdeen, manufacturer
 Gemmel, Thomas, Kilmarnock, grocer, nursery and seedsman
 Halket, Samuel, Canongate, Edinburgh, brewer
 Leggat, James, Edinburgh, china merchant
 Laurie, Joseph & Benjamin, Edinburgh, stocking manufacturers and hosiers
 Laird, James, & Co. Murthill, mill-spinners
 Lamont, Peter, Steilaig, Argyshire, grazier and cattle-dealer
 Mackenzie, Alexander, Thomastown of Auchterless, farmer and cattle-dealer
 M'Lellan, John & Andrew, Lochurnhead, Glencg, wood merchants
 Moore, Alexander, Langholm, merchant and stationer
 Morton, Moses, Arbroath, merchant
 Munn, Niel, Glasgow, vintner and horse-setter
 Mackenzie, George, of Leckmeln, parish of Lochbroom, Ross-shire, fish-curer, merchant, and cattle-dealer
 Ross, Peter, Airdrie, vintner

Ross, John, Balblair, Ross-shire, distiller
 Swanston, John & Co. Glasgow, merchants and grocers
 Stuart, Arthur & Co. Leven Printfield and Glasgow, calico-printers and merchants
 Wright, Peter, Glasgow, manufacturer
 Wallace, Robert, Kilmarnock, leather-dealer and shoemaker
 Wingate, John & Sons, Glasgow, merchants.

DIVIDENDS.

James Burman, Mill of Newtyle, payable by William Bett, banker in Cupar Angus, 22d May.
 Alex. Batley, Broomend, payable by William Bett, banker in Cupar-Angus, 17th May.
 James Callum, Auchenblae, merchant, payable by the Trustee, 18th June.
 David Jobson, senior, Dundee, merchant, payable by William Bisset, merchant, Dundee, 22d May.
 William Smith, West Pans, potter, payable by Robert Strachan, W. S. Edinburgh, 16th May.
 John Sibbald & Co. Leith, merchants, payable at the office of James Duncan, merchant, Leith, 29th May.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

SINCE our last Report the weather has been remarkably favourable to field-work of every kind; and the seed was never put into the ground with a better prospect of an early and vigorous vegetation. This, however, was much retarded by the want of rain: and until the 12th instant, when we had plentiful showers, such of the grain-plants as had appeared above ground shewed symptoms of feebleness in many instances, and later sown fields in general were thinly and irregularly planted. It is well known, that, in this part of the island, wheat suffered more than any other kind of corn last year; yet there is reason to fear that oats, even when not deficient in weight or in meal, have suffered in such a degree as to impair their vegetative powers. It is certain, at least, that where a comparison has been made between the oats of 1815 and 1816, by sowing both on different portions of the same field, the plants from the seed of the former year are by far the most close and vigorous.—There has been a gradual fall in the prices of all sorts of grain for some weeks, particularly of inferior samples; though in the London market, and throughout the whole of England, if we may judge from the weekly averages, they have not given way so much as in Scotland, into which very large importations have been made since the beginning of this month.—Cattle, in forward condition, find purchasers; and grazing lands have been let for the season at the rates of last year, or somewhat more.—Wool is expected to improve in value, the import of that article of late not having been so large as formerly.—The apprehensions which were once entertained of a great scarcity must now have subsided, for there is no doubt whatever of our having enough of corn to carry us forward to another harvest. Prices, indeed, cannot be low;—but it deserves to be remarked, that if Government had interfered, as on former occasions, by bounties and prohibitions, and thus sounded the alarm all over Europe, the price of wheat, in particular, would have been higher this year in Britain than it has ever been in the memory of man.

EDINBURGH.—MAY 14.

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease & Beans.
1st,.....48s. Od.	1st,.....36s. Od.	1st,.....36s. Od.	1st,.....34s. Od.
2d,.....42s. Od.	2d,.....32s. Od.	2d,.....33s. Od.	2d,.....31s. Od.
3d,.....30s. Od.	3d,.....27s. Od.	3d,.....28s. Od.	3d,.....27s. Od.

Average of wheat, £1 : 14 : 7 : 8-12ths per boll.

HADDINGTON.—MAY 9.

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
1st,.....45s. Od.	1st,.....40s. Od.	1st,.....36s. Od.	1st,.....35s. Od.	1st,.....35s. Od.
2d,.....38s. Od.	2d,.....36s. Od.	2d,.....30s. Od.	2d,.....30s. Od.	2d,.....30s. Od.
3d,.....25s. Od.	3d,.....34s. Od.	3d,.....26s. Od.	3d,.....27s. Od.	3d,.....27s. Od.

Average of wheat, £1 : 14 : 10 : 4-12ths.

Note.—The boll of wheat, beans, and pease, is about 4 per cent. more than half a quarter or 4 Winchester bushels; that of barley and oats nearly 6 Winchester bushels.

London, Corn Exchange, May 12.

Wheat, per qr.	5.	5.	Beans, old	5.	5.
Select samples	130 to 136		per quarter	60 to 63	
—White runs	80 to 122		—Tick	30 to 38	
—Red ditto	70 to 115		—Old	55 to 58	
Rye	45 to 56		Pease, boiling	42 to 55	
Barley English	32 to 54		—Gray	48 to 54	
Malt	60 to 78		Brank	60 to 74	
Oats, Feed (new)	17 to 57		Flour, per sack	105	
—Old	40 to 42		—Second	85 to 95	
—Poland (new)	18 to 40		—Seotch	80 to 90	
—Old	39 to 44		Pollard, per qr.	24 to 30	
—Potato (new)	38 to 46		—Second	16 to 20	
—Old	0 to 0		—Bran	15 to 17	
—Foreign	22 to 46		Quart. loaf, 15d. to 17d.		
Beans, pigeon	35 to 41				

London Markets continued.

New Rapeseed, per last, £44 to £48.—Linseed Oil-Cake, at the mill, £16, 16s. per thousand.—Rape-Cake, £9 to £10.

Liverpool, May 10.

Wheat, per 70 lbs.	s. d.	s. d.	Oatmeal, s. s.	
English	9 0	18 0	Scotch	48 to 50
Irish	8 0	10 0	—	45 to 48
Dantzic	16 0	18 6	Beans, per quar.	46 to 63
Wisnar	13 0	16 6	Irish	40 to 53
American	16 6	17 6	Peas, per quar.	—
Barley, per 60 lbs.			—Boiling	60 to 65
English	5 6	to 8 0	Rice p. c. (in b.)	31 to 37
Scotch	5 6	to 8 0		
Irish	5 6	to 6 6		
Malt p. 9 gals	10 0	to 13 6		
Oats per 45 lb.				
Eng. potato	5 0	to 5 9		
—common	4 3	to 5 6		
Irish, potato	5 0	to 5 9		
—common	5 0	to 5 4		
Scot. potato	5 3	to 5 8		
—common	5 0	to 5 1		
Welsh, potato	4 9	to 5 0		
—common	4 3	to 4 6		
Flour, s. s.				
American, p. bar.	70 to 72			
Sour,	62 to 64			
Oatmeal, per 240 lb.				
English	50 to 52			

Seeds, &c.—May 12.

Mustard, brown, s. s.			Hempseed, new, s. s.		
Old, per bush.	14 to 18		per quar.	96 to 105	
—New ditto	10 to 16		Cinquefoil	28 to 35	
—Old White	8 to 10		Rye-grass (Pacey)	28 to 34	
—New ditto	5 to 8		—Common	10 to 25	
Tares	8 to 10		Clover, English,		
Turnip, green			—red, per cwt.	40 to 96	
round	20 to 28		—White	42 to 95	
—White	20 to 26		—For. red	40 to 92	
—Red	30 to 35		—White	40 to 90	
—Swedish wh.	15 to 20		Trefoil	4 to 25	
—yellow	18 to 25		Rib grass	12 to 40	
Canary, per qr.	75 to 80		Carraway (Eng.)	66 to 72	
—New	45 to 56		—Foreign	45 to 54	
Hempseed	115 to 126		Coriander	14 to 18	

Provisions, &c.

Beef, per tierce	95 to 100
—per barrel	60 to 65
Pork, per barrel	75 to 80
Bacon, per cwt.	—
—Short middles	56 to 60
—Long ditto	52 to 55
Butter, per cwt.	—
—Belfast	82
—Colerain	80
—Newry	78
—Drogheda	74
—Cork, 3d.	76
—2d pickled	86 to 88

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.
By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of Oatmeal per Boll of 140 lbs Avordupois, from the Official Returns received in the Week ending May 3, 1817.

MARITIME COUNTIES CONTINUED.

	Wheat, d.	Rye, d.	Barley, d.	Oats, d.	Beans, d.	Pease, d.	Oatm. d.
Suffolk	110	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cambridge	95	4	0	0	0	0	0
Norfolk	102	2	0	0	0	0	0
York	78	9	52	10	40	11	0
Durham	80	9	0	0	0	0	0
Northumb.	63	6	56	0	48	1	5
Cumberland	82	10	85	0	8	4	1
Westmorland	96	10	0	0	0	0	0
Leicester	94	9	0	0	0	0	0
Chester	87	2	0	0	0	0	0
Flint	81	2	0	0	0	0	0
Denbigh	104	8	0	0	0	0	0
Anglesea	70	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carnarvon	106	0	0	0	0	0	0
Merioneth	111	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cardigan	113	7	0	0	0	0	0
Pembroke	99	3	0	0	0	0	0
Carmarthen	120	10	0	0	0	0	0
Glamorgan	112	10	0	0	0	0	0
Gloucester	124	8	0	0	0	0	0
Somerset	124	8	0	0	0	0	0
Monmouth	126	8	0	0	0	0	0
Devon	119	11	0	0	0	0	0
Cornwall	103	1	0	0	0	0	0
Dorset	115	2	0	0	0	0	0
Hants	121	0	0	0	0	0	0

All England and Wales:

Wheat, 104s. 7d.—Rye, 62s. 1d.—Oats, 35s. 7d.—Beans, 51s.—Pease, 53s. 9d.—Oatmeal, 40s. 11d.—Beer or Big, 0s. 0d.

Average Prices of Corn, per quarter, of the Twelve Maritime Districts, for the Week ending April 26.
Wheat, 102s. 5d.—Rye, 62s. 5d.—Oats, 35s. 2d.—Beans, 45s. 6d.—Pease, 45s. 11d.

Average of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th April.
Wheat, 77s. 6d.—Rye, 55s. 5d.—Oats, 34s. 7d.—Beans, 63s. 2d.—Pease, 61s. 5d.—Oatmeal, 54s. 1d.—Beer or Big, 4s. 2d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

Essex	97	0	19	0	57	6	32	45
Kent	105	4	0	0	41	0	52	4
Sussex	118	6	0	0	39	9	29	5

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

In our Meteorological Report for the first three months of this year, we gave the results of our observations, without any comparison between the last and the present year. It may not however be uninteresting to our readers to state, that the mean temperature of the four months of this year that have just elapsed, considerably exceeds the mean temperature of the corresponding months of last year. The difference of the month of January is 5°, February 6°, March 3°, and April 4°. The effects of this difference are quite obvious in the unusually forward state of vegetation in gardens and orchards, and would have been equally conspicuous in the corn-fields, but for the severe and long-continued drought.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.

APRIL 1817.

Means.		Extremes.	
THERMOMETER.		THERMOMETER.	
	Degrees.		Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	55.435	Greatest heat, 14th day,	65.000
..... cold,	37.616	Greatest cold, 9th,	27.000
..... temperature, 10 A. M.	47.566	Highest, 10 A. M. 14th,	58.500
..... 10 P. M.	41.700	Lowest ditto, . . . 10th,	33.000
..... of daily extremes,	45.525	Highest, 10 P. M. 19th,	52.000
..... 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	44.633	Lowest ditto, . . . 9th,	30.000
BAROMETER.		BAROMETER.	
	Inches.		Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 54)	30.148	Highest, 10 A. M. 6th,	30.580
..... 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 54)	30.136	Lowest ditto, . . . 29th,	29.650
..... both, (temp. of mer. 54)	30.142	Highest, 10 P. M. 6th,	30.570
		Lowest ditto, . . . 15th,	29.560
HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S.)		HYGROMETER.	
	Degrees.		Degrees.
Mean dryness, 10 A. M.	33.366	Highest, 10 A. M. 28th,	53.000
..... 10 P. M.	9.766	Lowest ditto, . . . 5th,	8.000
..... of both,	21.566	Highest, 10 P. M. 19th,	25.000
Rain, 0.596 in.—Evaporation, 3.127 in.		Lowest ditto, . . . 3d,	0.000

Fair days 24; rainy days 6. Wind West of meridian, including North, 19; East of meridian, including South, 11.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

	Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.		Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.		
April 1	M. 48	29.976	M. 45	W.	Fair, and high wind	April 16	M. 40	29.650	M. 46	N.	Fair, cold & high winds.
	E. 50	29.968	E. 51				E. 37	29.805	E. 44		
2	M. 46	29.977	M. 48	Cble.	Fair, frost in the evening.	17	M. 37	30.167	M. 41	Cble.	Fair, mild afternoon.
	E. 42	30.160	E. 49				E. 37	30.105	E. 43		
3	M. 41	30.328	M. 46	E.	Fair.	18	M. 39	30.105	M. 43	W.	Fair, frost in the morning.
	E. 41	30.260	E. 46				E. 46	30.150	E. 49		
4	M. 41	30.226	M. 45	Cble.	Fair, frost in the morning.	19	M. 46	30.155	M. 48	W.	Fair.
	E. 41	30.212	E. 47				E. 49	30.227	E. 54		
5	M. 44	30.168	M. 47	N.W.	Fair, and very mild.	20	M. 52	30.262	M. 54	Cble.	Fair, and very mild.
	E. 44	30.227	E. 51				E. 49	20.253	E. 54		
6	M. 40	30.385	M. 46	N.E.	Fair, hard frost at night.	21	M. 48	30.205	M. 52	Cble.	Fair & mild weather.
	E. 38	30.580	E. 44				E. 46	30.180	E. 51		
7	M. 38	30.279	M. 44	N.W.	Fair, high wind.	22	M. 41	30.160	M. 48	N.	Fair, but cloudy.
	E. 45	29.127	E. 46				E. 49	30.167	E. 52		
8	M. 45	29.720	M. 47	N.W.	Showers, and high wind.	23	M. 47	30.108	M. 52	Cble.	Fair, very cold wind.
	E. 41	29.629	E. 46				E. 40	30.126	E. 50		
9	M. 34	29.775	M. 41	N.W.	Fair, hail in the evening.	24	M. 47	30.191	M. 52	Cble.	Fair, frost in the morning.
	E. 31	29.735	E. 38				E. 42	30.166	E. 47		
10	M. 32	29.861	M. 38	N.W.	Fair, very cold wind.	25	M. 44	30.116	M. 48	N.E.	Fair, but very cold.
	E. 34	29.971	E. 39				E. 40	30.116	E. 47		
11	M. 33	29.995	M. 39	W.	Fair, frost in the morning.	26	M. 45	29.898	M. 48	N.E.	Fair, very cold.
	E. 44	29.804	E. 44				E. 45	29.850	E. 49		
12	M. 46	29.762	M. 46	W.	Fair, shower in the evng.	27	M. 46	29.894	M. 50	W.	Fair.
	E. 47	29.762	E. 49				E. 49	29.886	E. 49		
13	M. 49	29.841	M. 51	W.	Fineweather	28	M. 42	29.848	M. 47	W.	Fair, cold wind.
	E. 46	29.841	E. 51				E. 49	29.741	E. 52		
14	M. 50	29.788	M. 51	W.	Changeable.	29	M. 43	29.416	M. 50	N.W.	Showers of hail, & cold.
	E. 49	29.655	E. 53				E. 38	29.441	E. 47		
15	M. 45	29.656	M. 50	N.W.	Fair, with high winds.	30	M. 41	29.706	M. 46	E.	Rain at night day cold.
	E. 46	29.468	E. 51				E. 40	29.808	E. 45		

Rain 0.256 in.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

March 15. At Lisbon, the lady of Colonel A. Ross, a daughter.—17. At Rossie, the lady of Colonel Oliphant of Rossie, a daughter.—18. At Cambdenhill, Kensington, the lady of Sir James M'Gregor, a son.—20. At Deal, the lady of Capt. William M'Culloch, R. N. a son.—21. At Mavisbank-house, the lady of Major Charles M'Gregor, 70th regiment, a daughter.—22. At Milton, Lady Hunter Blair, a son and heir.—23. At Logie-Elphinstone, Mrs Horn Elphinstone, a son.—24. At Edinburgh, the lady of H. St George Tucker, Esq. a son.—25. At Edinburgh, the lady of James Wedderburn, Esq. his Majesty's solicitor-general for Scotland, a son.—28. At Brighton, the lady of the Hon. D. M. Erskine, a son.—30. At Balloan, Mrs Fraser, Culduthil, a son.—Lately, at Castle Bona, Isle of Man, the Right Hon. Lady Sarah Murray, a daughter.—Lately, at the seat of her father, Sir E. Harvey, K.C.B. the lady of John Drummond, jun. Esq. of twin sons.

April 14. At the palace of the Bishop of Norwich, the lady of the Rev. Archdeacon Bathurst, a daughter.—At Lisson Grove, North, the Countess of Rothes, a daughter.—17. At Edinburgh, the lady of Captain Barclay, R. N. a daughter.—18. At Cloncaird Castle, the lady of Robert Cuningham, Esq. a daughter.—19. At Duns Castle, the lady of William Hay, Esq. of Drummelziar, a daughter.—At Arbuthnot House, the Viscountess of Arbuthnot, a daughter.—22. At Clumber Park, the Duchess of Newcastle, a son.—26. At Houndwood House, the lady of Captain Coulson, R. N. a daughter.—At Glen-Stewart, the Marchioness of Queensberry, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

March 15. At Guernsey, John Peddie, Esq. major of brigade to the forces of that island, to Louisa, daughter of the late William Peter Price, Esq.—18. At Perth, James Stewart Robertson, Esq. of Edradynate, to Dorothea, youngest daughter of the late Adam Stewart, Esq. of Cluny.—At the English ambassador's hotel, Paris, Thomas Clifton, Esq. of Lytham Hall, Lancashire, to Mrs Campbell, widow of the late David Campbell, Esq. of Killdaloig, Argyshire.—19. At Edinburgh, Robert Hunter, Esq. late of the island of Jamaica, to Helen, youngest daughter of the late Patrick Warner, Esq. of Ardeer.—20. At St George's church, Hanover Square, London, Major-General Sir Thomas Sidney Beckwith, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Sir William Douglas, Bart. of Kelhead, Dum-

friesshire.—At the British ambassador's hotel, Paris, Lieut. Thomas Lillie, of the 23d royal Welsh fusiliers, youngest son of J. Lillie, Esq. of Drimdoe, Ireland, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Robert Hunter, Esq. of Kew, Surrey.—At Foyers, Inverness-shire, Capt. Thomas Fraser, 83d regiment, to Miss Fraser, only daughter of Simon Fraser, Esq. of Foyers.—24. At Rose Terrace, Perth, George Ballingall, Esq. surgeon of the 33d regiment, to Jessie, daughter of the late James Ballingall, Esq. of Perth.—27. At Ghent, Major Henry Balneavis, 27th regiment, to Georgina, second daughter of Colonel Graham, lieutenant-governor of St Mawes.—29. At Edinburgh, Frederick Mackenzie Fraser, Esq. captain 78th regiment, to Miss Emmeline Sophia M'Leod, daughter of the late Alex. Hume, Esq. of Harris.

April 8. Lieut.-Colonel A. Anderson, C.B.K.T.S. colonel of the 12th Portuguese infantry, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Bigge, Esq. of Brompton Row, Middlesex.—10. At St James's church, London, Charles, Earl of March, eldest son of the Duke of Richmond, to Lady Caroline Paget, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Anglesea.—17. Sir William Hoste, Bart. R. N. to the Right Hon. Lady Harriet Walpole, daughter of the Earl of Orford.—24. At Edinburgh, Farquhard Campbell, Esq. of Huntington, to Miss Penuel Jane Baillie, daughter of the late Hon. William Baillie of Polkemmet.—At the house of his Grace the Duke of Wellington, Colonel Hervey, aid-de-camp to the Prince Regent, and military secretary of the Duke of Wellington, to Louisa Catharine, daughter of Richard Caton, Esq. of Maryland, U. S.—25. At Drumshugh House, Colonel Charles Fraser of Inveralochy and Castle Fraser, M.P. to Jane, fourth daughter of Sir John Hay of Smithfield and Haystoun, Bart.—29. At Northumberland House, London, Earl Percy, to Lady Charlotte Clive, eldest daughter of Earl Powis.—Lately, Colonel Cunyngham of Malshanger, to Miss Gertrude H. Kimpton, Brompton.—Lately, Colonel James Campbell, of the 94th regt. to Lady Dorothea L. Cuffe.

DEATHS.

Jan. 27. At Kingston, Jamaica, at the great age of upwards of 130 years, Lucretia Stewart, a free black woman. She was brought to that island a few days after the dreadful earthquake which destroyed Port Royal in 1692, and had seen her fourth generation.

March 15. At Edinburgh, Lieut.-Col. J. Ainslie, of the Hon. East India Com-

pany's service.—15. At Rudding Park, Yorkshire, the Right Hon. Kathrine, Dowager, Countess of Aberdeen, aged 83.—18. At Wick, Mrs Ann Innes, relict of Captain John Sutherland of Wester.—22. At Col-lampton, Devon, William Chisholm of Chisholm, Esq.—23. At London, in Upper Seymour Street, George Paterson, Esq. of the Hon. East India Company's service.—At Woolwich, Lieut.-Colonel Foy of the Royal artillery.—24. In Tonbridge Place, John Dunbar, Esq. late of Penang.—28. At Edinburgh, William Wight, Esq. formerly of the island of Jamaica.—31. In Cumberland Place, London, the Right Hon. Lady Frances Douglas, wife of the Hon. John Douglas, and eldest daughter of the Earl of Harewood.—In October last, at Sierra Leone, Robert Hogan, Esq. LL.D. his Majesty's chief justice and admiralty judge in that settlement. As a gentleman and a scholar, a sincere friend and a social companion, Dr Hogan had not a superior. But to describe him solely by these qualities would fall far short of his merits. Dr Hogan had not been many months in the possession of a situation from which he looked forward to honour and emolument, when he was seized with a fever (the effect of the climate), which in a few days put a period to his life. He was a native of the county of Limerick, in Ireland.—Lately, in Vernon Place, London, Charles Combe, M.D. F.R.S. aged 73.—Lately at Kensington, the Rev. William Beloe, rector of Allhallows, and prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral. Mr B. was a native of Norwich, where his father followed the business of a china-man; and was educated at the university of Cambridge. He obtained the vicarage of Earlsbam, with Bowthorpe annexed; and in 1796 the rectory of Allhallows. He was for many years assistant librarian of the British Museum, and highly respectable as a scholar. As an author, he was chiefly known as a compiler; and in association with the Rev. Robert Nares, the Rev. William Tooke, and the late Mr Morrison, he prepared for the press an edition of the "Biographical Dictionary," in 15 vols 8vo, and was, with the Rev. Robert Nares, a principal conductor of the "British Critic." Amongst his separate publications are, "The History of Herodotus, from the Greek, with Notes," 4 vols 8vo; "The Attic Nights of Aulus Gellius, translated," 3 vols 8vo; "Anecdotes of Literature and Scarce books," 6 vols 8vo.—Lately, at Cambridge, the Rev. Robert Tyrwhitt, M.A. formerly fellow of Jesus College, aged 82.—Lately, at Bath, the Right Hon. Alex. Thomson, Lord Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer, aged 72.

April 2. At Cullen Wood, near Dublin, James Ross, Esq. of Pitcairnie.—4. At Dunbar Lodge, Mrs Hay relict of the Hon. William Hay of Lawfield.—5. At Ewes Manse, the Rev. John Lauric, mini-

ster of that Parish.—7. At his apartments, Macclesfield Street, Mr Thomas Hearne, well known for his British antiquities, his drawings, and particularly his accurate and unrivalled delineations of Gothic architecture.—10. At Tiverton, Charles Maxwell, Esq. late of Dalswinton, aged 82.—11. At Gatcomb House, near Portsmouth, Lady Curtis, relict of Sir Roger Curtis, Bart.—At Mauldslie Castle, the Right Honourable the Earl of Hyndford. His private character was highly estimable. Few noblemen have been so much beloved. The greater part of his time was devoted to agricultural pursuits at Westraw, and to the embellishment of his princely seat at Mauldslie. He was one of the most skilful farmers in a district particularly distinguished for the excellence of its farming. Mauldslie, his patrimonial inheritance, is now separated from the Hyndford estate. It has fallen to his Lordship's sister, Mrs Nisbet of Carphin. Sir John Anstruther, Bart. succeeds to the entailed estate. The title is extinct.—14. At Maybole, Samuel Wheatley, aged 97, who at that advanced age retained all his faculties to the last.—Mr Owen O'Toole of Pepperland, county of Wicklow, at the advanced age of 105 years. He was the lineal descendant of the famous O'Toole, whose resistance to Cromwell has been so celebrated. A short time before his death, he walked twenty miles in one day.—15. In George's Square, Edinburgh, Mary Erskine, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Dr John Erskine of Carnock, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, and spouse of Dr Charles Stewart of Dunearn.—16. At Edinburgh, Mr Henry Moncrief, clerk to the signet.—17. At Dundee, Dr Thomas Constable, late minister of the united parishes of Liff and Benvie.—19. At Abercromby Place, Edinburgh, Miss Jane Ross, youngest daughter of the late Lord Ankerville.—20. At London, in the 45th year of his age, Colonel Mitchell of the 51st regiment. This gallant officer served several campaigns in the Peninsula, under the Duke of Wellington, with great credit and distinction; and lastly, at the memorable battle of Waterloo, where he commanded a brigade of infantry.—23. At Jedburgh, Joseph Pringle, Esq. of Ferny-green, late consul-general at Madeira.—24. At Edinburgh, Mary, Lady Rollo, widow of James, Lord Rollo.—29. On the Steyne, Brighton, Mrs Brisbane, relict of Admiral Brisbane.—Lately, the Hon. Thomas Clifford, youngest son of the late, and brother of the present, Lord Clifford.—Lately, at Dent, Yorkshire, Mrs King, at the age of 111 years.—On the 14th September last, at Meerat, Bengal, Major James Lumsdaine, in the Hon. East India Company's service, eldest son of the late William Lumsdaine, Esq. W. S. Edinburgh.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

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Vol. I.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH.

To determine the utility of Natural History, it is scarcely necessary to do more than to enumerate its various branches, by which it will be seen in its most convincing form. In truth the correctness of this opinion requires no proof, since the general attention which has, within a few years, been excited to the study of every department of natural knowledge, must have rendered every illustration that can be offered perfectly familiar to our readers. This being the admitted fact, the importance of all attempts to facilitate such studies, to excite ardour, and to stimulate exertion, will be fully appreciated. Under the influence of this conviction, we make no apology for submitting to the public the following sketch of the rise, progress, and present state of the *Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinburgh*, as well as a few general observations on that branch of natural history, to which some of its most distinguished members have hitherto devoted their talents. The history of this society is, in fact, so intimately blended with the progress of mineralogical science in Great Britain, as to make it impossible to notice the one and neglect the other. To this society, we, without hesitation, refer not only a large share of the enthusiasm that has been kindled, but some of the most interesting observations on the internal structure of Great Britain that have yet been presented to the world. In addition

to this view, it will be well to illustrate its truth, and to trace the insensible though progressive influence that has been exercised on the minds of many, by one enlightened, zealous, and persevering individual.

The state of mineralogical knowledge, within the last forty years, was confessedly low in every part of the world, as it consisted of little more than an acquaintance with the more valuable substances, and of a catalogue of localities. On the Continent of Europe, the first steps towards improvement were made; while, in our country, though so rich in its mineral treasures, scarcely a work appeared, with the exception of Williams' *Mineral Kingdom*, and Price's *Cornwall*, that contained accurate observations. Yet in the midst of this most deplorable *ignorance of the works of nature*, her most secret mysteries were resolved with a boldness and temerity scarcely to be surpassed by the flights of Paracelsus, or of Arnoldus de Villa Nova. It would be a fruitless and unprofitable task to give even a sketch of these whimsical, though often ingenious, fancies.

The individual to whom mineralogy is most deeply indebted, is the well known Werner of Freyberg. He has taught the vast importance of accurate observation, and patient investigation. He has shown, that in this science, as in every other, facts should not be made to bend to hypothesis; but that every man who wishes to obtain accurate views, should begin his career unfettered by theory,—and that the result must be a more accurate

and extensive acquaintance with the materials of this globe. He has further shown, that certain relations exist among these various materials,—and although his own particular theories, and even his views respecting individual relations, *may* be occasionally erroneous, yet still he is entitled to the high praise of having pointed out the true mode of inquiry, and of having given that direction to the study of nature which experience has shown to be decidedly good.

While this illustrious man was silently pursuing his useful career in Germany, other philosophers in this country, of high talent, boldly struck out general views, which, though not remarkable for accuracy, entitled their authors to the character of genius and of fancy. Dr Hutton of Edinburgh took a decided lead in this matter. He communicated his hypothetical opinions to the world, first through the medium of the Edinburgh Transactions; and subsequently, in 1795, they were republished in a separate form. It would be foreign to our purpose here to criticise this ingenious theory, abounding in splendid views, which, unfortunately, are too often unsupported by facts. Had Dr Hutton studied nature, and then theorized, his genius would, in all probability, have illustrated many difficult points; but it is obvious, from his own works, that he has frequently reversed this order of proceeding.

While these dazzling speculations allured the votaries of Hutton, the present Professor of natural history in the university of Edinburgh first became known to the world as a scientific man, by his *Mineralogy of Arran and Shetland*, published in 1798; and afterwards, in 1801, by his *Mineralogy of the Scottish Isles*. In these works he gave a flattering earnest of his accurate views in the study of science, and of his indefatigable zeal in the attainment of it. His labours are before mankind; and his success is best attested by the admiration of those who owe their scientific acquirements and habits to his instruction and unwearied enthusiasm.

About 1804, Mr Playfair's beautiful and eloquent *Illustrations of the Huttonian Theory* were first published. In this work, all that eloquence, fine taste, and infinite ingenuity, could do, were united to vindicate and establish

the doctrines of which the author may be considered the most illustrious champion. Public attention having been strongly excited on these topics, by the impugning of Dr Hutton's creed by Professor Jameson, the contest became keen; and the result has been, to establish, very universally, the important fact, that the science of mineralogy is only to be acquired by patient labour, and that theory is as useless as contemptible, unless supported by a "cloud of facts."

In this state of general scientific excitement, those who felt anxious to render it beneficial, naturally sought for channels through which its influence might be judiciously directed. The most obvious was the establishment of societies, which, while protecting and encouraging every branch of natural history, would afford due support to mineralogical science in all its parts, whether regarded as furnishing materials for the philosophic inquirer, or as directing the operations of the practical mineralogist. Several societies, for promoting the knowledge of nature, have been long established; yet they have been so confined (not indeed by their regulations, but by the habits and peculiar associations of their leading members) that few have ever been bold enough to introduce topics which, if not considered innovations, would excite little or no general interest. Perhaps this might arise from the scope of the older societies being too extensive. But whatever may have been the cause, the effects are certain. To supply this defect, and to rouse a certain interest in the neglected though highly interesting walks of science, was an object of importance to every one who had perceived and felt the inconveniences resulting from the old system. Professor Jameson (who may be considered the founder of mineralogical science in Great Britain) had contemplated the object of this sketch soon after his return from Germany; and as the public attention had been strongly solicited by his valuable works, to one department of natural history, it was considered a favourable opportunity to bring together, in an organized form, such individuals as were desirous of extending the bounds of our natural knowledge in general, without limiting the tendencies of its original founders. Accordingly, on the 12th

January 1808, Professor Jameson, Doctors Wright, Macknight, Barclay, and Thomson, Colonel Fullerton, Messrs Anderson, Neill, and Walker (now Sir Patrick Walker), held their first meeting, and "*resolved to associate themselves into a society for the purpose of promoting the study of natural history* ; and in honour of the illustrious Werner of Freyberg, to assume the name of the Wernerian Natural History Society." Professor Jameson was elected the first president ; Doctors Wright, Macknight, Barclay, and Thomson, the vice-presidents ; Mr Walker, the treasurer ; and Mr Neill, the secretary. Honorary and other members were elected,—and among the first of the former, the society has the honour of enumerating the illustrious names of Werner, Sir Joseph Banks, and Kirwan. At the same time, it was resolved that a charter should be applied for ; and accordingly, this being done, the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh, by virtue of authority vested in them, granted the charter on the 10th February 1808 ; thus solemnly incorporating the society.

The objects of the Wernerian Natural History Society are sufficiently defined by the resolution which we have extracted. They are simply the general promotion of every branch of natural science ; at the same time, it is to be understood, that its fostering care has, from obvious causes, hitherto been chiefly bestowed on mineralogical science. Some, who are more disposed to cavil than to reflect, have objected to the distinctive title assumed by the founders of this society, as narrowing its scope. Werner, it is true, is chiefly, if not exclusively, known in Britain as a distinguished mineralogist. His knowledge, however, extends to every branch of natural science, and is regarded, by those who have possessed the singular advantage of his instruction, as equally remarkable for its accuracy as for its extent.

The honourable compliment paid to his merits, as a man of science, ought to be considered, what it really is, as analogous to similar distinctions bestowed on Linnæus in this country, and on other eminent men on the continent. The name implies no determination blindly to support Werner's peculiar views—as may be shown from the published memoirs, which

contain undeniable proofs of freedom of discussion.

The society has now existed upwards of nine years, during which period its records have been graced with the names of all the most distinguished philosophers of Europe and America ; and although unaided by the advantages of wealth, it has silently pursued its useful career, and has, both directly and indirectly, contributed most essentially to the well-doing of science. Most of the active members of this society are professional men, whose daily engagements circumscribe the sphere of their scientific utility ; yet, notwithstanding this and other disadvantages, they have explored a large portion of country,—have contributed several valuable papers, which have been published, besides others of equal importance, which will, in due season, appear at the bar of the public. While the individual members are thus co-operating in their efforts, the society, as a body, has not been negligent of its more immediate duties. One complete volume of memoirs, containing several very valuable papers, and one half volume, have been already published. The second half of the second volume is also ready for publication. The merits of these volumes are sufficiently known to the scientific world ; and as analyses of their contents have been formerly given elsewhere, it is unnecessary for us to enter into such details. We trust, that the part on the eve of appearing, will justify the expectations excited by its predecessors.

The course hitherto adopted by the Wernerian Society has been unquestionably good—though not so brilliant as it might have been, had it possessed some advantages not wholly unknown to others. Upon the whole, however, we are disposed to think that a quiet unobtrusive career, in which solid foundations for future distinction and lasting reputation are laid, is to be preferred to that rapid course which dazzles for a while, but leaves no fixed and permanent impression. When, indeed, we recall the circumstances under which it was first established,—when we recollect the odium which was attached to the very name, we cheerfully offer the tribute so merited by him, to whose intelligence, liberality, and unwearied diligence, we owe all that true spirit of mineralogical

inquiry now abroad, and which bids fair to place our country among the first where such studies have been successfully cultivated. While we thus bestow praise where it is due, we cannot refrain from tendering our mite to the Geological Society of London, which has done so much towards elucidating the internal structure of England. Sincerely must it be wished, by every true lover of science, that these two societies may cordially co-operate in their common objects. Let this be the case, and we shall anxiously apply to them the spirit of the dying address of Father Paul to his country—"Es-tote perpetua."

COMMUNICATION FROM COL. MUDGE.

(Addressed to the Publisher.)

Edinburgh, 7th June 1817.

SIR,

M. BIOT and myself are extremely obliged to you, and thank you for your politeness.

In compliance with your wish to be made acquainted with the business which has brought us to this place, I have the honour to inform you, that in consequence of the trigonometrical survey, carried on under my direction, having been brought on so far into the north as to admit of the description of the longest meridional line passing through Great Britain, M. Biot, under the authority of both the French and English Governments, is arrived in England for the purpose of doing, in the several parts of our arc, the same series of experiments that had been formerly done by himself and the Commission of the Board of Longitude, at Formentera, one of the Balearic islands in the Mediterranean, and other stations, on the French meridian, proceeding from thence to Dunkirk.

The object of these experiments is, to ascertain the force of gravity at certain parts of our meridian, as connected with that of France and Spain: The pendulum is now erecting in Leith Fort, where every convenience offers itself for the experiment, and every wish has been anticipated by the chief engineer, Sir Howard Elphinstone. When the operations shall be completed, we propose to proceed to Kirkwall in the Orkneys, and near that place, or some more convenient situation, if any such can be found, we shall again

set up the pendulum, and the ordnance zenith sector, the workmanship of the late celebrated Mr Ramsden. Thus, while the experiments are carrying on to ascertain the force of gravity in that quarter, the observations will be made on proper stars near to the zenith, hereafter to be also observed, in finding the amplitude of the whole meridional arc. The base, now nearly completed in its measurement by Captain Thomas Colby of the Royal Engineers, in the vicinity of Aberdeen, will verify the sides of the triangles towards the northern part of our arc, connecting the Orkney Islands with the main land. It is probable that M. Biot and myself will leave this quarter for Inverness (where the ordnance sector is now deposited) about the end of this month, and we think it likely, if the weather should be fair, that our operations in the Orkneys will be finished early in August. When these observations shall be completed, we shall proceed to Yarmouth, on the coast of Norfolk, which lies nearly on the meridian of Formentera produced, and there we hope to be joined by M. Arago, member of the Institute of France, and one of the Commissioners of the Board of Longitude. By this co-operation, having accurately ascertained the latitude of this place, a notable addition will be made to the arc, running south from Formentera to Dunkirk, independent of the great one running north to the Orkneys; for we hope that the difference of longitude (being only a few degrees) will not have sufficient influence to interfere with the importance of this last connexion. We will repeat the experiments of the pendulum at Yarmouth, and afterwards proceed to Blackdown, near Weymouth, to the meridional limit of the English arc, where, having again observed the pendulum, and made observations with the zenith sector on the same stars as are to be observed in the Orkneys, our united operations will close with Messrs Biot and Arago erecting their clock at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich. It was to be always expected, that whenever peace should arrive, the science of France and England would affiliate, and by the united operations, in this particular, determine the magnitude and figure of the earth, by experiments carried on on a greater scale than could be done in-

dividually, and with the utmost nicety and exactness. The whole arc, from Formentera to the Orkneys, will contain nearly 22° of the earth's meridians; and thence the quadrantal arc of the whole meridian, extending from the equator to the pole, being ascertained, will afford the best of all possible standards of length and capacity, whenever it shall be determined by the Legislatures of both countries to equalize their weights and measures by the same common standard. The great arc deduced from these operations will be found to pass over a part of Spain, all France and Great Britain: Belgium has already followed the example of France, and has taken the standard from the same natural source: thus, if by this participation, the three nations, from their united meridian, should agree to take the same standard derived from it, there seems little reason to doubt, the rest of the world, without loss of time or difficulty, would follow their example.

M. Biot and myself beg to return thanks to Mr Bain for his book on the variation of the compass, and with his compliments to yourself, I have the honour to remain, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

W. MUDGE.

Wm Blackwood, Esq.

SOME ACCOUNT OF 'BOWED DAVIE,'
THE SUPPOSED ORIGINAL OF THE
'BLACK DWARF.'

MR EDITOR,

THERE is an evident propensity in man, to confer the stamp of reality or past existence on even the most imaginary characters that come before him, whether from the pen of the dramatist, novelist, or incidental story-teller. Accordingly, in conformity with this principle, I find the Quarterly Reviewers, in an article just published on the "Tales of my Landlord," pointing out an individual as the probable prototype and original of the *Black Dwarf*—or '*Cannie Elskie*,' of the ingenious and far-famed novelist. Now, sir, with a laudable regard to facts, the Reviewer has referred us to the actual spot where this supposed original is said to have resided. He has thus rendered inquiry practicable; and as I happen to know some particulars regarding the indi-

vidual alluded to,—which bear the Reviewer's story out, as far as facts go, and correct it where exaggeration seems to have led astray—I here propose to lay them before your readers, whom they may perhaps serve to interest or amuse.

David Ritchie, for such was the name of this real dwarf, lived for many years in a small cottage on the farm of Woodhouse, parish of Mannor, Peeblesshire, and was very generally known in that part of the country, by the name of "*Bowed Davie o' the Wud'use*,"—a name given to him from his remarkable personal deformity,—his stature being short—his body thick—and his legs awkwardly bent—and although not altogether possessed of that spheroidal form which is given to the *Black Dwarf*, yet evidently affording us, in his personal appearance, an imperfect prototype of that mysterious personage. He also resembled Elshie in his temper, which was quite sour and misanthropical. This was particularly displayed in his conduct to a sister of his own, who resided many years in a neighbouring cottage, but from whom he was completely estranged. This cottage was erected for him by Sir James Nasmyth, and was given to him rent-free. It was remarkable for the lowness of the door, which was made proportionate to the size of the inhabitant. The cottage was surrounded by a garden, which was cultivated by Davie himself, and was long the admiration of every passenger who came through the sequestered vale in which it lay. It was, in fact, the richest garden for verdure and beauty which the surrounding country could display; its wall was nearly seven feet high—(a height uncommon in that part of the country)—and included some very large stones, which the dwarf himself was said to have lifted. The late Dr Adam Ferguson, who resided in the neighbouring mansion of Hallyards, used sometimes to visit Davie, as an amusement, in this retired spot; but I never heard that any thing remarkable occurred on those occasions. Mr Walter Scott was also a frequent visitor of Davie's, and was said to have held long communings with him.—So far the Reviewer's account of '*Bowed Davie*' is consistent with facts; but I believe it may be affirmed, that he was never much remarked for his intellectual superiority, and that the

history of his mysterious appearance, and hasty rearing of the cottage, rests on no better grounds than the mere exaggerations of vulgar report. He lived to the advanced age of 76 years, and, rendered more dwarf-like by infirmity, died 6th December 1811,—utterly unconscious, I dare say, that his name and story would ever come before the public. He was interred in the parish church-yard—although he himself had expressed a wish that he might be interred on a particular hillock in the neighbourhood of his cottage. The following not inappropriate epitaph was proposed by some *pseudopoe*t, to mark his remains :

“ Here lies D. Ritchie’s singular banes,
Stretched on the light red gravel stanes.
In yon queer cave on Woodhouse croft,
A little garden he had wrought,
’Twas there, through life, his way he
fought.”

June 6, 1817.

J. A.

EPISTLE OF A HIGHLAND CHIEF.

[The following article, purporting to be the “ Copy of a letter of Sir Ewan Cameron of Lochiel,” was given to us for insertion in our ‘ Antiquarian Repertory,’ by a very worthy gentleman, who had allowed himself to be *bronzed* by a facetious correspondent. We insert it, however, as a curiosity in its kind.]

(“ Probable date about 1702.”)

DEAR JAMES,—Yt is a grete losse that ye plee is takin this turne, forr ye Min^r. * c^d gang of certy his alone, but I wull se mysell richtit iff ye wull not, on that poore sillie callont which kens not his bettirs. What forr wull ye nivir com doon in the vacius tull se us a—butt ye heelans is sore changitt syn .ye sa yem. Yt is amashing hoo ye are changyt forr ye warse. I was at dener on Saturday at ye Duke’s, and yt is a sore changet hous. I mynd in my you^t whan I was a younge lital callont, I dynit on a day at ye Duke’s wy^t: meny nobilities, and ithers of a degreis; and behynt ilk chair or stul, as we hadde yem, was a rid-leggit loone, wy^t: a clapadhuf shelle; and all ye dyshes was timmer; and whan I was dune I pitet my dysh our my shouther to the ladie, and he scartet yt

* Sir Ewan seems to have been engaged in some lawsuit, wherein the law of death-bed was concerned. The letter is to his counsel.

† I believe this is the large rock-mussel.

elene wy^t: his shelle, and gave yt back; but noo all is changytt forr ye waur; and a ye platters was sylver of wate, and a ye quaigs was glashes. Ye wull here newes orr lang bee. I luk forr no goot of yis changys. I hav sent ye a stott* p^t: my lad Donill going southe, and houp al is wel w^t: y^r: ladie and ye barns.—Y^r: trystie friend,

LOCHIEL.

(Address.)

To my worthie and honourab^l freend, Mister James Campbell, advocat, own brother to ye Laird off Arkinless, at his lodgin in Edin^r., wy^t: ane black beest by Donill M^cPherson.

OATH OF BREAD AND SALT.

MR EDITOR,

You have already furnished your readers with two learned dissertations on the expression of “ Sitting below the Salt,” and it seems we are to be favoured with more of them. Without wishing to divert them from this inquiry, or to prevent an answer to the very edifying questions of P. F.—may I request, from some of your antiquarian correspondents, information on an ancient practice, which bears some affinity to that which has engaged their attention. In the Records of the Presbytery of Edinburgh, S^ct. 20, 1586, the following account is given of an oath required from Scots merchants trading to the Baltic, when they passed the Sound :—

“ Certain merchantis passing to Danskerne, and cuming neir elsinnure, chusing out ane quhen they accompted for the payment of the toill of the goods, And that be depositions of ane othe in forme following, viz. Thei present and offer breid and salt to the deponer of the othe, whereon he lavis his hand, and deponis his conscience, and sweiris.”

I shall be glad to learn the origin and precise meaning of this rite, and the extent to which it prevailed. Provided I obtain satisfaction on these heads, I am not very anxious to know whether the bread was presented on a platter, and the salt in a vat; and if so, of what materials these were composed, &c. &c.;—but your correspondents, notwithstanding, may communicate their own information in their own way.—I am, yours, &c.

Y. Z.

* Query—Was this Mr Campbell’s fee?

REMARKS ON THE HUMOUR OF OUR
ANCIENT SONGS.

MR EDITOR,

I WAS pleased to see in your first Number, an old ballad introduced which was always my greatest favourite—"The Wyfe of Auchtermuchtie." It is singular that this song, or rather poem, should have been so often overlooked by our late collectors of ballads, though, in many instances, they have raked them up to the very lees. I wish you could have afforded us some key to the author, either drawn from record or probability, for I have heard some violent disputes about this since it appeared. I cannot now tell how it is, but ever since I remember, I have been impressed with the belief that it was the production of King James V.; that I have heard this asserted a hundred times I know, but yet I can scarcely believe that it was from tradition alone that I at first had this intimation. So thoroughly was I convinced of the truth of it, that I had nearly quarrelled outright with a very intimate friend, for saying that there was no proof nor insinuation in any work extant that warranted such a belief; and after a good deal of research, to my great disappointment, I confess that I can discover none, excepting the resemblance between this ballad and those that are usually supposed to have been written by that prince. This likeness may be chimerical, for fancy is powerful in modelling images that she believes or wishes to exist, but to me it seems fully apparent. The same disposition to depict the manners of low life, and of the country people, with their blunders and perplexities, predominates in them all. As one instance it may be noted, that the insurmountable difficulties of the Gudeman of Auchtermuchtie,—the perplexity of the Gudewife in the ballad of "The Gaberlunzie-man," when she found that her daughter had eloped,—and the utter despair of the lass in "The Jolly Beggar," when she discovered that she had lain beside "the puir auld bodie," bear all strong evidences of the same mind and the same mode of thinking. Poets have generally but a few situations in which they naturally incline to place their principal characters. The favourite one of James was that of a ludicrous perplexity.

The resemblance between this ballad and "Christ's Kirk on the Green,"

is still more striking;* in particular, the serio-comic way that prevails in both, of relating the most extravagant incidents, which, above all other things, has the effect of heightening the humour. In short, sir, if either you or any of your correspondents can adduce farther proof that this ballad was indeed written by the redoubted "Gudeman of Ballangeich," I will account myself much beholden to you; and though my evidence may appear frail, still I will hang by the tradition; and unless some of my opponents can advance something more conclusive on the other side, I will retain my integrity, and refuse to pay the dinner and drink that I betted on the issue of the research.

I cannot help remarking here, while I am on this subject, how wonderful it is that no regular collection has been made of our humorous songs by themselves. If these were well selected, arranged, and set to their own old ranting tunes, they could not fail of being highly acceptable to the lovers of innocent frolic and social glee. The best of our old songs are those of humour. That class, at the head of which we may place "The Wyfe of Auchtermuchtie," "Fy let us a' to the Bridal," "Rob's Jock," and "Muirland Willie," are greatly superior to the Damons and Phillises of the same age. Our forefathers had one peculiarity in song-writing, which their children seem to have lost; it was the art of picking up an occurrence, of all possible ones the most unfeasible, whereon to found a song. This adds greatly to the comic effect. The following song, entitled, "Simon Brodie," as it is short, and rarely to be met with, may be given as an instance.

Och! mine honest Simon Brodie,
Stupit, auld, doitit bodie!

I'll awa to the north countrie

And see mine honest Simon Brodie.

Simon Brodie had ane wyfe,
And wow but she was braw and bonny!
He teuk the dish-clout aff the bink,
And preen'd it till her cockernonny.

Och! mine honest Simon Brodie, &c.
Simon Brodie had ane cow,
The cow was tint, he couldna find her!
Quhen he had done what man could dow,
The cow cam hame wi' her tail behind her.

Och! mine honest Simon Brodie, &c.

* "Christ's Kirk on the Green" is commonly, and we believe justly, ascribed to King James I.

And here our song ends—we have no more. Perhaps an acute observer might infer from this, that in some northern country, no body knows where, there lived in some age or generation a good-natured extremely stupid fellow, called Simon Brodic, and this is all; still the shrewd idea of pretending to define a character from two such bald and weather-beaten incidents has something in it extremely droll. I may mention another of the same cast—"A mile aboon Dundee."

The auld man's mare's dead;
The poor body's mare's dead;
The auld man's mare's dead,
A mile aboon Dundee.

There was hay to ca', an' lint to lead,
An hunder hotts o' muck to spread,
An' peats and tur's an' a' to lead;
What mean'd the beast to dee?
The auld man's mare's dead, &c.

She had the cauld, but an' the cruik,
The wheezloch an' the wanton yeuk;
On ilka knee she had a breuk;
An' yet the jade to dee!
The auld man's mare's dead, &c.

She was lang-tooth'd, and blench-lippit,
Haem-houghed, an' haggis-fittit,
Lang-neckit, chaunler-chafit,
An' yet the jade to dee!
The auld man's mare's dead, &c.

No poet now alive would ever think of writing a ditty on such an old miserable jade as this that died above Dundee, far less of holding it out as so wonderful that she should have died, while, in the mean time, every line shows that it was impossible the beast could live. Haply these songs may exist in some collection, but as I never saw them in any, and write them down from recollection, as I heard them sung, I cannot assert that they are given in full.

The confusion of characters and dishes that are all blent together in "Fy let us a' to the Bridal," is a masterpiece of drollery. It is a pity that there should be one or two expressions in it that are rather too coarse to be sung in every company; for wherever it is sung with any degree of spirit, it never misses the effect of affording high amusement. The first man whom I heard sing this song, accompanied it always with an anecdote of the author (who was a Scotch laird, whose name I have forgot) singing it once in a large private assembly at London. There

were three Scotch noblemen present, who were quite convulsed with laughter, and the rest perceiving that there was something extremely droll in it which they could but very imperfectly comprehend, requested the author to sing it again. This he positively declined. Some persons of very high rank were present, who appearing much disappointed by this refusal, a few noblemen, valuing themselves on their knowledge of Scotsmen's propensities, went up to this northern laird, and offered him a piece of plate of an hundred guineas value, if he would sing the song over again; but he, sensible that his song would not bear the most minute investigation by the company in which he then was, persisted in his refusal, putting them off with an old proverb, which cannot be inserted here. He seems to have been precisely of the same opinion with an author of our own day, between whom and his friend the following dialogue took place in a bookseller's shop in this town, to the no small amusement of the bystanders:—

"Let me entreat you, for God's sake, to make the language of this ballad so as that we can understand it."

"I carena whether ye understand it or no, min; I dinna aye understand it very weel mysel'."

"It is not for what you or I, or any Scotsmen may understand; but remember this must be a sealed book to the English."

"O it's a' the better for that—thae English folk like aye best what they dinna understand."

I know that many old songs of much genuine humour still survive in the country, which have never been collected into any reputable work, merely because they contain some expressions that were inadmissible. A difficult question arises here. Whether is it better to lose these brilliant effusions altogether, or to soften down and modify such expressions so as to suit the taste of an age so notorious for its scrupulous and superficial delicacy? I certainly would give my vote for the latter. It is delicate ground; for it would scarcely be possible to do always just enough and not too much. But though I would not recommend the garbling of original songs as Allan Ramsay did, so as quite to change their character, nor the forging a new volume of old songs off at the ground

as Cromeck did*, with the help of his friend Allan Cunningham, having nothing but a few ancient chorusses or couplets, familiar among the peasantry, to bear them through; yet I certainly would like to see a saving hand stretched out to rescue these relics of broad and simple humour; and rather than they should perish, or give offence to modesty and good breeding, venture to use the pruning-knife a little. Are we to lose such productions as "The Wyfe of Auchtermuchtie," because, forsooth, there may be two words in it that one would not choose to read aloud in a mixed company?

Ritson has done a good deal for the preservation of our lyrical lore; Johnson has done more; and as both their works are wearing scarce, it would surely be a good speculation to republish them together, with such omissions or additions as a man of judgment might see meet. I look upon Johnson's Museum as the most valuable collection of that nature that ever was made in our country—not so much on account of the songs, (for many of them are now to be found in other collections) as for the great mine of original music which it contains. Many of these tunes, it is true, have been since modernised, and certainly are improved by the symphonies, graces, and accompaniments, that have been added; still the preservation of them in their simple and original state is a laudable and desirable object; and there is no doubt but an enlarged edition of that work, wherein elegance and utility might be conjoined, is a desideratum in the vocal and musical miscellanies of the day.

Observing that you had set out on your miscellancous career, with the resuscitation of some valuable old poetic lore, I have thrown these few cursory remarks together, in hopes they may be instrumental in bringing to light some more relics of the pastoral, romantic, and rustic poetry of former ages, which you will do well to preserve, and of which the collectors of songs and music may afterwards avail themselves to their own advantage, and

* We have inserted our correspondent's remarks as they came to hand, though we profess ourselves ignorant with regard to the ground of the charge that he makes against Cromeck. We trust he can make good his assertion. It would be a curious instance of literary fraud.

the cause of song in general. If simplicity be the last refinement, and the highest excellence to which a poet can reach, then these lyrical effusions of our ancestors possess it in a very high degree—true, it is not always elegant simplicity, but it is better than pompous affectation. Every thing in the universe moves in a circle till the two extremes meet; thus the highest refinement returns again to where it set out—the walks of simple nature.

May 27, 1817. S.

EXPERIMENT, BY MR LAUDER DICK, YOUNGER OF FOUNTAINHALL, RELATIVE TO THE PRESERVATION OF THE VEGETATIVE POWER IN THE SEEDS OF PLANTS.

MR EDITOR,

THE following is an extract of a letter from my friend, Mr Lauder Dick, dated Relugas, near Forres, 6th May 1817. It contains a short notice of an experiment, which, taken in connexion with some others of a similar nature, already familiar to the vegetable physiologist, may perhaps appear of considerable interest to some of your readers. I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

G.

"A friend of mine possesses an estate in this county, a great part of which, lying along the Moray Frith, was, at some period not very well ascertained, but certainly not less than sixty years ago, covered with sand, which had been blown from the westward, and overwhelmed the cultivated fields, so that the agriculturist was forced to abandon them altogether. My friend, soon after his purchase of the estate, began the arduous but judicious operation of trenching down the sand, and bringing to the surface the original black mould. These operations of improvement were so productive, as to induce the very intelligent and enterprising proprietor to undertake, lately, a still more laborious task; viz. to trench down the superincumbent sand, on a part of the property where it was no less than eight feet deep.

Conceiving this to be a favourable opportunity for trying some experiments relative to the length of time which seeds preserve their power of vegetation, even when immersed in

the soil, I procured from my friend a quantity of the mould, taken fresh from under the sand, and carefully avoiding any mixture of the latter. This was instantly put into a jar, which was stopped up close, by means of a piece of bladder tied tightly over its mouth. Having prepared a couple of flower-pot flats, by drilling small holes in the bottom of them, so as to admit of the ascent of water, I filled the flats with some of the mould, and placing them in a very wide and shallow tub made on purpose, I covered each of them with a large glass receiver. Each receiver, however, was provided with a brass rim, having little brass knobs on it, so as to raise its edge from the bottom of the tub, and leave a small opening for the admission of air. The whole apparatus was placed in my library, of which the door and windows were kept constantly shut.

This was done on the 17th of February last. It is now the 6th of May; and, on examining the flats, I find about forty-six plants in them, apparently of four different kinds; but, as they are yet very young, I cannot determine their species with any degree of accuracy. The final result of the experiment I shall not fail to communicate to you."



NARROW ESCAPE OF THE BLIND AND DEAF BOY, JAMES MITCHELL, FROM DROWNING.

DR GORDON has lately read to the Royal Society of Edinburgh, a letter from Miss Mitchell, giving an account of the conduct of her brother, the blind and deaf boy, some time ago, when in imminent danger of being drowned.

There is a point of land leading from Nairn (the town where he lives), along the side and to the mouth of the river, and which, with high tides, is overflowed by the sea, where there are boats frequently left fastened to something for the purpose. He had been in the habit, it seems, of going down to these boats; and had that day gone down and stepped into one of them as usual. Before he was aware, however, he was afloat, and completely surrounded with water. Had he remained quietly there until the tide ebbed, he probably would not have been in any danger; but instead of

that, upon perceiving his situation, he undressed himself, and plunged into the sea; seemingly with the intention of attempting to drag the boat with his clothes to land. Finding that, however impracticable, he next attempted returning to the boat, but failed in getting into it, and with his struggling upset it; and there is not a doubt but he must have perished, had not some salmon-fishers been most providentially employed within sight of him, and rowed to his assistance. By the time they reached him, he was nearly exhausted by his exertions; and having been repeatedly completely under water, was so benumbed with cold, that they were obliged to strip themselves of what clothes they could spare, and put on him—his own being quite wet from the upsetting of the boat. They then very humanely brought him home, carrying him great part of the way, until he recovered strength and warmth sufficient to enable him to walk. "It is curious enough," says his intelligent sister, "to observe the sagacity displayed in some of his actions. His shoes were found with a stocking and garter stuffed into each of them, and his tobacco-pipe in his coat-pocket, rolled up in his neckcloth. The shoes (having got them on new that morning) were the only articles he discovered any anxiety to recover, and these he seemed much delighted with when restored to him, they having been found when the tide ebbed. His first action, when I met him upon being brought home, was to pull off a worsted night-cap, and give it to me, with rather an odd expression of countenance. The men had been obliged to put it on him, his hat having shared the fate of his clothes in the boat; and he certainly made a most grotesque appearance altogether, which he seemed to be in some degree aware of, as, after getting on a dry suit of his own clothes, he frequently burst out laughing during the evening; although, upon the whole, he appeared graver, and more thoughtful than usual. He has not suffered any injury from this accident, which had so nearly proved fatal to him." His family are in hopes that he has got a fright that will prevent his returning to the same amusement again, although they have not yet recovered their former confidence in his safety when absent from them.

EXTRACTS FROM A COMMUNICATION
TO J. C. CURWEN, ESQ. CHAIRMAN
OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE POOR
LAWS.

* * * * *

Two errors, it seems to me, less different in their result than in their nature, may be committed in legislating for our Poor; the one, the seeking to patch up and amend a system which is defective in its very principle; and the other, the too rashly embracing of visionary schemes. By the first, we may give permanency to evils which a firmer policy could remove; by the second, we may be so entangled in costly and unavailing projects, as to be forced, after a time, to retrace our steps.

Of those plans of provision for the poor which have been made known, that of Mr Owen seems to be treated by the public with the greatest favour. The favour, however, is perhaps more due to the benevolence of the author, than to the merits of his design. To me, at least, it appears, that though Mr Owen may have succeeded in a partial experiment, his system, as the permanent one of a great and populous nation, would be impracticable in the ultimate execution, and would lead, in the attempt, to innumerable evils.

In the opinion of this gentleman, so great has been the lessening of the need of human labour by the use of machinery, and so diminished will be the demand for the products of our industry by the cessation of war, that we shall never be able to employ our whole people as in the times that are past: we must now afford them employment for no other purpose than to keep them from vice and idleness. To this end it is proposed, that we shall form societies of 1200 or 1500 persons, and purchase an equal number of acres of land, to be cultivated entirely by human labour. The time that can be spared from this occupation by the men, and a part of the time of the women and children, are to be employed in certain manufactures, from the profits of which the whole expenses of the establishment are to be defrayed, and the inhabitants supported in a little Utopian commonwealth.

Now it is known, that all the energy and frugality of a farmer, aided

by the use of animal power, of machinery, and of capital, are often insufficient to make the earth repay the expenses of cultivating, sowing, and manuring it. How vain, then, must appear the hope, that that object will be effected, if the expense be increased more than fivefold! Gardens are indeed cultivated profitably by the spade; but the system of gardening has narrow limits, being bounded by the demand for the produce, and still more by the means and cost of procuring manures. If we will calculate, too, how little of the time of Mr Owen's poor could be spared from the labours of tillage, we must suppose the profits of manufactures to be great indeed, to support, even on the scantiest fare, such a numerous society.

But even if we can believe that such an establishment could repay its expenses and support its members; and if all the objections could be obviated which arise from the vast numbers of those institutions which would need to be formed, to maintain our excrescent population, and from the turning of so many thousand acres from profitable cultivation into the most wasteful system of management that can be devised; still I maintain, that the system is founded on principles very different from those which will ever enable us to better the condition, and eradicate the vices, of the labouring poor.

The argument for resorting to this system is founded upon an assumption unsupported by experience, and without evidence or probability to support it—namely, that the simplification of labour by mechanism, and the ceasing of the demand for warlike stores, will render it impossible for us to employ, as hitherto, our manufacturing population. That many thousand labourers, artisans, and traders, derived their chief or entire subsistence from the preparation and sale of those commodities which the demands of war called forth, is true; but shall we believe that the opening of so many markets formerly closed against us, and that the prosperity which we may reasonably hope from a commerce interrupted only by the rivalry of less skilful and less wealthy nations, will not indemnify us for the loss of our warlike manufactures?—The cheapness with which the objects of luxury and use can be supplied, have never yet failed

to increase the demand in a corresponding ratio. At this time, depressed and impoverished as the nations around us are, there is no such decay of our exports, as to justify an opinion, that we shall not be able to export as much of the products of our industry as ever. The most important of all our markets, that of the home consumer, will still be open to us; and, as before, we shall have the markets of colonies, which are themselves an empire. Surely, from the mere apprehension of an improbable event, it were a rash policy to establish amongst us a new and permanent system of dependence on public support, and instead of cherishing sentiments of independence amongst the poor, to invite them to live on alms and a common; to relinquish, on some hundred thousand acres, all the benefits we derive from the improvements in the arts of tillage; and to make it better for a man to live on a public provision, than to offer his services where they could be most useful. No political evil will more certainly work its own cure than that over-cheapness of labour, which we are advised to prevent by artificial regulations. The cheapness of labour, as of most things besides, increases the demand for it, by rendering the employment of it more profitable.—In our country, from 20 to 30 millions sterling have been annually lent by individuals to the state, and thence, by the purchase of warlike stores and the various expenditure of government, sent again, by innumerable ramifications, into the general circulation. A great part of this vast sum, by being now employed directly in objects of private or public utility,—in new manufactures, canals, harbours, railways, buildings, the embellishment or improvement of landed property, &c. &c.—will give employment to our population, and raise the rate of labour, in like manner, as the former expenditure of the state. Emigration, too, will relieve us of part of our unemployed poor, and that assuredly to no trivial extent, if the rate of labour shall be very low.

* * * * *

You, sir, have had an opportunity of marking the effects of a public provision for the poor, in the fulness of the abuse of the system. I have had the means of marking its effects, at a time when it affords a hardly less in-

structive lesson—that is, in its origin, and before it has degenerated into a abuse; for in this state it may still be said to be in most parts of Scotland: and I have observed, that nothing is more hurtful to the morals and usefulness of the poor, than removing from them, in the least, the shame of dependence. Even the slight provision which we make in Scotland, is universally admitted to produce, on the manners of the lower classes; a result that is to be deplored. This is manifested in many ways; but in nothing more than in the change of treatment to which it exposes the old and infirm, from those who are bound by the ties of nature to support them. Formerly, the poorest person who was blessed with health would have held it scandalous to have suffered a parent or a near friend to depend on the public for support. But every parish meeting, now, furnishes evidence that this honourable feeling decays with the increase of the public bounty.

In short, sir, it seems to me, that we cannot commit a greater error, in legislating on this subject, than to make it better for the poor to depend on the public than on themselves for the means of life, or in any way to train them to dependence by removing the shame of it. Mr Owen, however, by the tempting allurements of comforts, invites his poor to depend upon a public provision. He does indeed propose to make them work, and he hopes to make them virtuous; but their labour will be useless to the commonwealth; the manner of employing it will have all the effects of a charity; and their virtues will not be those of men trained to an honest reliance on their own industry.

Of the two classes of people who, by usage or the law, are the subjects of parish support, the one consists of those who are disabled by age or natural infirmity from earning to themselves a subsistence; the other, of those who possess the physical power, but who are supposed to be destitute of the means to obtain that return for their labour which will afford them a livelihood. The first deserves all the sympathy which is due to age and misfortune; and though it would be well that the task of relieving their wants were exercised by those on whom nature imposes it as a duty, yet, in the present corrupt state of this part of

society, we cannot always intrust those unhappy persons to kinsmen who may be unjust and cruel, and whom custom has long released from a natural obligation.

But of those whose claim for public support is founded on their inability to procure a return for that industry which they are able to exert, every reasonable claim will be satisfied, if they are presented with an object for their industry, and a return for its exercise. It were well that they themselves were forced to seek for the one, and, like the inhabitants of every other country, to take the market value of the other. But the greatness of our manufacturing population, the sudden variations of commerce, the increase of our numbers, long use, and the dismissal from the service of the state of thousands who were formerly maintained by it,—render a return to this natural state impracticable for the present, and will probably render it so for as long a time as any of this generation has to live. Necessity, therefore, will impose on the community the burden of affording support to those who are destitute of the means of obtaining employment; but neither necessity nor humanity call upon the public to minister, as hitherto, to habits of vice and excess, and to cherish idleness by an indiscreet profusion. It were idle to descant on the evils of such a course. Our present system has, for more than a century, been a source of vexation and abuse. The laws of settlement, to which it has given birth, are, perhaps, beyond all laws that ever were devised, perplexed and confused,—are the source of innumerable frauds and never-ending litigation, and subject the poor of England to a tyranny and control unsuitable to the spirit of a free people. Our fatal desire to promote the comfort of the poor has rendered every eighth person a beggar, in a country where the demand and reward for industry have been greater than in any other in Europe; has removed from many hundred thousand souls the shame of dependence on a public charity; and, in rendering the old degraded and depraved, has contaminated the young to future times.

I presume to think, that if a method could be devised, cheap, simple, and of easy execution, to afford to every person, of either sex and of every age,

who was capable of labour, the means of finding employment, we should go far to lay the axe to the root of all this monstrous system of abuse and error. 'Tis then the two classes of poor would be entirely separated; no one whom nature had not unfitted for toil could be held to have a claim for public support; and the whole object of the laws would be confined to a part of the poor which does not perhaps exceed one-fifth of those to whom assistance is now afforded.

These things are necessary, if we would accomplish this great work: the labouring poor must be contented to receive the market value of their labour, as they would be forced to do in every country but their own; and if the community shall supply them with objects of industry, they must look for no better return for it than will afford them food and raiment, which we may consider as the minimum rate of labour in a prosperous country. The community, again, in affording the materials of industry, and in placing them within the reach of every person, must be careful to hold out no boon for the people to labour for the public rather than for themselves, or for those who can employ them.

By adopting a plan founded on these principles, we should enable every person to procure to himself a maintenance, without being beholden to any species of degrading charity; we should not interfere injuriously with the price of labour, but should suffer it to rise or fall, as it ever ought, with the demand for it, and the profits of it; we should teach the labouring classes to resort to the frugal habits becoming their condition in life, and most suited to their own happiness and virtue; and we should wonderfully simplify the business of legislating for the poor, by rendering none but the really helpless the objects of parish support. All but these unfortunate persons might have employment, if they chose to accept of such an equivalent as the profits of it could afford: if they would not—if they would renounce none of their luxuries when the rate of labour was low—not even the dear delights of the gin shop—the folly and the punishment would be all their own. If the poor of England shall be able to indulge in habits unknown to the poor of any nation in Europe, it will be

well; but it is time that the means were supplied from the profits of their own labour, and not from the bounty of the community.

In suggesting a plan for effecting the object in question, I take it for granted that it is possible to employ our population in objects of useful industry, the contrary supposition appearing to me to be a mere opinion, without proof or likelihood to support it.

I propose, that in every county (or district of two or more counties, where these are small, or not populous), one or more large manufactories, of that sort which will give the greatest employment to human labour, be erected at the public expense, and that these be surrounded by buildings fit to accommodate, on a medium, from 2000 to 4000 persons, besides children; and that in these establishments every proper measure be taken to separate the young from the old, that the former may be kept from the contamination of vicious habits, and carefully instructed.

I apprehend that fifty-two for England and Wales (or at the rate of one for each county), and three for Scotland, will be sufficient. These, at the medium rate of 3000 persons for each, will accommodate 165,000 persons, besides children,—a number which, there is reason to believe, will exceed the whole working poor of the kingdom, who, in ordinary times, cannot otherwise be employed. But to accommodate any increase of number, cheap temporary buildings of wood could be erected, as occasion required.

Without entering into details, I compute that the whole expense of each of these establishments would not exceed £160,000, or £8,800,000 in all; and that temporary buildings, with the necessary furniture, to accommodate 100,000 persons more, could be erected for £1,200,000; making a total expense of ten millions sterling.

Thus far might the suggestion of Mr Owen be adopted. Land in the neighbourhood might be rented, and laid out for garden-ground, to be cultivated, according to certain rules, by the members of the establishment, and the produce sold to defray the rent and expenses. This system, however, as I have said, would need to be limited by the extent of the mart for the pro-

duce, and the means of procuring manures.

Every person, male or female, young or old, should be entitled to demand work in these establishments, and to be immediately accommodated with a lodging. Every family should obtain one apartment; and all the children above the age of three should be received into lodging-houses fitted for their reception. The number of unmarried grown-up persons to be put into one apartment should not exceed three.

The rate of labour should be fixed by statute, at a sum which should be merely sufficient to procure the necessaries of life; but a cheap and regular supply of those necessaries should be secured, proper market-places being provided, and contracts entered into with butchers, bakers, dairymen, and others, for the supply of the requisite provisions: these provisions the inhabitants should be suffered to purchase for themselves, no farther interference being made with their manner of living than would be were they living in towns, and employed in the manufactories of individuals. In short, the inhabitants should be freemen, and not slaves,—labourers for their own support, and not dependants on alms. They should live as they might at home, subject only to such regulations as should be necessary to secure the peace of the society, and to preserve, as far as possible, their own morals, and those of their children.

In order that every one might be paid in proportion to the time his strength or his wishes kept him at work, the rate of labour should be fixed by the hour. If that of the men were fixed at 1½d., of the women at 1¼d., of boys and girls below a certain age at 1d.—each, by labouring a sufficient number of hours, might earn a support. The man who worked ten hours a-day would receive 15d.; his wife might earn in proportion to the time she could spare from her domestic duties; and the children would contribute to their own maintenance. They should be paid weekly, and should be at entire liberty, with their families, to quit the society when they chose, and to seek elsewhere for more profitable or more agreeable employment.

All care should be employed in watching over the conduct of the

young, by keeping them as much as possible under the eye of those appointed to observe and instruct them. A certain part of each day should be devoted to their education; they should not be suffered to injure themselves by overworking; and they should be indulged with opportunity and time for those healthy recreations which are suitable to the age, and beneficial to the temper, of children. Sixpence a-day will support a young person, and six hours' labour would procure it.

The regulations of the society, and the rate of labour, being fixed by positive statute, the whole manufactory should be let for a term of from three to five years. Directors should be appointed to watch over the interests of the institution; to observe that the regulations, in regard to the rate of labour, &c. were rigidly fulfilled; and to appoint teachers, and the proper officer or officers to receive the rent and manage the disbursements. The lessee should be the sole proprietor of the manufactory in every thing else, paying and superintending his labourers, furnishing the materials, and receiving the profits of the manufactures. The directors should be the whole justices of peace of the county, who should annually appoint a special committee of their own number, or of gentlemen in the district. The rent, after defraying the expenses, should be applied as a sinking fund.

The sum required for the building and machinery could be raised by a public loan, a land-tax being imposed to pay the interest. This land-tax would be payable by the tenant, with recourse on his landlord, if the latter paid the poor's rates. Of all the taxes that could be devised, this would be the most easy; for while it would form a very small per centage on the pound of rent, it would ultimately relieve the land of at least four-fifths of its present burden.

The raising of ten millions Sterling would be of no injury in the present state of the money market. The expending of this great sum would at once give employment to many thousand mechanics and labourers. In the course of twelve months many of those manufactories would be erected, and in the course of three years the whole plan could be completed.—What then would be the result?—No person would need to be idle, or to suffer the

want of the necessaries of life, for a longer time than he could consume in travelling to one of those manufactories; and the most forlorn wretch would instantly have the power of becoming an industrious member of that society, to which he might have otherwise proved a burden and a curse. Many of the crimes and misfortunes of the poor might be traced to those intervals of idleness and discontent which the want of employment occasions—and which are the times when the minister of blasphemy and treason is able to make his most numerous proselytes. But all occasion for those periods of misery and guilt would now cease. A poor man could, with a word, procure the means of support, without sacrificing in the least his independence; while he earned his bread, he would neither be a beggar nor a slave; he would have the power of introducing his family into a well-regulated society, instead of being forced, as must often occur at present, to carry it into the receptacles of misery and debauchery; his children would be trained to habits which they never else could have acquired; they would see, in their parents, persons honestly earning the means of life, and not the sharers and abusers of an ill-judged charity.

But as these establishments could not be completed at once, and, extensive as they may seem, would be insufficient to maintain the number of poor who are at present inadequately employed, I propose that an effort shall be made, worthy of a great state, to lighten in the mean time that mass of misery, which, pressing on the body of the people, excites a dark and brooding spirit of discontent, of which no human sagacity can foresee all the evils. It is well known, that in order to begin and complete innumerable works of public utility, as roads, bridges, canals, harbours,—nothing is wanting but those funds which it exceeds the power of individuals or societies to procure. There is hardly a county in Britain, in which some of these great works would not be undertaken, if the means of doing so could be commanded. Let government, then, be authorised to procure by loan, a sum to the extent of five or six millions,* and empowered to take

* Communicated to the Committee before Mr Vansittart's plan was made known.

shares in every canal, or similar work, which should be begun in the course of a short period to be specified, to an amount not exceeding three-fourths of the whole expense; and also, to advance money to a similar extent, at the rate of 3 per cent. for the building of bridges, making of new roads, &c.—a proportional part of their revenue being set apart to pay the interest and liquidate the debt. The benefits that would result from a measure of this kind would be unspeakably great. If proper enactments were made to hasten the beginning of the works, I will venture to assert, that in six months from the passing of the law, little short of one hundred thousand persons would be employed in objects of public utility.

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The really helpless poor could not perhaps be better maintained than by moderate pecuniary allowances in the parishes in which they live. I shall not, however, extend my remarks, by entering on a subject which would merit and require a more minute analysis than I could now bestow upon it.

To the plan I have ventured to submit to your consideration, many objections of great force may doubtless be urged. But from these, it is not in the least probable that any measure which can be proposed or adopted will be free. Perhaps we shall do well in seeking to change a system to which the policy of the state has given all the sanction of time, to limit our hopes to the obtaining of a great good by the enduring of considerable evil.

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ORIGIN OF THE TERMS, WHIG AND TORY.

I. "THIS year (says Hume; Hist. Eng. 1680) is remarkable for being the epoch of the well-known epithets of *Whig* and *Tory*, by which, and sometimes without any material difference, this island has been so long divided. The court party reproached their antagonists with their affinity to the fanatical conventiclers in Scotland, who were known by the name of *Whigs*: The country party found a resemblance between the courtiers and popish banditti in Ireland, to whom the appellation of *Tory* was affixed. And after this manner, these foolish terms of reproach came into public and general use; and even at present, seem

not nearer their end than when they were first invented."

II. Mr Laing takes no notice of the term *Tory*,—but of *Whig*, he gives the following as the origin:—

"Argyle and Lothian had begun an insurrection in the Highlands," and so forth. "The expedition was termed the *Whigamores' inroad*, from a word employed by these western peasants in driving horses; and the name, transferred in the succeeding reign to the opponents of the court, is still preserved and cherished by the Whigs, as the genuine descendants of the covenanting Scots."*

III. Bailey, in his dictionary, gives the following:—

"WHIG (Sax.) whey, butter-milk, or very small beer,"—again,

"A WHIG—first applied to those in Scotland who kept their meetings in the fields, their common food being *sour-milk*,†—a nickname given to those who were against the court interest in the times of King Charles and James II., and to such as were for it in succeeding reigns."

With regard to *Tory*, he says,

"A word first used by the protestants in Ireland, to signify those *Irish* common robbers and murderers, who stood outlawed for robbery and murder; now a *nickname* to such as call themselves high church men, or to the partizans of the Chevalier de St George."

IV. Johnson, again, has "WHIG (Sax.) 1. Whey.—2. the name of a faction,"—and as to *Tory*, he supposes it to be derived from an Irish word, signifying a savage.—"One who

* For a further account of the term "Whigamore," see Burnet, as quoted in Johnson's Dictionary. EDITOR.

† In different parts of Scotland the term *Whig* is still commonly applied to a sort of sour liquid which is obtained from milk or cream. The whig is taken from cream after it has been collected six or eight days for a *kirning*, and is drawn off by a spigot from the bottom of the cask or can.—It is also taken from sour-milk, when in a coagulated state, or what the Scotch call *lappert milk*, being merely the thin watery substance which is separated from the curd on stirring it about. The whig, both of sour-milk and cream, is extremely tart to the taste. It is not, so far as we know, used in any way for food by the common people. Might not this term have been first applied to the covenanters, in derision of their austere manners and *unpalatable* opinions? ED.

adheres to the ancient constitution of the state, and the apostolical hierarchy of the church of England—opposed to a Whig.

Torbhee is the Irish appellation for a person who seizes by force, and without the intervention of law, what, whether really so or not, he alleges to be his property.

V. Daniel Defoe, in No 75 of Vol. VII. of his 'Review of the British Nation,' (1709) gives the following history of these terms:—

"The word *Tory* is *Irish*, and was first made use of in Ireland, in the time of Elizabeth's wars there. It signified a kind of robbers, who being listed in neither army, preyed in general upon their country, without distinction of English or Irish.

"In the Irish massacre in 1641, you had them in great numbers, assistant in every thing that was bloody and villanous, and particularly when humanity prevailed upon some of the Papists to preserve Protestant relations; these were such as chose to butcher brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers, and dearest friends and nearest relations,—and these were called *Tories*.

"In England, about the year 1680, a party of men appeared among us, who, though pretended Protestants, yet applied themselves to the ruin and destruction of their country. They quickly got the name of *Tories*.—Their real godfather, who gave them the name, was *Titus Oates*; and the occasion as follows: the author of this happened to be present.—There was a meeting of some people in the city, upon the occasion of the discovery of some attempt to stifle the evidence of the witnesses (about the popish plot), and tampering with Bedlow and Stephen Dugdale. Among the discourse, Mr Bedlow said, he had letters from Ireland, that there were some *Tories* to be brought over hither, who were privately to murder Dr Oates and the said Bedlow.

"The doctor, whose zeal was very hot, could never hear any man talk after this against the plot, or against the witnesses, but he thought he was one of these *Tories*, and called almost every man who opposed him in discourse a *Tory*; till at last the word *Tory* became popular, and they owned it, just as they do now the name '*high-flyer*.'

"As to the word *Whig*, it is *Scots*. The use of it began there, when the

western men, called *Cameronians*, took arms frequently for their religion. *Whig* was a word used in those parts for a kind of liquor the western Highlandmen used to drink, the composition of which I do not remember, but so became common to these people who drank it. These men took up arms about the year 1681, being the insurrection at Bothwell Bridge. The Duke of Monmouth, then in favour here, was sent against them by King Charles, and defeated them. At his return, instead of thanks for his good service, he found himself ill treated for using them mercifully. And Lauderdale told Charles, *with an oath*, that the Duke had been so civil to the *Whigs*, because he was a *Whig* himself in his heart. This made it a court word, and in a little while all the friends and followers of the duke began to be called *Whigs*; and they, as the other party did by the word *Tory*, took it freely enough to themselves." STRILA.
Edinburgh, May 1817.

TALES AND ANECDOTES OF THE
PASTORAL LIFE.

No III.

As soon as the marriage ceremony was over, all the company shook hands with the young couple, and wished them every kind of joy and felicity. The rusticity of their benisons amused me, and there were several of them that I have never to this day been able to comprehend. As, for instance,—one wished them "thumpin luck and fat weans;" another, "a bien rannle-bauks, and tight thack and rape o'er their heads;" a third gave them "a routh aumrie and a close nieve;" and the lasses wished them "as many hiney moons as the family had fingers an' taes." I took notes of these at the time, and many more, and set them down precisely as they were spoken; all of them have doubtless meanings attached to them, but these are perhaps the least mystical.

I expected now that we should go quietly to our dinner; but instead of that, they again rushed rapidly away towards the green, crying out, "Now for the broose! now for the broose!"—"The people are unquestionably mad," said I to one that stood beside me; "are they really going to run their horses again among such ravines and bogs as these? they must be dissuaded from it." The man informed me that

the race was now to be on foot; that there were always two races—the first on horseback for the bride's napkin, and the second on foot for the bridegroom's spurs. I asked him how it came that they had thus altered the order of things in the appropriation of the prizes, for that the spurs would be the fittest for the riders, as the napkin would for the runners. He admitted this, but could adduce no reason why it was otherwise, save that "it was the gude auld gate, and it would be a pity to alter it." He likewise informed me, that it was customary for some to run on the bride's part, and some on the bridegroom's; and that it was looked on as a great honour to the country, or connexions of either party, to bear the broose away from the other. Accordingly, on our way to the race-ground, the bridegroom was recruiting hard for runners on his part, and, by the time we reached the starting-place, had gained the consent of five. One now asked the *best-man* why he was not recruiting in behalf of the bride. "Never mind," said he; "do ye strip an' mak ready—I'll find them on the bride's part that will do a' the turn." It was instantly rumoured around, that he had brought one all the way from Liddesdale to carry the prize away on the bride's part, and that he was the best runner on all the Border side. The runners, that were all so brisk of late, were now struck dumb; and I marked them going one by one, eyeing the stranger with a jealous curiosity, and measuring him with their eyes from head to foot.—No, not one of them would venture to take the field against him!—"they war only jokin'—they never intendit to rin—they war just jaunderin wi' the bridegroom for fun."—"Come, fling aff your claes, Hobby, an' let them see that ye're ready for them," said the best-man. The stranger obeyed—he was a tall, slender, and handsome youth, with brown hair, prominent features, and a ruddy complexion.—"Come, lads," said the best-man, "Hobby canna stand wanting his claes; if nane of ye are ready to start with him in twa minutes, he shall rin the course himsel, and then I think the folk o' this country are shamed for ever."—"No sae fast," said a little funny-looking fellow, who instantly began to strip off his stockings and shoes; "no sae fast, lad; he may won, but he sanna won untried." A

committee was instantly formed apart, where it was soon agreed, that all the good runners there should, with one accord, start against this stranger; for that, "if naebody ran but Tam the tailor, they wad be a' shamed thegither, for Tam wad never come within a stane-clo'd o' him."—"Hout, ay—that's something like yoursels, callants," said old John; "try him—he's but a saft feckless-like chiel; I think ye needna be sae feared for him."—"It is a' ye ken," said another; "do nae ye see that he's lingit like a grew—and he'll rin like a ne;—they say he rins faster than a horse can gallop."—"I'll try him on my Cameronian whenever he likes," said Aberlosk; "him that beats a Cameronian has but another to beat."

In half a minute after this, seven athletic youths were standing in a row stripped, and panting for the race; and I could note, by the paleness of their faces, how anxious they were about the result—all save Aedie o' Aberlosk, on whom the whisky had made some impression, and who seemed only intent on making fun. At the distance of 500 yards there was a man placed, whom they denominated the *stoop*, and who had his hat raised on the end of his staff, lest another might be mistaken for him. Around this *stoop* they were to run, and return to the starting-place, making in all a heat of only 1000 yards, which I was told is the customary length of a race all over that country. They took all hold of one another's hands—the best-man adjusted the line in which they stood, and then gave the word as follows, with considerable pauses between: *Once—twice—thrice*,—and off they flew like lightning, in the most beautiful style I ever beheld. The ground was rough and unequal, but there was no restraint or management practised; every one set out on full speed from the very first. The Borderer took the lead, and had soon distanced them a considerable space—all save Aberlosk, who kept close at his side, straining and twisting his face in a most tremendous manner; at length he got rather before him, but it was an overstretch—Aedie fell flat on his face, nor did he offer to rise, but lay still on the spot, puffing and swearing against the champion of Liddesdale.

Hobby cleared the *stoop* first by about twenty yards;—the rest turned in such a group that I could not dis-

cern in what order, but they were all obliged to turn it to the right, or what they called "sun-ways-about," on pain of losing the race. The generality of the "weddlings" were now quite silent, and looked very blank when they saw this stranger still keeping so far a-head. Aberlosk tried to make them all fall one by one, by creeping in before them as they passed; and at length laid hold of the hindmost by the foot, and brought him down.

By this time two of the Borderer's acquaintances had run down the green to meet him, and encourage him on. "Weel done, Hobby!" they were shouting: "Weel done, Hobby!—Liddesdale for ever!—Let them lick at that!—Let the benty-necks crack now!—Weel done, Hobby!"—I really felt as much interested about the issue, at this time, as it was possible for any of the adverse parties to be. The enthusiasm seemed contagious; for though I knew not one side from the other, yet was I running among the rest, and shouting as they did. A sort of half-animated murmur now began to spread, and gained ground every moment. A little gruff Cossack-looking peasant came running near with a peculiar wildness in his looks, and accosted one of the men that were cheering Hobby. "Dinna be just sae loud an' ye like, Willie Beattie; dinna mak nae mair din than just what's needfu'. Will o' Bellendine! haud till him, sir, or it's day wi' us! Hie, Will, if ever ye ran i' your life!—By Jehu, sir, ye're winning every third step!—He has him *dead!* he has him *dead!* The murmur, which had increased like the rushing of many waters, now terminated in a frantic shout. Hobby had strained too hard at first, in order to turn the stoop before Aberlosk, who never intended turning it at all—the other youth was indeed fast gaining on him, and I saw his lips growing pale, and his knees plaiting as if unable to bear his weight—his breath was quite exhausted, and though within twenty yards of the stoop, Will began to shoulder by him. So anxious was Hobby now to keep his ground, that his body pressed onward faster than his feet could keep up with it, and his face, in consequence, came deliberately against the earth,—he could not be said to fall, for he just run on till he could get no farther for something that stopped him. Will o' Bellendine won the broose amid cla-

mours of applause, which he seemed fully to appreciate—the rest were over Hobby in a moment; and if it had not been for the wayward freaks of Aberlosk, this redoubted champion would fairly have won the mell.

The lad that Aedie overthrew, in the midst of his career, was very angry with him on account of the outrage—but Aedie cared for no man's anger. "The man's mad," said he; "wad ye attempt to strive wi' the champion of Liddesdale?—Hout, hout! haud your tongue; ye're muckle better as ye are. I sall tak the half o' the mell wi' ye."

On our return to the house, I was anxious to learn something of Aedie, who seemed to be a very singular character. Upon applying to a farmer of his acquaintance, I was told a number of curious and extravagant stories of him, one or two of which I shall insert here, as I profess to be giving anecdotes of the country life.

He once quarrelled with another farmer on the highway, who, getting into a furious rage, rode at Aedie to knock him down. Aedie, who was on foot, fled with all his might to the top of a large dunghill for shelter, where, getting hold of a graip (a three-pronged fork used in agriculture), he attacked his adversary with such an overflow of dung, that his horse took fright, and in spite of all he could do, run clear off with him, and left Aedie master of the field. The farmer, in high wrath, sent him a challenge to fight with pistols, in a place called Selkith Hope, early in the morning. This is an extremely wild, steep, and narrow glen. Aedie attended, but kept high up on the hill; and when his enemy reached the narrowest part of the Hope, began the attack by rolling great stones at him down from the mountain. Nothing could be more appalling than this—the farmer and his horse were both alike terrified, and, as Aedie expressed it, "he set them baith back the gate they cam, as their heads had been a-lowe."

Another time, in that same Hope of Selkith, he met a stranger, whom he mistook for another man called Jamie Sword; and because the man denied that he was Jamie Sword, Aedie fastened a quarrel on him, insisting on him either being Jamie Sword, or giving some proofs to the contrary. It was very impudent in him, he said, to give any man the lie, when he could produce no evidence of his being

wrong. The man gave him his word that he was not Jamie Sword. "O, but that's naething," said Aedie, "I give you my word that you are, and I think my word's as good as yours ony day." Finally, he told the man, that if he would not acknowledge that he was wrong, and confess that he was Jamie Sword, he would fight him.—He did so, and got himself severely thrashed.

The following is a copy of a letter, written by Aedie to a great personage, dated Aberlosk, May 27th 1806.*

"To George the Third, London.

DEAR SIR,—I went thirty miles on foot yesterday to pay your taxes, and, after all, the bodies would not take them, saying, that I was too late, and that they must now be recovered, with expenses, by regular course of law. I thought if your Majesty was like me, money would never come wrong to you, although it were a few days too late; so I enclose you £27 in notes, and half-a-guinea, which is the amount of what they charge me for last year, and fourpence halfpenny over. You must send me a receipt when the coach comes back, else they will not believe that I have paid you.

Direct to the care of Andrew Wilson, butcher in Hawick.

I am, dear sir, your most humble servant,
A*** B****.
To the King.

P.S.—This way of taxing the farmers will never do; you will see the upshot."

It has been reported over all that country, that this letter reached its destination, and that a receipt was returned in due course of post; but the truth is (and for the joke's sake, it is a great pity it should have been so), that the singularity of the address caused some friends to open the letter, and return it, with the money, to the owner; but not before they had taken a copy of it, from which the above is exactly transcribed. H.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTES OF THE INQUISITION.

[The following anecdotes are extracted from a letter, dated July 29th 1815, addressed to us from Italy, by a friend who had resided in Spain during the preceding spring.]

— "THIS season it had not rained in Catalonia for six months together. The country was burnt up and parched like an African desert, and the peasants were crowding in numerous groups to the churches, to supplicate the mercy of Heaven. The priesthood, with their usual craft and adroitness, had observed the signs of the times, and anticipating that the change of the moon in April would probably produce rain, announced that a procession to the Virgin would take place on the very day of change. It did take place: all Barcelona was in motion. Ere next morning the rain fell in torrents—and, behold! a miracle!—Next day, while it continued to rain, a Spanish officer was conversing with a lady of his acquaintance in a public coffee-house—(for here, as well as over the Continent, the most respectable ladies frequent these places as publicly as they do the theatre or opera: such is the fashion)—the lady spoke of the miracle—of the blessed Virgin—of the sanctity of the priesthood, &c. with rapture. The officer, on the contrary, though quite aware how dangerous it was to controvert such opinions,—smiled at her exclamations, and, confiding in the honour and discreteness of his friend, simply said, "Surely you do not believe it was the Virgin that sent the rain!"—The lady went to confession—acknowledged that she had heard such a one speak disrespectfully of "the mother of God" without reproving him—and, in a few hours afterwards, the officer was seized in the public street, and lodged in the Inquisition. We heard no more of him.

Mr C——, an eminent Spanish merchant in Barcelona, informed me, that at one time having purchased an English Bible, some of his friends denounced him to the holy office for having such a heretical book in his possession. He was summoned before them, and told, that he must either instantly deliver up the book to the Holy Tribunal, or—"walk in."—Mr C., aware of the consequences of such a step, submitted to the other alternative, but begged they would let him have a Spanish Bible in its stead. He told

* In case our readers should imagine that this curious epistle is a mere coinage of our facetious correspondent, we are enabled, from undoubted authority, to assure them, that both Aedie and his letter are faithful transcripts from real and existing originals.

them it had cost him five shillings, reminding them at the same time, that they had only two editions of the Bible in Spanish, one of which costs fifteen pounds, and the other fifty pounds sterling per copy. They replied, he must submit unconditionally, or— He did so, gave them his Bible, and walked out."

SKETCHES OF FOREIGN SCENERY AND MANNERS.

MR EDITOR,

IN your first Number I observed a communication, being the first of an intended series of a similar nature, from a correspondent, who entitles himself a "View-Hunter." I have often thought it a pity, that the remarks of tourists, whether descriptive or meditative, and however rapidly sketched, should, during a period like the present, when the travelling mania appears to rage so generally, and with such violence, be entirely lost to the more sober part of the community, who remain in peace at home, decently prosecuting their several avocations, or, at furthest, be confined to the wondering ears of the friends and relatives of the much-admired traveller. I am aware, that many men have thought and written, that we are at present completely overstocked with tours, journals, sketches, travels, and recollections,—and that the scribbling propensity of the existing generation is sufficient to deter the more highly gifted of the sons of men from favouring the world with their lucubrations, through the fear of being associated, in succeeding times, with the flippant ebullitions of the present day. I have, however, long been of opinion, that the unconnected observations of the passing traveller may, sometimes accidentally, throw light on a subject which has remained in obscurity, notwithstanding the laboured investigations of the professed tourist; and the unaffected narrative of a journey, however unskilled the author may be in the delineation of character, or the description of external scenery, may occasionally present us with a picture of nature, bearing a closer resemblance to the original than that which more accustomed hands have been able to convey.

These observations have been suggested, by reflecting on the vast course of the natives of this country who are now travelling on the continent of Europe, to which access had

been so long denied, and on the mass of amusement and information which might be collected, if every one who was in any degree interested in his journey would furnish his notes, however circumscribed, on the different towns and countries through which he had passed. The greater proportion of our tourists are no doubt careless of what is going on around them, and travel either for the sake of making the time hang less heavily on their hands (on account of their having nothing else to do), or that they may talk of having been in such places, and of having seen certain sights, although the situations in which they have been placed, and the objects which they may have beheld, are not in any wise interesting to them, except in as far as they form the fashionable topics of conversation in those circles in which they are anxious to shine. The observations of such men would be of little value, and if communicated to the public, would experience an existence as ephemeral as the impression which a contemplation of the sublimest scenes in nature, or the most curious traits of character, made on the minds from which they emanated.

But I would fain hope, that there are many thousands at this moment journeying through the land of strangers, under different impressions, and with other views,—men who are careful to remark the singularities of nature and of art,—and on whom the wonders of this green earth are not bestowed in vain. The remarks of such men, however devoid of literary excellence, could not fail of being in some degree interesting, as affording a view of the most characteristic traits in the scenery and manners of different countries, and would be amusing from the contrast which might be observed in the descriptions of tourists, and in the objects which excited attention, according to the peculiar bias of the observer's mind, as well as in relation to the difference in the impression, which the same objects produced on the mind of different individuals.

It is probable that most men are in the habit of occasionally writing down such ideas as suggest themselves in the course of a tour, and particularly during a first visit to a foreign country, when every thing is new, and many things are strange. From the long period which has elapsed since the Continent was open to the visits of

our countrymen for any length of time, it is believed that the generality of those who are at present emigrating from Britain adventure for the first time to a foreign land, and consequently, that their minds are in a state of higher excitement,—their impressions stronger,—and their recollections more vivid,—than will be found to be the case in the same persons in after years. That much valuable information has been collected no one can doubt, from what is already known and published; and that much more is sleeping in journals, soon to be thrown aside and forgotten, may easily be credited. Want of leisure, and the opportunity of cultivating those studies, which enable an author to appear before the world with credit to himself and pleasure to his readers, must frequently deter those who are otherwise both able and willing to add something to the stock of general information, from attempting to benefit those who may afterwards pursue a similar course.

Whoever contributes to the extension of knowledge, or the diffusion of the means by which it is either communicated or acquired, confers an obligation on society, and deserves well of mankind. I would therefore recommend, as a measure well worthy of your attention, to collect the notes, or journals, of such of your friends and acquaintances, as have recently visited, or may be now visiting, the Continent; as it is probable, that in most of them, though written without an idea of their ever being exposed to the public eye, there may be found occasional sources of amusement and information.

Having recently travelled, though somewhat too rapidly, through some parts of the Continent, I feel inclined to follow up the example of the "View-Hunter," by furnishing you with a few brief sketches of some of the countries through which I passed. They remain entirely in the form in which they were drawn up at the time, and I have, at present, neither leisure nor inclination to revise them. My leisure is interrupted by the fulfilment of higher duties, and my inclination somewhat damped, by reflecting on the death of a most amiable young man, with whom I travelled in the capacity of tutor, and whose bad health was the mournful cause of my quitting, for a time, my

native country. Whatever additions, therefore, might now be made to my travelling memoranda, would be of a nature painful to myself, and not in anywise gratifying to your readers. I mention this circumstance, to account, in some degree, for the unconnected and desultory nature of the following pages.

SKETCHES, &c.

No. I.

"PASS we the long, unvarying course, the track

Oft trod, that never leaves a trace behind;—
Pass we the calm, the gale, the change, the tack,

And each well known caprice of wave and wind;—

Pass we the joys and sorrows sailors find,
Cooped in their winged sea-girt citadel;
The foul, the fair, the contrary, the kind,
As breezes rise and fall, and billows swell,
Till on some jocund morn,—lo, land! and
all is well." BYRON.

WE are at last safe at Rotterdam, after a long and boisterous passage. I must confess I left Hamburgh with regret, although my heart is not bound to it by many dear ties, and I have, moreover, the prospect of visiting countries entirely new to me, some of which I have long been anxious to see, and, till lately, without a hope of my wish being ever accomplished. When one leaves a place where they have been happy, a feeling of sorrow is experienced similar to that at bidding farewell to an old friend. There is a melancholy pleasure in retracing the happy moments we have spent with each, and a kind of foreboding that perhaps we may never meet again; but should I live a hundred years I shall never forget the kindness of Mr M. and his interesting family.

Rotterdam is a pleasant and cheerful town; at least, every one who is fortunate enough to enjoy fine weather, and who lodges in the *Boonjies*, must think so. The name last mentioned, which is not sufficiently beautiful to require repetition, is that of the main street, and a very fine one it is. It consists of a single row of handsome houses, many of them very large and elegant, built by the side of a broad navigable branch of the river Meuse, which is here affected by the tide, and enlivened by the constant going up and coming down of numberless vessels from all countries, and of every shape and size. Between the houses and the river side, there is a

row of old trees bordering the outer-edge of the causeway; and beneath these, during the fine evenings of summer, there is an immense concourse of people constantly assembled to enjoy the fresh breeze from the river, and admire the dexterity and skill of the helmsmen in directing their vessels through the currents. This street may be about a mile in length, stretching throughout its whole extent along the side of the river; it is also sufficiently broad, and is always kept clean. There is, however, no regular pavement or foot-way to walk upon in wet weather. The side of the street, next to the houses, is paved with bricks, which are smooth on their surface, and neatly disposed, but on these it is in vain to walk, because the steps leading to the principal door of each house project towards the causeway, and intersect this side-path every ten or twelve yards. The houses are remarkably clean, as well on the outside as in the interior. The public rooms are for the most part furnished with mirrors, which project from the base of the window, on the outside, towards the street,—by means of which, those who are seated near the windows have a view of every thing which may be going on in that part of the street to which their back is turned. This, I believe, is customary throughout Holland and the Netherlands.

Most of the other streets in Rotterdam are double, that is, have a canal in the centre, with a row of houses and a causeway on each side,—and the causeway is for the most part on the side next to the canal, bordered with fine trees, which add much to the appearance of the whole, and, particularly during moonlight, produce a beautiful effect. The streets are usually crowded with porters, sailors, and men of business, all in a state of activity.

I was amused by the appearance of the horses, whose shoes are terminated by three long points, on which they rest, and which give the appearance of their being mounted upon *pattens*. They are used in conveying the smallest barrel or parcel from one house to another, and the clattering of their hoofs produces a singular noise. The particular shape of the shoe is probably intended to prevent their slipping on the streets, which, from the constant conveyance of goods upon sledges or carts without wheels, are in many

places very smooth. There are numerous bridges over the canals; in some quarters, however, there are none, and there the communication is kept up by what are called *doit-boats*, which constantly ply from sunrise to sunset, and convey the passengers across for the reasonable sum of one *doit*, or the eighth part of a penny. Every thing here is lively and in motion, except the canals, which are sluggish, and in very hot weather must emit a disagreeable odour. It is on this account chiefly that I should prefer the street before mentioned,—as the constantly returning tide, and natural current of the river, prevent any approach to stagnation in the waters of that neighbourhood.

In this city, I believe, there are few works of art, at least I was not so fortunate as to discover any. It is the birth-place of Erasmus, in honour of whose memory the magistrates erected a statue of brass, in an open part of the town. He is represented with a book in his hand, rather larger than life, and clothed in a doctoral gown. No notice of this sort has been taken of Bayle, the sceptic of Rotterdam, who unfortunately had involved himself in some contentions with the church; and from the acts of the consistory of the Walloon congregation of Rotterdam, prefixed to the *Historical and Critical Dictionary*, it would seem that Le Page, and some other of the Dutch Ecclesiastics, were apt to despise the profane virtues of sincerity and moderation. I was informed that the public library contained the original drawings, or rather sketches, by Rubens, of the Luxembourg gallery.

There are many churches in Rotterdam, some of them handsome, and for all sects in religion—Catholics, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, and Jews. The Jews are very numerous. A Jewish girl and a young boy passed under my windows every day, and screened for half an hour. The girl's voice was the most mellow and full toned I ever heard, and the boy's was clear and sonorous. Among other songs she sung the Tyrolese song of liberty, in a manner which I never heard before equalled. They avoided, in some degree, the frequent repetition of the same notes and words, which renders the English version rather monotonous, and infused into it a wild spirit, and a pathos which would have

honoured even the echoes of the Tyrol. I understand that the music of the synagogue is very fine, though I unfortunately had not an opportunity of hearing it.

With regard to the dress and general appearance of the inhabitants, such of the higher classes as I have seen are very similar to the Scotch and English. The head-dress of the ladies, however, is usually more highly ornamented, and seems to partake in some measure of the French fashion.

During my short stay here, I took a walk into the country, and was amply repaid for my trouble by the amusement which it afforded me. The appearance of the middle and lower ranks, particularly at some distance from any considerable town, is entertaining beyond all description. The sight of any little girl of six or seven years old, attired in her Sunday's costume, is quite sufficient to excite one's laughter for a month. She moves within the massy folds of some apparently antiquated gown, and beneath the far-spreading brims of a prodigious straw bonnet, with the grave deportment of a woman of seventy years of age; and with this appearance every look and every gesture corresponds. During a short excursion in one of the Dutch stage-coaches, many of which are furnished with three rows of seats in the interior, I found myself seated behind a venerable old lady, who seemed so far declined into the vale of years, that she was obliged to hold the arm of an elderly domestic who sat beside her. On arriving at our destination, I of course offered my arm to assist her feeble and emaciated frame in descending from the vehicle. My attention was first excited by the infantine beauty of the little hand which was presented to me; and you may judge of my surprise, when, on raising my head, instead of the wrinkled visage of a superannuated woman, I beheld the smiling countenance of a rosy child, with bright blue eyes and beautiful flaxen hair.

The head-dress certainly forms the most singular part of a Dutch country-woman's attire. This is, for the most part, not inelegant, and is frequently very rich and costly. It consists of different substances, and variously shaped and modified, according to the taste of the individual. Having never attempted the description of a female

dress, I fear I shall be guilty of many mistakes and inaccuracies, if I commence with so difficult and unaccustomed an object. Nevertheless, with the full conviction that what I am now writing will never fall into the hands of any Dutch lady, who, severe in youthful and rotund beauty, might expose my ignorance to the world, I shall briefly state my ideas on the subject. In the first place, then, I am of opinion, that immediately upon the head there is a small hood or cap, probably made of linen and bordered with broad lace, which lies close upon the forehead, and depends upon the back of the neck, where it is fastened by means of a small curl, or twist of the hair, and gold bodkins. The most characteristic feature of this head-dress, however, consists of a broad-semicircular piece of gold, which embraces the hinder part of the head, and terminates in golden knobs or plates, of about the size of a halfpenny, at both temples. Near the ear, this singular appendage is deflected for an inch or two, and at the extremity of this deflexion there are usually suspended large and richly worked ear-rings, of gold, silver, mother of pearl, &c. varying in splendour and magnificence according to the wealth and importance of the bearer. Such parts of the head as are not secured by this metallic covering, are adorned with patches of black or coloured silks; and over the whole there is imposed a cap of lace and cambric, beautifully intermingled, through the interstices and *open stitching* of which, the golden ornament and coloured substances which border it are distinctly visible. Sometimes, instead of the golden plates over each temple, there are black patches of a substance resembling leather, but of the nature of these I do not mean at present to hazard a decided opinion. Besides what I have stated, there are, no doubt, many accessories of lesser import, but what I have detailed are the more prominent and striking characters.

In regard to the golden ornament before mentioned, the vulgar proverb must be kept in mind, that it is not all gold which glitters. That piece of dress, among the poorer people, is either gilt, or made of silver. The wealthier classes, however, have it of fine gold, sometimes richly carved and ornamented with precious stones.

When very handsome, it is handed down from father to son during a long period of years, and is looked upon as an *heir-loom* in the family.

I have been only once in church during the time of service since my arrival in this country, and was much edified by an excellent Dutch sermon. The church was handsome, and contained a magnificent organ, the tone of which, I do not doubt, was very fine; but as each member of the congregation sung a most vociferous and open-mouthed accompaniment, my sense of hearing was completely deadened during the performance, in so far as concerned the perception of more delicate sounds. Among other ornaments which surrounded the organ, there were a number of little angels playing the fiddle, apparently in a very masterly style. In the few churches which I have seen, there are scarcely any pews, but each flag-stone of the floor is numbered, and as there are abundance of chairs, each person places one on his own particular number. As soon as the first psalm ceases, and the sermon has commenced, each man and boy places his hat on his head, and sits at his ease, at least so it was in the church which I visited.

I did not observe any one smoking in church, but in the streets and highways, all the men, and a few of the women, have their pipes constantly in their mouths. I have seen a little boy, about ten or twelve years of age, with a long black coat, silk breeches, his hands in the pockets of the same, silver shoe-buckles, a tobacco-pipe in his mouth, and the whole crowned by a huge three-cornered cocked hat, under which the youth moved with a gravity of demeanour becoming his great-grandfather.

I believe the general appearance of Holland is pretty similar throughout. What I have seen has a cheerful and pleasing aspect, though, from the want of hills and vallies, it would probably soon become uninteresting. The whole country seems composed of meadows, intersected by canals, and subdivided by ditches and rows of trees. The rivers are slow and heavy in their motions, and partake much of the nature of the canals and ditches. The water is bad; but as good claret can be got for two shillings, and there is abundance of excellent milk, this loss is not

so perceptible. Notwithstanding the abundance of milk, they rarely gather any cream, at least not for daily use. It seems to be collected chiefly with a view to the formation of super-excellent cheese.

I was much delighted by the picturesque groups of the peasant girls, who assemble to milk the cattle in particular quarters of the meadows, called milking-places, or *melk-plaats*. Such scenes forcibly reminded me of the inimitable productions of Paul Potter, and were well worthy the efforts of that great master.

In the suburbs of Rotterdam there are a number of small gardens, in most of which are erected wooden houses, of fanciful shapes and many colours, not unlike the gay habitations of Chinese mandarins. In these houses the richer class of merchants, with their wives and families, drink tea in the summer evenings, particularly on the Sundays. The windows reach from the roof to the floor, and are for the most part open, so that the passing traveller has a clear view of the interior of the building, and of its inhabitants. Such parties as I have seen in the evenings, appeared to be solely employed in drinking tea, a meal from which they must derive much pleasure, if one may judge from the time which they take to it. Even in the streets, there is generally a tea party visible in at least one window of every house, and before many doors, in a fine afternoon, there is a party seated on the steps. This is more particularly the case in country towns; the men, however, in all places, still retaining their long tobacco pipes in their mouths.

With regard to the mode of travelling in Holland, I may next say a few words: Post-carriages, I understand, may be every where obtained, but as in wet weather, particularly during spring and autumn, many of the roads are impassable, such a mode of proceeding, independent of the great increase of expense and trouble which it occasions, is by no means adviseable. In no country of the world, however, is there such easy and regular conveyance by water as in this, on which account I would advise all tourists to travel exclusively by the canals.

Upon inquiry, I find, that in every town there are a number of large boats

or vessels, called *treck-schuits* (*treck-schuiten*), some of which start every hour, and in all directions, and convey goods, parcels, and passengers, from place to place. These vessels, of which I have now seen many in this town, may be described as large open boats, containing wooden cottages of about thirty feet long and six feet wide, with flat roofs, on which the passengers may walk in fine weather. They are placed in, and form a part of the boat itself, and are divided by a partition into two parts. The interior division, which is by much the largest, is called the *ruim*. It contains the goods and baggage, and in it, as it is cheaper, the greater number of passengers take their seats. The smaller apartment, which is next the stern of the vessel, is called the *roef*. It is neatly fitted up, with a table in the centre, and cushions around the sides, and in it the *quality* are usually conveyed. It contains eight people, is furnished with one or two windows on each side, and in some a draft-board is painted on the table. In the event of one or two persons engaging the whole seats in the *roef*, it is only necessary to pay one-half of the price. The *ruim*, I should suppose, may contain upwards of thirty people.

These boats travel at the rate of one league per hour, or rather more; and the expense, including baggage, cannot much exceed a penny a mile. They are drawn by a horse, in the manner of our own canal boats, but the rope is fastened to the top of a small moveable mast, placed near the bow of the vessel. The cottage-shaped building before mentioned, does not extend the entire length of the *treck-schuit*, but both before and behind it there is an open space, in the former of which is placed a person who lowers the mast and unties the rope on passing other vessels, or under bridges; and the latter is appropriated to the helmsman, and such of the passengers as may prefer it to the *roef* or cabin.

Although the feelings of a merchant may no doubt be both acute and delightful in this most mercantile city, yet, upon the whole, there is not much to excite the attention, or to gratify the curiosity of a loungeur.

If the weather is fine, I shall therefore start for Leyden to-morrow.

X. Y. Z.

(To be continued.)

LETTER FROM THE LATE DR M'LAGAN
TO THE PRESSES OF THE GAELIC SOCIETY,
EDINBURGH, RESPECTING
THE COMPILATION OF A GAELIC
DICTIONARY.

[The following letter has been handed to us by Mr Campbell, editor of "Albyn's Anthology," in whose possession the original has been for many years, and who has also furnished us with the additional information contained in the notes to the letter. Authentic intelligence respecting the history of Gaelic literature will always be acceptable to us, and at the present moment can scarcely fail to be interesting to many of our readers, who are looking forward with eager anxiety to the publication of the Gaelic Dictionary now compiling under the auspices of the Highland Society of Scotland. The accomplishment of this desirable and often-defeated object, will be one of the many important public services performed by that highly respectable and patriotic body. We regret that our limits will only permit us to give one short extract from the papers they have printed, respecting the plan of the work and the progress that has been made in it. This we subjoin, along with a memorandum on Dr M'Lagan's letter, (Notes A, B,) with which we have been obligingly furnished by a gentleman who has the very best access to authentic information in whatever relates to the history of Gaelic literature.]

In case any of our southern readers should be inclined to regard this subject as one of trifling importance, and our attention to it as a strong trait of nationality, we shall take the liberty to quote the opinion expressed by Dr Samuel Johnson, when the scheme of translating the Scriptures into Gaelic was strongly opposed by some individuals, from political considerations of the disadvantages of keeping up the distinctions between the Highlanders and the other inhabitants of the island. "I am not very willing that any language should be totally extinguished. The similitude and derivation of languages afford the most indubitable proof of the tradition of nations and the genealogy of mankind. They add often physical certainty to historical evidence; and often supply the only evidence of ancient migrations, and of the revolutions of ages which left no written monuments behind them."*]

Belfast, Feb. 27th. 1771.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR letter of 25th ultimo I was lately honoured with. I am sorry that my knowledge of the Gaelic language does not by any means come up to the notions you seem to entertain of it,

* See Letter to Mr W. Drummond, dated 1766; Boswell's Life, vol. ii. p. 142.

any more than to my own wishes ; and one reason for my rejoicing at your laudable and useful undertaking, of compiling a dictionary and grammar of our mother tongue, was, that it would add to my knowledge of it. I am happy to see in the Messrs Macphersons and you, men who are not ashamed to own their native country or language, like the most of us, who, as soon as we know any thing of any other language or people, endeavour to recommend ourselves to them by denying the knowledge of, or running down, our own ; because, forsooth, some of these strangers are modest and good-natured enough to do it, when, at the same time, their ignorance in these matters renders it impossible, in the nature of things, that they should be capable of judging. I often blushed, when I considered, that none of our learned, two or three excepted, ever had the public spirit to collect the roots of our language into a dictionary, or polish it, any more than our great men to patronise them ; when not only Ireland and Wales, but even Cornwall, Bas-Breton, and Biscay, had several dictionaries of their dialects. Now, however, I hope to see something done to our dialect of the first language of south and west Europe, like what M. Bullet has done to the foreign dialects of it, and that future historians and antiquaries will reap from that original language and its descriptive names, &c. as well as philologists from what other languages now spoke, as well as the Latin, have borrowed from it, a light, pleasure, and advantage, they have as yet no notion of, if they choose it. If this is not done soon, our language will become as great a mystery as the religion of the Druids, particularly the names of places and other things, of which they were descriptions as well as names.

But you have not writ for an encomium upon the language, but for materials ; and I am sorry that my absence from the country where it is spoke puts it out of my power to be of much service to you in that way. Did I indeed reside in it, my zeal would probably prompt me to catch as much as I could ; but in my present situation, I am as like to lose of what I have, as to add any thing to my knowledge of it.

I make no doubt but my keenness

may have led me into indiscretion already, in telling some of your society my mind upon the subject, when it was neither asked nor necessary, perhaps ; but this you must attribute to my love to the subject, and my desire to inflame their zeal. To this too you must ascribe, what I am now to beg of you, namely, that you would make your plan as extensive as possible, and prosecute it with the utmost vigour, while the nation seems to be in some humour for relishing things of this nature, as well as you are to undertake it ; for if any person or consideration whatever induce you to drop it now, as M'Colm* did, it is a thousand to one if it is resumed before it is too late, if at all. I wish too you could get some persons of rank and influence to patronize the undertaking, that you may be enabled to procure all the books upon the subject, and more especially to send some of your best hands to every corner of Scotland where that language is spoke, and to the Isle of Man, the language of which is a dialect of the Scots Galic, with very little mixture, beyond controversy, and nearest allied to that spoke on the confines of the Lowlands ; which you may see demonstrated by a book, entitled, " The Principles and Duties of Christianity," published by the late bishop of Sodor and Man, Manks and English ; only they have not followed our orthography, I suppose, because they did not know the languages to be almost the same, and they pronounce differently. Books throw light upon the living language, and *vice versa*. But what is already in books, particularly in dictionaries, is not so absolutely necessary, or so much your peculiar province, as the first undertakers of this kind in Scotland, as what never was ; and that is a very great part of the Scots dialect of the Galic ; though, at the same time, the performance should be complete, by collecting the whole, though common to us, with others, and published by them. But should the world still retain so much prejudice that you can't have such patrons, I intreat you to persist still ;

* Mr Malcolm, minister of Duddingston, near Edinburgh. He published a small glossary of the Scoto-Gaelic, and made a strenuous attempt to prove that the Latin language is chiefly derived from the Erse. See *Reliquiæ Galeæ*, p. 240, &c.

for I make not the least doubt but the thing will take in general. I beg also (and I think myself sure you will grant my request, and that is), that you will not reject any word that is of Celtic origin, however bad the dialect of the place wherein it is used; for it may be of vast use, as being the branch of a root, or the root of a branch, still retained in other dialects of the Celtic, though lost by us, and throwing light, when the whole is compared, the one word or dialect upon the other. When you compile your English-Galic dictionary, you may use what you reckon best first; but the Galic-English dictionary should contain every Celtic word that is or ever was used in Scotland, that can be procured, and even any words of other Celtic dialects you can meet with, if forgot by their best glossographers; only let them have the mark of their extraction, or the author from whom they are taken, as indeed they should have it in the different shires of Scotland.

As to the best helps I know in print, I have last year sent a catalogue of them to Mr M'Nicol in Lismore* (who first told me of your design), in order to be sent to you. The greatest part of them I took from Bullet's Celtic dictionary, which, if you have it, will save you the trouble of looking for many of the rest. I have added several books he does not mention, but have omitted the book already mentioned here, and Mr Robert Kirk's† version of the psalms. If Mr M'Nicol refuse to send you it, you shall have another copy, if necessary.

With respect to correspondents, it is absolutely necessary to have them wherever the language is spoke, as no small number of men can know the whole of it; and to this space the circle of my acquaintance is very small. Were I to tell you where the best Galic is spoke, I would perhaps men-

tion Clan-Ranold's estate;‡ but to you, all that is real Galic must be good. Whether the clergy are all in the use of writing the language, or will choose to undertake any thing, you must try: some, I dare say, will, when properly applied to; and they may be met with at assemblies in Edinburgh from all parts. I have spoke of it to some of them. The abilities of Messrs M'Nicol and Mr Archibald M'Arthur, many of you know as well as I. On my last journey and voyage, I saw the ministers of Campbelton, Mr Niel M'Leod, Mull, three Mr M'Aulays, brothers, the eldest at Inverary, and the next in Ardnamorchan, all good hands; also Mr Donald M'Queen in Trotternish, Sky, Mr Charles Stewart (a writer), near Fort William, and heard of M'Intyre of Gleno,† all three excellent hands, as Mr Wodrow in Isla,‡ I suppose, would also be. I forgot also to mention Mr Martin M'Pherson, Slate,§ who, with his own knowledge, may have some of his father's lucubrations that have not been published.

All the ministers in the Long Island have a fine opportunity, if they choose to apply. The only one I know in Lewis is Mr Wilson, who learned it grammatically, and is very obliging, as indeed I found also Mr Angus Beaton in Harris, Mr Allan M'Queen, North Uist, in whose neighbourhood is Mr Niel M'Aulay, master of the *Schola Illustris*, the poet M'Codrum,|| and a brother of his own writes it

* Clanranald's estate comprehends a considerable extent of the Mainland on the north-west part of Argyllshire, besides a large portion of that chain of isles called the Long Island, Isle of Canna, &c. This widely-extended property is said to contain a population of between 11,000 and 12,000 souls, most of whom are Papists.

† Gleno, the late chief of the clan Mac-Intyre, left behind him a curious collection of Gaelic poems, which, it is believed, is still extant.

‡ Mr Wodrow published, in 1769, some translations in English verse, of poems from M'Pherson's Ossian.

§ Son of the well-known author of the *Dissertation on Gaelic Antiquities*.

|| The poet M'Codrum was somewhat advanced in life before he discovered his poetic vein. In the report of the committee of the Highland Society of Scotland on the authenticity of Ossian's poems, (Append. p. 95.) is recorded a sarcastic reply of his to James M'Pherson, the celebrated translator of Ossian.

* This gentleman died a few years ago. He rendered himself at one time conspicuous by a severe and somewhat rash attack upon the great English lexicographer.

† He was minister of Aberfoyle, and was a man of very considerable learning. He prepared for the press the Irish-Galic Bible known by the name of "Bishop Redel's Bible," which was printed in what is called the *Irish character*. A curious tract of Kirk's, on the superstitions of the Gael, has been lately printed from his MS. in the Advocates' Library.

pretty well. Mr Angus M'Neil, South Uist, is a genteel man, and the language around him is fine: his father too, Mr M'Neil of Watersay, in Barra, knows more of the language, antiquities, manners, and customs, of that country, than any man I know; being a very old man, of great reading and sense, and endowed with a very retentive memory. He has also many fragments of the famous family of MacMhuirich's poems,* who were hereditary poets to the family of Clan-Ranold for many generations, were regularly sent to Ireland for their education, and of consequence wrote poems in that dialect; insomuch, that had not the authors been known, and their names to the pieces, both Scots and Irish would have sworn them to be really Irishmen; and whether this is not really the case with other compositions, I shan't say. Mr M'Auley, minister of Barra, you may see at next assembly, and offer him my compliments.

The person who told you that I had a Marine Vocabulary, forgot; for I only told him, I begged some of my acquaintances to get me such a thing, as being most wanted of all; wherein if I succeed, you shall have a copy. The few things I collected you shall have in another letter; but they are little to what you must have from that part of the world, and must be strictly examined before inserted. I have got a variety of songs† in different places,

* Mr Campbell, when collecting materials for his interesting work, entitled, "Albyn's Anthology," in Autumn 1815, was informed by different persons, that all these "fragments," &c. were left in the possession of Clanranald, grandfather of the present chieftain. It is not known what has now become of them.

† Dr M'Lagan was himself both a poetical and musical composer, and is supposed to have left behind him many valuable and curious materials, together with the "variety of songs" above-mentioned. These, it is hoped, are still extant, in the possession of his family; and his son, the Rev. James M'Lagan, is well qualified to estimate their value, and to make use of them to the best advantage. Mr Campbell has in his possession one original melody, with appropriate verses, composed by Dr M'Lagan in honour of the exploits of the gallant 42d regiment in Egypt, which will appear in the second volume of his Anthology, now printing. At the time he wrote this letter from Belfast, Dr M'Lagan was chaplain to

and of different degrees of merit; but as the expense of time and postage would be great, as I am now situated, you can procure them more easily by means of some of your own members, and others at home. However, if you mention any particular ones which I, and not they, have, I shall send them, with whatever else is in my power; only let me hear now and then what you would have me do; and if you would let me know a little of your success in your laudable undertaking, it would be a spur, if at any time my zeal should flag. With my whole soul I wish you life and health to see your design executed, and to enjoy the satisfaction and advantages of it. And am in sincerity, D^r. Sir, your most obedient servant,

JAMES M'LAGAN.

To John M'Naughton, Esq.
Preses of the Gaelic Society, Edin.

Note A.—In reference to the late Dr M'Lagan's letter, it may be mentioned, that the compilation of a Gaelic dictionary and grammar, which was projected by some gentlemen at Edinburgh, who, it would seem, had formed themselves into a society for these and relative objects, does not appear to have been prosecuted at the time: from what cause it was dropped is not known,—probably from want of funds. The design was not, however, relinquished. Some time afterwards a considerable number of the clergy of Highland parishes, and some other gentlemen conversant in the Gaelic language, resolved upon the publication of a proper dictionary. For this purpose each of them had one, two, or more letters of the alphabet assigned to him, the words under which he was to contribute. Their several contributions were to be afterwards revised, corrected, and enlarged, by a committee of their number, previous to publication.—Among those principally concerned in the undertaking, were the Rev. Dr Stewart of Luss; the late Dr Smith of Cappelton; the said Dr M'Lagan, then minister of Blair-Athol; Dr Stewart of Strachur; the Rev. Mr M'Nicol, Lismore; Mr Campbell, Kilfinichan; Mr M'Queen, and Mr M'Intyre of Glenoe, &c. Several of the contributors to the work made considerable progress in the parts assigned to them; but from want of funds, the death of some of those concerned, or other causes, the desirable object in view was not attained.

When the Highland Society of Scotland came to the resolution to have a dictionary of the Gaelic language upon a comprehen-

the 42d, then commonly called the Black Watch. He was successor in this office to the celebrated Dr Adam Ferguson.

sive and approved plan, compiled and published, among other aids, it directed its attention to the MSS. containing the materials prepared by the contributors to the dictionary formerly in view; but from various causes, the Society was successful only in some instances.

Referring to the two printed statements published by the Society, respecting the dictionary now compiling, it will be observed, that, besides the *Scoto-Celtic*, it is to embrace much of the Irish dialect of that language. Rendering the signification of the Gaelic vocables in Latin must add greatly to the general utility and interest of the work.

The principal publications in the Gaelic language, since the date of Dr M'Lagan's letter, it is believed, are, the translation of the Sacred Scriptures into that language, chiefly by Dr Stewart of Luss; the poems ascribed to Ossian, from the Gaelic MS. of them found in the repositories of the well-known Mr James M'Pherson; and two editions of a Gaelic grammar, by the Rev. Mr Stewart of Dingwall. Some school-books, catechisms, poems, &c. have also been published in the interval.

June 3d, 1817.

C. G.

Note B.—"The Highland Society of Scotland, impressed with the importance of having a dictionary of this ancient and expressive language, upon such a comprehensive plan as should explain and illustrate it, not only to their own countrymen but to the general scholar and antiquary, after having obtained possession of the most ancient MSS. of various dialects of the Celtic, and other materials for the work, appointed, in 1814, a committee of its members, conversant with the subject, with authority to take immediate and effectual measures for the compilation and publication of such dictionary.

The committee availed itself of the opinions of some of the most eminent Gaelic scholars in this country, in fixing the plan of the work, and afterwards intrusted its execution to two gentlemen whom they have every reason to believe are well qualified for the task.

As the plan of the work, formerly circulated by the committee, appears to have given full satisfaction, it may be mentioned, in reference to that plan, that it embraces all the words of the Gaelic or *Scoto-Celtic* language that can be collected, either from authentic literary compositions, or from the vernacular dialect of the present inhabitants of the Highlands of Scotland; a principal object being to shew what the language has been, as well as what it now is.—From the intimate connection of the Irish dialect of the Celtic with that of Scotland, and from the consideration that many of the ancient MSS. are written in the former, the dictionary will also embrace much of the Irish

dialect.* The leading signification, and the various derivative and secondary meanings, of each Gaelic word, will be given, not only in English, but also in Latin, in the view of giving more general interest and utility to the work in foreign countries. The etymology of words, as far as can be distinctly traced, is to be briefly indicated, and corresponding words of the same origin in other languages, to which the Gaelic has an affinity, are to be given. It is proposed to prefix to the dictionary a dissertation on the origin, antiquity, relations, and internal structure of the Celtic dialects, with an epitome of Gaelic grammar."

LETTER OF DR VINCENT, THE LATE
DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.

[A correspondent, to whom the subsequent letter was addressed, has sent it to us. "The writer," he observes, "was not more eminent for his great learning and conspicuous station in society, than for the genuine kindness of his nature, and the upright simplicity of his whole conduct. His works, illustrative of ancient navigation and commerce, are of a degree and kind of erudition of which the lettered labours of modern Englishmen have produced few examples. He was pious from principle, and attached to the church, of which he was a dignified member, because he firmly believed its forms to be rational and its tenets scriptural. He was many years at the head of Westminster school. That school has, since the days of Busby, annually sent forth its shoots to expand in all the walks of talent, valour, and high rank. Of Dr Vincent it may be well said, in the words which Mr Horner used when drawing an outline of the character of his late master, Dr Adam, 'The men who were educated in that school, during his time, will long remember how he inspired his boys with an attachment both to himself and to the pursuits in which he instructed them, and will always regard his memory with affection and gratitude.' In this letter your readers will not fail to remark that tone of good sense and right feeling, which, more than sprightliness of manner or variety of remark, distinguishes the epistolary effusions of our countrymen.]"

DEAR SIR,

THE correspondence between Dr Adam and myself commenced by my addressing him upon finding that boys, sent from the High School to Westminster, were qualified, by their attainment in Latin, to a high rank,

* An Irish-English Dictionary, by Edward O'Reilly, V. P. of the Gaelic Society of Dublin, was announced in the notices at the beginning of our last number. EDIT.

but, from their want of Greek, were of necessity placed in our lower classes. He replied much at large on this subject; but his conclusion was, "Greek in Scotland is the business of the University,—and that is the reason we have so little Greek in our country." I afterwards learnt that he had had a contest with Dr Robertson on this question, and had latterly taught Greek in the High School. I think it probable that his letter may be preserved, and when I go to London I will look for it.

I never saw Dr Adam but once, when he spent a day with me at Henly, which passed, I believe, with mutual happiness to both parties; but I know all his extreme attention to his profession, and his excellent method of teaching. His publications were not merely useful, but the best of their kind. The Antiquities and Latin Dictionary were formed upon an excellent model, and the former, particularly by giving the Latin phrases for the circumstance explained, was one of the best school-books published in my time. His Geography was correct, in respect to which I claim some merit, as I recommended the engraving of D'Anville's maps to accompany it, which completed the work, and I believe promoted the sale.

The remainder of our correspondence related chiefly to Dr Doig of Stirling, who was a very excellent Greek scholar, and whose article of Philology, in the Encyclopædia, will do him lasting honour. I had, through Dr Adam, much intercourse with him, and much satisfaction from it. He was rather systematical, but highly informed, and exceedingly acute.

The last letter I received from Dr Adam related to my work on the Commerce of the Ancients. He was manifestly not satisfied with it, and reproved me kindly for not making it a more popular work;—but to have done this I must have formed a plan totally different, and I should have been thought to have encroached on Dr Robertson's Disquisitions. If it has done me credit in the north, credit is all that I wanted,—and I have been gratified more by its estimation in your country, and on the Continent, than by its reception at home. The French translator published two large editions at once, in quarto and octavo, while in London only 150 copies have been

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sold of my second edition: But I am contented with the approbation of some of the most excellent judges of the age, and the reception it has met with in India and abroad. I sent a copy of my second edition to the Advocate's Library; and I will thank you if you will inquire whether a copy of my translation of the two Greek Tracts reached that collection last year. It is the completion of the work:—if it arrived I need not trouble you to write again,—if otherwise, upon hearing from you, I will send it.

When I can look into my papers, if I find any thing of Dr Adam's worthy of communicating, I will convey it to you. I respect him as one of the most indefatigable instructors, and one that loved his profession. I never loved it, though I hope I did my duty. There is a pleasure in teaching and seeing the progress of the attentive;—but the inattention of the many, and the anxiety of the charge, is a sad counterbalance to the pleasure. I am now, thank God! in retirement, ease, and affluence. I am at anchor (as Paley expresses it), after the storms and fatigues of life; and with an affectionate family around me, feel all the blessings that the age of seventy-one is capable of enjoying. These, I trust and hope, will never fail till they are replaced with better prospects. Believe me, dear sir, your most obedient and faithful servant,

W. VINCENT.

Islip, September 24, 1810.

P.S.—I shall be in town in October, and will be happy to receive your work, which you may send up, by means of Ballantyne, to Cadell & Davies.

*Mr H———n
22, Prince's Street,
Edinburgh.*

OBSERVATIONS ON MR WORDSWORTH'S
LETTER RELATIVE TO A NEW EDI-
TION OF BURNS' WORKS;

By a Friend of Robert Burns.

[The following communication, for the critical department of our Magazine, was transmitted to us from England, by a gentleman of distinguished literary talents. We had not then read Mr Wordsworth's "Letter," but a consequent perusal of it has induced us to insert the Observations here, as they partake more of the character of an original essay than of a review. We wish our Magazine to be open to liberal discus-

sion; and if there seems to be too much acrimony in some of our correspondent's remarks, we fear that the poet has set him the example. The Letter is before the public, and the public will judge between the parties.]

It has been generally understood, that a new edition of Burns' Works is preparing for publication by Cadell & Davies, and that Mr Gilbert Burns is to furnish a Life of his illustrious brother. The more editions of the immortal Scottish bard the better; and we have no doubt that Gilbert Burns, a man of feeling and intelligence, will do himself honour by his share in the publication. There is something very touching and affecting in the idea of brother performing this sacred duty to brother,—the grave, the sedate, and the reflecting mind, describing the life and character of the more highly-gifted, but also the more erring and unfortunate.

It would appear, that Gilbert Burns had communicated to Mr James Gray of the High School of Edinburgh, a man, we understand, of ability and virtue, his intention of writing his brother's life, and that he had requested the aid and advice, which that gentleman is in many respects so well qualified to bestow. A pamphlet soon after appeared, we presume in consequence of this request, containing Observations, by a Mr Peterkin, on the Criticisms in the Quarterly and Edinburgh Reviews upon Burns' life and genius, and a letter from Mr Gray to the said Mr Peterkin, communicating what he knew of Burns' habits and mode of life; and, if we distinctly understand the pamphlet, the result of the inquiry seems to be, that, in the opinion of these gentlemen, the character of our great poet has been ignorantly, wantonly, and grossly traduced,—that he was not addicted to dissipation,—that he was a most exemplary family-man,—and that all stories to the contrary are exaggerations, fabrications, and falsehoods.

This pamphlet, it appears, Mr Gray transmitted to Mr Wordsworth, requesting the opinion of that celebrated person, on the best mode of composing the biographical memoir. Mr Wordsworth writes to Mr Gray a very long and laboured Letter on the subject; and of that Letter we shall give our readers some little account.

But, in the first place, we conceive that Mr Wordsworth has made a slight mistake, in saying that Gilbert Burns has done him the honour of requesting his advice. This does not appear to have been the case; the request was made by Mr Gray, and not by Mr Burns, who, we have good reason to know, was scarcely aware of Mr Wordsworth's existence,—had never read a single line of his poetry,—and had formed no idea, good, bad, or indifferent, of his character.

In the second place, it appears that this "Letter" was originally a private communication to Mr Gray,—and it is a pity that it did not remain so; for we think that there is great indelicacy, vanity, and presumption, in thus coming forward with printed and published advice, to a man who most assuredly stands in no need of it, but who is infinitely better acquainted with all the bearings of the subject than his officious and egotistical adviser.

In the third place, Mr Wordsworth says, "do not give publicity to any portion of these (his opinions), unless it be thought probable that an open circulation of the whole may be useful;" and to this very pompous injunction he adds, in a note, "that it was deemed that it would be so, and the Letter is published accordingly." We wish to ask Mr Wordsworth, *Who deemed it would be so?* Did Gilbert Burns so deem? Did Mr Gray so deem? Or was it only Mr Wordsworth himself who did so deem? We believe that the latter gentleman alone recommended its publication.

In the fourth place, it is natural to ask, what peculiarly fits Mr Wordsworth to give advice on the subject? He has never lived in Scotland,—he knows nothing about Burns,—he very imperfectly understands the language in which Burns writes,—he has not even read those publications which are supposed to be unjust to his memory;—yet, in the midst of all this portentous ignorance,—and in the face of these manifest disqualifications,—he has the effrontery to offer advice to Gilbert Burns, one of the most intelligent and strong-minded men alive, on a subject nearest and dearest to his heart, which he has doubtless contemplated in every possible light, and of which he must know many deeply interesting particulars, unthought of by the world.

In the fifth place, if Mr Wordsworth really feels all that anxiety for the reputation of Burns which this Letter might lead us to suppose, and if he thinks Dr Currie's Life of the Poet most injurious to his memory, what could have kept him silent for twenty years? Why not come forward boldly and unasked, unsupported either by Mr Gray or Mr Peterkin, to vindicate the slandered reputation of a man of genius? We shall have occasion, by-and-bye, to shew, that his present zeal is of a mixed character, and not altogether free from that egotism for which this gentleman is so disagreeably distinguished.

Having made these preliminary remarks, and cleared our way a little, we now come to the "Letter," which contains some general advices to Gilbert Burns,—some peculiar notions on the subject of biography in general,—some severe charges against Dr Currie,—a sort of critique on the poetical genius of Burns,—a philippic against the Edinburgh Review,—and a panegyric on the author of the Excursion.

First, his advice to Gilbert Burns. The utter dulness, triteness, and absurdity, of this part of the Letter are almost beyond credibility.—"I strenuously recommend, that a concise life of the poet be prefixed from the pen of Gilbert Burns, who has already given public proof how well qualified he is for the undertaking." This is really humorous. What was Mr Wordsworth dreaming about? All this was fixed long ago;—there was no need of any recommendation from him. What would he think of the understanding of a correspondent who should recommend him to go on with his *Poem, the Recluse*, and who at the same time gave him advice how to write it.—"If it be deemed advisable to reprint Dr Currie's narrative, without striking out such passages as the author, if he were now alive, would probably be happy to efface, let there be notes attached to the most obnoxious of them, in which the misrepresentations may be corrected, and the exaggerations exposed."—What novelty, ingenuity, and profundity of thought! We entreat Mr Gilbert Burns to pay particular attention to this advice; for it may probably not have occurred to him that he must not aid and abet the calumniators of his brother's memory.—"I know

no better model as to proportion, and the degree of detail required, nor indeed as to the general execution, than the *Life of Milton by Fenton*." These three passages are the most important that we could discover; and we hope that Mr Gilbert Burns' gratitude will be in proportion to the value of the advice. The pompous inanity of all this is unaccountable,—and affords a melancholy proof how vanity, self-conceit, arrogance, and presumption, finally undermine the intellect, and can reduce a tolerably strong understanding to the very lowest level. The other advices which he gives form a complete system of mystification. He tells Mr Gilbert Burns to speak the truth,—and that boldly,—but he is not to speak all the truth,—yet he is not told what to conceal;—then he is to consult his conscience;—then he is to beware of undue partiality;—and, finally, "to fix the point to which Burns' moral character had been degraded!"—And here we may remark, that Mr Gilbert Burns had better inform the public what degree of truth there is in the following stanza of Mr Wordsworth, while that gentleman himself will be pleased to shew its consistency with the abuse he throws on Dr Currie, for undisguisedly admitting that Burns was too much addicted to the use of spirits. In an address to the Sons of Burns, Mr Wordsworth thus speaks of their deceased father:

"Strong-bodied, if ye be to bear
Intemperance with less harm, beware!
But if your father's wit ye share,
Then, then, indeed!
Ye Sons of Burns, of watchful care
There will be need."

Mr Wordsworth himself has here said, in miserable doggerel, what Dr Currie has said in elegant prose.

The second part of the Letter contains Mr Wordsworth's notions on biography, and these we think, if modified and qualified, tolerably rational and judicious, though delivered with a most laughable solemnity and true Wordsworthian self-importance. He wishes to say, that biographers have no right to lay before the world the habits, customs, and private characters, of literary men; and that such information makes no part of their duty. He thus oracularly speaks:

"Such philosophy runs a risk of becoming extinct among us, if the coarse intru-

sions into the recesses, the gross breaches upon the sanctities, of domestic life, to which we have lately been more and more accustomed, are to be regarded as indications of a vigorous state of public feeling—favourable to the maintenance of the liberties of our country.—Intelligent lovers of freedom are, from necessity, bold and hardy lovers of truth; but, according to the measure in which their love is intelligent, is it attended with a finer discrimination, and a more sensitive delicacy? The wise and good (and all others, being lovers of license rather than of liberty, are in fact slaves) respect, as one of the noblest characteristics of Englishmen, that jealousy of familiar approach, which, while it contributes to the maintenance of private dignity, is one of the most efficacious guardians of rational public freedom.

But, passing from such general disquisition, Mr Wordsworth commences a most furious and a most unfair attack upon Dr Currie's *Life of Burns*, which, in his opinion, is false, crude, erroneous, imperfect, and unphilosophical. Let us see how he makes out his charges against that excellent man, whom all the world, save Messrs Wordsworth and Peterkin, consider an admirable biographer. He accuses Dr Currie of "sacrificing Burns' memory, almost without compunction." This is false. Never, in any one instance, does Dr Currie speak of the failings or errors of Burns, but with emotions of pity and indulgence; and the concluding sentences of his 'Life' are of themselves sufficient to vindicate his memory from this absurd and insolent slander.

"It is indeed a duty we owe to the living, not to allow our admiration of great genius, or even our pity for its unhappy destiny, to conceal or disguise its errors. But there are sentiments of respect, and even of tenderness, with which this duty should be performed; there is an awful sanctity which invests the mansions of the dead; and let those who moralize over the graves of their contemporaries reflect with humility on their own errors, nor forget how soon they may themselves require the candour and the sympathy they are called upon to bestow."

There is more sense, more feeling, more truth, more beauty of expression, in this small paragraph, than in all the thirty-seven pages of Mr Wordsworth's epistle.

But when Mr Wordsworth brings his specific charge against Dr Currie, what is it?—He accuses him of narrating Burns' errors and misfortunes, without affording the reader any in-

formation concerning their source or cause. This error of the biographer, he says, gave him "acute sorrow," excited "strong indignation," "moved him beyond what it would become him to express." Now Mr Wordsworth might have spared himself all this unnecessary emotion; for the truth is, that no man can, with his eyes open, read Dr Currie's *Life of Burns*, and the multitude of letters from and to the poet which his edition contains, without a clear, distinct, and perfect knowledge of all the causes from which the misfortunes and errors of that mighty genius sprung. His constant struggles with poverty through boyhood, youth, and manhood,—the warmth and vehemence of his passions,—his sudden elevation to fame and celebrity,—the disappointment of his hopes,—the cruel and absurd debasement of his occupation,—the temptations which assailed him from every quarter,—his gradual and increasing indulgences,—the sinkings of heart and soul which consequently oppressed him,—his keen remorse for every violation of duty which his uncorrupted conscience often forced him to feel more acutely than the occasion seemed to demand,—the pure and lofty aspirations after a nobler kind of life, which often came like a sun-burst on his imagination,—his decay of health, of strength, and spirit,—the visitations of melancholy, despondency, and despair, which at the close of his eventful life, he too often endured;—this, and more than all this, Mr Wordsworth might have learnt from the work he pretends to despise: and with such knowledge laid before the whole world, shame to the man who thus dares to calumniate the dead, and to represent as the ignorant, illiberal, and narrow-minded enemy to genius, him who was its most ardent admirer,—its most strenuous, enlightened, and successful defender!

Mr Wordsworth brings another accusation against Dr Currie, equally false with the preceding. He asserts, that Dr Currie spoke of Burns' errors and failings in an undisguised and open manner, because the "social condition" of the poet was lower than his own; and that he would not have ventured to use the same language, had he been speaking of a gentleman. Of this no proof is given, and it is there-

fore "one of the moods of my own mind." But Mr Wordsworth should reflect, that the life and character of Burns had, long before Dr Currie's edition, been the theme of universal discussion; that he had lived in the eye of the world; that innumerable anecdotes of his conversation, habits, propensities, and domestic economy, were floating through society; that thousands existed who knew him and the general tenor of his life; and that therefore, had his biographer preserved that strict silence regarding his personal character which Mr Wordsworth recommends, he would thereby have seemed to sanction the world's belief in all the false or exaggerated stories in circulation about that extraordinary man,—to have shrunk from the relation of facts which he could not justify, and to have drawn a veil over enormities which he could not but condemn.

But let us turn from this part of the Letter, which we are confident every liberal mind must peruse with disgust and indignation, to the purely absurd and ludicrous matter contained in the concluding ten pages. Much has been written, and well written, on the genius of Burns; but all other critics must hide their diminished heads on the advance of Mr Wordsworth. He has somewhere told us, that he is a water-drinker; and we believe him, for surely there never was so strange and awkward an eulogist of intoxication.

"His brother can set me right if I am mistaken, when I express a belief that, at the time when he wrote his story of 'Death and Dr Hornbook,' he had *very rarely been intoxicated, or perhaps even much exhilarated by liquor*. Yet how happily does he lead his reader into that tract of sensations! and with what lively humour does he describe the disorder of his senses and the confusion of his understanding, put to test by a deliberate attempt to count the horns of the moon!

'But whether she had three or four
He couldna tell.'

"Behold a sudden apparition that disperses this disorder, and in a moment chills him into possession of himself! Coming upon no more important mission than the grisly phantom was charged with, what mode of introduction could have been more efficient or appropriate?"

Really Mr Wordsworth's poetry is less absurd than his criticism.

We had hoped, after all, to part with Mr Wordsworth in tolerably

good humour, and with a smile on our faces; but what follows is too deplorable to be laughed at; and if he will make a fool of himself, he cannot well blame us for recording his folly. The secret cause of all his intemperate zeal in the needless vindication of Burns now betrays itself; and, as if maddened by a sudden sense of intolerable wrong, he falls foul of the Editor of the Edinburgh Review with a violence that must discompose the nervous system of that learned and ingenious person. It seems that Mr Peterkin, in his very heavy and dry Essay, had made several quotations from the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews. The last of these articles is far more severe on Burns' failings than the first. But Mr Wordsworth passes the Quarterly Review quietly over; and, with the voice and countenance of a maniac, fixes his teeth in the blue cover of the Edinburgh. He growls over it—shakes it violently to and fro—and at last, wearied out with vain efforts at mastication, leaves it covered over with the drivelling slaver of his impotent rage.

But what will be thought of Mr Wordsworth, when he tells us that he has never *read* the offensive criticism in the Edinburgh Review! He has only seen the garbled extract of Mr Peterkin. What right, then, has he to talk big of injustice done to the dead, when he is himself so deplorably deficient in justice to the living? But Mr Wordsworth must not be allowed to escape that castigation which his unparalleled insolence deserves. The world is not to be gulled by his hypocritical zeal in the defence of injured merit. It is not Robert Burns for whom he feels,—it is William Wordsworth. All the while that he is exclaiming against the Reviewer's injustice to Burns, he writhes under the lash which that consummate satirist has inflicted upon himself, and exhibits a back yet sore with the wounds which have been in vain kept open, and which his restless and irritable vanity will never allow to close.

We shall not disgrace our pages with any portion of the low and vulgar abuse which the enraged poet heaps upon the Editor of the Edinburgh Review. It is Mr Wordsworth's serious opinion, that that gentleman is a person of the very weakest intellects—that his malignity is neutralized

by his vanity—that he does not possess one liberal accomplishment—and that he is nearly *as imbecile as Buonaparte!* Mr Wordsworth's friends should not allow him to expose himself in this way. He has unquestionably written some fine verses in his day; but, with the exception of some poetical genius, he is, in all respects, immeasurably inferior, as an intellectual being, to the distinguished person whom he so foolishly libels.

We wish to have done with this lyrical ballad-monger. But before taking our leave of him, we beg to point out a passage in the very Critique which he has abused;—a passage which we cannot help thinking he may have seen, though he never reads reviews, and of which we fear we may say, "*Hinc illæ lachrymæ.*"

"Our other remark is of a more limited application, and is addressed chiefly to the followers and patrons of that new school of poetry, against which we have thought it our duty to neglect no opportunity of testifying. Those gentlemen are outrageous for simplicity; and we beg leave to recommend to them the simplicity of Burns. He has copied the spoken language of passion and affection, with infinitely more fidelity than they have ever done, on all occasions which properly admitted of such adaptation; but he has not rejected the helps of elevated language and habitual associations, nor debased his composition by an affectation of babyish interjections, and all the puling expletives of an old nursery-maid's vocabulary. They may look long enough among his nervous and manly lines, before they find any 'Good lacks!'—'Dear hearts!'—or 'As a body may say,' in them; or any stuff about dancing daffodils and sister Emmelines. Let them think, with what infinite contempt the powerful mind of Burns would have perused the story of Alice Fell and her duffle cloak,—of Andrew Jones and the half-crown,—or of Little Dan without breeches, and his thievish grandfather. Let them contrast their own fantastical personages of hysterical schoolmasters and sententious leech-gatherers with the authentic rustics of Burns' Cotter's Saturday Night, and his inimitable songs; and reflect on the different reception which these personifications have met with from the public. Though they will not be reclaimed from their puny affectations by the example of their learned predecessors, they may perhaps submit to be admonished by a self-taught and illiterate poet, who drew from Nature far more directly than they can do, and produced something so much liker the admired copies of the masters whom they have abjured."

The reader will, from this quotation, judge with what propriety Mr Wordsworth accuses the Edinburgh Reviewer of injustice to Burns. It appears that the Reviewer thinks much more highly of Burns than Mr Wordsworth does, for we see that he places him far above the author of the Excursion.

In conclusion, one word to all those gentlemen who are now so idly bestirring themselves in the revival of an obsolete subject. The world are agreed about the character and genius of Burns. None but the most narrow-minded bigots think of his errors and frailties but with sympathy and indulgence; none but the blindest enthusiasts can deny their existence. It is very possible that his biographers and critics may have occasionally used epithets and expressions too peremptory and decisive,—for why should Messrs Wordsworth and Peterkin claim a monopoly of error?—but, on the whole, the character of the bard has had ample justice. There is no need for us to say what Burns was,—or what he was not: This he has himself told us in immortal language; and the following most pathetic and sublime stanza ought to silence both his friends and his enemies—if enemies there can indeed be to a man so nobly endowed. For while, with all the proud consciousness of genius and virtue, he there glories in the gifts which God had bestowed on him, there too does he, "with compunctious visitings of nature," own, in prostration of spirit, that the light which led him astray was not always "light from Heaven."

"The poor Inhabitant below
Was quick to learn and wise to know,
And aft had felt the kindly glow,
And safter flame;
But thoughtless follies laid him low,
And stained his name."

INTRODUCTION TO A MEDICAL REPORT OF EDINBURGH.

THE city of Edinburgh, situated upon an eminence consisting of three parallel ridges, about two miles distant from the Frith of Forth, and about 250 feet above its level, bounded on the west by its venerable Castle built on a high and precipitous rock, and overhung on the east by Arthur Seat and its crags, and by the Calton Hill,—forms, from every part of the

* Edin. Review, No 26, p. 276.

neighbouring country, a grand and picturesque object in the landscape, and affords from its environs, and even from every quarter of its interior, views of surrounding scenery, which, in variety and beauty, are perhaps unequalled in any other situation in the world.

The principal streets in the ancient part of the town, with the exception of the Cowgate, which, placed in the hollow betwixt the middle and southern ridge, is narrow and confined, are spacious; and the whole of the New Town, occupying the northern ridge, and the modern part of the Old Town, both chiefly built within the last half century, and forming now the greater part of the city, are remarkable for the grandeur of their streets and the uniform elegance and substantialness of the houses. From the elevated position of the town,—the irregularity of the surface of the surrounding country, and vicinity of the Forth, it is exposed to currents of wind even in the calmest weather; and the numerous lanes, very properly denominated closes, running from the High Street and Canongate, down the sides of the middle ridge of the town, between rows of high and irregular houses, though in appearance confined and ill aired, have frequently a draught of air passing through them. This complete and steady ventilation, and the high situation and declivity of almost all the streets, in a great measure prevent the possibility of dampness, and afford advantages for cleanliness seldom to be found in any other large town.

The population of Edinburgh is calculated to be above 80,000 souls; but as it is not a place of trade, or of extensive manufactures, the number of the labouring classes, and of the poor, is small in proportion to that of the middling classes, and of the rich;—among the labouring classes, too, as they are chiefly mechanics employed in supplying the wants of the inhabitants of the town and surrounding country—porters for the use of the town, and labourers employed in the operations of building, and in agriculture in the vicinity, their employment is in general steady; and though they do not obtain the high wages and luxuries sometimes enjoyed by manufacturers, they are not ex-

posed to the same fluctuations in their circumstances, nor to the frequent extremes of poverty and misery, to which the latter are so liable. Amid the universal distress, however, which has prevailed in all parts of the country during the last year, the poor of Edinburgh could not fail to suffer amongst others; but the extent and degree of this suffering has been very materially diminished by the assistance so seasonably afforded by their richer fellow-citizens, by the sums subscribed in order to give them employment. The circumstances in the state of the poor in this town, already mentioned, made it much more possible to render effectual service to those in want than in most other large towns; and there can be no doubt, that the money laid out has afforded the means of employment and subsistence to many who must otherwise have pined in wretchedness and starvation; while, from the mode in which it has been applied, in extending and repairing the walks in the neighbourhood, it must add to the healthfulness and comforts of the city.

There is nothing perhaps in which luxury and comfort have so much increased, within the last fifty years, as in the style of the houses occupied by the different classes of the community. Since the period of the extension of the town, which was begun about the middle of the last century, it has increased much more in extent than in population, and a great and progressive improvement has taken place in the plans of the houses. The lower classes of the community now occupy, as habitations, the apartments on the flats of the lofty houses of the Old Town, which have been deserted by the richer for the more commodious and splendid houses of the modern part of the town. From this circumstance, the artisans and labourers are provided with more substantial and dry habitations than usually fall to the lot of this class; but the height of the stairs, and the number of families residing under each roof, contribute in some degree to occasion that want of cleanliness and neatness which but too generally prevails.

The climate of Edinburgh being very variable, cannot be said to be pleasant, but it is temperate, and is not liable to any continued extremes of heat, or cold, or moisture. The

constant prevalence of wind, frequently from the north or from the east, renders it, during the greater part of the year; chill, and in the summer cool. The winter, which may be said to last four months, is, as might be expected from the neighbourhood of the sea, generally open and variable, frosts or storms of snow seldom lasting longer than a few days. The wetness and sudden changes in the weather during spring are proverbial; and during the month of May, which in more southern countries is so delightful, damp easterly winds too generally prevail during the day, with frosts in the night, destroying the blossoms and prospects of fruit, which a continuance of fine weather in April not unfrequently produces. At this period of the year, there is a striking difference in climate between the north and south sides of the town, often of material consequence to invalids; the latter lying exposed to the south, sheltered from the east wind by Arthur Seat, and from the north by the high ridge of the town, is considerably warmer than the northern part; not only an evident difference in the sensation of heat being felt in passing from the one to the other, but, during the day, a difference of two or three degrees in the thermometer being frequently observable. The summer is usually agreeable, as the heat is seldom oppressive, or the drought continued; and the weather, in the months of September and October, is generally steady, fair, and temperate. The changes in the barometer and thermometer, particularly in the latter, are frequent, and often great and sudden. The average annual temperature of Edinburgh is about $47\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$, and the thermometer seldom stands above 75° in summer, or falls below 20° in winter. Showers of rain are frequent at all times of the year, but wet weather is seldom long continued. In spring a drizzling mist from the east frequently occurs. The observations lately made at Edinburgh, from rain gauges, shew that the quantities of rain which fall, indicated by that instrument, are much modified by its position; and therefore, that the correctness of the results which have hitherto been obtained from its use, is not much to be depended on. By the gauge belonging to the Astronomical Institution, placed on the top of Nelson's mon-

ument, at a considerable height above the surface of the earth, and not exposed to eddies of wind, the annual quantity of rain, averaged from the observations of the years 1814 and 1815, is indicated to be 15.29 inches; and last year, an unusually wet season, not less than 18.15 inches. By the gauges in the immediate neighbourhood, but placed near the ground, the quantities indicated are much greater. The country around Edinburgh is drained and highly cultivated, affording rich crops of wheat, turnips, and potatoes. An abundant supply of coals, for fuel, is brought at a reasonable price from the neighbouring country.

The spring of this year has been remarkable for the steadiness and dryness of the weather, and most favourable for the advancement of the operations of husbandry. The month of February was open and mild; and during March, though there were frequent frosts and showers of snow, and of rain, there was much fine weather. In the latter end of the month, after some days of warmth, an intense cold suddenly came on, which continued for three days, the thermometer, during the night, standing seven degrees below the freezing point, and a sharp dry wind blowing from the north. During April a westerly wind prevailed, and the weather, though not warm, was steady and remarkably dry, only a few slight showers of rain having fallen during the month. With May the east winds set in, and have continued with little variation during the month, but they have been less chill and damp than usual, and the frost in the night less severe. In the latter end of the month frequent seasonable falls of rain took place, which had become desirable for the advancement of vegetation.*

The markets of Edinburgh are well and regularly supplied with the necessaries of life; and abundance of fish of various kinds, particularly of cod, haddocks, and at certain seasons of herrings, is to be procured at a very moderate price. All the luxuries and indulgencies of the table are easily obtained by the rich, but the diet of the labouring classes, whose mode of liv-

* It will be observed, from examining the meteorological report of the Magazine, that the average of the temperature of this spring has been about 5° higher than that of the last.

ing is necessarily much limited by their circumstances, is chiefly composed of oatmeal porridge, bread, potatoes, and milk. Even among them wheaten bread has now in a great measure displaced that of oatmeal or barleymeal. Their means enable them but seldom to procure butcher meat; but for dinner they frequently make a broth, with barley and green vegetables, in which beef bones, or a portion of butter, of which they consume a considerable quantity, have been boiled, if not with the effect of adding to its nutritive qualities, at least with that of rendering it more palatable. During the season, the fresh herrings afford them a cheap and excellent food; and they at all times consume, with their potatoes, a considerable quantity of salt herrings and salted fish. Fresh white fish, though often cheap, they seem little in the habit of using in their families. The harmless and refreshing luxury of tea is very generally enjoyed; and the number of public-houses, and the quantity of spirits consumed, but too plainly prove the extent to which the more pernicious one of dram-drinking is indulged in. It were much to be wished, both on account of the morals and health of the people, that the money expended in this destructive use of ardent spirits, were laid out on the more nutritive and wholesome beverage of malt-liquor. Though, along with whisky, a considerable quantity of inferior ale is consumed in the public houses, it is but little used as a regular article of diet.

During the last winter, from the difficulty of procuring employment, and the low rate of wages, joined with the high price and inferior quality of bread and corn, and particularly of oatmeal and potatoes, the food of the poor must have been less nutritious, as well as diminished in quantity; and while we cannot but admire the patience with which they have sustained them, it is melancholy to reflect on the privations which the labouring classes of the community must have borne in their fare, which is at all times plain and so little abundant.

With all the advantages which this otherwise favoured town possesses, it is deficient in the most indispensable necessary and luxury of life. It is supplied with excellent water, conveyed, from springs near the Pentland Hills, to two reservoirs, from which

it is distributed to the older part of the town by means of public wells in the streets,—and to the more modern by pipes to each house, or to their areas. As of late years the population has greatly increased, and pipes have been furnished to the new houses, which, from their size, require a large quantity of water, while no effectual means have been taken to provide for this increased consumption, the supply of this essential article is never abundant, and, in dry seasons, extremely deficient. In order, therefore, to observe a due and proper economy in its use, it is supplied to the public wells only at times, and it flows to the cisterns of the houses at considerable intervals. To all classes of the community this deficiency occasions a very great privation; but to the poor, when the time and labour which they expend; and the exposure they have to undergo in procuring their scanty supply are considered, it is obvious that it must be an evil of serious magnitude. To this scarcity of water there can be little doubt that the offensive state of the streets, particularly in summer, so long the opprobrium of Edinburgh, is in some degree to be attributed; and while it continues, it must oppose a serious obstacle to the improvement in the cleanliness of their persons and their habitations, which is so desirable among the poor.

The degree to which the scarcity of water was felt during the dry summer of 1815, and the threatening of it which has already been perceived this spring, has drawn the attention of the Magistrates and of the public to it in a particular manner; and it is now to be hoped, that the town will ere long enjoy the benefit of the advantages which it possesses from its situation, of obtaining a supply of water even to profusion, of which an abundance is so essential to the cleanliness of the city, and to the comfort and health of its inhabitants.

There is no disease which is peculiar to Edinburgh, neither can any of the diseases of this country be said to be particularly prevalent or severe in this town. On the whole, it is remarkably healthful; and I believe, that it may be stated, that the mortality in it is small in proportion to the population, though I have not before me, indeed I do not know if there exist, documents on which an accurate opinion

with regard to this point can be founded. The epidemic diseases to which children are liable, varying in the extent to which they prevail and the character which they assume, are always more or less present in the town. To make some record of these, from time to time, and to give an account of the state of the healthiness of the town, and of the circumstances which appear to affect it, are objects of interest and importance. Much valuable information is contained in the annual reports of the diseases of Edinburgh, which were published by Dr Monro, *primus*, in the Medical Essays of Edinburgh, early in the last century; and an excellent account of the epidemics of Edinburgh, which it is to be regretted has not been continued, was published by Dr Duncan, senior, in the year 1811. More recently, quarterly reports of the diseases treated at the New Town Dispensary have been regularly given, containing information much more minute concerning the diseases prevailing in Edinburgh, than is intended to be given in those which we are now commencing.

J. W. T.

Edinburgh, June 1, 1817.

The First MEDICAL REPORT will appear in our next Number.

SKETCH OF A TRADITION RELATED
BY A MONK IN SWITZERLAND.

MR EDITOR,

In the course of an excursion, during the autumn of last year, through the wildest and most secluded parts of Switzerland, I took up my residence, during one stormy night, in a convent of Capuchin Friars, not far from Altorf, the birth-place of the famous William Tell. In the course of the evening, one of the fathers related a story, which, both on account of the interest which it is naturally calculated to excite, and the impressive manner in which it was told, produced a very strong effect upon my mind. I noted it down briefly in the morning, in my journal, preserving as much as possible the old man's style, but it has no doubt lost much by translation.

Having just read Lord Byron's drama, "Manfred," there appears to me such a striking coincidence in some characteristic features, between the story of that performance and the

Swiss tradition, that without further comment, I extract the latter from my journal, and send it for your perusal. It relates to an ancient family, now extinct, whose names I neglected to write down, and have now forgotten, but that is a matter of little importance.

"His soul was wild, impetuous, and uncontrollable. He had a keen perception of the faults and vices of others, without the power of correcting his own; alike sensible of the nobility, and of the darkness of his moral constitution, although unable to cultivate the one to the exclusion of the other.

"In extreme youth, he led a lonely and secluded life in the solitude of a Swiss valley, in company with an only brother, some years older than himself, and a young female relative, who had been educated along with them from her birth. They lived under the care of an aged uncle, the guardian of those extensive domains which the brothers were destined jointly to inherit.

"A peculiar melancholy, cherished and increased by the utter seclusion of that sublime region, had, during the period of their infancy, preyed upon the mind of their father, and finally produced the most dreadful result. The fear of a similar tendency in the minds of the brothers, induced their protector to remove them, at an early age, from the solitude of their native country. The elder was sent to a German university, and the younger completed his education in one of the Italian schools.

"After the lapse of many years, the old guardian died, and the elder of the brothers returned to his native valley; he there formed an attachment to the lady with whom he had passed his infancy; and she, after some fearful forebodings, which were unfortunately silenced by the voice of duty and of gratitude, accepted of his love, and became his wife.

"In the meantime, the younger brother had left Italy, and travelled over the greater part of Europe. He mingled with the world, and gave full scope to every impulse of his feelings. But that world, with the exception of certain hours of boisterous passion and excitement, afforded him little pleasure, and made no lasting impression

upon his heart. His greatest joy was in the wildest impulses of the imagination.

“ His spirit, though mighty and unbounded, from his early habits and education naturally tended to repose; he thought with delight on the sun rising among the Alpine snows, or gilding the peaks of the rugged hills with its evening rays. But within him he felt a fire burning for ever, and which the snows of his native mountains could not quench. He feared that he was alone in the world, and that no being, kindred to his own, had been created; but in his soul there was an image of angelic perfection, which he believed existed not on earth, but without which he knew he could not be happy. Despairing to find it in populous cities, he retired to his paternal domain. On again entering upon the scenes of his infancy, many new and singular feelings were experienced,—he is enchanted with the surpassing beauty of the scenery, and wonders that he should have rambled so long and so far from it. The noise and the bustle of the world were immediately forgotten on contemplating

“ The silence that is in the starry sky,

“ The sleep that is among the lonely hills.”

A light, as it were, broke around him, and exhibited a strange and momentary gleam of joy and of misery mingled together. He entered the dwelling of his infancy with delight, and met his brother with emotion. But his dark and troubled eye betokened a fearful change, when he beheld the other playmate of his infancy. Though beautiful as the imagination could conceive, she appeared otherwise than he expected. Her form and face were associated with some of his wildest reveries,—his feelings of affection were united with many undefinable sensations,—he felt as if she was not the wife of his brother, although he knew her to be so, and his soul sickened at the thought.

“ He passed the night in a feverish state of joy and horror. From the window of a lonely tower he beheld the moon shining amid the bright blue of an Alpine sky, and diffusing a calm and beautiful light on the silvery snow. The eagle owl uttered her long and plaintive note from the castellated summits which overhung the valley, and the feet of the wild chamois were heard rebounding from the neighbour-

ing rocks; these accorded with the gentler feelings of his mind, but the strong spirit which so frequently overcame him, listened with intense delight to the dreadful roar of an immense torrent, which was precipitated from the summit of an adjoining cliff, among broken rocks and pines, overturned and uprooted, or to the still mightier voice of the avalanche, suddenly descending with the accumulated snows of a hundred years.

“ In the morning he met the object of his unhappy passion. Her eyes were dim with tears, and a cloud of sorrow had darkened the light of her lovely countenance.

“ For some time there was a mutual constraint in their manner, which both were afraid to acknowledge, and neither was able to dispel. Even the uncontrollable spirit of the wanderer was oppressed and overcome, and he wished he had never returned to the dwelling of his ancestors. The lady is equally aware of the awful peril of their situation, and without the knowledge of her husband, she prepared to depart from the castle, and take the veil in a convent situated in a neighbouring valley.

“ With this resolution she departed on the following morning; but in crossing an Alpine pass, which conducted by a nearer route to the adjoining valley, she was enveloped in mists and vapour, and lost all knowledge of the surrounding country. The clouds closed in around her, and a tremendous thunder-storm took place in the valley beneath. She wandered about for some time, in hopes of gaining a glimpse through the clouds, of some accustomed object to direct her steps, till exhausted by fatigue and fear, she reclined upon a dark rock, in the crevices of which, though it was now the heat of summer, there were many patches of snow. There she sat, in a state of feverish delirium, till a gentle air dispelled the dense vapour from before her feet, and discovered an enormous chasm, down which she must have fallen, if she had taken another step. While breathing a silent prayer to Heaven for this providential escape, strange sounds were heard, as of some disembodied voice floating among the clouds. Suddenly she perceived, within a few paces, the figure of the wanderer tossing his arms in the air, his eye inflamed, and his general aspect

wild and distracted—he then appeared meditating a deed of sin,—she rushed towards him, and, clasping him in her arms, dragged him backwards, just as he was about to precipitate himself into the gulph below.

“Overcome by bodily fatigue, and agitation of mind, they remained for some time in a state of insensibility. The brother first revived from his stupor; and finding her whose image was pictured in his soul lying by his side, with her arms resting upon his shoulder, he believed for a moment that he must have executed the dreadful deed he had meditated, and had wakened in heaven. The gentle form of the lady is again reanimated, and slowly she opened her beautiful eyes. She questioned him regarding the purpose of his visit to that desolate spot—a full explanation took place of their mutual sensations, and they confessed the passion which consumed them.

“The sun was now high in heaven—the clouds of the morning had ascended to the loftiest Alps—and the mists, ‘into their airy elements resolved, were gone.’ As the god of day advanced, dark vallies were suddenly illuminated, and lovely lakes brightened like mirrors among the hills—their waters sparkling with the fresh breeze of the morning. The most beautiful clouds were sailing in the air—some breaking on the mountain tops, and others resting on the sombre pines, or slumbering on the surface of the unilluminated vallies. The shrill whistle of the marmot was no longer heard, and the chamois had bounded to its inaccessible retreat. The vast range of the neighbouring Alps was next distinctly visible, and presented, to the eyes of the beholders, ‘glory beyond all glory ever seen.’

‘In the meantime a change had taken place in the feelings of the mountain pair, which was powerfully strengthened by the glad face of nature. The glorious hues of earth and sky seemed indeed to sanction and rejoice in their mutual happiness. The darker spirit of the brother had now fearfully overcome him. The dreaming predictions of his most imaginative years appeared realised in their fullest extent, and the voice of prudence and of nature was inaudible amidst the intoxication of his joy. The object of his affection rested in his arms in a state of listless happiness, listening

with enchanted ear to his wild and impassioned eloquence, and careless of all other sight or sound.

“She too had renounced her morning vows, and the convent was unthought of, and forgotten. Crossing the mountains by wild and unfrequented paths, they took up their abode in a deserted cottage, formerly frequented by goatherds and the hunters of the roe. On looking down, for the last time, from the mountain top, on that delightful valley in which she had so long lived in innocence and peace, the lady thought of her departed mother, and her heart would have died within her, but the wild glee of the brother again rendered her insensible to all other sensations, and she yielded to the sway of her fatal passion.

“There they lived, secluded from the world, and supported, even through evil, by the intensity of their passion for each other. The turbulent spirit of the brother was at rest—he had found a being endowed with virtues like his own, and, as he thought, destitute of all his vices. The day dreams of his fancy had been realized, and all that he had imagined of beauty, or affection, was embodied in that form which he could call his own.

“On the morning of her departure the dreadful truth burst upon the mind of her wretched husband. From the first arrival of the dark-eyed stranger, a gloomy vision of future sorrow had haunted him by day and by night. Despair and misery now made him their victim, and that awful malady which he inherited from his ancestors was the immediate consequence. He was seen, for the last time, among some stupendous cliffs which overhung the river, and his hat and cloak were found by the chamois hunters at the foot of an ancient pine.

“Soon too was the guilty joy of the survivors to terminate. The gentle lady, even in felicity, felt a load upon her heart. Her spirit had burned too ardently, and she knew it must, ere long, be extinguished. Day after day the lily of her cheek encroached upon the rose, till at last she assumed a monumental paleness, unrelieved save by a transient and hectic glow. Her angelic form wasted away, and soon the flower of the valley was no more.

“The soul of the brother was dark, dreadfully dark, but his body wasted

not, and his spirit caroused with more fearful strength. 'The sounding cataract haunted him like a passion.' He was again alone in the world, and his mind endowed with more dreadful energies. His wild eye sparkled with unnatural light, and his raven hair hung heavy on his burning temples. He wandered among the forests and the mountains, and rarely entered his once beloved dwelling, from the windows of which he had so often beheld the sun sinking in a sea of crimson glory.

"He was found dead in that same pass in which he had met his sister among the mountains; his body bore no marks of external violence, but his countenance was convulsed by bitter insanity." P. F.

ACCOUNT OF A MS. HISTORY OF SCOTLAND; BY SIR GEORGE MACKENZIE OF ROSEHAUGH.

Communicated by the Rev. DR M'CRIE.

MR EDITOR,

AT your request, I send you an account of a MS. which lately came into my possession, and which I consider as part of a History of Scotland, by Sir George Mackenzie of Rosehaugh. The fact of Sir George having left such a history is already known. It is mentioned in the following advertisement prefixed to the second volume of his works:—

"Whereas, in the list of the Author's manuscripts, there is mention made of an *History of the Affairs of Scotland, from the restoration of King Charles II., 1660, to the 1691*, which subscribers might have readily lookt for in this second volume, but that manuscript being in the hands of some of the author's relations, who think it not ready for the press until it be carefully revised, they have reckoned it more proper to have it printed by way of *appendix* to this second volume, how soon they have it revised and transcribed by a good hand."

This is the only notice of the work that I have met with. It does not appear that the author's relations carried their design of printing it into execution; and I have not, upon inquiry, been able to learn that a copy of the manuscript exists in any library, public or private.

I literally found the MS. which I mean to describe to you,

—*in vico vendentem thus et odores*;

and unfortunately it had suffered to a considerable extent before I rescued it

from the hands of the merchant, who had purchased it as waste paper. It is a quarto volume, bound in vellum, and written in a fair hand about the beginning of the eighteenth century. Nearly 300 pages of it remain. It is entitled, "The Historie of Scotland from the year 1660; begins with an account of the "happie restauration" of Charles II.; and ends with a letter, dated 27th October 1677, from the Privy Council to the Earl of Glencairn and Lord Rosse, preparatory to the calling in of the Highland Host upon the western shires. The remaining part of the history, extending from 1677 to 1691, is of course a-wanting. In consequence of the mutilations before referred to, there is a large chasm in the MS. including the history from 1663 to 1669. There are also a number of blanks left for the insertion of public papers.

My reasons for thinking that this MS. forms part of Sir George Mackenzie's history are entirely of an internal kind, but they are such as leave no doubt on my mind. This might be presumed from the circumstance of its detailing, with great minuteness, those transactions in which Sir George was personally concerned, and giving at length the speeches which he delivered in Parliament. But there is more direct evidence. In the introduction, the author says:

"I may without vanitie promise, that no man hath wrote ane historie who knew more intimatlie the designes, and observed more narrowlie all the circumstances, of these actions he sets down, than myself, having been either actor in, or witness to, all the transactions which I mention; especially since ye year 1677, at q^{ch} time I was made his Majesty's advocat."

Now, it is known that Sir George Mackenzie became Lord Advocate in the course of that year. It is unnecessary to quote other passages, in which the author is described in a manner which cannot be easily mistaken, although in terms less precise than the above. I shall therefore merely add, that there are a number of marginal alterations, in a handwriting different from that of the rest of the manuscript; and from a comparison of these with letters and signatures of Sir George, preserved in the Register House, it appears that they were written with his own hand: so that the MS. in my possession was corrected by the author himself.

The sentiments which Sir George Mackenzie entertained on the public transactions of his time are well known. But it may be proper to state, that in the history he expresses himself with greater freedom and impartiality than in his *Vindication of the Government in Scotland during the reign of King Charles II.* He does not scruple to condemn several of the court measures, and exposes the selfish and mercenary disposition of some of the chief statesmen. Not having seen the latter part of his history, I cannot speak of the manner in which he has related transactions during the period in which he held an important situation under government.

I cannot say that this manuscript contains much information which can properly be called new. It does, however, state facts which I have not found elsewhere; and it certainly throws light upon the transactions which it relates. A history of that period, by a person of such intelligence and opportunities of information as Sir George Mackenzie, must deserve to be preserved and consulted.

In general, the view which the author gives of the characters of the principal statesmen in Scotland after the Restoration, of their intrigues for supplanting one another, and of the causes of their elevation and their fall, agrees with that which has been given by Bishop Burnet. Considering the wide difference between the principles of the two writers, this coincidence corroborates the truth of the Bishop's statements. Sir George is more favourable to Middleton than Burnet is. He gives the same view of Lauderdale's vices; but his narrative sets the talents of that statesman in a stronger light.

I shall now furnish you with a few extracts from the work, which will be more satisfactory than any description of its contents. Having shewn how the principal offices of state were filled up at the Restoration, the author says,

“Bellenden was created Thesaurer Depute in place of Sir Daniel Carmichael, who got that employment in anno 1649, but was fallen in some disgust with his Maj. because he had refused to advance the king some inconsiderable soume in 1650. Whereas Cranstoun M^cGill was continued a Senator of the Colledge of Justice, because he assisted his Maj. in his necessities at that time. Sir John Fletcher, because of his alliance to Middleton, was employed to be his Maj.

Advocat; which drew upon both of them the odium of the ablest lawyers, who, because of their senioretie and abilities, thought it their owne dew; and upon that account Middleton's interest was much opposed by all that societic, whose friendship in Scotland, especiallie dureing parliament, ought to be much valued. Sir William Bruce gott the office of the Clerk of the Bills by the favour of Sir Robert Murray; and in the nomination of the Colledge of Justice, each great man was allowed a friend or two, till the list was compleat. But because the Earle of Lauderdale charges Tarbet with ingratitude, for opposing him who had prefer'd him to one of these chairs, I thought fitt to tell that he was nominated by the Earle of Rothes. The greatest number of rivalls were those who sought for the place of Clerk of Register. But Sir Archibald Prymrose, then Clerk to the Council, did openlie profess that none but himself was able to serve in that employment during parliament; and I remember he told me, that this was the surest method in competitions of that nature; and it did realie advance much his designe at that time, for no lawyer was on the list with him, and no gentleman was sufficientlie qualified for it. But to secure his clame, he payed down a considerable soume to Sir Wm Fleeming, who had a grant of it from his Maj. dureing his exile, and hee swore a constant dependance upon the Earle of Middleton.”

Of the passing of the *Act Rescissory* the author gives the following account:

“The Commissioner (Middleton), instigated by Sir George Mackenzie of Tarbet, who was a passionat Cavaleer, resolv'd to rescind all the parliaments since the year 1640, because they were but a series of rebellion.—Albeit at first this overture displeas'd the Commissioner, yet Tarbet urg'd, that without rescinding these parliaments, they would never secure his Majesty's prerogative in calling and dissolving parliaments; and since this parliament had declar'd that to have been his Maj. prerogative, it follow'd necessarily, that these parliaments which sate after his Maj. had dissolv'd them, and without his Commissioner, were unlawfull. The force of which argument prevail'd with Middleton to send Mungo Murray, brother to Atholl, to consult his Maj. in this affair. But how soon Chancellor Hyde did read his letters, he dispatch'd immediatlie ane express to Middleton, eliding him for scrupling to pass that act, and entreating him to pass it immediatlie, as most conducive for his Maj. interest. How soon it was inform'd that the Commissioner had intended to urge this act rescissorie, Mr James Wood, professor of divinitie in St Andrews, did, out of ane indiscreet zeal, go to the Commissioner, and told him, that if he offer'd at it they would let loose the people upon them. But it

displeas'd not only the fanaticks, but even such as had gloried much in the ingagement 1648; for that parliament fell under the same condemnation. And some of the best affected, but moderate Cavaliers, did not approve it; for they thought it dishonourable for the memorie of that incomparable king to have that parliament, 1641, wherein he sate, rescinded, as they judg'd it a dangerous preparative to rescind all that had past in a time when the people were made to believe that these parliaments were warranted by his Maj.; but to satisfie these, it was provided by an express salvo, that all such privat persones as had obtained privat rights or securities from any of these parliaments, or any deryving power from them, should be secure, except they were particularie questioned before the act of indemnitie. Only the parliament 1649 was absolutlie rescinded without any such salvo, because they had no warrant even by the bill of trienniall parliaments, as is clear by the historie of these tymes.*

After giving an account of the manner in which the excise of £40,000 sterling annually, granted by Parliament to the King during life, was carried, and showing how burdensome this impost was to the nation, Sir George adds:—

“Nor did these provisos in the act any way lessen the burden; for it was in vain to think that his Majestie's successores wold not pretend, that because their expenses were equal to his Maj., that therfor the same subsidie should not be deny'd; and subsidies are in this like to the devill, that both are more easily rais'd than laid. And when the subsequent impositions were craved, and this promise, never to exact any more cess, objected, it was answered, that his Majestie did not exact or impose any new cess, but that these were voluntary offers. Pardon me, reader, to intreat thee, that if ever thou become a member of parliament, then consider what curses are daylie pour'd out by many poor, hungrie, and opprest creatures, upon such as are in accession to the imposing of taxes; for they not only torment poor people for the present, bot they mak way for new ones, and new taxes are the only means of making old ones seeme casie.”

The fact of the Duke of Albemarle (Monk) having transmitted, during the trial of the Marquis of Argyle, letters written to him by the Marquis, which led to his condemnation, has been repeatedly called in question, and confidently denied. Sir George Mackenzie was one of Argyle's counsel, and his testimony will, it is presumed, be sufficient to set this controversy at rest.

“The relevancie of the articles (says he in the MS.) being discussed, probatione was

ledd for proving the late compliance after the year 1651, and his accession to the king's nurther, which was excepted out of the letter; and though verie many witnesses were adduced, yet some thought the probation not full. But after the debate and probation was all closed, and the Parliament ready to consider the whole matter, one who came post from London knockit most rudelie at the parliament door; and upon his entric with a packet, which he presented to the Commissioner, mad him conclude that he had brought a remission, or some other warrant, in favours of the Marques, and the rather because the bearer was a Campbell. But the packet being opened, it was found to have in it a great many letters, which had been directed by the Marques to the Duke of Albemarle, when he was General in Scotland, and which he reserv'd to see if they were absolutlie necessary; and being by these diligent envoys (Glencairn and Rothes) advertised of the scantnes of the probation, he had sent them post by M^r Naughton's servant. No sooner were these produced, but the Parliament was fullie satisfied as to the proof of the compliance, and the next day he was forfaitued,” &c.*

The MS. gives a minute account of the proceedings respecting (what was called) the *billeting act*, anno 1662; by which the Parliament declared twelve persons, selected by ballot, incapable of serving his Majesty in any place of trust. At that time we are told—

“Lauderdale was brought so low, that his Maj. wold close the door upon him when he call'd in Tarbat. He was undervalu'd by his enemies, and deserted by his friends; and if prosperitie (which, like all rype things, do's soon corrupt) had not betray'd Middelton and his friends to too much arbitrariness and want of circumspection, Lauderdale had sunk under the weight of his owne misfortunes.”

Various instances of Lauderdale's violent and over-bearing conduct occur. When he was Commissioner in

* The labour which has been taken to wipe off this blot from the character of Monk by Dr Campbell—(Biographia Britannica, *art.* Campbell [Archibald], marquis of Argyle)—and by Mr Rose—(Observations on Mr Fox's Historical Work, pp. 22—26)—is not altogether without its use. The perusal of what they have written on this subject may be of utility, in shewing how dangerous it is to rest on what is called *negative proof* in opposition to positive testimony;—and that it is not difficult, or at least not impossible, to bring forward many ingenious and plausible arguments, to prove that a thing could not be, which, after all, turns out to be an undoubted fact.

1669, great opposition being made in parliament to an act, which he wished to carry, for laying a duty upon salt used in curing fish;—"at last the Commissioner rose in a passion, and told, that though the Parliament stopt the act, yet they should gain nothing by it; for he wold, by virtue of his Majesty's prerogative, *pepper the fishing* (as he termed it) with impositions." After a "long and deep silence," the debate was resumed, and the act was finally carried by the casting vote of the Chancellor, as president.

The following account is given of the reasons of the act, making parishes liable for the insolencies committed against ministers.

"Ministers, to the great contempt of religion, had their houses robbed, and were mightlie persew'd for their lives, in all the western shires; so that they were forced to keep guards, which exhausted their stipends, and abstracted themselves from their employments: And albeit these shyres pretended that this was done by highwaymen, who sheltered their insolencies under the pretext of religion, calling themselves presbyterians, and inveighing against the poor ministers, whom they robb'd, in the language of that sort; yet it was concluded, that these insolencies were committed by those of that persuasion who were known to think that all injuries done to Episcopall ministers were so many acceptable services done to God; and it was most probable, that the same zeall which carried them on to plunder, imprison, and execute, all such as differed from them in the last rebellion, and to shoot at the Bishop of St Andrewes upon the street, might incite them to great outrages, when they were countenanced, as they thought, by authoritie, and under the silence of night, when they might hope for impunity: Nor was ever the west cuntries known to be infected with robbers at other occasions; so that they were connivers at least in these crimes, and therefor deserv'd to be fyn'd upon such occasions. These motives induc'd the parliament to agree unanimously to this act, and how soon both acts were past his Grace toucht them immediately with the sceptre."

"Yet (adds Sir George) all this outward zeal for Episcopacie could never prevaill with the bishops to believe Lauderdale their friend; nor were the leading Presbyterians terrified at these as marks of his disesteem; because fanaticks were advanc'd to all places of trust, and the friends and servands of the grandees (who could not dissemble so well as their masters) laugh'd at Episcopacie and the malignant party; nor is there any surer mark to know the master's inclinations, than by considering whom he employs, and what these speak."

The Duchess of Hamilton, and Lady

Margaret Kennedy, warmly patronised the Presbyterians for a considerable time. The following anecdote, concerning the last of these ladies, is related in the MS.

"Lauderdale had of a long time entertained with Ladie Margaret Kennedie, daughter to the Earle of Cassilis, ane intimacie which had growne great enough to become suspitious in a persone who lov'd not, as some said, his own ladie. This ladie had never married, and was alwayes reputeit a wit, and the great patron of the Presbyterians, in which profession she was very bigot; and the suspition increased much upon her living in the Abbey in which no woman els lodged. Nor did the Commissioner blush to goe openlie to her chamber in his night-goune. Whereupon her friends having challenged her for that unusual commerce, and having represented to her the open reprehensions and raileries of the people, received no other answer than that her vertue was above suspition: as indeed it was; she being a persone whose religion exceeded as far her wit, as her parts exceeded others of her sex."

Bishop Burnet afterwards married this noblewoman, and detached her from her former religious connexions. From the manner in which some of the presbyterian writers have adverted to this alliance, it would seem that they were as much displeas'd with Dr Burnet, for depriving them of their accomplished patroness, as on account of the controversial writings which he published against them.—Burnet is no favourite with Sir George Mackenzie, who has treated his character with severity in the course of the history.

I shall only add another fact mentioned in the MS. and which I do not recollect to have seen elsewhere. Previous to 1677, it was customary for the Lord Advocate to give his vote, along with the Judges, on causes in which he was the prosecutor. The passage which states this can afterwards be sent to you, if any of your readers have a desire to see it.

I am not altogether without hopes, that the publication of this letter may lead to the discovery of that part of Sir George Mackenzie's history which I do not possess. And I cannot conclude, without expressing my earnest desire, that individuals who may have in their possession manuscripts relating to our national history, would, through the channel of your miscellany, impart a knowledge of them to the public. I am, &c.

THO. M'CRIE.

Edinburgh, 12th June 1817.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNET TO THE YEW-TREE.

(By the late Dr John Loyden.)

WHEN Fortune smiled, and Nature's charms
were new,

I loved to see the oak majestic tower,—
I loved to see the apple's painted flower,
Bedropt with penciled tints of rosy hue :
Now more I love thee, melancholy Yew,
Whose still green leaves in solemn silence
wave

Above the peasant's rude unhonour'd grave,
Which oft thou moisten'st with the morning
dew.

To thee the sad—to thee the weary fly ;
They rest in peace beneath thy sacred gloom,
Thou sole companion of the lonely tomb ;
No leaves but thine in pity o'er them sigh :
Lo ! now to Fancy's gaze thou seem'st to
spread

Thy shadowy boughs, to shroud me with
the dead.

THE WREATH.

I SOUGHT the garden's gay parterre
To cull a wreath for Mary's hair,
And thought I surely here might find
Some Emblem of her lovely mind,
Where Taste displays the varied bloom
Of Flora's beauteous drawing-room.

And, first, of peerless form and hue,
The stately Lily caught my view,
Fair bending from her graceful stem
Like Queen with regal diadem :
But though I viewed her with delight,
She seemed too much to woo the sight—
A fashionable belle—to shine
In some more courtly wreath than mine.

I turned and saw a tempting row
Of flaunting Tulips full in blow—
But left them with their gaudy dyes
To Nature's beaux—the butterflies.

Bewildered 'mid a thousand hues
Still harder grew the task to choose :—
Here delicate Carnations bent
Their heads in lovely languishment,
Much as a pensive Miss expresses,
With neck declined, her soft distresses—
There, gay Jonquilles in foppish pride
Stood by the Painted-Lady's side,
And Hollyhocks superbly tall
Beside the Crown-Imperial :—
But still midst all this gorgeous glow
Seemed less of sweetness than of shew ;
While close beside in warning grew
The allegoric *Thyme* and *Rue*.

There, too, stood that fair-weather Flower
Which, faithful still in sunshine hour,
With fervent adoration turns
Its breast where golden *Phœbus* burns—
Base symbol (which I scorn'd to lift)
Of friends that change as fortunes shift,

VOL. I.

Tired of the search I bent my way
Where *****'s lonely waters stray,
And from the wild-flowers of the grove
I framed a garland for my love :
The slender circlet first to twine
I plucked the rambling Eglantine,
That decked the cliff in clusters free,
As sportive and as sweet as she :
I stole the Violet from the brook,
Though hid like her in shady nook,
And wove it with the Mountain-Thyme—
The Myrtle of our stormy clime :
The Hare-bell looked like Mary's eye,
The Blush-Rose breathed her tender sigh,
And Daisies, bathed in dew, exprest
Her innocent and gentle breast.

And, now, my Mary's brow to braid
This chaplet in her bower is laid—
A fragrant Emblem fresh and wild
Of simple Nature's sweetest child.

SONG.

MAID of my heart—a long farewell !
The bark is launched, the billows swell,
And the vernal gales are blowing free
To bear me far from love and thee !

I hate Ambition's haughty name,
And the heartless pride of Wealth and Fame,
Yet now I haste through Ocean's roar
To woo them on a distant shore.

Can pain or peril bring relief
To him who bears a darker grief ?
Can absence calm this feverish thrill ?
—Ah, no !—for thou wilt haunt me still !

Thy artless grace, thy open truth,
Thy form that breathed of love and youth,
Thy voice by Nature framed to suit
The tone of Love's enchanted lute !

Thy dimpling cheek and deep-blue eye,
Where tender thought and feeling lie !
Thine eye-lid like the evening cloud
That comes the star of love to shroud !

Each witchery of soul and sense,
Enshrined in angel innocence,
Combined to frame the fatal spell—
That blest—and broke my heart ! Farewell.

THE BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE,*

Who fell at the Battle of Corunna, in 1808.
NOT a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried ;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

* This little poem first appeared in some of the newspapers a few days ago. It is too beautiful not to deserve preservation in a safer repository ; and we have accordingly inserted it among our original pieces. ED.

We buried him darkly at dead of night,
The sods with our hayonets turning,
By the struggling moon-beam's misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud we bound him;
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow,
But we stedfastly gazed on the face of the
dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we hollowed his narrow bed,
And smoothed down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread
o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow.

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him,
But nothing he'll reck, if they let him sleep
on
In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

But half of our heavy task was done,
When the clock tolled the hour for re-
tiring;

And we heard by the distant and random gun,
That the foe was suddenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory:
We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But we left him alone with his glory.

THE MOSS ROSE.

(From the German of Krummacher.)

EREWHILE, in Orient's sunny clime,
When earth-born things were yet in prime,
Nor guilt the golden bands had riven
That linked in peace the earth to heaven,—
The Angel-Sprite, whose bounded powers
Are given to tend the tribes of Flowers,—
Each leaf at eve with balm bedewing,
At morn each faded charm renewing,—
One noon, on Spring's first petals laid,
Had couched him in the Rose-tree's shade.
Refreshed anon he raised his head,
And smiling to the Rose-tree said:
"My loveliest child, my darling Rose!
Accept the thanks thy father owes;—
Thanks for thy fragrance freely shed
From ruby cup around my head,—
Thanks for thy cool-reviving shade,
While slumbering in thy shelter laid!
O ask!—what'er the boon—'tis thine;
The joy to grant the boon be mine."—

"Then o'er my form new beauties shed"—
At once the Rose-tree's spirit said.
And lo! ere scarce the words have birth,
From fragrant wreaths slow-struggling forth,
The loveliest Flower with Moss is braided—
The humblest weed her branches shaded!

Yet, Lina! hadst thou marked, when there
The lowly weed enrobed the Fair,
What nameless charms—what graces new
Its chastened lustre round her threw,—
While, all around, the Flowers were seen
Do homage to the Rose's Queen:
O! thou'dst have doff'd that robe of pride,
Those sparkling gems have cast aside,
And, simply decked as Nature bade,
Scorned Fashion's—worse than useless—aid!

The following is a literal translation of the prose original, of which the above lines are a paraphractical imitation. The reader of taste will readily feel how very superior its admirable simplicity is to the comparatively ornate style of the translation.

THE Angel who watches over Flowers, and in the still night waters them with dew, one day of Spring was sleeping in the shade of a Rose-bush.

And when he awoke, with friendly look he said: "Loveliest of my children! I thank thee for thy refreshing fragrance and thy cooling shade. Wouldst thou now aught for thyself request, how willingly would I grant it!"

"Then, adorn me with a new grace"—thereupon entreated the Spirit of the Rose-bush. And the Flower-Angel attired the fairest of Flowers in simple Moss. Lovely stood she then in modest weeds—the Moss-Rose—the fairest of her kind.

Fair Lina! leave the gaudy attire and the glittering jewels, and follow the monitions of maternal nature.

Krummacher's "Parabeln."

J. F.

THE TWO GRAVES.

(From the German of Klopstock.)

WHOSE is this lonely grave?
"Stranger! 'tis Rochefoucault's."
Who sleeps beneath this fairer sod?
"Cordé sleeps."

I go—I gather the breathing flowers,
To strew them around on your graves:
For ye died for your fathers' land!
"Gather them not."

I go—I plant the bending willow
To weep and wave o'er your grassy bed:
For ye died for your fathers' land!
"Plant it not!"

"But soon as thou canst weep,
(For we mark in that look of woe,
Kind stranger,
That yet thou canst not weep.)

"Turn thee then—turn back to our lonely
graves,
And weep!
But thy tears be tears of blood!
For we died in vain for the land of our fa-
thers."

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Lalla Rookh. An Oriental Romance.
By THOMAS MOORE. 4to. London, Longman and Co., 1817.

MR MOORE is beyond all comparison the most ingenious, brilliant, and fanciful Poet of the present age. His external senses seem more delicate and acute than those of other men; and thus perceptions and sensations crowd in upon him from every quarter, apparently independent of volition, and with all the vehemence and vivacity of instinct. He possesses the poetical temperament to excess, and his mind seems always in a state of pleasure, gladness, and delight, even without the aid of imagination, and by means merely of the constant succession and accumulation of feelings, sentiments, and images. The real objects of our every-day world to his eyes glow with all the splendour of a dream, and even during the noon of manhood, he beholds, in all the works of creation, that fresh and unimpaired novelty which forms the glory and so rarely survives the morning of life. Along with this extreme delicacy and fineness of organization, he possesses an ever-active and creative Fancy, which at all times commands the whole range of his previously-acquired images, and suddenly, as at the waving of a magic wand, calls them up into life and animation. Feeling and Fancy therefore are the distinguishing attributes of his poetical character; yet is he far from being unendowed with loftier qualities, and he occasionally exhibits a strength of Intellect, and a power of Imagination, which raise him above that class of writers to which he might otherwise seem to belong, and place him triumphantly by the side of our greatest Poets.

With this warmth of temperament, exceeding even the ordinary vivacity of the Irish national character, and with a fancy so lively and volatile, it behoved Mr Moore, when first starting as a poet in early life, to be cautious in the choice both of his models and his subjects. In both he was most unfortunate; and every lover of virtue must lament, that while his first pro-

ductions sometimes breathe and glow with genuine feeling and passion, and often exhibit harmless and amusing flights of capricious fancy, they are so fatally infected with a spirit to which we can give no other name than licentiousness, and which is incompatible with that elevation and dignity of moral sentiment essential to the very existence of real poetry.

But though he was thus early led astray, he soon began to feel how mean and how unworthy were even the highest triumphs won in such a field, and to pant for nobler achievements. Even in his most unguarded and indefensible productions, his ideas were too bright, sparkling, fugitive, and aerial, to become the slavish ministers of sensuality. His mind was unduly inflamed, but it was not corrupted. The vital spirit of virtue yet burned strong in his soul,—its flame soon began to glow with less wavering lustre, and with manifest aspiration to its native heaven. The errors and aberrations of his youthful genius seemed forgotten by his soul, as it continued to advance through a nobler and purer region; and it is long since Mr Moore has redeemed himself—nobly redeemed himself, and become the eloquent and inspired champion of virtue, liberty, and truth.

There can indeed be no greater mistake, than to consider this Poet, since his genius has ripened and come to maturity, as a person merely full of conceits, ingenuity, and facetiousness. Many of his songs are glorious compositions, and will be immortal. Whatever is wild, impassioned, chivalrous, and romantic, in the history of his country, and the character of his countrymen, he has touched with a pencil of light,—nor is it too high praise to say to him that he is the Burns of Ireland. True, that he rarely exhibits that intense strength and simplicity of emotion by which some of the best songs of our great national Poet carry themselves, like music from heaven, into the depths of our soul,—but whenever imagination requires and asks the aid of her sister fancy,—whenever generous and lofty sensibilities, to the

glory and triumph of human nature, display themselves in the concentration of patriotism or devotion, then the genius of Moore expands and kindles, and his strains are nobly and divinely *lyrical*. If Burns surpass him in simplicity and pathos—as certainly does he surpass Burns in richness of fancy—in variety of illustration—in beauty of language—in melody of verse—and above all, in that polished unity, and completeness of thought and expression, so essential in all lyrical composition, and more particularly so in songs, which, being short, are necessarily disfigured by the smallest violation of language, the smallest dinness, weakness, or confusion in the thought, image, sentiment, or passion.

Entertaining the opinion which we have now imperfectly expressed of Mr Moore's poetical character, we opened Lalla Rookh with confident expectations of finding beauty in every page; and we have not been disappointed. He has, by accurate and extensive reading, imbued his mind with so familiar a knowledge of eastern scenery—that we feel as if we were reading the poetry of one of the children of the Sun. No European image ever breaks or steals in to destroy the illusion—every tone, and hue, and form, is purely and intensely Asiatic—and the language, faces, forms, dresses, mein, sentiments, passions, actions, and characters of the different agents, are all congenial with the flowery earth they inhabit, and the burning sky that glows over their heads. That proneness to excessive ornament, which seldom allows Mr Moore to be perfectly simple and natural—that blending of fanciful and transient feelings, with bursts of real passion—that almost bacchanalian rapture with which he revels, amid the beauties of external nature, till his senses seem lost in a vague and indefinite enjoyment, that capricious and wayward ambition which often urges him to make his advances to our hearts, rather by the sinuous and blooming byeways and lances of the fancy, than by the magnificent and royal road of the imagination—that fondness for the delineation of female beauty and power, which often approaches to extravagancy, and idolatry, but at the same time, is rarely unaccompanied by a most fascinating tenderness—in short, all the *peculiarities of his genius* adapt him for the composition of an Oriental Tale,

in which we are prepared to meet with, and to enjoy, a certain lawless luxuriance of imagery, and to tolerate a certain rhapsodical wildness of sentiment and passion.

There is considerable elegance, grace, and ingenuity, in the contrivance, by which the four Poems that compose the volume are introduced to the reader. They are supposed to be recited by a young poet, to enliven the evening hours of Lalla Rookh, daughter of the Emperor of Delhi, who is proceeding in great state and magnificence to Bucharia to meet her destined husband, the monarch of that kingdom. Of course, the princess and the poet fall desperately in love with each other—and Lalla looks forward with despair to her interview with her intended husband. But perhaps most novel readers will be prepared for the denouement better than the simple-minded Lalla Rookh, and will not, like her, be startled to find, that Feramorz the poet, and Aliris the king, are one and the same personage. All that relates to Lalla Rookh and her royal and poetical lover, is in prose—but prose of so flowery a kind, that it yields no relief to the mind, if worn out or wearied by the poetry. Neither do we think Fadla-deen, that old rusty Mahomedan critic, in any way amusing—though he sometimes hits upon objections to the poetry of Feramorz, which it might not be very easy to answer. Can it be, that a man of genius like Mr Moore is afraid of criticism, and seeks to disarm it by anticipation? But let us turn to the poetry.

The first poem is entitled, “The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan.”* It opens thus :

“ In that delightful Province of the Sun,
The first of Persian lands he shines upon,
Where all the loveliest children of his beam,
Flowers and fruits blush over every stream,
And, fairest of all streams, the Murga roves
Among Merou's† bright palaces and
groves ;—
There, on that throne, to which the blind
belief
Of millions rais'd him, sat the Prophet-chief,
The Great Mokanna. O'er his features hung
The Veil, the Silver Veil, which he had
flung

* Khorassan signifies, in the old Persian language, Province, or Region of the Sun.

SIR W. JONES.

† One of the Royal Cities of Khorassan.

In mercy there, to hide from mortal sight
His dazzling brow, till man could bear the
light.

For, far less luminous, his votaries said,
Were ev'n the gleams, miraculously shed
O'er Mousa's* check, when down the mount
he trod,

All glowing from the presence of his God !”

This Mokanna is an Impostor, who works upon the enthusiasm of his followers by the assumption of a divine character—and whose ostensible object is the destruction of all false religions, and every kind of tyranny and despotism. When these glorious objects are attained, he is then to throw aside his Silver Veil, and admit the ennobled souls of men to gaze upon his rufulent visage. In reality, however, he is a Being of a fiendish and demoniac nature, hating God and man, and burning for power and empire, that he may trample upon human nature with derision, mockery, and outrage, and thus insult and blaspheme the Eternal. The dominion which he exercises over his superstitious proselytes—the successful progress of his career—his lofty, wild, and mysterious doctrines—the splendour of his kingly state—the gorgeous magnificence of his array—the rich moresque-work of his Haram—and the beauties from a hundred realms which it encloses—are all described with great power and effect, though not unfrequently with no little extravagance and exaggeration. In his Haram is Zelica, the heroine of the poem, whom the supposed death of her lover Azim has driven into a kind of insanity. Mokanna so works upon the phrenzied enthusiasm of her disordered mind, as to convince her, that before she can enter into heaven, she must renounce her oaths of fidelity to Azim, and bind herself for ever on the earth to him, the Impostor. He conducts her into a charnel-vault, and there, surrounded with the ghastly dead, she takes the fatal oath, and seals it by a draught of human blood. Meanwhile, Azim returns from foreign war, and joins the banners of the Impostor. He then discovers the wicked arts of Mokanna, and the ruin of Zelica—abandons the Silver Veil—joins the army of the Caliph, and routs the Prophet-chief in various battles, till he forces him and his remaining infatuated followers to

shut themselves up in a fortress. Mokanna, finding farther resistance in vain, poisons all his troops—and after venting his rage, hatred, and contempt on Zelica, leaps into a cistern of such potent poison, that his body is dissolved in a moment. Zelica covers herself with the Silver Veil, and Azim, leading the storming party, mistakes her for Mokanna, and kills her.

We could present our readers with many passages of tenderness and beauty from this singular poem ; but as we shall have occasion to quote some stanzas of that character from “ Paradise and the Peri,” we shall confine ourselves to two extracts, in which Mr Moore has successfully attempted a kind of composition new to him ; the one describing the armament of the Caliph as he marched against the Impostor, and the other, the last fatal feast, at which Mokanna poisons the adherents of his fallen fortunes.

“ Whose are the gilded tents that crown
the way,

Where all was waste and silent yesterday ?

This City of War, which, in a few short
hours,

Hath sprung up here, as if the magic powers
Of Him who, in the twinkling of a star,
Built the high pillared halls of Chilminar,*
Had conjured up, far as the eye can see,
This world of tents, and domes, and sun-
bright armory !—

Princely pavilions, screened by many a fold
Of crimson cloth, and topped with balls of
gold ;

Steeds, with their housings of rich silver
spun,

Their chains and poytrels glittering in the
sun ;

And camels, tufted o'er with Yemen's shells,
Shaking in every breeze their light-toned
bells !

But yester-eye, so motionless around,
So mute was this wide plain, that not a sound
But the far torrent, or the locust-bird †
Hunting among the thickets, could be
heard ;—

Yet, hark ! what discords now of every
kind,

Shouts, laughs, and screams, are swelling
in the wind !

* “ The edifices of Chilminar and Balbec are supposed to have been built by the Genii, acting under the orders of Jan Ben Jan, who governed the world long before the time of Adam.”

† “ A native of Khorassan, and allured southward by means of the water of a fountain between Shiraz and Ispahan, called the Fountain of the Birds, of which it is so fond, that it will follow wherever that water is carried.”

* Moses.

The neigh of cavalry;—the tinkling throngs
Of laden camels, and their driver's songs;—
Ringing of arms, and flapping in the breeze
Of streamers from ten thousand canopies:—
War-music, bursting out from time to time,
With gong and tymbolon's tremendous
chime;—
Or, in the pause, when harsher sounds are
mute,
The mellow breathings of some horn or
flute,
That, far off, broken by the eagle note
Of the Abyssinian trumpet,* swell and
float!"

If this be splendid and magnificent,
the following is no less wild and ter-
rible.

" 'Twas more than midnight now,—a
fearful pause
Had followed the long shouts, the wild ap-
plause,
That lately from those Royal Gardens burst,
Where the Veiled Demon held his feast ac-
curst,
When Zelica—alas, poor ruin'd heart,
In every horror doom'd to bear its part!—
Was bidden to the banquet by a slave,
Who, while his quivering lip the summons
gave,
Grew black, as though the shadows of
the grave
Compass'd him round, and, ere he could
repeat
His message through, fell lifeless at her
feet!
Shuddering she went—a soul-felt pang of
fear,
A presage that her own dark doom was near,
Roused every feeling, and brought Reason
back
Once more, to writhe her last upon the rack.
All round seem'd tranquil; even the foe
had ceased,
As if aware of that demoniac feast,
His fiery bolts; and though the heavens
looked red,
'Twas but some distant conflagration's
spread.
But, hark!—she stops—she listens—dread-
ful tone!
'Tis her Tormentor's laugh—and now a
groan,
A long death-groan, comes with it—can
this be
The place of mirth, the bower of revelry?
She enters—Holy Alla! what a sight
Was there before her! By the glimmering
light
Of the pale dawn, mixed with the flame of
brands
That round lay burning, dropped from life-
less hands,

She saw the board in splendid mockery
spread,
Rich censers breathing,—garlands over
head,—
The urns, the cups, from which they late
had quaffed,
All gold and gems, but—what had been
the draught?
Oh! who need ask, that saw those livid
guests,
With their swollen heads sunk blackening
on their breasts,
Or looking pale to Heaven with glassy glare,
As if they sought, but saw no mercy there;
As if they felt, though poison racked them
through,
Remove the deadlier torment of the two!
While some, the bravest, hardiest in the
train
Of their false Chief, who on the battle-plain
Would have met death with transport by
his side,
Here mute and helpless gasped;—but as
they died,
Looked horrible vengeance with their eyes'
last strain,
And clenched the slackening hand at him
in vain.
Dreadful it was to see the ghastly stare,
The stony look of horror and despair,
Which some of these expiring victims cast
Upon their souls' tormentor to the last;—
Upon that mocking Fiend, whose Veil now
raised,
Show'd them, as in death's agony they
gazed,
Not the long promised light, the brow,
whose beaming
Was to come forth, all conquering, all re-
deeming,
But features horribler than Hell e'er traced
On its own brood—no Demon of the Waste,*
No church-yard Ghole, caught lingering in
the light
Of the blessed sun, ere blasted human sight
With lineaments so foul, so fierce, as those
Th' Impostor now in grinning mockery
shows.—
' There, ye wise Saints, behold your Light,
your Star—
Ye would be dupes and victims, and ye are.
Is it enough? or must I, while a thrill
Lives in your sapient bosoms, cheat you
still?
Swear that the burning death you feel within
Is but a trance, with which heaven's joys
begin;
That this foul visage, foul as e'er disgraced
Even monstrous man, is—after God's own
taste;

* "The Afghauns believe each of the
numerous solitudes and deserts of their
country to be inhabited by a lonely demon,
whom they call the Ghoolee Beeabau, or
Spirit of the Waste. They often illustrate
the wildness of any sequestered tribe, by
saying, they are wild as the Demon of the
Waste."—*Ephinstone's Caubul.*

* "This trumpet is often called in Abys-
sinia, *nesser cuno*, which signifies the note
of the eagle."—*Note of Bruce's Editor.*

And that—but see!—ere I have half-way
 said
 My greetings through, th' uncourteous souls
 are fled.
 Farewell, sweet spirits! not in vain ye die,
 If *Eblis* loves you half so well as I.—
 Ha, my young bride!—'tis well—take
 thou thy seat;
 Nay, come—no shuddering—didst thou
 never meet
 The Dead before!—they graced our wed-
 ding, sweet,
 And these my guests to-night have brimmed
 so true
 Their parting cups, that *thou* shalt pledge
 one too.
 But—how is this?—all empty? all drunk
 up?
 Hot lips have been before thee in the cup,
 Young bride,—yet stay—one precious drop
 remains,
 Enough to warm a gentle Priestess' veins!
 Here, drink—and should thy lover's con-
 quering arms
 Speed hither, ere thy lip lose all its charms,
 Give him but half this venom in thy kiss,
 And I'll forgive my haughty rival's bliss.”

From this very general outline of the story, and from these extracts, our readers will perceive that this singular Poem abounds in striking, though somewhat extravagant, situations, incidents, and characters. There is something very fine in the Vision of the Silver Veil floating ever in the van of battle, and in the unquaking and invincible faith of the Believers in the mysterious Being whose glories it is supposed to shroud. The wildness and madness of religious fanaticism entempests and tumultuates the whole Poem; and perhaps that fanaticism strikes us with more mournful and melancholy awe, from the wickedness of him who inspires it, and who rejoicingly awakens both the good and bad passions of man, to delude, to mock, and destroy him.

The character of Mokanna is, we think, originally and vigorously conceived, though perhaps its formation is attributed too exclusively to the gnawing sense of his hideous deformity of countenance. But this is an Eastern tale; and in all the fictions of the East, whether they regard characters or events, nature is described only in her extravagancies. Nor does this proceed solely from the wayward imagination of Eastern genius; for the history of those mighty kingdoms exhibits the wonderful career of many a wild and fantastic spirit, many a dream-like change, many a mysterious revolution.

Thrones have been overturned, and altars demolished, by men starting suddenly up in all the power of savage enthusiasm; and every realm has had its Prophets and Impostors, its Conquerors and Kings. The display, indeed, of successful imposture in politics or religion has not been confined to the kingdoms of the East; but there it has assumed the wildest and most extravagant form,—has sprung from, and been supported by, the strongest passions,—and has most lamentably overthrown, ruined, and degraded, the character of man.

Different, indeed, as the situations in which Mokanna is placed are to those of another fictitious personage, there is, notwithstanding, a striking similarity in their characters, and in the causes to which the formation of that character is attributed,—we mean the *Black Dwarf*. He comes deformed into the world; the injury, scorn, misfortunes, and miseries, which that deformity brings upon him, distort his feelings and his reason,—inspire him with a malignant hatred of his kind, and a sullen disbelief in the goodness of Providence. So far he bears a general resemblance to Mokanna. But the Black Dwarf is the inhabitant of a lonely cottage on a lonely moor; his life is past in a hideous solitude; the few persons who come in contact with him are low or ordinary mortals; his hatred of his kind is sullenly passive, or active only in bursts of passion, of which *man*, rather than *men*, is the uninjured object; while the darkness of his soul is occasionally enlightened by transient gleams of pity, tenderness, penitence, and remorse. But Mokanna starts up from the unknown region of his birth, at once a Prophet and a Conqueror; he is for ever surrounded with power and majesty; and the “Silver Veil” may be supposed to be the shrine of incarnate Deity. His hatred of man, and horror of himself, urge him to *destroy*. He is the Evil Spirit; nor is he satisfied with bloodshed, though it drench a whole land, unless he can also ruin the soul, and create wickedness out of misery. Which of these characters is the most impressive, we shall not decide. They are both natural; that is to say, we can conceive them to exist in nature. Perhaps greater power of genius was required to dignify and impart a character of sublimity to the

wretched and miserable Dwarf, in the stone hut of his own building, than to Mokanna, beneath his Silver Veil, and in his Palace of Porphyry.

The character of Zelica is, in many places, touched with great delicacy and beauty, but it is very dimly conceived, and neither vigorously nor consistently executed. The progress of that mental malady, which ultimately throws her into the power of the impostor, is confusedly traced; and very frequently philosophical observations and physical facts, on the subject of insanity, are given in the most unemphatic and heavy language, when the Poet's mind should have been entirely engrossed with the case of the individual before him. For a long time we cannot tell whether Mokanna has effected her utter ruin or not, Mr Moore having the weakness to conceal that, of which the distinct knowledge is absolutely necessary to the understanding of the poem. There is also a good deal of trickery in the exhibition he makes of this lady's mental derangement. Whether she be in the Haram, the gardens of the Haram, the charnel-house, or the ramparts of a fortress, she is always in some uncommon attitude, or some extraordinary scene. At one time she is mad, and at another she is perfectly in her senses; and often, while we are wondering at her unexpected appearance, she is out of sight in a moment, and leaves us almost as much bewildered as herself. On the whole, her character is a failure.

Of Azim we could say much, if it were not that the situations in which he is placed so strongly remind us of Lord Byron's heroes. There is nothing like plagiarism or servile imitation about Mr Moore, but the current of his thoughts has been drawn into the more powerful one of Lord Byron's mind; and, except that Azim is represented as a man of good principles, he looks, speaks, and acts, exactly in the style of those energetic heroes who have already so firmly established themselves in the favour of the public. We confess, therefore, that we have not felt for him the interest due to his youth, beauty, valour, misfortunes, and death.

The next poem is entitled, "Paradise and the Peri." It opens thus:

"One morn, a Peri at the gate
Of Eden stood, disconsolate;

And as she listen'd to the Springs

Of Life within, like music flowing.

And caught the light upon her wings,

Through the half-open portal glowing,

She wept, to think her recreant race

Should e'er have lost that glorious place."

The angel who keeps the gates of light then tells the Peri the conditions on which she may be re-admitted into Paradise.

" 'Tis written in the Book of Fate,

THE PERI YET MAY BE FORGIVEN,

WHO BRINGS TO THIS ETERNAL GATE

THE GIFT THAT IS MOST DEAR TO

HEAV'N!

Go, seek it, and redeem thy sin;—

'Tis sweet to let the Pardon'd in."

The Peri then flies away in quest of this gift, and in a field of battle beholds a glorious youth slain, when endeavouring to destroy the invader of his country. She carries to the gates of Paradise a drop of blood from his heroic heart; but,

" 'Sweet,' said the Angel, as she gave

The gift into his radiant hand,

'Sweet is our welcome of the Brave

Who died thus for their native land.

But see,—alas!—the crystal bar

Of Eden moves not;—holier far

Than ev'n this drop the boon must be,

That opes the gates of heav'n for thee!"

Once more the Peri wings her flight to earth, and, after bathing her plumage in the fountains of the Nile, floats over the grots, the balmy groves, and the royal sepulchres of Egypt, till at length she alights in the vale of Rosetta, near the azure calm of the Lake of Maris. This beautiful scene is devastated by the plague, and

"Just then, beneath some orange trees,

Whose fruit and blossoms in the breeze

Were wantoning together, free

Like age at play with infancy,

Beneath that fresh and springing bower.

Close by the Lake, she heard the moan

Of one who, at this silent hour,

Had thither stolen to die alone;

One who, in life, where'er he moved

Drew after him the hearts of many;

Yet now, as though he ne'er was loved,

Dies here—unseen, unwept, by any!"

But he is not left alone to die.—

"But see—who yonder comes by stealth,

This melancholy bower to seek,

Like a young envoy, sent by Health,

With rosy gifts upon her cheek!

'Tis she—far off, through moonlight dim,

He knew his own betrothed bride;

She, who would rather die with him,

Than live to gain the world beside!—

Her arms are round her lover now,

His livid cheek to her's she presses,

And dips, to bind his burning brow,

In the cool lake, her loosen'd tresses."

The lovers die in each others arms, and the Peri carries up to paradise the farewell sigh breathed by the devoted maid. The reader of this part of the poem will not fail to observe a most striking similarity in the description of the death of these lovers, to the death of Frankfort and Magdalene, in Mr Wilson's "City of the Plague," which indeed Mr Moore himself notices, with high commendation of the corresponding passage. A coincidence so striking, and yet so entirely accidental, may serve to shew the folly of those critics who are for ever raising the cry of plagiarism, and who cannot conceive the souls of two poets affected by the breath of the same inspiration.—But even this holy sigh fails to win admittance to the Peri, who, once more winging her way to the Holy Land, floats through the dying sunshine that bathes Mount Lebanon, and circling the ruins of the Temple of the Sun at Balbec, alights beneath the shadow of its ruined columns. Here she sees a beautiful child at play among the rosy wild-flowers, while a man of a fierce and savage aspect dismounts from his steed, in all the perturbation of guilt and remorse.

“ Yet tranquil now, that man of crime
 (As if the balmy evening time
 Softened his spirit) looked, and lay
 Watching the rosy infant's play :—
 Though still, whene'er his eye by chance
 Fell on the boy's, its lurid glance
 Met that unclouded joyous gaze,
 As torches, that have burned all night
 Through some impure and godless rite,
 Encounter morning's glorious rays.
 But, hark ! the vesper-call to prayer,
 As slow the orb of day-light sets,
 Is rising sweetly on the air,
 From SYRIA'S thousand minarets !
 The boy has started from the bed
 Of flowers where he had laid his head,
 And down upon the fragrant sod
 Kneels, with his forehead to the south,
 Lipping the eternal name of God
 From purity's own cherub mouth,
 And looking, while his hands and eyes
 Are lifted to the glowing skies,
 Like a stray babe of Paradise,
 Just lighted on that flowery plain,
 And seeking for its home again !
 Oh, 'twas a sight—that Heav'n—that Child—
 A scene, which might have well beguill'd
 Ev'n haughty EBLIS of a sigh
 For glories past, and peace gone by !
 And how felt he, the wretched man,
 Reclining there—while memory ran
 O'er many a year of guilt and strife,
 Flew o'er the dark flood of his life,

Nor found one sunny resting-place,—
 Nor brought him back one branch of grace !
 “ There was a time,” he said, in mild
 Heart-humbled tones—“ thou blessed child !
 When young and haply pure as thou,
 I looked and prayed like thee—but now—”
 He hung his head—each nobler aim,
 And hope, and feeling, which had slept
 From boyhood's hour, that instant came
 Fresh o'er him, and he wept—he wept !”

The Peri carries a tear of penitence to Paradise—the gates unfold—and the angel welcomes her into eternal bliss.

We think this poem, on the whole, the most beautiful and characteristic of all Mr Moore's compositions. Though wild and fanciful, it everywhere makes an appeal to the heart ; and we can allow the flight of a Peri to be described with more gorgeous and brilliant colouring, than the real or imaginary travels of an ordinary mortal. Accordingly, the ornamental and descriptive parts, though long and protracted, never weary, and we willingly resign ourselves up to a delightful dream. It might not perhaps have been in Mr Moore's power to have opened the gate of the dungeon-soul of guilt, and brought into our ears all the terrible sounds that disturb its haunted darkness. He has followed a safer course, and confined himself rather to the outward signs of remorse than its inward agonies. There is therefore nothing in this tale that can entitle Mr Moore to be classed with those Poets who have penetrated into the deepest and darkest recesses of the soul ; but there is much in it to render him worthy of taking his place among the best of those whose genius has breathed a new beauty over innocence and virtue.

We shall give our readers an account, in our next Number, of the two remaining poems, the “ Fire Worshipers,” and the “ Light of the Haram.” We may perhaps then speak a little more at length of Mr Moore's faults, which we indistinctly feel to be numerous, and blended, we fear incurably, with his merits. But we wished, at present, to give those of our readers who have not seen the volume an idea of its general character ; and this, we hope, we have done more effectually by the means now pursued, than if we had indulged ourselves in minute and captious criticism.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of George Buchanan. By DAVID IRVING, LL.D. The Second Edition. 8vo. pp. 436. Blackwood, Edinburgh. Cadell and Davies, London, 1817.

GEORGE BUCHANAN is an instance of more various excellence than belongs to any man of his time. He was, in Latin, a lyric and dramatic poet,—an historian,—and the most rational and accomplished writer on politics of that age;—and all this with a spirit of freedom, which Milton and Sydney, a century afterwards, did not excel, and with a grammatical accuracy of which Quintilian himself might have approved. As a practical politician, he was firm, moderate, and judicious;—too high-minded to adopt all the fervour of vulgar prejudice—while he was essentially bound in mind and heart to the popular cause,—and too independent to make common interest with an ignorant and selfish nobility,—or to flatter the weaknesses of a pedantic monarch; though in the one body he could see a part more worthy than the rest, and, in the other, something that was to be supported as belonging to the chief magistrate of the nation. It is pleasing to speak of such a man in the language of Milton.

— “A better senator ne'er held
The helm of Rome, when gowns, not arms,
repell'd

The fierce Epirot, and the Afran bold;
Whether to settle peace, or to unfold
The drift of hollow states, hard to be spell'd;
Then to advise how war may, best upheld,
Move by her two main nerves, iron and gold,
In all her equipage: besides, to know
Both spiritual power and civil, what each
means,
What severs each.”

As an officer of the government, he was disinterested, and as useful and intelligent as we can imagine of one who had a large previous acquaintance with mankind—great natural acuteness,—and an intimate friendship and connexion with the wisest statesmen of his day. His noble generosity, and contempt of all pecuniary advantages, may be inferred from the fact, that though he had been preceptor to the king, and enjoyed some of the most honourable and lucrative appointments, along with a pension of five hundred pounds,—yet all he died possessed of

was a part of the half-yearly payment of that pension. As for the finer shades of his personal character, we have no materials on which to ground a fair account of them,—and mere presumption, in this case, is neither honest nor useful. But we think that the opening of his “Admonitioun” is clearly illustrative of a genteel modesty of demeanour, and an arch suavity of manner, nearly allied to generosity and vigour of mind, and far removed from pedantry or bigotry. The passage would do honour to the adroit politeness of a modern adviser.

For his vigorous determination of mind, and strong sense of independence, the story related by James Melvin, among other instances, may suffice. A year before the death of the historian, while his health was declining, Andrew Melvin and his nephew, James, paid him a visit; and finding, that in the latter part of his history, which was then at press, he had spoken rather freely of the conduct of Queen Mary in the affair of Rizzio, ventured to express their fears that the king would issue a prohibition against the work. “Tell me, man,” said Buchanan, “if I have told the truth?”—“Yes, sir,” replied his cousin, “I think so.”—“Then,” rejoined the dying historian, “I will abide his feud, and all his kin's. Pray to God for me, and let him direct all.”

As an historian, he is remarkable for the classical purity and richness of his diction,—and commendable, in so far as regards events that approach his own times, for the spirit and “soothfastness” of his narration,—as well as for a high-minded regard to the liberties and happiness of mankind.—Of his dialogue, “*De Jure Regni*,” we can only say, that it brings him far beyond his age,—and that coupling its invaluable principles, which are those of our English revolution, with its exquisite Latinity, it is the finest prose composition by any modern in the language of ancient Rome.

In this work, as well as in his history, the maxims of free government, though they be too frequently and carefully sanctioned, as was the practice of his time, by references to classical story, and though they attach too much to the ancient problem of tyrannicide, are wonderfully distinct. To their exclusive honour, however, it must be said, that they bear not the least evi-

dence of having been written under a feudal despotism. A few sentences near the close of his history, which he puts into the mouth of Morton at a convention of the nobles held at Stirling, afford full proof of this assertion. They contain the germ of all the modern improvements in government, and are not inferior to any thing in the *Defensio pro populo Anglicano*.*

His poetry has the rare quality of delighting, by its niceness of adjustment, and its musically measured cadence,—while it is more adequately replenished with ideas, than perhaps that of any subsequent writer of Latin verse. For a ready instance of the two first qualities, it is sufficient to refer any one who remembers the delight with which he first perused it, to the dedicatory epigram addressed to Queen Mary before the translation of the psalms. As proof that Buchanan wrote from the impulse of a full mind, as well as for the gratification of one of the finest poetical ears—a few lines from his ode to May might suffice. There is no better verse in all Bembo or Fracastorius, and very little poetry any where equal to the whole of that fine ode, for moral tenderness, and an exquisite sensitiveness of fancy, which looks to nature and all times, as they are associated with human feelings.

In the characters and situations of Knox and of Buchanan, there were some peculiar similarities, and some differences equally striking. Both were ardent lovers of liberty,—both vehement in their tempers,—both had been tried in scenes of disappointment and incertitude far from their native land,—and both were ultimately brought into the strong current of popular politics by a chain of imposing events, which it was not unnatural that the fervid imaginations and enthusiastic propensities, which are most nourished in a period of reformation, should have regarded as influenced by the special and direct interposition of the Almighty. In matters of taste and judgment, however, there was no such parallel. In the *lucidus ordo animi*, Buchanan leaves Knox far behind. His is the true *mens sana*, giving elegance of dic-

tion, and almost attraction, even to the grossest historical fables of an ignorant and credulous people,—preserving its equilibrium in the heats and sallies of civil commotion,—not forcing mankind, or expecting greatly of them, in any way so much as by a clear and extended view of their interests. There are passages of the “Admonitioun,”* which have reminded us of the invectives of Burke, in his “Letters on a Regicide Peace.”

Dr Irving discusses every circumstance connected with the life of Buchanan, and much of what relates to the literary men of his time in Europe, with extreme accuracy. The account of the Portuguese literati is copious, and possesses the interest of making an English reader acquainted with authors not generally known. This part, however, and the notices of those learned men with whom Buchanan was connected, are digressions;—and, as they are long and particular, they lead us away from the main story,—so that ordinary persons may forget whether they are reading the memoirs of Buchanan, or of Turnebus, Muretus, or Govea. We are also so unfortunate as to think, that these digressive discussions sometimes oblige us to read of names which may be safely consigned to oblivion, and to refer to authors, who, without any offence against good manners, might remain in their protracted obscurity. To those inquirers, whose familiarity with the learned languages may not equal their laudable thirst for knowledge, a full account of Buchanan's pursuits and connections is valuable:—but to this end, it is not necessary that we should resuscitate all the *dry bones* that ever wore an academical gown during his stay at the continental seats of learning.

Dr Irving is a moderate, and therefore a rational, though a firm friend of civil and religious liberty; and we meet in this book with passages which are far superior to the cold and lifeless speculations of a mere scholar,—and, assuredly, of a higher strain than a careless or impatient reader might be apt to perceive, or ready to admit, if he only looked to their com-

* See p. 729 of the *Edit. Amsterodami*, 1643. “*Hujus quoque juris expressum*,” &c.

* Dr Irving has shewn a commendable attention to the completeness of his work, by printing this very curious tract in the appendix.

factness and simplicity of enunciation. There is an exemplary coolness of judgment, and calmness of manner, about our author, which is strongly evinced in the management of this biography. He never attempts to *reason* his reader into an admiration of his theme, by supposing motives which the most clear exposition of Buchanan's conduct, or the most obvious construction of his own language, when he speaks for himself, would not fully warrant. He may fail in ease, or variety, or graphical delineation;—but he has no fits of langour. He has energy without invective, or assumption, or declamation, or straining for effect. All this may be called inane mediocrity, by those who love a continual smartness of manner and fulness of assertion,—and it may not half please those ardent spirits who look back on times that are gone as better than our times, and on the men as perfect who supported their speculative opinions strenuously and successfully in practice at a period of revolution, trying enough, we confess, to internal vigour and capacity for action. But it appears to our old-fashioned eyes, that a man evinces accurate taste, and a masculine understanding, when he never attempts to raise his subject out of its natural limits. In history and biography, severe truth is a cardinal requisite. The one can never be honestly made an agreeable tale, made up of something that did occur, and more that might be imagined,—nor the other safely rendered a partial pleading, calculated to bring a frail man much nearer perfection than his own estimate of himself, or the opinion of his contemporaries, could ever have led him to aspire to. The literary, as well as personal character of our age is remarkable, we think, for a struggling vivacity—an appearance of easy powerfulness and careless vigour, which *seems* to attempt and accomplish great things, more by a strenuous grasp of first principles, and a rapid felicity of representation, than by patient thought and a silent attention to the truth of particulars. Dr Irving's self-denying sobriety in speculation, and full attention to the truth of history, point him out as an honourable exception from those peculiarities which future ages may consider as the odd variety of our own.

Dr Irving's taste for classical literature is pure and highly informed. He has been advantageously known to the public for several years, as the author of a very complete and useful little book on the *elements of composition*; and his own style, if it wants variety and softness, is not tinged with any thing like vulgarity. The most accurate scrutiny could not produce from the whole of this volume more than two or three instances of peculiarity of diction, or violation of the idiom of our language. The whole shews a taste which has been formed on the best models,—or rather, which always seems so much under the guidance of a judgment remarkable for clearness, method, and order, as to require no models to work from.

The former edition of this book contained some asperities of controversy, all of which are suppressed. Throughout the whole, there is not a single attempt to flatter vulgar prejudices;—and what is still more virtuous, because there is a temptation to it which is always more difficult to resist,—we never find this manly writer affording the incense of adulation to great names, or foisting in the pretensions of some considerable living person, in order to speak courteously of them. We know no biographer or historian, who could more firmly exclaim; *fiat justitia*, than Dr Irving; and as we are quite sure that his book is a full and trust-worthy record,—so we are convinced that it will be long valued by the judicious few who expect moderately, and judge coolly. We bid farewell to him and to it with a feeling of respect, and something like regret that our limits do not allow us to expatiate longer on the merits of either.

The Craniad, or Spurzheim Illustrated; a Poem, in two parts. 12mo. Blackwood, Edinburgh, 1817.

THE Craniad is the worst poem we have now in Scotland. The author has it in his power at once to decide the great craniological controversy: Let him submit his skull to general inspection, and if it exhibit a single intellectual organ, Spurzheim's theory is overthrown.

Manfred. A Dramatic Poem. By LORD BYRON. 8vo. Murray, London, 1817.

LORD BYRON has been elected by acclamation to the throne of poetical supremacy; nor are we disposed to question his title to the crown. There breathes over all his genius an air of kingly dignity; strength, vigour, energy, are his attributes; and he wields his faculties with a proud consciousness of their power, and a confident anticipation of their effect. Living poets perhaps there are, who have taken a wider range, but none who have achieved such complete, such perfect, triumphs. In no great attempt has he ever failed; and, soon as he begins his flight, we feel that he is to soar upon unflagging wings,—that when he has reached the black and tempestuous elevation of his favourite atmosphere, he will, eagle-like, sail on undisturbed through the heart of clouds, storms, and darkness.

To no poet was there ever given so awful a revelation of the passions of the human soul. He surveys, with a stern delight, that tumult and conflict of terrible thoughts from which other highly-gifted and powerful minds have involuntarily recoiled; he calmly and fearlessly stands upon the brink of that abyss from which the soul would seem to shrink with horror; and he looks down upon, and listens to, the everlasting agitation of the howling waters. There are in his poetry feelings, thoughts, sentiments, and passions, that we at once recognise to be human, though we know not whence they come: they break upon us like the sudden flash of a returning dream,—like some wild cry from another world. And even those whose lives have had little experience of the wilder passions, for a moment feel that an unknown region of their own souls has been revealed to them, and that there are indeed fearful mysteries in our human nature.

When this dark and powerful spirit for a while withdraws from the contemplation of his own wild world, and condescends to look upon the ordinary shews and spectacles of life, he often seems unexpectedly to participate in the feelings and emotions of beings with whom it might be thought he could claim no kindred; and thus many passages are to be found in his

poetry, of the most irresistible and overpowering pathos, in which the depth of his sympathy with common sorrows and common sufferers, seems as profound as if his nature knew nothing more mournful than sighs and tears.

We have no intention of drawing Lord Byron's poetical character, and have been led, we know not how, into these very general and imperfect observations. But perhaps the little we have said may in some degree shew, why hitherto this great poet has dealt so seldom with the forms of the external world. He has so deeply looked into the soul of man, and so intensely sympathized with all the struggles there—that he has had no feelings or passions to fling away on the mere earth he inhabits. But it is evident that the same powers, which he has so gloriously exerted upon man as their subject, would kindle up and enlighten, or darken and disturb, the features of external nature; and that, if he so willed it, his poetry, instead of being rife with wrath, despair, remorse, and all other agitating passions, might present an equally sublime assemblage of woods, glens, and mountains,—of lakes and rivers, cataracts and oceans. In the third canto of *Childe Harold*, accordingly, he has delivered up his soul to the impulses of Nature, and we have seen how that high communion has elevated and sublimed it. He instantly penetrated into her heart, as he had before into the heart of Man; and, in a few months of solitary wandering among the Alps, his soul became as deeply embued with her glory and magnificence, as if, from youth, he had dedicated himself to no other power, and had for ever devoutly worshipped at her altar. He leapt at once into the first rank of descriptive poets. He came into competition with Wordsworth upon his own ground, and with his own weapons; and in the first encounter he vanquished and overthrew him. His description of the stormy night among the Alps—of the blending—the mingling—the fusion of his own soul, with the raging elements around him,—is alone worth all the dull metaphysics of the *Excursion*, and shews that he might enlarge the limits of human consciousness regarding the operations of matter upon mind, as widely as he has enlarged them regarding the operations of mind upon itself.

In the very singular, and, we suspect, very imperfect poem, of which we are about to give a short account, Lord Byron has pursued the same course as in the third canto of *Childe Harold*, and put out his strength upon the same objects. The action is laid among the mountains of the Alps—the characters are all, more or less, formed and swayed by the operations of the magnificent scenery around them, and every page of the poem teems with imagery and passion, though, at the same time, the mind of the poet is often overborne, as it were, by the strength and novelty of its own conceptions; and thus the composition, as a whole, is liable to many and fatal objections.

But there is a still more novel exhibition of Lord Byron's powers in this extraordinary drama. He has here burst into the world of spirits; and, in the wild delight with which the elements of nature seem to have inspired him, he has endeavoured to embody and call up before him their ministering agents, and to employ these wild Personifications, as he formerly employed the feelings and passions of man. We are not prepared to say, that, in this daring attempt, he has completely succeeded. We are inclined to think, that the plan he has conceived, and the principal Character which he has wished to delineate, would require a fuller developement than is here given to them; and accordingly, a sense of imperfection, incompleteness, and confusion, accompanies the mind throughout the perusal of the poem, owing either to some failure on the part of the poet, or to the inherent mystery of the subject. But though on that account it is difficult to comprehend distinctly the drift of the composition, and almost impossible to give any thing like a distinct account of it, it unquestionably exhibits many noble delineations of mountain scenery,—many impressive and terrible pictures of passion,—and many wild and awful visions of imaginary horror.

Manfred, whose strange and extraordinary sufferings pervade the whole drama, is a nobleman who has for many years led a solitary life in his castle among the Bernese Alps. From early youth he has been a wild misanthrope, and has so perplexed himself with his views of human nature, that he comes at last to have no fixed

principles of belief on any subject,—to be perpetually haunted by a dread of the soul's mortality, and bewildered among dark and gloomy ideas concerning the existence of a First Cause. We cannot do better than let this mysterious personage speak for himself. In a conversation, which we find him holding by the side of a mountain-cataract, with the "Witch of the Alps," whom he raises up by a spell "beneath the arch of the sun-beam of the torrent," we find him thus speaking:—

"*Man.* Well, though it torture me, 'tis
but the same;
My Pang shall find a voice. From my
youth upwards
My spirit walk'd not with the souls of men,
Nor look'd upon the earth with human eyes;
The thirst of their ambition was not mine,
The aim of their existence was not mine;
My joys, my griefs, my passions, and my
powers,
Made me a stranger; though I wore the
form,
I had no sympathy with breathing flesh,
Nor midst the creatures of clay that guided
me
Was there but one who—but of her anon.
I said, with men, and with the thoughts of
men,
I held but slight communion; but instead,
My joy was in the Wilderness, to breathe
The difficult air of the iced mountain's top,
Where the birds dare not build, nor insect's
wing
Flit o'er the herbless granite; or to plunge
Into the torrent, and to roll along
On the swift whirl of the new-breaking wave
Of river, stream, or ocean, in their flow.
In these my early strength exulted; or
To follow through the night the moving
moon,
The stars and their developement; or catch
The dazzling lightnings till my eyes grew
dim;
Or to look, list'ning, on the scattered leaves,
While Autumn winds were at their evening
song.
These were my pastimes, and to be alone;
For if the beings, of whom I was one,—
Hating to be so,—cross'd me in my path,
I felt myself degraded back to them,
And was all clay again. And then I dived,
In my lone wanderings, to the caves of death,
Searching its cause in its effect; and drew
From wither'd bones, and skulls, and heap'd
up dust,
Conclusions most forbidden. Then I pass'd
The nights of years in sciences untaught,
Save in the old time; and with time and toil,
And terrible ordeal, and such penance
As in itself hath power upon the air,
And spirits that do compass air and earth,
Space and the peopled infinite, I made
Mine eyes familiar with Eternity."—

In another scene of the drama, where

a pious old abbot vainly endeavours to administer to his troubled spirit the consolations of religion, he still farther illustrates his own character.

“*Man. Ay.*—Father! I have had those earthly visions

And noble aspirations in my youth,
To make my own the mind of other men,
The enlightener of nations; and to rise
I knew not whither—it might be to fall;
But fall, even as the mountain-cataract,
Which having leapt from its more dazzling
height,

Even in the foaming strength of its abyss,
(Which cast up misty columns, that become
Clouds raining from the re-ascended skies,)
Lies low, but mighty still.—But this is past,
My thoughts mistook themselves.

Abbot. ——— And wherefore so?

Man. I could not tame my nature down;
for he

Must serve who fain would sway—and
soothe—and sue—

And watch all time—and pry into all place—
And be a living lie—who would become
A mighty thing amongst the mean, and such
The mass are; I disdain to mingle with
A herd, though to be leader—and of wolves.
The lion is alone, and so am I.

Abbot. And why not live and act with other
men?

Man. Because my nature was averse from
life,

And yet not cruel; for I would not make,
But find a desolation;—like the wind,
The red-hot breath of the most lone Simoom,
Which dwells but in the desert, and sweeps
o'er

The barren sands which bear no shrubs to
blast,

And revels o'er their wild and arid waves,
And seeketh not, so that it is not sought,
But being met is deadly; such hath been
The course of my existence; but there came
Things in my path which are no more.”

But besides the anguish and perturbation produced by his fatal scepticism in regard to earth and heaven, vice and virtue, man and God,—*Manfred's* soul has been stained by one secret and dreadful sin, and is bowed down by the weight of blood. It requires to read the drama with more than ordinary attention, to discover the full import of those broken, short, and dark expressions, by which he half confesses, and half conceals, even from himself, the perpetration of this inexpressible guilt. In a conversation with a chamois-hunter, in his Alpine cottage, he thus suddenly breaks out:—

“*Man.* Away, away! there's blood upon
the brim!

Will it then never—never sink in the earth?

C. Hun. What dost thou mean? thy
senses wander from thee.

Man. I say 'tis blood—my blood! the
pure warm stream

Which ran in the veins of my fathers, and
in ours,

When we were in our youth, and had one
heart,

And loved each other as we should not love,
And this was shed; but still it rises up,
Colouring the clouds that shut me out from
Heaven,

Where thou art not—and I shall never be.”

He afterwards says:

“My injuries came down on those who
loved me—

On those whom I best loved—I never quelled
An enemy save in my just defence,
But my embrace was fatal.”

In the conversation formerly referred to with the “*Witch of the Alps*,” he alludes still darkly to the same event.

“*Man.* But to my task. I have not
named to thee,

Father or mother, mistress, friend, or being,
With whom I wore the chain of human ties;
If I had such, they seem'd not such to me—
Yet there was one—

Witch. Spare not thyself—proceed.

Man. She was like me in lineaments—her
eyes,

Her hair, her features, all, to the very tone
Even of her voice, they said were like to
mine;

But soften'd all, and temper'd into beauty;
She had the same lone thoughts and wanderings,

The quest of hidden knowledge, and a mind
To comprehend the universe; nor these
Alone, but with them gentler powers than
mine,

Pity, and smiles, and tears—which I had not;
And tenderness—but that I had for her;
Humility—and that I never had.

Her faults were mine—her virtues were her
own—

I lov'd her, and destroy'd her!

Witch. ——— With thy hand?

Man. Not with my hand, but heart—
which broke her heart—

It gazed on mine, and withered. I have
shed

Blood, but not hers—and yet her blood was
shed—

I saw—and could not staunch it.”

From these, and several other passages, it seems that *Manfred* had conceived a mad and insane passion for his sister, named *Astartè*, and that she had, in consequence of their mutual guilt, committed suicide. This is the terrible catastrophe which for ever haunts his soul*—drives him into the mountain-wilderness—and, finally, by the poignancy of unendurable anguish, forces

* See ‘Sketch of a Tradition related by a Monk in Switzerland,’ page 270.

him to seek intercourse with the Prince of the Air, witches, demons, destinies, spirits, and all the tribes of immaterial existences. From them he tries to discover those secrets into which his reason cannot penetrate. He commands them to tell him the mystery of the grave. The only being he ever loved has by his means been destroyed. Is all her beauty gone for ever—annihilated—and with it has her spirit faded into nonentity? or is she lost, miserably lost, and suffering the punishment brought on her by his own sin? We believe, that by carrying in the mind a knowledge of this one horrid event—and along with that, those ideas of Manfred's character, which, by the extracts we have given, better than any words of our own, the reader may be enabled to acquire,—the conduct of the drama, though certainly imperfectly and obscurely managed, may be understood, as well as its chief end and object.

At the opening of the drama, we find Manfred alone, at midnight, in a Gothic gallery of his castle, in possession of a mighty spell, by which he can master the seven spirits of Earth, Ocean, Air, Night, the Mountains, the Winds, and the Star of his nativity. These spirits all appear before him, and tell him their names and employment. The Mountain Spirit thus speaks :

“ Mont Blanc is the monarch of mountains,
They crowned him long ago
On a throne of rocks, in a robe of clouds,
With a diadem of snow.

Around his waist are forest braced,
The Avalanche in his hand ;
But ere it fall, that thundering ball
Must pause for my command.

The Glacier's cold and restless mass
Moves onward day by day ;
But I am he who bids it pass,
Or with its ice delay.

I am the spirit of the place,
Could make the mountain bow
And quiver to its caverned base—
And what with me wouldst *Thou* ?”

The Storm Spirit says, with equal energy,

“ I am the Rider of the Wind,
The Stirrer of the Storm ;
The hurricane I left behind
Is yet with lightning warm.
To speed to thee o'er shore and sea
I swept upon the blast ;
The fleet I met sailed well, and yet
’Twill sink ere night be past.”

These may be considered fair specimens of the general character of the

language of his supernatural beings, which is, upon the whole, very wild and spirit-like. From these Powers he requests that they will wring out, from the hidden realms, forgetfulness and self-oblivion. This, we then find, is beyond their power. He then says,

“ I hear
Your voices, sweet and melancholy sounds,
As music on the waters—and I see
The steady aspect of a clear large star,
But nothing more.”

The spirit of this star (the star of his nativity) appears in the shape of a beautiful female figure ; and Manfred exclaims,

“ Oh God ! if it be thus, and *Thou*
Art not a madness and a mockery,
I yet might be most happy—I will clasp
thee,
And we again will be—[*The figure vanishes.*]
My heart is crushed.

[*Manfred falls senseless.*”

A voice is then heard singing an incantation and a curse,—stanzas which were published in the noble Lord's last volume, and full of a wild and unearthly energy.

In the second scene, Manfred is standing alone on a cliff on the mighty mountain Jungfrau, at sunrise ; and this is part of his morning soliloquy.

“ *Man.* ——— My mother Earth !
And thou fresh-breaking Day, and you, ye
Mountains,

Why are ye beautiful ? I cannot love ye.
And thou, the bright eye of the universe,
That openest over all, and unto all
Art a delight—thou shin'st not on my heart.
And you, ye Craggs, upon whose extreme
edge

I stand, and on the torrent's brink beneath
Behold the tall pines dwindled as to shrubs
In dizziness of distance ; when a leap,
A stir, a motion, even a breath, would bring
My breast upon its rocky bosom's bed
To rest for ever—wherefore do I pause ?
I feel the impulse—yet I do not plunge ;
I see the peril—yet do not recede ;
And my brain reels—and yet my foot is
firm.

There is a power upon me which withholds
And makes it my fatality to live ;
If it be life to wear within myself
This barrenness of spirit, and to be
My own soul's sepulchre, for I have ceased
To justify my deeds unto myself—
The last infirmity of evil. Ay,
'Thou winged and cloud-cleaving minister,

[*An eagle passes*

Whose happy flight is highest into heaven,
Well may'st thou swoop so near me—I
should be

Thy prey, and gorge thine eaglets ; thou
art gone

Where the eye cannot follow thee ; but thine
 Yet pierces downward, onward, or above,
 With a pervading vision.—Beautiful !
 How beautiful is all this visible world !
 How glorious in its action and itself !
 But we, who name ourselves its sovereigns,
 we,
 Half dust, half deity, alike unfit
 To sink or soar, with our mixed essence
 make

A conflict of its elements, and breathe
 The breath of degradation and of pride,
 Contending with low wants and lofty will,
 Till our mortality predominates,
 And men are—what they name not to them-
 selves,

And trust not to each other. Hark ! the note,
 [*The shepherd's pipe in the distance is heard.*]
 The natural music of the mountain reed—
 For here the patriarchal days are not
 A pastoral fable—pipes in the liberal air,
 Mixed with the sweet bells of the sauntering
 herd ;

My soul would drink those echoes.—Oh,
 that I were

The viewless spirit of a lovely sound,
 A living voice, a breathing harmony,
 A bodiless enjoyment—born and dying
 With the blest tone which made me !”

He is then, when standing on the
 toppling cliff, seized with an irresistible
 desire to fling himself over, but a cha-
 mois-hunter very opportunely comes
 in, and by force prevents him from ef-
 fecting his purpose. This interven-
 tion is, we think, altogether absurd.
 They descend from the cliff quietly
 together ; and so the scene, very dully
 and unnaturally, comes to a conclu-
 sion.—It has been remarked of sui-
 cides, that if they are hindered from
 committing the crime in the very mode
 which they have determined upon,
 the strong desire of death may con-
 tinue upon them, and yet the miser-
 able beings have no power to adopt a
 different scheme of destruction. If,
 therefore, Manfred had been suddenly
 forced away from cliff and precipice, we
 can suppose that he might, in another
 scene, have forborne his suicidal in-
 tentions ; but it seems most unnatural,
 that he shall continue to descend cau-
 tiously the very rocks over which he
 had a moment before determined to
 fling himself, accept of assistance from
 the chamois-hunter, and exhibit every
 symptom of a person afraid of losing
 his footing, and tumbling down the
 crags. Besides, Manfred was not an
 ordinary character ; and this extreme
 irresolution, after he had worked him-
 self up to frenzy, is wholly inconsis-
 tent with his nature.

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The first scene of the second act is
 in the chamois-hunter's cottage, and
 with the exception of the few lines
 formerly quoted, and some others, it
 is very unlike Lord Byron, for it is
 incredibly dull and spiritless ; and the
 chamois-hunter, contrary to truth, na-
 ture, and reason, is a heavy, stupid,
 elderly man, without any conversational
 talents. The following lines, how-
 ever, may redeem even a worse scene
 than this. Manfred speaks.

“ Think'st thou existence doth depend on
 time ?

It doth : but actions are our epochs. Mine
 Have made my days and nights imperish-
 able,

Endless, and all alike, as sands on the shore,
 Innumerable atoms ; and one desert,
 Barren and cold, on which the wild waves
 break,

But nothing rests, save carcases and wrecks,
 Rocks, and the salt-surf weeds of bitterness.”

Scene second gives us Manfred's
 first interview with the Witch of the
 Alps, and he pours out his soul to her
 in a strain of very wild and empas-
 sioned poetry. Her appearance is de-
 scribed in a style different from the
 rest of the poem, and nothing can be
 more beautiful.

“ *Man.* Beautiful Spirit ! with thy hair
 of light

And dazzling eyes of glory, in whose form
 The charms of Earth's least-mortal daugh-
 ters grow

To an unearthly stature, in an essence
 Of purer elements ; while the hues of
 youth,—

Carnation'd like a sleeping infant's cheek,
 Rock'd by the beating of her mother's heart,
 Or the rose-tints which summer's twilight
 leaves

Upon the lofty glacier's virgin snow,
 The blush of earth embracing with her
 heaven,—

Tinge thy celestial aspect, and make tame
 The beauties of the sunbow which bends
 o'er thee.

Beautiful Spirit ! in thy calm clear brow,
 Wherein is glass'd serenity of soul,
 Which of itself shows immortality,
 I read that thou wilt pardon to a son
 Of Earth, whom the abstruser powers permit
 At times to commune with them—if that he
 Avail him of his spells—to call thee thus,
 And gaze on thee a moment.”

The Witch, however, cannot do any
 thing for him, and is commanded to
 vanish, and the scene ends with a so-
 liloquy. In this he says—

“ ‘ I have one resource
 Still in my science—I can call the dead,
 And ask them what it is we dread to be ;
 The sternest answer can but be the grave,
 And that is nothing—if they answer not.’ ”

In scene third, which is again on the summit of the Jungfrau mountain, Manfred does not appear at all, but it is wholly occupied by the Destinies and Nemesis. These very awful abstractions exult together over the miseries and madness of the world; and one of them sings either a triumphal song upon Buonaparte's return from Elba, and the bloody field of Waterloo,—or a prophetic strain on his destined escape from St Helena, and the rivers of blood which are yet to overflow France.—His Lordship's imagination seems to be possessed by this throne-shattering emperor. The following passage is a specimen of the song in which the Destinies express themselves.

“ First Destiny.

“ The moon is rising broad, and round,
and bright;

And here on snows, where never human foot
Of common mortal trod, we nightly tread,
And leave no traces; o'er the savage sea,
The glassy ocean of the mountain ice,
We skim its rugged breakers, which put on
The aspect of a tumbling tempest's foam,
Frozen in a moment—a dead whirlpool's
image;

And this most steep fantastic pinnacle,
The fretwork of some earthquake—where
the clouds

Pause to repose themselves in passing by—
Is sacred to our revels, or our vigils.”

Nemesis utters a higher strain.

Nem. “ I was detained repairing shattered
thrones.

Marrying fools, restoring dynasties,
Avenging men upon their enemies,
And making them repent their own revenge,
Goading the wise to madness; from the dull
Shaping out oracles to rule the world
Afresh, for they were waxing out of date,
And mortals dared to ponder for themselves,
To weigh kings in the balance, and to speak
Of freedom, the forbidden fruit.—Away!
We have outstaid the hour—mount we our
clouds?”

In scene fourth, we are introduced into the hall of Arimanes, Prince of Earth and Air, who is sitting, surrounded by the Spirits, on his throne, a globe of fire. The seven spirits chant a wild song in his praise,—the Destinies and Nemesis join in the glorification; and meanwhile Manfred enters, unappalled by the threatening visages of this dread assemblage.

Nemesis asks,

“ Whom wouldst thou

Uncharnel?

Man. One without a tomb—call up
Astartè.”

At the invocation of a spirit, her phantom rises and stands in the midst

of them; and there follows a scene of a wild and wailing pathos, in which the misery and despair of Manfred bursts forth in the most empassioned exclamations, fearfully contrasted with the fixed and mortal silence of the ghost.

Man. ——— “ Thou lovedst me
Too much, as I loved thee; we were not
made

To torture thus each other, though it were
The deadliest sin to love as we have loved.
Say that thou loath'st me not—that I do bear
This punishment for both—that thou wilt be
One of the blessed—and that I shall die,
For hitherto all hateful things conspire
To bind me in existence—in a life
Which makes me shrink from immortality—
A future like the past. I cannot rest,
I know not what I ask, nor what I seek:
I feel but what thou art—and what I am;
And I would hear yet once before I perish,
The voice which was my music—Speak to
me!

For I have called on thee in the still night,
Startled the slumbering birds from the hush-
ed boughs,
And woke the mountain wolves, and made
the caves

Acquainted with thy vainly echoed name,
Which answered me—many things answer-
ed me—

Spirits and men—but thou wert silent all.
Yet speak to me! I have outwatched the stars,
And gazed o'er Heaven in vain in search of
thee!

Speak to me! I have wandered o'er the earth
And never found thy likeness—Speak to me!
Look on the fiends around—they feel for me;
I fear them not, and feel for thee alone—
Speak to me! though it be in wrath;—but
say—

I reckon not what—but let me hear thee once—
This once—once more!

Phantom of Astartè. Manfred!

Man. ——— Say on, say on—

I live but in the sound—it is thy voice!

Phan. Manfred! To-morrow ends thine
earthly ills—

Farewell!

Man. Yet one word more—am I forgiven?

Phan. Farewell!

Man. ——— Say, shall we meet again?

Phan. Farewell!

Man. One word for mercy! Say, thou
lovest me.

Phan. Manfred!”

[*The Spirit of Astartè disappears.*

There is nothing very striking in the first scenes of the last act, excepting that conversation between Manfred and the Abbot, of which we have already quoted a part. In that scene it seems to us that the moral purpose of the drama appears—the explanation, as it were, of all Manfred's misery, wickedness, and delusion. The Abbot offers him that which alone can save the

soul from ruin, *religion*—and the promise of redemption. This salvation Manfred is too far gone in anguish, sin, and insanity, to dare or wish to accept,—and the Abbot leaves him in sullen and hopeless resignation to his doom. The conclusion of their colloquy is most impressive.

“*Man.* —— Look on me! there is an order

Of mortals on the earth, who do become
Old in their youth, and die ere middle age,
Without the violence of warlike death,
Some perishing of pleasure—some of study—
Some worn with toil—some of mere weariness—

Some of disease—and some insanity—
And some of withered, or of broken hearts;
For this last is a malady which slays
More than are numbered in the lists of Fate,
Taking all shapes, and bearing many names.
Look upon me! for even of all these things
Have I partaken; and of all these things,
One were enough; then wonder not that I
Am what I am, but that I ever was,
Or, having been, that I am still on earth.

Abbot. Yet hear me still.

“*Man.* —— Old man! I do respect
Thine order, and revere thine years; I deem
Thy purpose pious, but it is in vain:
Think me not churlish; I would spare thyself,

Far more than me, in shunning at this time
All further colloquy—and so—farewell.

[*Exit Manfred.*”

The final catastrophe is now at hand, for the hour of his dissolution, foretold by the phantom of Astartè, is come: he is in his solitary tower at midnight, with the Abbot, when the spirits commissioned by Arimanes come to demand his soul. The opening of this scene is perhaps the finest descriptive passage in the drama; and its solemn, calm, and majestic character throws an air of grandeur over the catastrophe, which was in danger of appearing extravagant, and somewhat too much in the style of the Devil and Dr Faustus. Manfred is sitting alone in the interior of the tower.

“*Manfred alone.*

The stars are forth, the moon above the tops
Of the snow-shining mountains—Beautiful!
I linger yet with Nature, for the night
Hath been to me a more familiar face
Than that of man; and in her starry shade
Of dim and solitary levelness,
I learned the language of another world.

I do remember me, that in my youth
When I was wandering, upon such a night,
I stood within the Colosseum's wall,

'Midst the chief relics of almighty Rome;—
The trees which grew along the broken
arches

Waved dark in the blue midnight, and the
stars

Shone through the rents of ruin; from afar
The watch-dog bayed beyond the Tiber; and
More near from out the Cæsars' palace came
The owl's long cry, and, interruptedly
Of distant sentinels, the fitful song
Begun and died upon the gentle wind.
Some cypresses beyond the time-worn breach
Appeared to skirt the horizon, yet they stood
Within a bow-shot—where the Cæsars
dwelt,

And dwell the tuneless birds of night, a-
midst

A grove which springs through levelled
battlements,

And twines its roots with the imperial
hearths,

Ivy usurps the laurel's place of growth;
But the gladiators' bloody circus stands,
A noble wreck in ruinous perfection!

While Cæsar's chambers, and the Augustine
halls,

Gravel on earth in indistinct decay.—
And thou didst shine, thou rolling moon, upon
All this, and cast a wide and tender light,
Which softened down the hoar austerity
Of rugged desolation, and fill'd up,
As 'twere, anew, the gaps of centuries;
Leaving that beautiful which still was so,
And making that which was not, till the place
Became religion, and the heart ran o'er
With silent worship of the great of old!—
The dead, but sceptred sovereigns, who still
rule

Our spirits from their urns.—

'Twas such a night!

'Tis strange that I recall it at this time;
But I have found our thoughts take wild-
est flight,

Even at the moment when they should array
Themselves in pensive order.”

The Spirits enter; and while they
are threatening to tear him into pieces,
Manfred meets them with taunts and
mockery, and suddenly falls back and
expires in the arms of the Abbot.

We had intended making some observations upon this extraordinary production, but, to be intelligible, we could not confine them within the limits which necessity imposes. On some other occasion we may enter at length into the philosophy of the subject; but we have given such an account as will enable our readers to comprehend its general character. One remark we must make on the versification. Though generally flowing, vigorous, and sonorous, it is too often slovenly and careless to a great degree; and there are in the very finest passages, so many violations of the plainest rules of blank verse, that we suspect Lord Byron has a very imperfect knowledge of that finest of all music, and has yet much to learn before his language can be well adapted to dramatic compositions.

ANALYTICAL NOTICES.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW. No 32.

1. *An Authentic Narrative of the Loss of the American Brig Commerce, wrecked on the western coast of Africa, in the month of August 1815, &c.* By JAMES RILEY, late Master and Super-cargo.—The sufferings which Riley and his crew endured, at the time of their shipwreck and afterward, while they remained in captivity among the Arabs, were so severe, that the Reviewers would have felt inclined to withhold their belief from some parts of the narrative, if they had not been satisfied with regard to the writer's general veracity, from the well authenticated documents which they possess. Nothing can place in a stronger light the miserable condition to which these unfortunate men had been reduced, than the following extract from the narrative itself:—"At the instance of Mr Willshire," (the British vice-consul at Mogadore, by whom they were ransomed), "I was weighed," says Riley, "and fell short of ninety pounds, though my usual weight, for the last ten years, had been over two hundred and forty pounds; the weight of my companions was less than I dare to mention, for I apprehend it would not be believed, that the bodies of men, retaining the vital spark, should not weigh forty pounds!" This extraordinary emaciation was effected in about two months, the period which intervened from their shipwreck until they arrived at Mogadore, where every comfort was most humanely provided for them by the gentleman whom we have just mentioned. Were we not so positively assured by the Reviewers of Mr Riley's veracity, there are one or two points which might excuse a little scepticism; on one occasion, we read of an immediate interposition of Divine Providence in behalf of the desponding sufferers; and at another time, Riley, in a comfortable dream, saw a young man, who spoke to him in his own language, assuring him that he should again embrace his beloved wife and children, and whose features he afterwards recognized in Mr Willshire.—"The addition which Mr Riley has afforded to our information," say the

Reviewers, "respecting the geography and natural history of the great desert of Africa, amounts to very little, and that little not very accurate."—A large portion of this article is occupied with the travels of Sidi Hamet, Riley's master, who remained for a fortnight in Mr Willshire's house, and who, besides entertaining them with an account of his expeditions to Tombuctoo, introduced them to the knowledge of a country to the south-east of it, wholly new to Europeans, containing the city of Wassanah, situated on the Niger, above sixty days journey from Tombuctoo, and twice its size. Upon the authority of the same traveller, the Reviewers proceed to offer some speculations regarding the course of the Niger. There is a strong presumption, they think, that the Niger, or Nile of the Negroes, has two courses, one from west to east, by Silla and Tombuctoo; the other from east to west, through Wangara, Ghana, and Kassina. This Sidi Hamet is altogether a very respectable sort of person. "Your friend," (Mr Willshire) said he to Riley at parting, "has fed me with milk and honey, and I will always in future do what is in my power to redeem Christians from slavery;" a promise which, to a certain extent, he is known to have since performed. We have met with a gentleman belonging to the *Surprise* of Glasgow, to which the Reviewers allude, who gratefully acknowledges the personal kindness he received from Sidi Hamet in the deserts of Africa.

2. *Ambrosian Manuscripts.*—The Reviewers begin by discouraging the too sanguine expectations that have been entertained of the researches of antiquaries, in bringing to light the precious relics of Greek and Roman literature; and they then endeavour to account for the imperfect and mutilated state in which some of the ancient authors have come down to us. "The truth, after all," they say, "is, that of the Latin writers not many have perished whose loss we need greatly regret." The discoveries recently made by M. Angiolo Mai, professor of the oriental languages in the Ambrosian library at Milan, consist of

fragments of six orations of Cicero, and of eight speeches of Symmachus, —ninety-six Latin epistles to and from Fronto, with two books “de Orationibus,” several fragments, and seven epistles written in Greek,—fragments of Plautus, and some commentaries on Terence,—the complete oration of Isæus, *de hereditate Cleonymi*, of which before we possessed about one-third,—an oration of Themistius,—and lastly, an epitome of part of the *Antiquitates Romanæ* of Dionysius Halicarnessensis, extending from the year of the city 315 to the year 685, which is valuable, inasmuch as this portion of the original work is not known to exist. We may judge of the labour which M. Mai has undergone in his researches, when we are told that all these relics (with the exception of the oration of Isæus) were elicited from what are called *palimpsesti*, or *rescripti*, that is, ancient MSS., which, from motives of economy, had been partly effaced, and then used by the Monks, in the middle ages, on which to transcribe the works of a very different description of writers. His discoveries, the Reviewers add, “are curious and interesting to the classical antiquary, but they are not of that importance which the learned editor attaches to them; nor do they satisfy the expectations which the first intelligence of them had excited in our minds.”—M. Mai is preparing for publication, a facsimile of a very ancient MS., containing about 800 lines of the *Iliad*, with paintings illustrative of the descriptions of the poem. On one side of the leaf of this MS., which is of parchment, are the paintings, on the reverse the poetry; but this reverse had been covered with silk paper, on which are written some scholia, and the arguments of some books of the *Iliad*. M. Mai separated the paper from the parchment; which last, he thinks, was written on at least 1400 years ago.

3. *Narrative of a residence in Ireland, during the summer of 1814, and that of 1815.* By ANNE PLUMPTRE:—A work which the Reviewers, apparently forgetful of the *nec deus intersit*, &c. of a very competent judge in matters of criticism, have thought it worth their while to hold up to scorn and ridicule.

4. *Travels in Brazil.* By HENRY KOSTER.—This is a condensed, though sometimes sufficiently minute, account

of what the book contains. The Reviewers tell us what course the traveller took, what he saw and did, and some of the incidental observations which he made on the appearance of the country, and on the condition of the various races of its population. The most interesting features in the state of society seem to be, the ignorance and superstition of all classes—the feeble administration of the laws—and that hospitality to strangers, which is one of the characteristics of a thinly peopled agricultural country, abounding in the necessaries of life, and uncontaminated by the selfishness and luxuries of the higher stages of civilization and refinement. The inhabitants of the provinces are said to be greatly superior, in their moral character and in their habits, to their Spanish neighbours. Slavery, it would appear, assumes a mild form in Brazil; though the inhumanity with which the Portuguese carry on the slave-trade is well known to have imprinted an indelible stain on the national character. Praise is liberally bestowed on the Jesuits for their efforts in behalf of the Indians, who are said to have now, in many places, relapsed into barbarism.—That which is particularly interesting to this country, especially since recent events have promised to effect a very important change in the American possessions of Portugal, as well as of Spain, is the growing demand for British manufactures, and the freedom of intercourse which an enlightened policy may be expected to ensure. Both the author and the Reviewers assure us of this increasing demand for our commodities, several years before the present revolutionary movements began in Portuguese America; and there is sufficient evidence in the account which Koster has given us of his progress through the provinces, for a course of upwards of 1000 miles, that this demand must, for a long period, be limited only by the means which the people have of purchasing. All that refines and embellishes life is wanted in Brazil; but the want will be generally felt, and the means of supplying it extensively diffused, by a liberal and independent government, in a country, the natural resources of which are incalculable.—The Reviewer gives us very little information about Koster himself, except that he resided several

years in the country; and they have displayed a singular degree of forbearance, in abstaining from all those speculations to which the scenes before them were so well calculated to lead,—from all retrospect and anticipation,—and, what was less to be expected perhaps—from any thing like discussion, either religious or political.—For those general readers who have not access to the book itself, this article cannot fail to be a convenient substitute.

5. *The Veils, or the Triumph of Constancy. A Poem, in Six Books. By MISS PORDEN.*—The Reviewers speak very highly of the author's powers of versification, but express their disapprobation of the manner in which she has chosen to exercise them. The poem is intended to display the "different energies of nature, exerted in producing the various changes which take place in the physical world, but personified and changed into the spirits of the Rosicrucian doctrine. A system which, as she observes, was introduced into poetry by Pope, and since used by Darwin in the Botanic Garden." The greater part of the critique is occupied with just animadversions on Darwin's personifications, so different from the tiny playful beings with whom we are so delighted in the "Rape of the Lock."

6. *Laou-sing-urh, or "An Heir in his Old Age," a Chinese Drama. Translated from the Original Chinese by J. F. DAVIS, Esq. of Canton.*—This drama was written nearly 800 years ago, yet it is considered to be a true picture of Chinese manners and Chinese feelings at the present time. The Reviewers, though very moderate in their estimate of Chinese literature, are well pleased with this performance, of which, and of the theatrical exhibitions of China, this article contains a curious and amusing account. A poem called "London," written by a common Chinese, has been also translated by Mr Davis; and the specimen of it which the Reviewers furnish might have made a very respectable appearance among the least extravagant effusions of Gulliver. Nearly half the article is occupied, somewhat incongruously we conceive, with particulars regarding Lord Amherst's embassy, in which, however, we do not find any thing of importance that has not already appeared in the newspapers. It

has failed indeed,—and yet in one sense it has *not* failed; for the refusal of our ambassador to submit to the degrading ceremonies of Chinese etiquette must give the celestial emperor a very high opinion of the English nation: a most comfortable illustration of the well-known fable of the fox and the grapes.

7. *Fragments on the Theory and Practice of Landscape Gardening, &c. By H. REPTON, Esq.*—The writer of this article must be deeply skilled in gardens—Italian, French, Spanish, Dutch, German, and Chinese and other Asiatic gardens, as well as with the ancient and modern style of landscape gardening in England; and also with all the writers on parterres and vistas, woods and lawns, and grottos, from the times of Virgil and Juvenal downwards. The book is said to be both interesting and entertaining.

8. *Tales of my Landlord.*—This and the elder branches of the same family, in spite of the uncouthness of the language of a great portion of them, even to Scotsmen, and the utter inability of the mere English reader to enter into the spirit of many of the most humorous and characteristic representations, immediately upon their appearance acquired, and continue to maintain, a degree of popularity to which probably no other works of the same class, and of the same dimensions, have ever attained. Yet in all these novels there are faults or defects, which every one perceives upon a general survey of their texture, and every one forgets in their perusal. It is one main object of the present article to explain the causes of this popularity, which many of their admirers are at some loss to account for; to shew that the imperfection of the stories, and the want of interest in the principal characters, are more than compensated by the extraordinary attraction which their mysterious author has been able to give to the narrative, by his accurate and animated descriptions, and the truth and fidelity of his portraits. It was never doubted, in this part of the Island, that human beings had actually sat for these portraits, though there has certainly been much difference of opinion about their originals; but it is truly mortifying to find a London Reviewer, even with the acknowledged assistance of his Scottish correspondents, coming forward to correct our

blunders, and dispel the obscurity, by presenting us with the prototypes of several of this author's principal characters. What if this singular person should have the further presumption to try his hand, as a rival, at such a work himself? But though he is fond enough of finding fault, he seems, upon the whole, rather favourably disposed towards this fascinating writer, and, towards the conclusion of the article, endeavours to vindicate "Old Mortality" from some objections, to which our profound veneration for the Sacred Writings, and our respect for the memory of our persecuted ancestors, must find it but too much exposed. We have some doubts of the critic's accuracy, when he tells us, or at least insinuates, that the "indulged" ministers and their adherents formed by far the most numerous body of the Presbyterians of the period to which that tale refers; and we are not quite convinced that the present church of Scotland can, with any degree of propriety, be called the legitimate representative of the indulged clergy of the days of Charles II. But these inaccuracies (if they are so) may be easily excused in a writer belonging to the English church, as this Reviewer, from his residence in the south, most probably is, and of course but imperfectly acquainted with those parts of our church history, to which it did not perhaps fall within the province of his Scottish correspondents to direct his attention. This article is, after all, very curious, shrewd, and entertaining; and from its concluding paragraph, about the "transatlantic confessions," and the mistake of Claverhouse's men in taking the one brother for the other, we cannot help suspecting that the "gifted seers," whom our mighty minstrel so well commemorates, are not exclusively confined to the north side of the Tweed, and that Johnson might have found the second sight nearer home than the Hebrides.

9. *Santini's Appeal*.—*Montholon's Letter to Sir Hudson Lowe*.—*Barnes' Tour through St Helena*.—and *Manuscript venu de St Hélene*.—The principal contents of this article are, a severe censure of the treaty of Fontainebleau, by which Buonaparte was sent to Elba,—an examination of Montholon's letter, with notices of Lord Bathurst's speech on Lord Hol-

land's late motion,—some strictures on Santini's appeal,—and a few remarks on the *Manuscript*, which, as is now very generally believed, is pronounced to be obviously a fabrication. The Reviewers are of opinion, that the public execution of Buonaparté, when he fell into the power of his conquerors after the battle of Waterloo, would have been a great and useful act of justice; but, that better and juster course being rejected, they strongly recommend that his allowance should be diminished,—£4000 a-year they seem to think sufficient,—and that further restrictions should be imposed, with a view to the more safe custody of his person.

10. *Report of the Secret Committee: On the Present State of Public Affairs: and A Proposal for putting Reform to the Vote throughout the Kingdom; by the Hermit of Marlow*.—The object of this article is to trace the *Rise and Progress of popular disaffection*. After a very appropriate introduction, the writer fixes upon the reign of Henry VIII. as the period "when religious disputes divided the nation, and produced a long train of consequences, which are acting at this hour, and the end of which no human foresight can discern." He then proceeds to give a general view of the various parties, religious and political, down to the present time,—descending to greater minuteness from the accession of his present majesty,—and concludes with poignant animadversions on several of our present political writers.—The main source of popular disaffection must be sought in religious toleration (if we rightly understand the tendency of the reasoning), of which so many different bodies of dissenters have availed themselves to separate from the Church of England; "for certain it is," says the reviewer, "that monarchy and episcopacy, the throne and the altar, are much more nearly connected than writers of bad faith, or little reflection, have sought to persuade mankind." This article may be considered no slight auxiliary to the well known letter of Lord Sidmouth, so unjustly censured by those whose motives this profound writer has developed in a very masterly style. We are indebted, as he well observes, to the *English Bishops* for the revolution in 1688, and for all the blessings which we now enjoy.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No 55.

1. *Minutes of the Evidence taken before the Committee appointed by the House of Commons to inquire into the State of Mendicity and Vagrancy in the Metropolis and its Neighbourhood.*

—This is an essay on the “Causes and Cure of Pauperism.” The boldness, originality, and independence of sentiment, for which this celebrated journal has been always remarkable,—to say nothing of the acknowledged talent, good taste, and profound speculation, by which it has been so peculiarly distinguished,—induced us to enter upon the perusal of this article with very sanguine hopes of finding that which is at present of such incalculable interest—a clear exposition of the causes of the rapid increase of pauperism, with some definite, enlightened, and practicable proposal for checking, at least, if not for eradicating, this most alarming evil. In these hopes we have been most grievously disappointed. The writer proposes to make our southern neighbours acquainted with the benefits of the original parochial system of Scotland,—deeply deplores the introduction of legal assessments for the poor in a few counties,—and points out the measures by which he thinks these hitherto very moderate contributions may be withdrawn, and the purposes to which, in that event, they may be advantageously applied. Now this “original parochial system,” this “material mechanism of our parishes,” and so on, may be described in one word, as being no system at all,—nothing more than a practice, now by no means universal, of making a collection before divine service at the church doors, or within the church itself before the dismissal of the congregation, out of which the minister and elders of a parish distribute small sums occasionally among the poor, according to their own discretion. As similar collections are made in the meeting-houses of the numerous bodies of dissenters which are to be found in every part of Scotland, of which a large portion is avowedly applied to other purposes than the relief of the poor, this practice can hardly, with any propriety, be called a parochial system. Even in the churches of the Establishment, it is usual to adopt this mode of raising funds for

several other pious and charitable purposes, besides the relief of the parochial poor. The practice is indeed of long standing; but even in those parishes where there are no legal assessments, the amount of these voluntary contributions is, from causes which it is unnecessary to inquire into in this place, gradually diminishing. That our southern neighbours may have some idea of this mysterious “system,” of which they have lately heard so much, we must beg leave to tell them, that for several years that we resided in the immediate vicinity of three country parish churches, this collection did not amount, on an average, in each of them, to the sum of sixpence sterling weekly; and what became of this trifle we never heard, nor thought it worth while to inquire. —As to the legal assessments, in so far as they have been deemed expedient, chiefly owing to the non-residence of the principal proprietors, there is little danger that they can ever become considerable in amount, at least in country parishes, or be bestowed on improper objects. These are the points most interesting to our brethren in the south, though the Reviewer says not a word of either. In the comparatively few parishes where a poor-rate is imposed, the heritors of the parish, or their agents, along with the minister, hold regular meetings, at which the assessment is imposed equally on themselves and their tenants, according to the real or valued rent of each farm, after a careful examination of the cases of the applicants for relief, who are required to attend the meeting, and, except in case of sickness or infirmity, usually do attend and answer the questions which the minister or other members of the meeting are in the practice of proposing to them. The money is collected by their clerk, who is commonly schoolmaster of the parish; the allowance to each pauper, as fixed by the heritors, paid by him; and his accounts audited at their next meeting. How different all this is from the practice of England; none of our readers need be told; but it is material to remark, that as those who impose the assessment pay a moiety of it themselves, and have thus an evident interest in limiting its amount, the rates levied for the poor even in the parishes of Berwickshire nearest to the conta-

mination of the English system, and where assessments have been established for many years, do not, in ordinary seasons, amount to *fourpence* in the pound of rent.—Another striking and most important difference between the English and Scottish poor laws, as now administered, is, that no relief is given in Scotland to those who are able to work; and the absence of the cruel and most injudicious laws of settlement established in England, leaves every one at perfect liberty to carry his labour to the best market.—We have no room to offer any remarks on the measures proposed here for putting an end to pauperism; but the substance of them is,—the multiplication of parishes with schools and churches, and a more intimate intercourse between the minister and his parishioners.—It has now become the fashion, because the poor laws of England are actually a disgrace, as well as an intolerable burden, to the nation, to cry out against all legal provision for the relief of even the most helpless and desperate cases. In this part of the Island, too far north as we are to write very learnedly on the subject, we have been forward enough to join in this clamour, and to supply the want of local knowledge and dear-bought experience, by what we call general views, and of close and perspicuous argument by elaborate declamation.

2. *Lettres écrites d'Italie en 1812 et 1813, à Mr Charles Pictet, l'un des Rédacteurs de la Bibliothèque Britannique.* Par FREDERIC SULLIN de Chateauvieux.—The object of this book is to explain the rural economy of Italy; and the title of the article is, "Agriculture and Statistics of Italy." The most interesting part of the critique, perhaps, is the account of *Maremma*, which forms the third division of the Italian territory. This singular tract extends along the shore of the Mediterranean, from Leghorn to Terracina, and reaches inland as far as the first chain of the Appennines. Its length is 192 geographical miles; and in the *Agro Romana*, where it is greatest, the breadth is between 30 and 40 of these miles. It is unfortunately distinguished by the character of *Mal' Aria*, an unhealthy constitution of the atmosphere, or of the soil, during the summer season; and is inhabited only during the winter, and chiefly by a race of wandering shep-

herds, who rear great numbers of sheep, horses, cows, and goats. The cause of the insalubrity of this country is a mystery into which science has not yet been able to penetrate. "It seems undeniable," says the Reviewer, "that whatever be the cause of this evil, its effects have increased, and are increasing, at this moment." Rome itself suffers under the increased action of the *Mal' Aria*; and the extraordinary diminution of its inhabitants within twenty-one years, from 1791 to 1813, from 166,000 to 100,000, is partly ascribed to this cause.

3. *Speech of the Right Honourable George Canning in the House of Commons, on Wednesday, January 29th, 1817, on the Motion for an Address to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, on his most gracious Speech from the Throne.*—The title of this article is, "History of the Alarms." The object of the Reviewer is to shew, that there was no good cause for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and that it had not been suspended in times more alarming than the present.

4. *Aus Meinem Leben.* VON GOETHE. This is a continuation of Goethe's Memoirs, containing recollections of his travels in Italy. This volume, the Reviewer says, will be judged by most readers to be almost as doting as the preceding ones, without being equally entertaining; but, however that may be, the article itself is entertaining in no ordinary degree. Goethe and his adventures are the subject of much good-humoured ridicule.

5. *Interesting Facts relating to the Fall and Death of Joachim Murat, King of Naples, &c.* By FRANCIS MACIRONE.—The "Foreign Policy of England" stands at the top of the pages of this Critique; but the Reviewers confine their attention to the affairs of Italy. The Congress of Vienna, and particularly the representatives of this country at that memorable assembly, are freely censured at the outset; and the transactions regarding Genoa and Ragusa, in 1813 and 1814, brought in proof of the misconduct of our government. The Reviewers cannot too much recommend this book to the reader's attention, whether he look for entertainment, or for information with respect to the views and conduct of the legitimates. An account is then given of the abominable treatment which Macirone had experienced from the

Papal government—of his repairing to Italy and becoming an officer of the staff to Murat—of the arrangement between Lord William Bentinck and that personage, and the conduct of our government in consequence. Some very interesting extracts are given from the work, regarding Murat's concealment near Marseilles, before he was able to effect his escape to Corsica; and a few curious particulars of the author's reception at the English head-quarters, to which he was sent by Fouché with propositions, after the battle of Waterloo,—and of his passage thither, through Blucher's army. The article concludes with noticing a story about the death of Berthier, which is said, with truth, not to be over and above credible.

6. The title of this article is, "Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage," and we suppose, that the way in which the subject is discussed here, will give satisfaction to the well informed and well disposed, whatever may be their political attachments. Regarding annual parliaments, the Reviewer proves clearly, by numerous references to the rolls of parliament, and other authentic records, that though it was provided by several statutes, that parliaments should be held every year, yet, that a new parliament was not chosen every year, but continued by prorogation for an indefinite period,—in one instance, so early as the reign of Edward IV. for near three years, and much longer by several of his successors. This prerogative of the crown was recognized in one of the first acts of the long parliament, by which a parliament which was continued by prorogation, and did not meet within three years after its last sitting, was declared to be dissolved. "We trust we have now proved," say the Reviewers, "to the satisfaction of our readers, that, 1st, The method of continuing parliaments by prorogation, was known from the earliest period of our parliamentary history. 2d, That the laws of Edward III. and other princes, for annual parliaments, did not affect, and were not intended to affect, this prerogative. 3d, That the statute of 16 Charles I. chap. 1. was the first act that touched or limited this prerogative of the crown; and, 4th, That the triennial act of King William was the first statute which limited the duration of parliament to a fixed and certain term of years."

The only remark we would beg leave to offer on this important part of the question is, that the statute of Charles, recognizing the prorogation of parliament for three years without being called together, seems to be in direct opposition to the more ancient laws, which required a parliament to be held every year; and some explanation of this obvious inconsistency might have been expected from this very learned writer.—As to universal suffrage, scarcely the vestige of a foundation for this claim can be discovered; and what we know of the structure of society in the earlier periods of our history, is sufficient of itself to convince us, that this pretended right never was exercised,—as we are certain, that in the present state of society, it never can be, without speedily blending in one undistinguishable mass of ruin, the liberties, the energies, and the resources of the nation.

7. *Wat Tyler, a dramatic poem; and A Letter to William Smith, Esq. M. P.* From ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq.—The readers of the Edinburgh Review will at once anticipate the leading contents of this article.

8. *Transactions of the Geological Society, Vol. II.*—There are twenty-four papers in this volume, of which sixteen relate to different localities in the British islands, and three only to foreign geology. The account of it is favourable.

9. *Tales of my Landlord.*—This critique is introduced by some excellent remarks on the general character of the author's performances; and then the Reviewer exhibits a concise analysis of the present work, interspersed with copious and well selected extracts. What strikes us as rather singular is, that the circumstance of the author's being a Tory, which the critic thinks he has discovered him to be, is assigned as a reason for passing over some of his peccadilloes, with scarcely any reproof. It is possible enough, that Reviewers, as well as Poets, may sometimes nod; for true it is, that the conclusion of this gentleman's lucubrations is not altogether in his usual style; and something a great deal better weighed, was to be expected on the topics to which he there adverts. Martin himself, in the corresponding article of the Quarterly Review, shews a more kindly disposition towards his homely brother in the hour of his tribulation.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Discovery of a rich vein of Lead Ore at Lead Hills.—We are informed by Mr Braid, surgeon at Lead Hills, that a few weeks ago a very rich vein of lead ore was discovered in the Scots Mining Company's field. The vein is fully four feet wide, and filled from wall to wall with pure unmixed galena, or lead glance. This important and valuable discovery will in all probability raise the mines of Lead Hills to their former flourishing state.

Cumberhead Lead Mines.—We are also informed, that it is in agitation to re-open the lead mines of Cumberhead, in Lanarkshire, the property of Michael Lining, Esq., which have been lately surveyed by Professr Jameson.

In January last, Dr Macculloch read a paper to the Geological Society of London, on the Parallel Roads of Glenroy, in which the ingenious author, after a particular description of these appearances, entered into a minute consideration of all the hypothesis which have been suggested relative to the mode of their formation. He thinks the theory which regards them as the remains of the shores of a lake, is the most probable; but allows the difficulties attending every opinion as to their origin.

The absolute horizontality of these "roads" is a point which, hitherto, has been assumed from inspection with the naked eye, not proved by actual levelling. But we are happy to be able to inform our readers, that within these few days, this point has been determined in the most satisfactory manner. Mr Lauder Dick, with the assistance of some scientific friends, has ascertained by a series of *levellings*, executed with the utmost care, that the "roads" are perfectly horizontal at every point. He has also examined minutely the corresponding appearances in the neighbouring valleys of Glengloy and Glenspian; and made a variety of observations, serving very much to confirm those views relative to their origin, which he lately delivered to the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Artificial Congelation.—New theories of Chemistry and Geology may now be expected to start up from the recent discoveries of Professor Leslie, whose frigorific process, by the combined powers of *absorption* and *evaporation*, acts with uncommon energy and effect. He has lately ascertained, that the congelating power is not confined to the absorbent

earths, particularly the porphyritic trap, but that *oatmeal* is capable of producing the same effects, by spreading about two quarts of it on a large dish, and putting it in an exhausted receiver, when it will freeze nearly a pint of water in a few minutes; the latter being in a pot of porous earthenware. The fact itself is valuable, not only to confectioners and private families at home, but also to residents in the hottest climates. The absorbent powder recovers all its qualities, after operation, if dried in the sun, or before a fire.

The interesting experiment, by Professor Leslie, announced in our First Number, under the above title, has been successfully repeated by Mr Stodart. The Stone from which he made his absorbent powder was taken from Salisbury Craigs, near Edinburgh; this was pounded and dried; and with it, under an exhausted receiver, a small body of water was soon frozen. On preparing a very low receiver, and procuring a larger surface of earth, the process was accelerated, a larger body of water being soon converted into a cake of ice. Experiments were made with various other absorbents, of which pipe-clay was the best, equalising in intensity the whin-trap itself. The latter, however, when in a state of complete decomposition, will probably prove to be the best material for the refrigerating process. This elegant discovery of the Professor promises to prove equally interesting to the philosopher, and important in its application to the common purposes of life in every climate. Whether required as a luxury in health, or as a necessary in sickness, ice may at all times be readily procured.

At a late meeting of the *Bath Literary and Philosophical Society*, Dr Wilkinson, in remarking upon a paper presented by Dr Wollaston, relative to the theory of the diamond-cutting class, mentioned, that he had some micrometers, made by the late Mr Coventry, where the lines on glass had been so finely drawn, that the cross lines formed a series of squares, so minute, that 25 millions are equal to no more than one square inch.

The plan of a new drag for searching for drowned bodies has been submitted to, and approved by, the same society. It consists of an iron rod, at least six feet in length, divided into three parts by two joints; so that, as the sides of rivers are generally sloping, the two extremi-

ties of the rod may lie on either bank, while the central part keeps its horizontal position on the bed of the river. To this rod are attached a number of creepers, at the end of small chains, about a foot asunder. This instrument, towed by a small boat, will, it is conceived, completely search the bed and banks of any small river.

African Expedition.—Accounts have been received from Lieutenant Campbell, on whom devolved the command of the expedition for exploring the Joliba or Niger River, on the death of Major Peddie, stating his arrival at the head of the river Nunez, whence he intended proceeding across the mountains towards Bammakoo, the place at which Mr Park embarked; on the surface of which Lieutenant Campbell and his companions are in all probability at this time.

Earthquakes.—The following is an enumeration of earthquakes felt in different parts of the world since the 1st of January last:

- Jan. 13. In the Gulf Stream.
 17. At Chamouny, in Switzerland.
 19. At the same place.
 20. At the same place, and also at Alcocer, in Spain.
- Feb. 11. }
 13. } At the same place.
 14. }
 18. At Madrid, Barcelona, Lerida, and Saragossa.
- March 11. At Lyons.
 15. At Chamouny, and Messina, in Sicily.
 18. At Madrid, Pampeluna, and several other parts of Spain.
 22. At Pampeluna.
 25. } At Frascati, Gensano, and
 26. } other adjacent places in
 Italy. One shock particularly violent.
 28. At Chamouny.
 30. — ditto.
 31. — ditto.
- April 1. — ditto.
 2. — ditto, very violent, direction from north to south.

(Day not mentioned) At Palermo.

A gentleman at Blackheath has found that alcohol and snow, or ice mixed together, form an absorbent of such capacity, that the temperature of snow, when the alcohol is not very strong, is reduced from 32° to 17°.

Orders have gone down to Plymouth for the *Resolute* bell-vessel to repair to Portsmouth, in order that the state of the *Royal George* may be ascertained, preparatory to the removal of her hull, either together or in pieces. Her remains are estimated to be worth £56,000, while the expense of raising them will proba-

bly be not more than one-fifth part of the money.

Saturday, the 10th ult. Mr Moir exhibited a model of a machine before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, for impelling a vessel against the stream, without the application of sails, oars, or steam.

Bath Literary and Philosophical Society.—March 17.—Mrs Grose favoured the Society with some specimens of the *Cicada mannifercns*, or locust of New South Wales, and likewise of the wild honey or manna deposited by that animal on a large forest tree called the *Eucalyptus*. This insect continues but a short time in its winged state; it was first observed in November 1800, by Colonel Paterson, in the pupa state, and on the same day it appeared with its wings through an opening in the back of the outer covering; it was then in a very weak state, and slowly left its original abode. The rapidity with which the insect enlarges after this is surprising; in the course of a few hours it can fly to the top of the tallest *eucalyptus*, which generally grows to the height of sixty or seventy feet. On this tree Colonel Paterson first discovered the manna in great quantities, apparently produced by these insects. It may be collected both in a liquid and in a saccharine state; the inhabitants gathered it, and used it for some time as sugar, but soon discovered that it possessed in some degree the quality of manna. The extraordinary noise these little creatures make is deserving of notice: the males first begin with a note similar to that of the land-rail, and repeat it for several times; at length the females join, when the combination of notes exactly resembles the noise of grinding knives or razors; and hence the insect is popularly known by the name of the razor-grinder. It makes its appearance about the end of November, and early in January deposits its eggs in the ground. The larva is perfect in September, when it is formed into the pupa, in which state it remains until November. There is a species of the insect in New South Wales of the same appearance, and which make the same sort of noise, but produces no manna.

The university of Cambridge has recently received a gift of £20,000 from an unknown individual, who is stated to be on the verge of concluding a century, and who has adopted this plan in preference to a testamentary bequest, as the legacy duty is thereby saved. The gift is expressly to St Peter's College; the Master and Fellows of which, it is said, intend to expend the interest of the sum in founding some new Scholarships, and

augmenting the income of some of the poorer fellowships.

The Rev. Robert Tyrwhitt, of Jesus College, Cambridge, has bequeathed to that university £4000 navy five per cents, for the promotion of Hebrew learning.

The Rev. Dr Charles Burney, and the Rev. John Cleaver Banks, trustees of a certain fund appropriated to the use of the late Professor Porson during his life, have conferred to the university of Cambridge, £400 navy five per cent. stock, the interest of which is annually to be employed in the purchase of a book or books, to be given to the resident undergraduate who shall make the best translation of a proposed passage in Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Massinger, or Beaumont and Fletcher, into Greek verse.—The passage fixed upon for the present year is the second part of Henry IV. act third, scene first, beginning with “O Sleep,” and ending with “Deny it to a King.”

The List of Publications entered at Stationers' Hall, has made its appearance, in 26 folio pages, for the year since June last. Above three-fourths of these have been demanded by the ten Universities, and Libraries entitled thereto. It appears that Trinity College, Dublin, and the Scottish Advocates' Library, are the only two institutions which do not demand novels and music.

We may soon expect to be gratified by the commencement of the Grand National monument, which is finally determined on, upon the design of Mr Wilkins, author of the *Antiquities of Magna Græcia*, and M. A. of Cambridge. There was a choice of two hundred designs, and the expense is estimated at £200,000.

FRANCE.

A translation into French of the “*Tales of my Landlord*” has just been published at Paris, in 4 vols 12mo.

Les Archives des découvertes et inventions pendant l'année 1816, lately published at Paris, contain accounts of the discoveries of M. Gay-Lussac on the combinations of azote and oxygen, and on prussic acid: of those of M. Poisson on the theory of the tides; and of M. Biot on light. M. Biot, it appears, is making rapid advancement in the career of the illustrious Malus; and his invention of the fine instrument to which he has given the name of colorigrade, proves how eagerly he seeks to turn the results of his discoveries to purposes of use.

It is a well established principle, that three united agents concur in the destruction of alimentary substances—air, heat, and water; and that, by neutralising one of these agents, the action of the other

two is paralysed. M. Fouque, jun. of Paris, is said to have succeeded in effecting this, by producing a vacuum in an apparatus, simple, easily used, and not expensive. He has made his apparatus of two sizes. One, which is intended to be kept in the kitchen to receive the dishes to be preserved, is made of a square piece of flat stone, thirteen inches in diameter. In this stone a circular groove is cut, and furnished with mastic (or lute); a cast-metal is fixed into the groove, and a hole is pierced in the top of the bell of one line in diameter. The other safe consists of a large earthen pot of a thin consistence, round the mouth of which a luted groove is cut, and a cast-metal bell, with a hole in the top fitted into it, in the same manner as in the other safe. When the substances, which it is desired to preserve, have been placed in either of these safes, a little sponge is dipped into spirit of wine, of 33 degrees, then placed in a sauce upon the eatables, and afterwards set fire to by means of a match. A considerable dilation immediately takes place, which expels the atmospheric air; and in order to prevent its return into the apparatus, the hole in the top of the bell is quickly stopt with common wax. A small quantity of atmospheric air may perhaps get again into the bell; but not more, it is probable, than the combustion of the spirit of wine, not yet finished, will suffice to decompose, and convert into carbonic acid gas, the preservative property of which is well known.

A new census has been taken of the population of Paris, which has been found to exceed 860,000, being 20,000 more than London within the bills of mortality.

Dr Esquirol has read to the Academy of Sciences of the Institute, a memoir on the kind of mental derangement to which he gives the name of *hallucination*, a new term, denoting a species of insanity, in which the patient receives, through one or more senses, those impressions which sight alone otherwise conveys. In support of the principles and considerations which he has developed, he adduces some very curious facts, and among others, the case of a person almost the only sign of whose derangement consisted in his hearing secret voices, which incessantly reproached him with something that he had done.

M. Laugier, who was the first that discovered the presence of sulphur and of chromium in *ærolites*, has submitted to the Academy of Sciences a memoir, in which he proves, by the details of chemical analysis, the identity of the elements of those substances with the *en-*

mous masses of iron found in Siberia by Pallas, and which seem, in their composition and origin, to be like other masses found in different parts of the world, in the midst of vast plains from all the fossils of which they differ.

Perpetual Motion.—To the many supposed solutions of the problem of perpetual motion, another has just been added by a M. Louis of Valence, formerly captain in the Neapolitan service. He has found, he says, “means to raise a column of water strong enough to force another to the same height. Thus, when the impulse is once given, this machine will perpetually retain its action, if there exists a fluid which does not lose by evaporation, or a material indestructible by use. One may however employ a quantity of water sufficient in play for several years. This same machine may be employed as the impelling power, for the production of various kinds of regular motions. The inventor proposes to adapt a clepsidra to it, and he is convinced, that, by means of a basin or reservoir, a private house might derive various advantages from it.”

Ancient Tombs.—There has just been discovered at Baslieux, near Longwy, a considerable number of ancient tombs concealed under broad stones, the removal of which uncovers square compartments of brick-work. In each tomb was found a skeleton, rarely two, and several parts of arms, such as sabres, swords, javelins, arrows, daggers, axes, &c. An iron head of an arrow placed in the centre of a skull, is doubtless the sign of a combat. No sign of christianity has been found among the numerous articles that have been collected. On a bas relief some persons think they recognise the principal Gallic Divinity, Mercury Teutates. According to appearances, it is thought that the time of the event which gave rise to these inhumations, may be fixed about the first irruptions of the Vandals, in the beginning of the 15th century.

No less than five new epic poems are announced as being soon to enrich the literature of France. Their titles are *Philip-Augustus*, by Mr Perceval-Grandmaison; *The Maccabees*, by Mr Raynouard; *The Holy War*, by Mr Fontanes; *Tasso*, by Mr Campenon; and *Richard*, by Madame de Stael.

NETHERLANDS.

An ingenious mechanic in Holland invented, some years ago, a machine for deepening and scouring canals, rivers, docks, ports, &c. which, at the depth of 12 or 20 feet, cuts up all sand, mud, or hard clay, with the greatest ease. This

machine can fill a mud-boat, containing 432 cubic feet, in the space of six or seven minutes with five to eight men, or with one horse power. It equally works at the borders or edges of rivers, the same as in the deep middle stream, clearing all away, or deepening as required.—Also, a mill for draining marches, overflowed lands, &c. which it performs with such celerity, that, for example, in 1770 acres, there are 77,101,200 square feet, which, multiplied by four, the depth given, contains 308,404,800 cubic English feet, for the mass of water to be drained; this can be done with ease by one mill in 359 days, whatever the wind may be; and an instance has been known of its emptying the amazing quantity of 320 tons per minute.

GERMANY.

It has been recently ascertained, that fogs contain a great portion of water, but not in a condensed state, being kept suspended by the opposed powers of the electric fluid with which it is charged. A convincing proof of this was lately afforded by a curious meteorological occurrence in Westphalia, where the fog being driven by a gentle north-east wind against the trees, the electric fluid was attracted, condensation and congelation took place, and the largest trees were torn up by the roots, by the preponderating weight of ice upon their branches.

Messrs Kauffmann, senior and junior, of Dresden, have exhibited four instruments composing an orchestra, which they call the *Belloneon*, the *Cordalaudion*, the *Automaton Trumpeter*, and the *Harmonicord*. The upper part of the *Belloneon* exhibits a trophy of arms, in the midst of which are placed twenty-four trumpets reversed: and the lower part encloses two kettle-drums with their sticks. It executes flourishes and marches with extraordinary perfection. If it contained other wind instruments, it might be compared with Mälzl's *Panharmonicon*, exhibited some time since in London and Paris. The *Cordalaudion* produces together and separately the sounds of the piano-forte, and of four flutes, which play with such precision and accuracy, that the illusion is complete. The *Automaton* gives out notes with double sounds. But these instruments, though highly curious, are surpassed by the *Harmonicord*. It is shaped like an upright piano-forte: a cylinder is adapted to it, and turns at a very small distance from the strings, which are the same as those of the piano. By pressing down the keys, which embrace four octaves and a half, the friction is effected.

Two pedals serve to make the rotation of the cylinder quicker or slower, and to render the vibration stronger or weaker. Under the hands of Messrs Kauffmann this instrument gives out sweeter tones than the Harmonica, and produces a truly celestial harmony.

Mr Menke of Berlin has invented a process for converting Mahogany sawdust into a soft paste, which becomes harder by exposure to the atmosphere, and is susceptible of receiving and retaining the forms given to marble, wood, and bronze. This substance takes the most beautiful gilding, as well as the colour of bronze. It is made into candelabra, lustres, lamps, vases, statues, and all kinds of ornaments for furniture, which equal in elegance the finest works in bronze, and cost only one-eighth of the price.

The Catalogue of the late Leipsic Easter Fair occupies 330 octavo pages, being considerably thicker than of late years—a proof of the favourable influence upon the branches of trade connected with literature and the sciences.

ITALY.

Sculpture, &c.—Rome, 27th March.—The digging up of the very ancient Urns and Sarcophagi about Albano, is diligently continued. Their form is rude, representing sometimes little towers, sometimes strange little houses, in the shape of an oven. These are found, of every variety of size, filled with ashes and bones; and the opening is closed by a lid, which is fastened with brass pins. Round about, and also within some of them, are pieces of amber, little shields, swords, lances, and clasps of metal, pots, lamps, and tripods. The material of which these sarcophagi or urns are composed, is not burnt earth, but, according to appearance, a mixture of earth and mineral pitch, or coals. What is most remarkable is, that in order to find them, one must dig first through a layer of Peperino, and then a thick stratum of earth; so that it is evident that they have been buried under a stratum of lava, like Herculaneum and Pompeii. Now since, according to the tradition, Ascanius founded his new city on the Lake of Castel Gondolfo, (the extinguished volcano of the place,) the antiquity of these things must be placed further back than the Trojan war, however averse one may be to allow this. The Archæological Society at Rome has already begun to examine all these remains; and we may expect very divided opinions, and violent disputes, on the subject.

A fragment of the Consular Annals was found at Rome, on the 29th of March, in the ruins of the Temple of Castor. It corresponds with the tables that were found some time before, and deposited in the Capitol. They contain the names of eight of the Decemvirs, who were the authors of the law of the twelve tables.

The following account of the manuscripts lately discovered, and published by Mr Mal of the Ambrosian Library at Milan, we give in his own words:—"Amongst the Bobian MSS." says he, "I found one which contains the works of the Christian poet Sedulius; and, while I was examining it very closely—'O immortal God!' on a sudden I exclaimed, 'what is it that I see? Behold Cicero! behold the light of Roman eloquence buried in unmerited obscurity! I recognise the lost orations of Tully, I perceive his eloquence flowing with godlike force from these fountains, abounding with sonorous words and noble sentiments.' By degrees the titles also of the works disclosed themselves in the margin of the MS. Judge with what rapture I was filled, when I detected large unpublished fragments of three orations of Cicero, to wit, *pro Scauro*, *pro Tullio*, and *pro Flacco*. They are written in large and beautiful characters, each page being divided into three columns. The oration *pro Scauro*, is surrounded with elegant *scholia*, of which some are written in very ancient, though minute, capital letters; others in a ruder hand, but still ancient, and, as it appears, from the same author. The writer of these scholia I suspect to have been Asconius Pædianus. For the style and complexion, and kind of writing, seem to point him out. The MS. is in octavo, because the monkish transcribers of Sedulius doubled the quarto leaves. The character of the Sedulius is of a very ancient form, but very different from that of the Cicero. It is the opinion of several antiquaries, that the former may be referred to the eighth century of the Christian era; and the latter to the second or third. The four books of Sedulius are mentioned in the ancient catalogue published by Muratori, and this Codex continues them, though in a mutilated state." These manuscripts formed part of the library of a convent at Bobio, in the Appennines, which had been purchased in the seventeenth century, and brought to Milan.

SPAIN.

Madrid, April 29.—The king has consulted the academy of St Ferdinand on the best means of checking the inundation of ludicrous engravings, in which

picture-sellers carry on a traffic humiliating to the arts, and even to the nation. Objects the most sacred, the King, all the august members of the Royal Family, are made the subjects of such engravings, and are even transformed into caricatures. To avoid this profanation, and on the report of the academy, it is ordered—

1st, That individuals even of that body, or of whatever class they may be, shall not in future publish any work of art, or of literature, without having the same

first submitted to censors, and obtaining the approbation of the academy.

2d, That those who are not members of the academy, and not wishing to take the title of the same, shall be fined fifty ducats (about £6 sterling), in case they should presume to paint, engrave, or in any other manner give to the public the representations of sacred objects, or portraits of his Majesty, or of the persons of the Royal Family, without having previously obtained the consent of the academy.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Annals of the Fine Arts.—The Fourth Part of this work, which has been delayed beyond its usual time in consequence of the death of one of the proprietors, will be published early in June, and the succeeding parts as regularly as heretofore.

Dr Jackson is preparing for publication a Sketch of the History and Cure of Febrile Diseases; more particularly the Febrile Diseases of the West Indies, as they appear among the Soldiers of the British Army.

Mr Nichols will publish, in the course of the month, a Journal of a Voyage to New Zealand in company with the Rev. Samuel Marsden; with an account of the state of that country.

A work on the Ruins of Gour is announced, which will be represented in 18 Views, with a Topographical Map; the whole compiled from the manuscripts and drawings of the late N. Creighton, Esq.

The ninth volume of the Poetical Register, containing above three hundred original and fugitive poems, and numerous criticisms on poetic and dramatic works, will appear this month. The tenth volume is in preparation.

The Lady's Receipt Book, containing a collection of valuable miscellaneous receipts and choice secrets, in useful, elegant, and ornamental cuts, by Wm Pybus, author of a Manuel of Useful Knowledge, &c. will speedily appear.

Lectures on Scripture Doctrines are preparing by Dr Wm Bengo Collyer.

The Hon. Wm Herbert has nearly ready for publication, a new and corrected edition of the *Musæ Etonensis*, with additional pieces.

Dr Montucci has in the press an Account of the Rev. Robert Morrison's Chinese Dictionary, and of his own. It will form a 4to volume, containing about 200 pages, on superfine vellum paper, with above 1000 engraved Chinese characters.

The Rev. T. F. Dibdin's Bibliographical Decameron, which has been delayed by the

great increase of matter, is expected to appear in July.

Capt. C. Clarke of the Royal Artillery, has in the press a Summary of the State of Spain at the Restoration of Ferdinand VII.

A new work, in one volume 8vo, will shortly appear, entitled, "Authentic Memoirs of the Revolution in France, and of the Sufferings of the Royal Family;" deduced chiefly from accounts by eye-witnesses, which will exhibit, besides information from other sources, a combined narrative of details from MM. Huc, Clery, Edgeworth, and the lately published and interesting Journal of the Duchesse D'Angouleme.

Thomas Walter Williams of the Inner Temple, Esq. is printing a continuation of his compendious Abstract of all the Public Acts, on the same scale and plan as the acts passed anno 1816, which will be published immediately after the close of the present Session of Parliament.

We are extremely happy to hear that Miss Edgeworth has another work immediately forthcoming, consisting of two tales, Harrington and Ormond, forming, together, three volumes.

The third volume of the new edition of Wood's *Athenæ Oxoniensis*, with great additions, edited and continued by Mr Bliss, will be published the end of this month, closely printed in royal 4to. The fourth volume is in the press.

A small work of much utility will be published in a few days, entitled, *Errors of Pronunciation, and Improper Expressions in current use, chiefly by the Inhabitants of London*; to which are added those in similar mis-use by the inhabitants of Paris.

A new Spanish and English Dictionary will be published within a few days, in which the number of additional words incorporated exceeds 50,000. It will be the most complete dictionary of any two languages extant.

Mr Colburn has in the press a Translation of the very interesting Narrative of the

Russian Captain Golownin, who was detained for three years a prisoner among the Japanese.

The Rev. Wm Milne is printing, in an 8vo volume, a Translation from the Chinese, with Notes, of the Sacred Edict, containing sixteen maxims of the Emperor Kanghi, amplified by his son, Yoong Ching; with a paraphrase by a Mandarin.

The Rev. W. Bellamy is preparing for the press, a Concordance to the Bible, to be printed of a uniform size with the editions of the Family Bible, lately edited under the direction of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge; by the Rev. Geo. D'Oyley and the Rev. Dr Mant.

Mr Alex. Chalmers has completed that great undertaking, the new edition of the General Biographical Dictionary, in 32 vols 8vo. The magnitude of the labour may be conceived, when it is known that this edition has been augmented by 3934 additional lives; of the remaining number, 2176 have been re-written, and the whole revised and corrected. Appended to each article are copious references to the sources whence the materials are derived.

Mr Conrad Loddiges of Hackney, long celebrated as a cultivator of plants, is preparing for the press the Botanical Cabinet, containing coloured plates of exotic and British flowers which have blown in his garden. The whole will be published in parts, and comprehend a great number of the most curious species known in Great Britain.

The Clerical Guide, or Ecclesiastical Directory, containing a register of the Dignita-

ries of the Church, and a list of all the Benefices in England and Wales, is in the press.

The Rev. Dr Williams is preparing for publication a new treatise on geographical science, to be entitled, *The Geographical Mirror*; containing an accurate and comprehensive description of the known world, according to the most recent discoveries and arrangements; to which will be added, a comparative view of ancient and modern Geography, with an interesting and popular selection of notices respecting the manners, customs, antiquities, and leading historical outlines of the various nations of the earth. The same author has in the press *The Parent's Catechism of Useful Knowledge*.

A new work has been commenced, under the title of *The Continental Medical Repository*; exhibiting a concise view of the latest discoveries and improvements made on the Continent in medicine, surgery, and pharmacy; conducted by E. von Embden, and assisted by other gentlemen of the faculty. It will be published in quarterly numbers.

The Greeks; being the *Jeremiad* of an exiled Greek, "*Venu de France d'une manière inconnue*," with notes and characters, will be published in a few days.

At the commencement of 1818, will be published, (to be continued regularly, at least once every three months,) Vol. I. Part I. of the *Encyclopædia Metropolitana*, or *Universal Dictionary of Knowledge*, on an original plan; comprising the two-fold advantage of a philosophical and an alphabetical arrangement; with appropriate and entirely new engravings.

EDINBURGH.

Lectures on the History of Ancient and Modern Literature; translated from the German of Frederick Schlegel; with notes, and an introduction by the translator, in 2 vols 8vo.

Lacunar Strevelinensc. A Collection of Heads, etched and engraved after the Carved Work which formerly decorated the Roof of the King's Room in Stirling Castle. In one volume imperial quarto.

A Treatise on Geognosy and Mineralogical Geography, with numerous plates, illustrative of the mineralogical structure of the earth in general, and that of Great Britain and other countries in particular; by Professor Jameson. In 2 vols 8vo.

The *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*, Vol. XI. Part II.

Supplement to the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, Vol. II. Part II.

A Summary of the Law relating to the granting New Trials in Civil Suits by Courts of Justice in England; by John Peter Grant, Esq. 8vo.

Sermons by the Rev. Dr Romeyn of New York, are printing, in one volume 8vo. and will speedily be published.

Professor Paxton, of Edinburgh, has just

issued Proposals for publishing by subscription, in three 8vo vols, an interesting work of great research, entitled, *The Holy Scriptures Illustrated*; from the Geography of the East; from Natural History; and from the Customs and Manners of Ancient and Modern Nations. Though the general scheme has been anticipated, the proposed arrangement is more systematic than any former work, and there is every reason to expect a performance that must be a valuable accession to the Christian library.

Rob Roy; by the author of *Waverley*, &c. 3 vols.

Dr Duncan jun. has nearly completed the new edition of the *Edinburgh Practice of Physic*.

A new History of Berwick upon Tweed, with notices of the neighbouring villages, by the Rev. Thomas Johnstone, minister of the Low Meeting-House in that town, in 1 vol. 12mo., accompanied with a new plan of the town, will appear towards the end of July.

Mr W. Paterson, author of *Views in Edinburgh*, is preparing for the press a work on the Scenery and Antiquities of Mid Lothian, the first part of which will speedily be published.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIVES of Haydn and Mozart, with Criticisms upon their Works; to which are added, Observations on Metastasio, and on the present State of Music in France and Italy. In a Series of Letters written at Vienna; translated from the French, with Notes, by the author of "Sacred Melodies," 8vo. 12s.

The Annual Biography and Obituary for the year 1816, 8vo. 15s.

Memoirs of John Philip Kemble, Esq. with a Critique on his Performances; by John Ambrose Williams. 5s. 6d.

Memoirs and Remains of the late Rev. Charles Buck; containing copious Extracts from his Diary, and interesting Letters to his Friends; interspersed with various Observations illustrative of his Character and Works; by J. Styles, D.D. 5s.

BOTANY.

Conversations on Botany, illustrated by 20 engravings.

CLASSICS.

Q. Horatii Flacci Opera, ad Exemplar Recensionis Bentleianæ plerumque emendata, et brevibus Notis instructa. Edidit Thomas Kidd, A.M.E. Coll. S. S. Trin. royal 18mo. 7s. 6d. royal 12mo. 15s.

COMMERCE.

Tables for easily determining the Arbitration of Exchanges between London and the principal Commercial Towns in Europe; by J. L. Tiarks, A.M. £1, 1s.

DRAMA.

Comic Dramas, in three acts; by Maria Edgeworth, 12mo. 7s.

The Touchstone, or the World as it Goes; by J. Kenny. 3s.

A Brief Dramatic Chronology of Actors, &c. on the London Stage, from the introduction of Theatrical Entertainments into England to the present time; by R. Wewitzer.

EDUCATION.

A Book of Questions adapted to Mrs Trimmer's English, Scripture, Ancient, and Roman Histories; begun by herself, and completed by her daughter, Sarah Trimmer. 6s.

A Theological Hebrew Grammar and Lexicon, or Key to the Holy Tongue; by the Rev. Solomon Lyon, Teacher of Hebrew to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, &c. 8vo. £1, 5s.

The French Part, or Key to the Book of Versions; which may serve also as a Book of Elegant Extracts from the best French Classics. 3s. 6d.

Academic Errors, or Recollections of Youth. 5s. 6d.

FINE ARTS.

A New Drawing Book for the Use of Beginners; by Samuel Prout, No. 1. 6s.

Albert Durer's Prayer Book; consisting of 45 Designs of exquisitely tasteful Ornaments, with a portrait copied on stone, from an edition published at Munich. No I. (to be completed in 5 monthly numbers.) 10s. 6d.

A Series of Incidents of English Bravery, during the late Campaigns on the Continent; by A. Atkinson. No. I. (to be completed in 6 monthly numbers.) 6s.

The Costume of the Netherlands, illustrated by 30 Coloured Engravings, after Drawings by Miss Semple; imperial 4to. £2, 8s.

British Gallery of Contemporary Portraits. No XXXIII.

Picturesque Voyage round Great Britain; by W. Daniel, A.R.A. No XXXIII. 10s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

A Geographical Sketch of the Principal Mountains throughout the World; exhibiting, at one View, their Comparative Elevations, and grouped according to their respective chains; founded upon the most exact Geographical and Barometrical Admeasurements. 8s.

HISTORY.

The History of the British Revolution of 1688-9, recording all the Events connected with that transaction in England, Scotland, and Ireland, down to the capitulation of Limerick in 1691; by George Moore, Esq. 14s.

The Annual Register for 1816, 8vo. 16s.

HORTICULTURE.

The Transactions of the Horticultural Society of London. Vol. II. Part V. 4to. £1, 11s. 6d.

LAW.

The Speeches of Charles Philips, Esq. delivered at the Bar, and on various public occasions, in Ireland and England. 7s.

A Digested Index to the Crown Law, comprehending all the points relating to Criminal matters contained in the Reports of Blackstone, Burrow, Cowper, Douglas, Leach's Crown Law, Raymond, Salkeld, Strange, Wilson, and the Term Reports; by H. N. Tomlins, of the Inner Temple, royal 8vo.

Reports of Cases upon Appeals and Writs of Error in the House of Lords, during the Sessions of Parliament, 1813 to 16; by P. Dow, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, 4 vols royal 8vo.

Thoughts on the Laws relating to Salt, as they affect the Fisheries, Agriculture, and Manufactures, of the Kingdom; by Samuel Parkes, F.L.S. M.R.S. member of the Geological Society, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

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the best Modern Precedents now in use, and a Digest of Supplemental Cases; by Edw. Christian, Esq. barrister, &c. 8vo.

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The Case of Colebrooke against Taafe, instituted before the Court of Session in Scotland, for the purpose of removing the two Minor Children of the late G. Colebrooke from the Guardianship of their Mother.

The Jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace, and Authority of Parish Officers, in all matters relating to Parochial Law, with practical Forms of all necessary Proceedings, the adjudged Cases to Michaelmas term 1815, and the Statutes of the last Sessions of Parliament 1816; by J. W. Williams, Esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, 2 vols royal 8vo. £2, 12s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Quarterly Review, No XXXII. 6s. An Essay on the Characters of Macbeth and King Richard III.; by J. P. Kemble, crown 8vo. 9s. 6d.

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Journal of an English Traveller from 1814 to 1816, or Memoirs and Anecdotes of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, 8vo. 4s. 6d.

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A Plan for Reducing the Poors-rate, by giving permanent Employment to the Labouring Classes; with some Observations on the Cultivation of Flax and Hemp; by Samuel Hill, Esq.

An Authentic Narrative of the wonderful and extraordinary J. A. Muller, the German Prophet; sanctioned by the Emperor of Russia and King of Prussia. 6d.

A Letter relative to the New Conspiracy against the Jesuits; including some Observations on the Disturbances at Nismes; addressed to Charles Butter, Esq.; by R. C. Dallas, Esq. 3s.

Observations on the Laws and Ordinances which exist in Foreign States, relative to the religious concerns of their Roman Catholic Subjects; by the Rev. J. Lingard.

The Present Pcentage of the United Kingdom, with the Arms of the Peers and Barons.

Oweniana, or Select Passages from the Works of Owen; arranged by Arthur Young, Esq. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

The Statistical Account, or Parochial Sur-

vey of Ireland; by William Shaw Mason, Esq. M.R.I.A. with maps and plans. Vol. II. 8vo. £1, 1s.

The Art of Correspondence, consisting of Letters in French and English. 5s.

Smith's Female Economist, or Plain System of Cookery, 12mo. 4s.

Report of the Proceedings of a Committee of the Navy Board, sitting at Portsmouth from October 28th to November 8th, 1816, to inquire into a Complaint made by the Chaplain respecting the Conduct of the resident Commissioner, the Hon. Sir George Grey, Bart.; by the Rev. Tufton Charles Scott, L.L.D. 7s.

Dr John Clarke of Cambridge has just published some Vocal Pieces, with Original Poetry, written expressly for the Work, by Mrs Joanna Bailie, Walter Scott, Esq. John Stewart, Esq. William Smyth, Esq. James Hogg the Ettrick Shepherd, and Lord Byron.

Asiatic Researches, or Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal for inquiring into the History and Antiquities, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature, of Asia, 4to. Vol. XII. *just arrived from Calcutta*, £2, 2s.

The Young Man of Honour's Vade-Mecum, being a salutary Treatise on Duelling; together with the Annals of Chivalry,—the Ordeal Trial,—and Judicial Combat; from the earliest times; by Abraham Bosquett, Esq. 12mo. 5s.

A Compendious Dictionary of the Veterinary Art; containing a concise explanation of the various terms used in Veterinary Medicine; also a Description of the Anatomy or Structure of the Eye, the Foot, and other important parts of the Horse; with Practical Observations on his Diseases, as well as those of other Domestic Animals; by James White, Veterinary Surgeon, royal 18mo. 6s.

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A Treatise on the Nature, Economy, and Practical Management of Bees. In which the various Systems of the British and Foreign Apiarians are examined, with the most improved Methods laid down for effectually preserving the Lives of the Bees. Containing also an accurate Description, illustrated by plates, of the Hives invented by Lombard, Ducouedic, Huber, Vicat, l'Abbe della Rocca, and other Foreign Apiarians, and of a newly-invented Hive for the purpose of depriving the Bees of their Honey with safety and expedition; forming the most complete Guide to the study and management of those valuable Insects; with numerous plates; by Robert Huish, member of the Imperial Apiarian Society at Vienna,—*second edition*, with additions, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

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Remarks on the Means of Arresting the Progress of National Calamity; by Sir J. Sinclair. 1s.

Address of W. D. Evans, Esq. at the New Bailey Court House, Salford, in discharging the Prisoners who were apprehended on account of an illegal assembly at Manchester, on the 10th of March 1817, 8vo. pp. 8.

Parliamentary Reform; reprinted from the Quarterly Review, 8vo, pp. 42.

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The Edinburgh Review, No LV. 6s.

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Mémoires Publiés par l'Académie de Marseille, tome huitième, 8vo.

Nouveau Système de Colonisation pour Saint Domingue, combiné avec la création d'une Compagnie de Commerce, pour rétablir les relations de la France avec cette île; par l'Ordonnateur des Guerres, Leborgue de Boigne, 8vo.

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Lettre de M. le Comte François de Neufchâteau à M. Suard, sur la nouvelle édition de sa traduction de l'Histoire Charles Quint, et sur quelques oublis de M. Robertson, 8vo.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Europe.

FRANCE.

LUCIEN BUONAPARTE having demanded passports to conduct one of his sons to the United States of America, the ministers of the allied powers, in a conference held at Paris on the 18th March, agreed that such passports should not be granted either to himself or his son; and also, that another abode than Rome, or the Roman States, should be assigned him, at a distance from the coast, in order to render the plans of escape which he may meditate more difficult.

Paris, April 2.—The Police Court has pronounced sentence on Rioust for writing the pamphlet entitled "*Carnot*," and which is declared to contain "principles of anarchy, and to be contrary to the fundamental maxims of the monarchy." &c. &c. His defence is also pronounced to be *seditions* under the appellation of *Liberal*. He is condemned to two years imprisonment, a fine of 10,000 francs, the privation of civil rights for ten years, five years of surveillance of the high police, and sureties to the amount of 10,000 francs more.—M. Rioust has appealed against this judgment.

It is thought that the number of electors in Paris will be 10,000. There are about 13,000 who pay 300 francs of taxes, the qualification of an elector; but 3000 must be deducted for those who have not attained thirty years of age.

The stage-coaches, made on the English model, to run from Paris to St Denis and to Versailles, full of company inside, top, coach-box, and behind, now form a very extraordinary sight for the Parisians, and draw more attention than any other carriages in the promenade.

There have been vaccinated in the department of the two Sevres, during 1816, two thousand individuals. This number is superior to that of preceding years. In the department of the Meurthe there were vaccinated 15,600 individuals during the same year. The prefect of that department has given premiums to those who are distinguished by their zeal in promoting vaccination.

By a letter from Calais, dated April 17th, we learn, that the day before, the *Eleonora*, from Nantz to Dunkirk, with a crew of seven men, was driven on shore

to the eastward of that harbour, during a strong north-west gale. Certain death seemed to await the unfortunate crew, and one or two had been actually washed away, when a boat from the *Royal Sovereign Yacht*, manned by Lieutenant C. Moore and eight seamen, was seen darting through the surf to their relief. Commodore Owen placed himself at the extremity of the jetty, and although repeatedly almost washed away by the sea, by his voice and gestures animated and directed the boat's crew. Before they could reach the vessel, four had been successively forced into the deep. Of the three survivors two were saved by the generous and intrepid exertions of Lieutenant Moore, at the utmost hazard of his own life and the lives of his crew. The third precipitated himself into the sea in a fit of despair, and sunk to rise no more. The boat then returned to the jetty, and the gallant crew received the thanks and congratulations of thousands of spectators.

Paris, April 20.—An ordinance of the king, dated yesterday, regulates the new alterations of the councils of the cabinet, and the council of state. The cabinet councils are composed, 1st, of all the ministers' secretaries of state; 2d, of four ministers of state at the most; and of two counsellors of state named by the king for each council. The council of state remains composed as it was before, but the under secretaries and directors-general of the administration will have a deliberative voice. Another ordinance of the same day contains a table of the formation of the council divided by sections.

The following general view of the income and expenditure for the year 1817, will shew, in a summary form, the resources and obligations of France:—

	Public debt and sinking fund	Receipts.	Expenses.
Ordinary expenses,	Perm -	546,199,550	399,693,856
	Tempor.	54,409,117	81,650,563
Extraordinary Do.		511,651,591	430,915,859

Totals, - - - 1,069,260,258 1,069,260,258

The English officers of the garrison of Cambay have undertaken to provide 120 lb. of bread daily, for gratuitous delivery among the poor of that city.

City of Paris Loan.—The following are the accurate particulars of the loan which has recently been concluded be-

tween the city of Paris and several eminent French houses:—

The city borrows 33 millions of francs, or about £1,320,000 sterling, for which it gives 33,000 obligations of 1000 francs each, payable from the 1st October 1817, to the 1st July 1829, both included. The period when these obligations will be paid is to be decided by a lottery every quarter of a year, so that there will be 48 lotteries, the first to commence with 523 obligations, the second 530, the third 537, the fourth 544, and so on, adding seven obligations each drawing, which will make in 48 lotteries the whole 33,000. Each obligation bears an interest of 6 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly from the day the money is advanced to that when it is repaid, *which will be when the number is drawn*, and there are certain prizes to be drawn every quarter, from 5 francs to 50,000 francs for each obligation which comes up, and which prizes amount in the whole to upwards of six millions of francs. Thus, for instance, the highest prize on the 1st of October 1817 is 20,000 francs, so that the holder of that obligation which is drawn the prize on that day, will receive for his 1000 francs advanced 21,012 francs, 30 cents. for his capital, interest, and prize, and the least he can receive is 1017.—The circumstance which led to such a transaction was, the daily expense incurred by keeping down the price of bread to 18 sous for 4lb. the cost of which has not been less than 75,000 francs, or £3150 per diem.

Sometime ago a conspiracy was detected at Bordeaux, which seems to have had for its object to overturn the present government. Six individuals, none of them known to possess much influence, have been condemned to death, and nine to different terms of imprisonment.

SPAIN.

A courier extraordinary from Madrid has brought intelligence of the death of the infant Don Antonio, brother of Charles IV. He expired at Madrid, the 20th April after a short illness. He was born at Naples the 31st December 1755.

The Madrid Gazette announces, that an extraordinary drought prevails in Aragon and Catalonia. Entire villages have been abandoned on account of the want of water, even for the first necessities of life.

It appears by the French accounts, that the late conspiracy in Spain was much more extensive than was at first imagined; 300 officers were taken up with General Lacy, and nearly all the officers of the forty-one battalions in Catalonia were implicated. Similar plots had taken place

in Galicia. In consequence of these events the French Government had adopted all necessary precautions on the frontiers towards Spain.

According to letters from Barcelona of the 10th May, it appears, that the sentence of death passed on General Lacy was still suspended, and it was the general opinion, that if carried into execution, he would never undergo the same in that city, or within the limits of the province of Catalonia, as this unfortunate officer, above all others, is the greatest favourite of the Catalans.

Madrid, May 20.—After long and warm discussions, it appears that M. de Garay has succeeded in obtaining the general approbation of the system of finance attributed to him, and of which the principal bases are as follows:—

The *maximum* of the ecclesiastical benefices is fixed at 20,000 reals (5000 francs, or about £210 sterling). Half of the revenue of bishoprics and archbishoprics shall be consigned to the coffers of the state. The fifth of the product of the signorial rights is equally applied to the state funds.

A general land-tax shall be laid on all landed property without exception.

The customs in the interior are suppressed and there are to be no more, except in the frontiers and in the sea ports.

The privileged provinces, such as Biscay, Navarre, &c. are subject to the general law.

The king guarantees anew the whole of the public debt.

GERMANY.

In an article from Frankfort, dated 4th April, it is said the Prussian Government gives us, since the return of peace, the first example of repayment of national debt in *specie*. Obligations have been extinguished here, in presence of notary and witnesses, to the amount of 2,200,000 florins. This has made great noise in the trading world, and will raise very much the credit of the Prussian State.

A private letter from Vienna, dated April 12, says—“The unexpected arrival of the Princess of Wales on the 9th of the month, produced a general sensation, and embarrassed great numbers. She put up at the hotel called the Empress of Austria, having found nobody at home at the hotel of Lord Stewart, where she wished to alight. Lord Stewart, the moment that he heard of the intended arrival of the Princess, set off with all his family for the country; a conduct which the Princess, as well as the Austrian public, took in very ill part. The Princess, the day before yesterday, complained openly at her table, in very strong

terms, and declared that she would inform her daughter of it, and would herself never forgive Lord Stewart for this behaviour."

Stuttgart, April 30.—It is believed that the basis of the change which the Prussian Government intends to make in its ancient forms, is the establishment of two consultative chambers, or a species of deliberative councils, but the sovereign power to remain without diminution in the hands of the king.

The Flanders mail supplies us with the substance of a very singular decree of one of the minor German Electors. It is said that the Prince Elector of Cassel, desirous of avoiding confusion in the system of the ancient government, has published a decree, in which he directs that every honourable title and distinction, especially that of Monsieur, should be forbidden with the class of citizens and peasants. It is in future to be confined to the nobility, the officers of state, and to students. This is not only the subject of a decree, but it is actually put in practice, and the last Official Gazette of Cassel (as it is archly stated) allow the most distinguished citizens of the place no other humble distinction than the love and respect of their neighbours.

Nuremberg, May 17.—Societies have lately been formed in several German cities against the use of English manufactures. In the industrious and manufacturing countries of Silesia and Saxony, the most considerable towns are expected to follow this example.

The German papers give a very distressing account of the state of commerce in Germany; that once great mart for goods and merchandize of every description, the Leipsic fair, seems to have declined considerably. Scarcely any business was done at the last, compared with what was usually transacted; one account says, that there were 14,000 persons less at this fair than at that held at Michaelmas.

From accounts up to the 26th May, it appears that the spirit of emigration increases in almost every part of Germany. In fourteen days, from the 1st to the 15th of the last month, the number of persons, men, women, and children, who passed Mayence on their way down the Rhine, with the intention of proceeding to America, was not less than 5517.

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SWEDEN.

Stockholm, April 1.—The deputies of the army have now closed their meeting (which had not been called together for twenty-three years) after two months sitting. The organization of this assembly is now changed; the purchase of the higher

commissions in the army is limited, the pension fund of a million of dollars is placed under a new direction, wounded officers are entitled to larger annuities, and a separate establishment is founded for the support of their widows and orphans. All this concerns only the officers: the privates have their own hospital in the formerly celebrated convent of St. Brigitta, at Wadstena, besides two hospitals for the invalids of this garrison; and they enjoy a considerable revenue from all appointments that are made out, besides one per thousand on the sale of all estates. It is now in contemplation to found for their benefit a still larger establishment, towards which near 200,000 dollars, in voluntary contributions, have been already received.

The Hamburgh mail has brought an additional proof of the extreme folly of the new commercial system, by which the Swedish government is influenced. A decree has been published at Stockholm, prohibiting the sale of coffee in inns, hotels, coffee-houses, taverns, &c. under severe penalties, and the use of foreign wines, known by the names of Champagne, Burgundy, canary, malmsey, sack, cape, or tokay. All foreign liquors, spirits, brandy, cider, and beer, are also prohibited. All this is a wretched imitation of Bonaparte's continental plan of exclusion, suggested probably by Bernadotte.

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SWITZERLAND.

The accounts from Switzerland continue to be of the most distressing nature. In the eastern cantons there is almost a famine. Zurich is endeavouring to get corn from Genoa and Venice; Uri, from Italy; Fribourg has adopted severe measures against forestallers and regraters; Basle has prohibited the making of white bread; Zug has prohibited the exportation of butter; and Schwitz the exportation of hay. Under these circumstances, emigration assumes a more alarming activity—1200 families passed Jurphaas, on the 23d ultimo, to embark for America: 600 succeeded them the next day; and more were on the way. Many of them had been at the head of the linen, cotton, and silk manufactures of Switzerland.

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DENMARK.

Copenhagen, April 12.—By the last accounts from Iceland, we learn that the inhabitants exert themselves to the utmost to encourage internal industry, and to banish foreign luxuries. Every where they now weave their cloth themselves, and in Nordland a single merchant lately had 3000 ells woven. The Icelanders

have now so far improved, that they can make cassimere almost as fine as the English. They have entirely left off coffee, tea, and sugar.

RUSSIA.

The governor of the Russian Company, and the Russian consuls in Britain, have received an official communication from St Petersburg, containing the following quarantine regulations, which will, we understand, be rigorously enforced.

1. "That no vessels can be admitted into any ports of the Baltic, unless they produce a formal document from the Danish quarantine establishments, either at Elsinore, Nyburg, Frederica, or Toningen, recognizing them free and exempt from every infection or suspicion whatever.

2. "That the ships or vessels coming to the ports of the White Sea cannot be admitted there, if they are not provided with a similar document from Norway (viz. from Christiansand) or England, from which it may appear, that they have observed in either of those kingdoms a rigorous quarantine, and have been declared there fully purified.

2. "That in order that no fraud or deception should be practised, the Russian government will furnish the forms of quarantine-certificates given at the above mentioned places, to all the custom houses, and commanders of guard ships, in the Russian empire.

(Signed) "J. A. RIEMER, Sec.

"Consulate, April 11, 1817."

General Kosciusko, who continues to reside in the town of Soleure in Switzerland, and whose beneficence has procured him the admiration of all the country round, has executed, on the 2d of April, an act, by which he abolishes servitude on his domain of Siechroviez, in the palatinate of Buchzere, in Poland. He declares that his ancient serfs shall in future be exempted from all charges and personal services, and possess their lands as absolute property. An earnest recommendation is added to them, not to neglect, both for their own good and that of the State, the improvement of the liberty they have received, by means of schools and establishments of instruction.

IONIAN ISLANDS.

Corfu, Feb. 1.—A most extraordinary affair took place about a week since. A conspiracy was denounced to the governor, in which about twenty of the principal persons in this island was said to be implicated. The plot was, to seize on the

citadel at a time when the regiment, the 75th, had marched out—to blow up the works—to kill the governor, and declare the island independent, &c. &c.

Last Wednesday the plot was ripe. At twelve o'clock the gates of the town were shut, and the houses of the supposed conspirators taken possession of by the military. The suspected persons were marched to the palace, to be tried immediately. Many papers were found in their houses, with their plans, &c. and the usual commissions were made out. It was supposed their trials would have been finished that night, when we expected to have received the criminals on board, and next morning have witnessed their execution; but to the astonishment of every body, it was discovered that the whole affair was a contrivance of a young man belonging to the police, and who himself gave the information—*hunting*, as it would appear, for *blood-money*. He himself had made out all the papers; and singular as it may appear, had managed to have them secreted in the houses of the different parties whom he denounced. He had even collected a quantity of arms and ammunition, and had employed men in the country in making cartridges near the residence of one of these gentlemen. In fact, a more deep and villanously concerted plan was scarcely ever heard of. What increases, if possible, the atrocity of his crime, he had included in his accusation some of his nearest relatives. This wretch, who had been taken in his own toils, is now under trial, and tomorrow, it is expected, he will receive the punishment which his crime so richly deserves.

The proclamation of General Maitland, dated 11th February, states in substance, that the whole of the supposed conspiracy was the machination of two individuals, Spiridion Lepeniotty, and Nicolo Caracopulo, and that the persons whom these incendiaries had implicated, appeared, after the most careful investigation, to be altogether unconnected with it. From motives which we do not well understand, the sentence of death to which Lepeniotty was liable, has been commuted into one year's solitary confinement, and compulsory labour in chains for seven years afterwards, with banishment at the end of that term. The punishment of his accomplice is to be one year's solitary confinement.

[Want of room has obliged us to withdraw the remainder of the Foreign Intelligence for this month: It will be given in our next Number.

EDITOR.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

April 16.—The House met, in pursuance of the vote of adjournment.

LORD SIDMOUTH'S CIRCULAR LETTER.

Earl GREY moved that a copy of Lord Sidmouth's letter to the Lords Lieutenant of counties, relative to the circulation of seditious pamphlets, be laid on the table. Ordered.

The Irish Laws Execution Bill was read a third time and passed.

April 21.—Lord SIDMOUTH laid on the table his circular letter to the Lords Lieutenant of counties of England and Wales, relative to the apprehension of persons selling seditious writings, moved for by Earl Grey.

Lord HOLLAND observed, that this letter alone was not sufficient for bringing the whole case before their Lordships. When his Noble Friend moved for this letter, he had stated, that it was his intention to move also, on another occasion, for the opinion of the law-officers of the Crown referred to in that letter, and for the case laid before these officers. His Noble Friend, he understood, most undoubtedly meant to make that motion; and he was anxious that the Noble Secretary of State would now state whether he had any objection to the production of these papers. The letter of the Noble Lord had been, as there was reason to believe, already productive of some consequences which probably the Noble Secretary himself never intended. He did not mean to say that the Noble Secretary of State, or any of the persons concerned, were to blame; but it was a matter of great importance that the subject should be discussed; and that, in order to bring before the House the requisite information for that discussion, the case and opinion should be laid on the table. The person who had been molested was a Unitarian preacher, Mr Wright of Liverpool.

Lord SIDMOUTH.—Their Lordships' order had been complied with, and the circular letter which he had thought it his duty to publish was now on the table. Certainly it was not his intention that persons should be disturbed in their religious worship; and of the case which the Noble Lord mentioned he had heard nothing, except what he had just heard from his Lordship; but it was a case that would probably have occurred, though no such circular letter had been published; and he did not see how it was particularly connected with that letter. He had no objection to produce the opinion; but he would oppose the production of the case, and would state his reasons when the motion should be made for its production. Adjourned.

April 24.—Earl GREY presented a peti-

tion from Saltcoats, Ardrossan, &c. stating the distresses of the country, and praying for parliamentary reform.

Earl GREY moved that Lord Sidmouth's circular letter, laid on the table on a former day, be printed; which was ordered. The Noble Earl then moved for the opinion of the law-officers of the Crown, referred to in the circular letter. Ordered.

April 25.—The Earl of HOPETOUN was introduced by Lord Forbes and the Marquis of Huntley, and took the usual oaths and his seat, as Lord Niddry and Baron Hope toun.

Lord DIGBY presented a petition from certain persons in Dorsetshire against the importation of foreign wool.

Earl DARNLEY called the attention of the House to the construction which had been put by certain magistrates, in a late instance, on the Seditious Meetings Act, and said he should take the liberty to call their Lordships' attention to the matter on Monday.

April 28.—Mr CHALMERS (solicitor) presented the report of a parliamentary commission respecting the state of the ferries between the city of Edinburgh and the county of Fife. Laid on the table.

Lord SIDMOUTH laid on the table the opinion of the law-officers of the Crown, referred to in his circular letter. Ordered to be printed.

SEDITIONS MEETINGS ACT.

Earl DARNLEY, agreeably to his notice, brought the circumstance of the refusal of the city magistrates to grant a license to the Academical Society before the House, with the view of letting the country know, by the answer ministers might give, whether it was the object of the act to prevent all political discussion whatever.

Lord SIDMOUTH had no objection to state, that, according to his belief, neither the framers of the act, nor those who supported it, ever intended that the act in question should put an end to all political discussion whatever. Their Lordships might examine that act, and every clause of it, and see whether there was any clause which could by possibility bear such a construction as that which, according to the Noble Lord's statement, had been put upon it.

(No particular business on the 29th and 30th.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ILLNESS OF THE SPEAKER.

April 14.—A considerable number of members attended at four o'clock, when, with their permission, Mr DYSON read to them a letter he had received from the Speaker, dated Kidbrook, April 13th. It

expressed great concern, that he was not able, through ill health, to attend his duty in the House on the present day, and his deep regret at the postponement of the public business which his absence might occasion. Though at present it was hazardous for him to attend, yet he hoped he should experience the re-establishment of his health in the course of a week. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER observed, that a duty fell on him, which must be a painful consideration to all; but it was consolatory, that it gave an opportunity to the House of passing an unanimous vote, in consequence of the ill health of their estimable Speaker. His health had indeed been much sacrificed lately by his anxiety and late sittings in the chair; in which, those who had most observed his conduct, would be most deeply impressed with a feeling of his integrity, attention, and ability. He concluded, by proposing an adjournment to Thursday se'night. Unanimously agreed to.

April 24.—On the Speaker taking the chair, the members crowded round him, and offered their congratulations on his recovery.

PETITION FOR RETRENCHMENT.

The Hon. Mr BENNET, after moving that the Police Committee be instructed to report their proceedings to the House from time to time, presented a petition, signed by 5000 inhabitants of the town of Wolverhampton and neighbourhood, praying for a reduction of taxes, and other means of relief. They represented, that they were in a state of the greatest suffering and hardship, in a great measure to be attributed to taxation; and prayed for a diminution. Their sufferings would be believed to be great, when it was known that several individuals in that neighbourhood were stated to have perished by famine. Employment had completely failed them; and if no other remedy could be devised for their distress, the petitioners prayed that they might be furnished with the means of leaving the country, and retiring to a foreign land. The petition was read, and ordered to lie on the table.

RELIEF OF THE POOR.

The Hon. W. H. LYTTLETON presented a petition from the parish of Old Swinford, in the town of Stourbridge, complaining of the pressure of the poor rates, to which he wished particularly to call the attention of the House. The burdens of this parish were oppressive beyond the usual rate of imposition: the rate assessed on house-rent was 29s. in the pound—on the rent of land employed on farms, 32s. in the pound; and on several kinds of land the rate amounted to the almost incredible sum of 61s. per acre. The population of the parish amounted to 4381. Of these 1868 received parish aid. The whole of this burden was laid on 158 individuals, who were the only persons able to contribute. The parish was formerly exemplary for morals

and good conduct, and had been reduced to this state by circumstances over which the sufferers had no control. The Hon. Gentleman begged to press the consideration of this subject on his Majesty's ministers. He would not move that the petition be referred to the Committee on the Poor Laws, but that it be laid on the table for their consideration.

The petition was brought up and read. It stated that the support of the poor had already ruined many of the former contributors, and would ruin others, unless an immediate relief were obtained.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said, that the subject had occupied much of his attention, and on Monday next he meant to move that the House resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration a proposition for enabling his Majesty to issue Exchequer Bills to a limited extent, for the purpose of supplying loans on proper securities, to give encouragement for the employment of the poor. These loans would be advanced to corporations, to parishes, or to associations of individuals who might be desirous to employ, in any public work, the poor in their neighbourhood, upon their giving security to the commissioners at whose disposal, or under whose management, the issue of bills should be placed, that they would be repaid. Security might in parishes be given on the poor-rate. Bills to the amount of between one and two millions would be sufficient to give the relief contemplated, and answer all the purposes of such a loan. He believed such a measure would not in any material degree affect the money market, which could afford all the issue without great deterioration. The Right Hon. Gentleman concluded by giving notice, by command of the Prince Regent, that he would on Monday move that the House resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider the propriety of issuing Exchequer Bills to a limited extent, to afford loans, upon security to be given, for the local and temporary relief of the poor, by encouraging works for the employment of their industry.

The Hon. W. LAMBE said, there was one point of view in which the measure intended to be proposed deserved the most serious consideration; and that was, whether it was to be considered as a means of temporary relief, or a substitute for all those other measures which were rendered necessary for remedying the evils which had arisen out of the system under which we have been so long acting. In this sense, the proposed measure involved the consideration of a system which had been already productive of serious inconvenience, and threatened farther evils. He hoped, therefore, this plan of the Right Hon. Gentleman was not the only one. He did not deny the propriety of this step, but he would protest against any reliance on its sufficiency. The subject

was now pressed upon us by necessity: we saw the calamity under which the country laboured; we should not rest satisfied with palliatives, but should go at once to the root of the evil, and endeavour permanently to counteract its malignity.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER replied, that one object of the plan which he had given notice of submitting to the House was, to advance money to associations of individuals, and another to make these advances to public bodies. It was not intended that they should be made to single individuals for any purpose connected with the measure in question. The first object would embrace the support and encouragement of public works under certain limitations; and upon full security for the repayment of the money, the persons furnishing that security to take a counter security upon the parochial funds.

April 25.—Sir B. HOBHOUSE presented a petition from the West of England Agricultural Society, praying for the abolition of the present salt duties, as injurious to the manufacturing, agricultural, and commercial interests.

Mr HARVEY presented a petition against the Saving Banks Bill now before Parliament, as injurious and unnecessary. Laid on the table.

On the motion for the second reading of the bill to authorise the granting of leases of tithes, Mr F. LEWIS, after some observations on the different acts empowering justices of the peace to levy the small tithes, and those not exceeding £10 in amount by warrant of distress, expressed a wish that it should be an instruction to the Committee, to provide for amending such parts of the late act as referred to this branch of their authority, (the 53d of the king, c. 127) for the purpose of proposing a clause extending their power to the determination of complaints or the recovery of tithes to the amount of £20. The bill having been read a second time, this motion was put and carried.

SALT DUTIES.

Mr CALCRAFT rose to make his promised motion on this subject. In the course of his speech the Hon. Gentleman pointed out the impolicy of continuing the present enormous duties, which amounted to no less than 3000 per cent. on a raw material of our own produce. Such a tax mixed itself with every thing connected with the price of labour and the subsistence of the poor. It fell with grievous weight on the prices of butter, bacon, fish, meat, and all the primary and indispensable articles of food among the lower classes. In this point of view its effects were as impolitic as they were unjust. The price of labour was not now regulated by the price of food; a redundant population, and diminished trade, had left it dependent entirely on such competition for it as remained. It was necessary, therefore, in the present circumstances, that the essential articles of sub-

sistence should be exempted from taxation as far as was possible, consistently with the political safety of the country. His only object at present was inquiry; he wished for a full exposition of the case; and with this view the Hon. Gentleman moved, that a Committee be appointed to take the laws relative to the trade in salt into their consideration, and to report their opinions from time to time to the House.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER did not think the proposition of the Hon. Gentleman could be at present entertained. The agitation of this question had occasioned already a deficiency in the receipt of the revenue of £80,000; and it was incumbent on the Hon. Gentleman to show either the possibility of finding a commutation, or of our dispensing with a revenue of £1,500,000. As a measure of relief, a bill was now under the consideration of the House, for allowing the use of rock-salt, duty-free, for the purpose of curing fish; and he was not quite certain that some indulgence might not be given to salt used for cattle. The Right Hon. Gentleman then read an extract of a letter from the proprietors of several extensive salt-works, to the effect, that they were decidedly of opinion that the present motion would ultimately be injurious to their interests; and he concluded by saying, that the House would do well to postpone the consideration of this important matter until the bill in question had been fully discussed; and, upon these grounds, he felt it his duty to move the previous question.

Mr CALCRAFT replied generally, upon which the House divided. For the motion 70; against it 79; majority 9.

CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.

April 28.—Sir H. PARNELL presented a petition from the Irish Catholics for emancipation; in which the objection to the interference of the Pope in the appointment to vacant Sees is proposed to be obviated by a concordat, to be procured from his Holiness, that none but native-born subjects shall ever be raised to the prelacy, and that the election shall be exclusively in the hands of the native clergy. The *Veto* the Catholics still refuse.

Mr WM. SMITH presented a petition from the English Catholics, praying that domestic nomination might be held a sufficient security to be taken from the Catholics, as the condition of admitting them into the privileges of the British Constitution.

FREEDOM OF POLITICAL DISCUSSION.

Mr WILBERFORCE presented a petition from a certain society, called the Academic Society, instituted for the purpose of literary, political, and philosophical discussion, and the promotion of general knowledge, complaining of the refusal of the magistrates to grant them a license, and praying the House to afford them relief.

Mr B. BATHURST professed himself ignorant of the motives of the magistrates

on the present occasion. On the allegation of the petitioners, it appeared that the magistrates had refused the license, because they thought it was the intention of the legislature to prohibit all political discussion, and he must entirely disclaim any such intention on the part of the legislature: it might be within the discretion of the magistrate to determine whether or not a meeting were held for seditious or literary purposes, but it never could be the intention of the legislature to prohibit political discussion. The petition was laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

Mr BROUGHAM presented a petition from Birmingham, signed by upwards of 12,000 persons. It contained a statement, in humble and earnest, but touching language, of a degree of misery almost approaching despair. Laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

RELIEF OF THE POOR.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER brought forward his plan for the issue of Exchequer Bills for the relief of the suffering manufacturers and others. He moved two resolutions, which, after some discussion, were agreed to.—

The following is an abstract of the bill proposed.

“Exchequer Bills, not exceeding the amount of £1,500,000, may be issued in Great Britain (at 2½d.), payable within three years.

“In Ireland, Lord Lieutenant may direct the issue of £250,000 out of growing produce of consolidated fund there.

“Commissioners for the execution of the act [in Great Britain to be named in the bill; for Ireland to be appointed by the Lord Lieutenant. To be sworn, and to act without salaries.

“Commissioners to examine parties coming before them on oath; and to class all applications, and to certify the sums required to the Treasury in Great Britain and to the Lord Lieutenant in Ireland, who are thereupon to direct the issue of Exchequer Bills or advance of money accordingly.

“Persons receiving advances for the use of any corporation, or parish in Great Britain, shall give their personal security, by bond, to the king.

“Mortgages of tolls, &c. shall also be taken, which shall have preference over all dividends and claims of proprietors; but not over claims of previous creditors without the consent of 4-5ths of them.

“Money may be advanced in Ireland in aid of works managed by Commissioners appointed by the Lord Lieutenant on mortgage of the rates, &c.

“Trustees on roads may increase tolls to secure the payments to an amount not exceeding one-half of the original toll.

“Advances to parishes in Great Britain shall be made only on application of four fifths in value, and a majority in number of the inhabitants, and shall not exceed the

amount of the last half-year's poor-rates at Easter 1817; to be paid out of accruing rates within two years after Easter 1818; but such advance shall be made only when such last poor-rate was double the amount of the last three years' average.

“Amount of Exchequer bills advanced to corporations, &c. in Great Britain, shall be paid with 5 per cent. interest, fifteen days before the Exchequer bills become due.

“Sums advanced in Ireland shall be paid with 6 per cent. interest, by such instalments as the commissioners there shall direct, with consent of the Lord Lieutenant.

“Exchequer bills issued and not used, shall be cancelled.

“Treasury may repay other Exchequer bills with sums paid.

“Clauses for securing repayment by process. Commissioners empowered to compound with bankrupts.

“Seven commissioners a quorum in Great Britain. The majority in Ireland, excepting in cases specified where they may act.

“The Bank of England shall keep account with commissioners.

“Exchequer bills charged on aids of 1820.

“Commissioners to report to Parliament.

“Vacancies in commissioners to be supplied in Great Britain by the survivors, &c. in Ireland by the Lord Lieutenant.”

In a Committee, a clause was added to the Saving Banks' Bill, directing the money to be vested in the hands of the commissioners for liquidating the national debt; the object of which was to prevent that fluctuation to which the property of the subscribers to saving banks would be liable, were it invested directly in the public funds and negotiable.

THIRD SECRETARY OF STATE.

Mr TIERNEY made his promised motion on this subject, with the view, and in the hope, of saving £12,000 a-year to the country. The Right Hon. Gentleman, after stating the recent origin of this office, and the business belonging to it (chiefly colonial), which he thought could, as formerly, be managed at the office of the Secretary for the Home Department, concluded by moving, “That a Committee be appointed to consider the nature of the business transacted by the Secretary of State for the Colonial Department; to ascertain whether the existence of that department was necessary, whether it could with convenience be transferred to any other; and what diminution of expense would thereby be effected.”

After a debate of some length, the House divided, when there appeared for the motion 87; against it 190; majority 103.

LICENSES TO PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETIES.

Sir M. W. RIDLEY, in rising to move for a copy of the petition of the Academical Society, in Chancery Lane, to the Quarter

Sessions of London, for a license to hold their meetings according to the provisions of the late act, said that he had to inform the House of another instance of the unwarrantable and oppressive construction which had been given to the late act. The Philosophical Society, established in 1808, for the discussion of political and philosophical subjects, applied for a license at the Quarter Sessions of London, on the 14th of April. The magistrates required a list of the subjects it was to discuss, and a definition of what its title or constitution would allow it to introduce. The society refused to comply with this condition, and its meetings were in consequence suspended. If the magistrates of London, who were accustomed to expound the law, and to hear it expounded, who were men of education and information, were thus ignorant of the true construction of the late act, what would be the consequence of having its provisions interpreted by other magistrates not so well informed, with a less vigilant public to watch them, and with fewer facilities of legal correction? (*Hear, hear!*) The extent to which the zeal or the ignorance of such men might carry them, might easily be conjectured; and the danger to the liberties of the people from their conduct might easily be admitted, when he mentioned, that in one part of the country a mineralogical society had been refused a license, because the magistrates were of opinion that the study of *mineralogy had a blasphemous tendency.* (*Hear, hear! and a laugh.*) The Hon. Baronet said, if Parliament did not interfere, all freedom of debate or discussion was at an end. (*Hear!*) The Hon. Baronet concluded by moving for a copy of the petition to the magistrates of London, by the Academical Society that meets in Chancery-lane, for a license on the 18th of April.

Mr B. BATHURST had no objection to the motion; and with respect to the case of the Mineralogical Society, the construction of the act was so absurd, that any law, however easily understood, might be perverted to any purpose by persons who could so far transgress the common rules of interpretation, as had been done in this case.

April 30.—Mr MANNERS SUTTON obtained leave to bring in a bill to amend and consolidate the acts with respect to spiritual persons holding farms, for enforcing the residence of spiritual persons on their benefices, and for the support and maintenance of stipendiary curates. He said that the bill would follow the course pointed out by the act of the 43d of the king, and conclude by re-enacting the provisions of the act of the 53d, with regard to the allowances to curates; and would allow the clergy to take a farm to the extent of twenty acres. The bill would also provide for suspending all prosecutions, on account of non-residence, for six months after the expiration of the act of the 54th. The ecclesiastical year was made to begin on the 1st of January, and end on the 31st of December; and it was enacted, that all licenses for non-residence should in future be limited to two years, always ending on the 31st of December. With regard to the stipendiary clergy, the alterations consisted in little more than in what might be called a dislocation of the clauses in the former act.

Lord EBRINGTON wished to know whether there was any clause enabling the bishop to appoint a curate, wherever he thought the duty was not adequately performed by the incumbent.

Mr MANNERS SUTTON said, there was a clause of that description.

The bill was then brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Friday se'nnight.

RELIEF BILL.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER brought in a bill to enable the Commissioners of the Treasury to issue £1,500,000 in Exchequer Bills, under certain limitations, for the furtherance of public works of utility, the encouragement of the fisheries, and the employment of the poor, for a limited time—securities being given for the repayment.—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on this day se'nnight, and to be printed.

The Clerk of the Peace Fees' Bill, and the Window Light Bill, were read a third time and passed.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

APRIL.

Cobbett's Address "to the Public."—Liverpool, March 26, 1817.—My departure for America will surprise nobody, but those who do not reflect. A full and explicit statement of my reasons will appear in a few days, probably on the 5th of April. In the meanwhile, I think it necessary for me to make known, that I have fully empowered a person of respecta-

bility to manage and settle all my affairs in England. I owe my countrymen most sincere regard, which I shall always entertain for them in a higher degree than towards any other people upon earth. I carry nothing from my country but my wife and my children, and, surely, *they* are my own at any rate. I shall always love England better than any other country:—I will never become a subject or citizen of any other

State: but I and mine were not born under a government having the absolute power to imprison us at its pleasure, and, if we can avoid it, we will never live nor die under such an order of things. If I have not taken leave of numerous friends in London, and in the country, it was because I should have been made unhappy by their importunities, and the expressions of their sorrow. I make an enormous sacrifice of property and of feeling; but when my heart feels the tugs of friendship, and of all the interesting objects in Hampshire, it is reconciled to the loss by the thought that I can enjoy them only during the pleasure of a Secretary of State. When this order of things shall cease to exist, then shall I again see England.

WM COBBETT.

Parricide.—On Monday, the 31st ult. the Rev. John Greer and Robert Greer were sentenced to death, at Carrickfergus, for murdering their father, a tithing-proctor at Churchtumbler, Carrickfergus. The clergyman was charged with wounding the old man in the head with a hatchet, and the other prisoner with abetting in the crime. The convicts were married.

5.—*Trials for Sedition.*—This day came on, before the Court of Justiciary in Scotland, the trial of Alexander M'Laren, weaver in Kilmarnock, and Thomas Baird, merchant there, accused of sedition. The indictment states, that at a public meeting, held at Dean Park, in the vicinity of Kilmarnock, on the 7th of December 1816, which meeting was attended by a great multitude of persons, chiefly of the lower orders, the said Alexander M'Laren did wickedly and feloniously deliver a speech, containing a number of seditious and inflammatory remarks and assertions, calculated to degrade and bring into contempt the Government and Legislature, and to withdraw therefrom the confidence and affections of the people, and fill the realm with trouble and dissention. This speech was afterwards printed, with others of a similar tendency, in a seditious tract or statement, which the said Thomas Baird sold and circulated at his shop in Kilmarnock, at the price of fourpence each. The indictment contained a number of extracts from this publication. Found guilty, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Emigration.—About sixty respectable farmers sailed from Bristol last week, on board the *Chauncey* for America, and many more are preparing to follow them, to try their fortunes in the United States. In one parish of Wiltshire (Mere), thirty persons are at this moment preparing to emigrate to that country.

Queensferry Passage.—The right of conveying passengers and goods across the Queensferry, was let on Saturday, 3d curt. by the trustees for the improvement of the Ferry, for three years after Whitsunday next, at £2020 per annum, to the present tacksmen, whose qualifications for the situa-

tion are well known to the public. The rent, in former years, has not exceeded £1800 per annum, and the increased rent, in the present times, can only be ascribed to the increase of the number of passengers which has followed the facility of communication afforded by the late improvements, and the zealous attention of Mr Scott, royal navy, the superintendent. After the roup, the trustees partook of an elegant dinner, provided by Mr Mitchell, at the North Ferry Inn.

Greenwich Hospital.—By a paper laid on the table of the House of Commons, it appears that no less a sum than £15,383 : 7 : 1, was due from the tenants of the estates belonging to Greenwich Hospital, for arrears of rent, for the year ending the 21st of November 1816. By another paper it appears, that the produce of the lead and silver, raised from the estates of the Hospital, in the counties of Northumberland, Cumberland, and Durham, sold and unpaid for, on the 21st of November 1816, amounted to £25,109, 10s.

Robbery.—Early on Sunday morning, the 23d ult. the dwelling-house upon the farm of Everton, near Greenock, was entered by a band of ruffians, who, after dragging the inmates thereof, consisting of a man and three females, from their beds, and maltreating them in a shocking manner, carried off all the money, wearing apparel, and other portable articles which were in the drawers and chests of the house. Mr Lenox, master of police, has arrived at Greenock, having in custody Hugh and Barney Macilvogue, and Patrick M'Crystal, the persons charged with this daring outrage, and for whose apprehension so much solicitude was felt in Greenock and its neighbourhood.

Caution to Stage Coach Proprietors.—

YORK ASSIZES.—*Mabsom v. Riscam and others.* This action was brought by Mr Mabsom, a young gentleman of commercial character, from Birmingham, against the defendants, who were proprietors of a stage-coach called the *True Briton*, running from York to Leeds and Hull, to recover a compensation in damages for a certain bodily injury, namely, the loss of a leg, occasioned either by want of due care, or by wilful negligence, on the part of the defendants or their servants. He sat upon the box, and there were, besides himself, on the outside, fourteen persons, including the coachman and guard, and six persons in the inside—two of the extra passengers on the outside sat upon the roof; and, to make room for the third, the guard stood during the journey. The coachman and guard were frequently warned of the danger arising from the overloaded state of the coach, and that they were carrying a number beyond that which the act allowed, and were in consequence subject to information and punishment. The reply to this warning was, that "the times were hard, and that they were bound to do

the best they could for their employers." At length, upon reaching a hill, where there is an easy and gradual descent of more than a mile, the coach set off at a quick pace, which increased rapidly as it neared the level or termination of the hill. When within about a quarter of a mile of the latter place, the coach commenced running at a most furious rate; the vehicle itself rolled and rocked from side to side, many of the passengers screamed for fear, and others, at the hazard of their lives, jumped off. In this alarming state, the coachman attempted to pull in the horses, when the wheel horse fell down upon his haunches,—the leaders were pulled back upon the wheelers, and the coach suddenly overturned. By this accident the plaintiff was thrown beneath the coach, and had his leg broken. Amputation was the consequence. Damages for the plaintiff—£200.

10.—*Explosion of a Steam Boat.*—One of those unfortunate accidents, (says the Norwich paper) which attend even the best arranged establishments, that carry with them a certain though remote danger, occurred on the 4th instant, and the horrible spectacle of eight mangled carcases is yet before our eyes. These are the miserable victims of the bursting of the steam-boiler in the packet which sails from Norwich to Yarmouth. Just after the boat had started, it had not gone twenty yards, when the tremendous explosion took place. The vessel was rent to atoms, so that little remains entire from the stern to the engine-room, except the keel and the flooring. Twenty-two passengers appear to have been on board. The bodies of eight are found—five men and three women: one child yet missing, and six have been sent to the hospital in a wounded state: six escaped unhurt. Of these last, one man was standing over the boiler when the explosion happened: It is said Major Mason was another whose clothes were torn by the shock, but who was otherwise uninjured. The third was an infant two months old, and the little innocent was discovered at the bottom of the vessel in a profound sleep, after the removal of the dreadful wreck.

11.—*Fall of Snow.*—Yesterday morning, between four and five o'clock, a considerable fall of snow took place, which whitened the streets of London for twenty minutes. Tuesday was remarkably warm and fine for the season, the preceding ten days were of a similar description, and the whole winter has been mild.

12.—The Honourable the Barons of his Majesty's Exchequer in Scotland, have made a grant of the extensive sand bank, which lies off the harbour of Greenock, to the magistrates; inoffensive was, on Thursday se'ennight, at low water, regularly taken off the property.

Civic Entertainments.—The official report states the costs of the civic entertainments given to the Prince Regent, the Em-

peror of Russia, King of Prussia, and Duke of Wellington, by the corporation of the city of London, to be upwards of £24,000.

Edinburgh Gas Light.—We have great pleasure in communicating to our fellow-citizens, that the subscription for lighting this city with gas is now filled up. Nothing is more creditable to the public spirit than the quickness with which this most desirable object has been obtained, the capital of £20,000 required, in the first instance, being subscribed for in less than a month from the publication of the prospectus. The work, we trust, will now be forwarded with all speed, that the public may enjoy, as soon as possible, its many advantages. Several shops in this city are now to be seen lighted with gas, and considerable crowds assemble to admire their unusual brilliancy, anticipating from it the splendour which our streets are likely to exhibit next winter.

Importation of Grain.—Eighteen vessels have arrived at Leith, from foreign ports, with grain, betwixt the 4th and 11th inst. and the following is the quantity of grain imported during the week:

From Foreign Ports.—Wheat, 1345 quarters 400 bags. Oats, 8185 quarters 115 bags. Barley, 1280 quarters 21 bags. Beans, 840 quarters. Pease, 45 quarters.

Brought Coastwise.—Wheat, 204 quarters 561 bolls. Oats, 405 quarters 349 bolls. Barley, 5146 quarters. Pease and Beans, 211 quarters. Flour, 14 sacks. Bran, 200 bolls.

No less than *fifty-one* vessels arrived at Grangemouth, from the 1st to the 8th instant, laden with grain.

Wrecking.—On the 3d inst. about four o'clock, during a fall of snow, and in a strong gale from the north, the brig *Mary*, of Iliracombe, Captain J. Bowden, laden with culm, was driven on shore in Fassel Geaver Cove, in the parish of Camborne, a little eastward of Godrevey, within the port of St Ives. After driving over a dreadful ledge of rocks for near an hour, she was driven on the beach, and fortunately the crew were saved. The captain, assisted by some of the principal farmers of Gwithian, and the officers of the customs from the port of St Ives, succeeded, on the reflux of the tide, in getting out the cables in such situations as were judged expedient to keep the ship in safety; parties of men were hired to work on the ship, in securing her stores, and to keep watch during the night over what had been saved. During the whole of the first day every thing was conducted with the greatest regularity, and not the smallest pillage took place; but on the second evening a party of Camborne miners came down, determined for a wreck. They cut the ship's cable, carried off two of her small anchors, stole all the beef and biscuit on board, and even had the hardihood, before it became dark, to steal some of the seamen's clothes at Gwithian Church Town,

which, having been washed by the people of the village for the poor fellows, had been hung up to dry. In pillaging the ship, they set the watch at defiance, by threatening to cut them down with their *dags* or hatchets. Almost the whole of the vessel and cargo belonged to the captain, and, we are sorry to state, was not insured, so that he is totally ruined. We are happy to inform our readers, however, that three of the wreckers, having been identified, were apprehended on Saturday night by the Rev. William Hockin, and by him committed to take their trials at the present assizes, on charges of capital felonies. We trust that the magistrates of the maritime districts, on all similar occasions, by putting the existing laws (which are sufficiently strong) in force against such miscreants, will put an end to the lawless and abominable system of wrecking, which has so long been a disgrace to Cornwall and other maritime counties.

Blasphemous Publications.—Circular.—*Whitehall, March 27, 1817.*—MY LORD,—As it is of the greatest importance to prevent, as far as possible, the circulation of blasphemous and seditious pamphlets and writings, of which, for a considerable time past, great numbers have been sold and distributed throughout the country, I have thought it my duty to consult the law officers of the Crown, whether an individual found selling, or in any way publishing, such pamphlets or writings, might be brought immediately before a justice of the peace, under a warrant issued for the purpose, to answer for his conduct. The law officers having accordingly taken this matter into their consideration, have notified to me their opinion, that a justice of the peace may issue a warrant to apprehend a person charged before him, upon oath, with the publication of libels of the nature in question, and compel him to give bail to answer the charge. Under these circumstances, I beg leave to call your Lordship's attention very particularly to this subject; and I have to request, that if your Lordship should not propose to attend in person at the next general quarter sessions of the peace, to be holden in and for the county under your Lordship's charge, you would make known to the chairman of such sessions the substance of this communication, in order that he may recommend to the several magistrates to act thereupon in all cases where any person should be found offending against the law in the manner above-mentioned. I beg leave to add, that persons vending pamphlets or other publications in the manner alluded to, should be considered as coming under the provisions of the hawkers' and pedlars' act, and be dealt with accordingly, unless they shew that they are furnished with a license, as required by the said act.—I am, &c.

SIDMOUTH.

To his Majesty's Lieutenant
of the county of Chester.

14.—*Air Bed.*—A very curious piece of furniture has just been introduced at Oakley's, the *upholstery branch* of the Western Exchange. It is an *air bed*. Half a dozen large pipes, made of gold-beaters' skin, are covered with a ticking, and quilted together in knotted rows between each pipe. They are then blown full, the bed becomes distended, and is sufficiently soft. By turning a cock, the air can be let out, and the bed tied up in a pocket handkerchief!

Destitute Poor.—Some gentlemen, deputed from Liverpool to apply to Government for a loan of £100,000, for the purpose of providing employment for the destitute poor of that place, have returned without succeeding in the object of their mission. Unquestionable security, it is said, was offered.

Conjuring.—At the Shrewsbury assizes, Thomas Evans, of Todley, was charged with obtaining money by conjuration, &c. and was found *Not guilty*. The following is a copy of one of the charms produced by a witness!

“ A Charm for low Spirits and overlooking Neighbours with an evil Eye.

In nomine Patris up and down † Spiritus Sancti may lo 4558 † Crux Christi 4224 in 660602197 † 9555227 L. I. D. 698527 L, 26210202720897.

Tetragrammaton ✕

To be sewed in the shirt collar.”

The Luddites.—The following is an accurate account of the fate of the Luddites] —John Clarke, Thomas Savage, Joshua Mitchell, William Towle, John Amos, William Withers, James Watson, and John Crowther, were capitally convicted, and seven of them left for execution; John Clarke and James Watson having been reprieved. John Blackburn and George Shipman, two of the Luddites, were admitted evidence for the Crown. John Slater, also a Luddite, was ordered to be transported for life. Samuel Caldwell, a Luddite, being ill, his trial was postponed.—These, with Towle, who was hanged last year, and one who has left the kingdom, are supposed to be all who were concerned in the Loughborough job—the word used by the Luddites.

17.—*Election of a Scottish Peer.*—This day came on, at Holyroodhouse, the election of one of the sixteen Peers, in room of the Earl of Rothes, deceased. The candidates were, the Marquisses of Tweeddale and Lothian.

PRESENT.

Marq. of Tweeddale	Earl of Leven
Marq. of Lothian	Earl of Marchmont
Earl of Moray	Lord Gray
Earl of Home	Lord Torphichen
Earl of Haddington	Lord Elibank
Earl of Wemyss and	Lord Rollo.
March	Total, 13.
Earl of Findlater	

PROXY.

Lord Belhaven to the Earl of Wemyss and March.

There were also 37 signed lists from peers.

A signed list was sent by Lord Saltoun, but was rejected by the returning clerks, as not being properly sealed.

After the votes were called, the Marquis of Lothian was declared duly elected; there being for

The Marquis of Lothian.....33
Marquis of Tweeddale.....18

Majority.....15

The Marquis of Lothian, after the election, rose and addressed the peers in nearly the following words:—"My Lords, I rise to thank you for the honour you have done me, and I trust I shall always be found to act worthy of that honour. Had it been otherwise, I should have had the satisfaction to strike my colours to a noble hero, who had bravely fought and bled in the cause of his country."

The votes of the Earls of Findlater and Marchmont were taken by the clerks, although neither of these titles have been allowed by the House of Lords.

The proceedings were opened by a most appropriate and impressive prayer, by the Rev. Dr John Inglis, one of the ministers of the Old Greyfriars' Church, and one of the deans of the Chapel Royal.

Their Lordships were attended by Colin Mackenzie and David Hume, Esqrs. two of the principal clerks of Session, in virtue of a commission from the Lord Clerk Register, the Magistrates of Edinburgh, Mr Halkerton, bailie of the Abbey, and other officers.

The election was attended by the most numerous assemblage of ladies and gentlemen we ever witnessed on a similar occasion.

New Chapel.—On Sunday the 13th inst. the new Episcopal chapel at Dumfries was consecrated by the Right Reverend Bishop Sandford, from Edinburgh; after which he delivered a most excellent sermon to a crowded and select audience.

19.—*Silk Gauze.*—In the present depressed state of weavers' wages, it is gratifying to learn, that the beautiful manufacture of silk gauze has, after a suspension of thirty years, been revived, with every prospect of success, in Paisley. Many looms are already employed, and there is little doubt that the number will rapidly increase. It forms a splendid dress; and, as it can be brought forward at a cheap price, the use of it promises to be general, in spite of the injury which it sustains by washing.

21.—*Provisions for Ireland.*—We have known, for sometime past, that government were anxious to procure supplies of wheat, and other articles of provision, for the consumption and use of Ireland; but lest the dealers should avail themselves of the knowledge of the fact to raise the price of grain, &c. we remained silent on the sub-

ject. We now feel ourselves at liberty to state, that Ireland was destitute of wheat for the purposes of seed; and what may appear singular, also of a sufficient quantity of potatoes. Of the former article, abundant supplies have been procured from the Baltic, and from various quarters in Germany; and from this stock, Ireland has been supplied with all she required. Shipments of wheat and potatoes have also been made up from England for the sister kingdom.

Saving Banks.—We find these institutions gaining ground everywhere, and that during a period in which such an effect was not perhaps to be expected. We instance one among many—the Hertfordshire bank. The annual meeting was holden at the Shire-hall, Hertford, on Tuesday, the 8th instant, when the following statement of its accounts was laid before them by the managing committee:—

Total amount of deposits received between the 30th March 1816, and 30th March 1817,	L. 3994 3 3
Belonging to Labourers,	L. 1053 9 0
Servants,	995 6 0
Tradesmen,	527 2 0
Children,	251 3 6
In trust for children & others	315 0 0
Belonging to various persons	860 13 6
Returned to depositors	193 9 3
	3994 3 3
Stock purchased	6225 15 3
Returned to depositors	278 0 0
	Balance - L. 5945 15 3

The merit of these banks is, that their use may be understood at one glance by the meanest capacity; that they require no laborious calculations, no nice arguments, to prove their advantage. They are institutions by which industry may, at an easy rate, provide for the wants of families, for furnishing cottages, for stocking small farms, for providing against sickness, against unexpected distress, against bad seasons, for furnishing resources to prevent age from being burdensome to relations, to enable all persons to pass the last period of their lives in quiet, and to have that pause, which all should have, between active labour and the grave.

Horrible Event.—Murder of Captain Miller, late paymaster and agent to the Stafford militia, and suicide of Lieutenant Fleming:—

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mr Gale, dated April 13, 1817.

Pray call immediately on the friends of Captain Miller, and inform them of the fatal accident here-under related: Poor Captain Miller, it seems, arrived yesterday by the subscription coach, at the Heathfield Arms, near the Madhouse at Fivehead, where I visit as a magistrate. This morning he visited his old friend, Lieutenant Fleming, at Fivehead-house, where they dined together in the most friendly manner, retired soon after to Mr Fleming's bedroom, and in less than a quarter of an hour the explosion of pistols was heard, and

those two old friends were immediately found lifeless.

This is a brief relation of this horrid business. I have seen the bodies, the placce, &c. this afternoon, and, after every examination of the circumstances, have no doubt Lieutenant Fleming first murdered his friend, partly by a sword, and lastly by a pistol-shot, and then murdered himself.

(Signed) J. GALE.

Captain Miller received, on the 9th inst. a very pressing letter from Lieutenant Fleming, entreating him to go down, stating, he could not live long, and wished much to see his old friend before he died. Captain Miller therefore left town on Friday, to perform the last act of humanity, as he thought, to one whose views through life he had always promoted.

21.—*Mr Waithman.*—On Tuesday, 15th, a most respectable meeting took place at the New London Tavern, consisting of the friends and admirers of the political principles and conduct of Mr Waithman (among whom were the Hon. Mr Bennet, Mr Brougham, and several other distinguished characters) for the purpose of presenting to that gentleman a piece of plate, purchased by public subscription, as a mark of the respect in which he was held for his conduct as a public man. An elegant dinner was prepared, Mr Favell in the chair.

Spring Guns.—Among the causes tried at the Warwick Assizes, was one to recover a compensation in damages for injury sustained by a little boy, of the name of Jay, who was, in August last, severely wounded by the discharge of a spring-gun, set in a garden near Birmingham, belonging to a Mr Whitefield. The facts, as they appeared in evidence, were briefly these:—On the 7th August, between six and seven in the evening, the boy in question, who is about 13 years of age, accompanied by a younger brother, went into a field adjoining the garden of the defendant, in search of a stick, for the purpose of making a standard for a kite. With this intention they went to the hedge which skirted the defendant's garden, and while one of the lads was in the act of cutting a stick, he received the contents of a spring-gun in the lower part of his body. He was taken to the hospital, where he remained for many weeks in a most dangerous state, but afterwards recovered. The gun had been loaded with small pebbles, seventeen of which had been extracted, and seven yet remained within him. The learned Judge, in addressing the jury, observed, that the right to defend property in this way was questioned by the most eminent lawyers of the present day. He was, however, of opinion in this case, that the plaintiff had a right to recover; and farther, that if the plaintiff had even broken into the defendant's garden, the action would lie. "Surely," said the Judge, "the law never intended to give any man the right of shooting another for so trivial a trespass as that alleged to have been committed by the

poor unfortunate plaintiff in this case."—Verdict for plaintiff, damages £120.

Sentences at Lancashire Assizes.—Death, 48.—Fourteen years' transportation, 8.—Seven years' ditto, 2.—Imprisoned two years, 6.—Ditto one year, 3.—Ditto six months, 1.—Ditto three months, 1.—Ditto one month, 1.—Ditto one week, 1.—Admitted evidence, 5.—Acquitted, 28.—No bills against 13.—Indictments removed, 9.—Total, 126.—The number of prisoners condemned is more than ever remembered at one Assize; and, what is very remarkable, the convictions for minor offences do not amount to half the number, viz. 23.

24.—*Mr Wright.*—Last week Mr John Wright, who has of late delivered lectures, and held meetings for worship on Unitarian principles, in the Long Room, Marble Street, Liverpool (a place which has been frequently occupied by different denominations of Christians during the last twenty years), was summoned, on three informations, to appear before the magistrates, on the charge of holding meetings for worship in a place not duly registered. Mr Wright attended at the town-hall on Saturday last, at the appointed time, when the Mayor (John Wright, Esq.) and Alderman Nicholson took their places as the city magistrates; they were afterwards joined by Alderman Sir W. Barton. After much discussion, Mr Wright was liberated on bail.

We understand the Literary and Philosophical Society of New York have elected Drs Brewster and Home, and Professor Jameson, of this city, honorary members of their society. Their diplomas were delivered by E. D. Allison, surgeon, Leith, who likewise has brought a fine copy of Professors Hossack and Francis' Medical and Philosophical Register for these gentlemen for the Wernerian Society of Edinburgh.—*Edin. Paper.*

Strawberries sold in Covent-Garden market, on Saturday the 19th, at half-a-crown the "Alderman's Thumb" pottle; middle-sized asparagus at 20s. the hundred; and pea gooseberries at 5s. the pint pottle.

26.—On Friday the 18th, two gentlemen appeared, by appointment, before the Magistrates of London, in General Quarter Sessions, at the Sessions' Hall, in the Old Bailey, as members and officers of the Academical Society held in Chancery Lane, and produced the books of regulations, list of members, &c. together with a petition for a license. The Magistrates present were, the Lord Mayor, with Aldermen Sir John Perring, Sir William Donville, and Joshua Jonathan Smith. Their petition, which was duly presented and read, prayed for a license "for the investigation and discussion of philosophical, literary, historical, and political subjects, as heretofore," at the rooms of the society. Some question arising upon the word *political*, a long discussion took place, which terminated in the license being refused.

28.—*Col. G. Harris.*—The superb sword,

value 150 guineas, which had been voted to Colonel the Honourable George Harris, by the officers who had served under him in the 2d battalion of the 73d regiment, on the occasion of his retiring from the command of that corps, in testimony of the high regard they entertain of his character and conduct, has been recently finished, and was, a few days ago, presented by Captain Henry Coane.

Iceland Fishery.—The Society of Fishermen's Friends, at Deal, have succeeded in procuring a bounty from Government of £3 per ton, for the Iceland Fishery, and two vessels, of about 100 tons each, will shortly proceed under the superintendence of an old and experienced Dutch skipper. The crews are chiefly composed of boatmen belonging to Deal. Another vessel of about 100 tons is also intended to be sent. It is hoped that this enterprise will form a new era in the history of Deal, and, if successful, will in all probability be followed up next summer with a more extensive outfit.

28.—*Gaelic Society.*—We learn with pleasure, that a branch of the Gaelic Society of Perth has recently been established in this city. This society, like those of London and Edinburgh, has for its object the preservation of the martial spirit, language, dress, music, and antiquities of the ancient Caledonians. It has established a Gaelic school in Perth, and will extend its benefits in this way as its funds increase. Its efforts in this view may be considered as closely allied to those of that most excellent society lately instituted here for the support of "circulating Gaelic Schools" in the Highlands of Scotland, which have been already productive of incalculable advantage to thousands of old and young, formerly incapable of reading the Scriptures even in their native tongue. For the accommodation of members resident in this city, a commission from the parent society, appointing the Rev. Mr Simon Fraser and Mr John M'Gregor presidents of the Edinburgh branch, with certain powers, has been granted; and at a meeting held here on the 9th current, which was well and respectably attended, the commission was read, and suitable addresses delivered from both these gentlemen, explanatory of the nature and objects of the institution, and expressive of their confidence that these would be promoted by all who wish well to their country. We with pleasure anticipate a considerable accession to the numbers and respectability of this patriotic and useful institution, in consequence of the establishment of a branch in the metropolis.

Escape of Young Watson.—Some light has at length been thrown on the mysterious concealment, and ultimate escape, of young Watson from this country to America. It now appears, that on the night of the 2d December, the young conspirator accompanied his father and Thistlewood towards Highgate. On his father being captured,

he returned by a circuitous route to London. He proceeded to the house of Pendrill, a bootmaker in Newgate Street, who was one of their party, and who, it will be recollected, was one of Preston's bail accepted by the Lord Mayor. Pendrill received him with the welcome of a partizan, and it was determined that he should wait till the probable fate of the elder Watson was known. This delay produced the necessity of immediate concealment, in consequence of the reward offered for his apprehension the next day, and a room for his accommodation, in the back part of the house, was prepared; Pendrill, from his own close connexion with the party, feeling a more than common interest in the fate of his friend. He continued Pendrill's tenant for upwards of a month, and in fact, till the vigour of pursuit had abated. During all this time, however, he did not remain a close prisoner, for his host having procured him the costume of a Frenchwoman, he frequently wandered forth in the dusk of the evening. During these excursions, he frequently encountered perilous adventures; but at last, at a convenient opportunity, still attired in his female dress, he repaired to Liverpool, in the care of a female friend, and there, after due precaution, he took his passage on board an American vessel across the Atlantic. Soon after his departure, Pendrill, apprehensive of some disclosures affecting his own safety, sold off his property, and followed the course of his friend, and set sail for America also. Within the last fortnight, a letter has been received by a publican in the neighbourhood of Moorfields, from young Watson, announcing his safe landing in the "Land of Liberty," and expressing his gratitude for the generous protection which had been afforded him by his friends in London, and by whom a subscription was entered into to defray his expenses.

Scottish Corporation.—On the 26th, the Spring Dinner of this admirable charity was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand, and was numerously attended. We reckon that the company amounted to nearly three hundred persons, who were of the most respectable classes of society; the Marquis of Huntly was in the chair, the Duke of Clarence being prevented from attending by indisposition. A very liberal subscription was made in support of the charity.

Burnt Fen.—The Board of Agriculture have received the satisfactory information, that the extensive tract of land in the Isle of Ely, called Burnt Fen (nearly 16,000 acres), which was deluged early in the winter, from a breach in the banks of the river, has been so well drained by the constant working of the windmills, that the whole of it is now in a proper state to be sowed with oats.

Obelisk.—The ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Obelisk at Cheltenham, dedicated to his Grace the Duke of Wellington, took place at one o'clock, 26th instant, attended by Lord Hill, and all

the fashionables at Cheltenham, in the ground of Colonel Riddell, and immediately opposite the oak that was planted by that illustrious personage. A band of music attended, and a most pious, impressive, and appropriate oration was read by Colonel Riddell. After the solemnity of the occasion, the company joined in hearty cheers. The day was fine, and the lawn was crowded with beauty and fashion.

Caution.—Mr Thomas Garton, farmer of Luton Marsh, has lost six horses in consequence of their being inadvertently poisoned by a servant man, who fed them out of a measure in which a quantity of wheat had been steeped for sowing. The white arsenic had set and dried at the bottom of the measure, and was shaken out with the corn into the manger.

Provisions for the Highlands.—Upon the representation of the Highland proprietors of land now in London, government are to grant a considerable supply of oats to such of them as choose to guarantee the price. The Duke of Atholl has greatly exerted himself in this praiseworthy object, and he has been zealously seconded by Lord Macdonald; Mr Grant, M. P. for Inverness-shire; Colonel Macdonald of Lyncodal, and others. Several of the proprietors of Highland estates have met the distresses of their tenants by lowering their rents, and supplying them with meal on credit, particularly the Duke of Gordon; Colonel Grant of Grant, M. P.; Mr Macpherson of Ballendalloch, M. P.; and Lord Reay, who pledged his credit to government for 1800

bolts of oatmeal for his tenants. The Marquis of Stafford has sent 3400 bolts of meal, and 500 bolts of potatoes, for seed, to the tenantry on the Sutherland estate, at an expense of nearly £7000, besides purchasing 500 cattle from the smaller tenants.

Stage Coaches.—The rate at which the coaches between Liverpool and Manchester are driven ought to be the subject of magisterial investigation. Last week, we are assured that one of them arrived from Manchester to Low Hill in two hours and a half, averaging about fourteen miles in the hour, or twice the speed of the mail.

29.—*Roger O'Connor, Esq.*—This gentleman, formerly of some figure, and greater notoriety in this country, has been apprehended at Palace Anne, near Bandon, and is now in custody in this city, on a charge of having been an accomplice in the robbery of the Galway mail-coach, in the year 1812, when it was attacked at Cappagh Hill, county of Kildare, and robbed of a considerable sum in bank post-bills, and a gold repeating watch, the property of Mr Pearse of Loughrea. Bail was tendered to the Mayor for Mr O'Connor's appearance to answer the charge, but was refused, on the ground of its not being legally bailable. A magistrate of this county having guaranteed the appearance of Mr Arthur O'Connor, his son, who was also apprehended on the same charge, when called on, and his state of health not permitting his removal with safety, he was suffered to remain for the present at Fort-Robert.—*Cork Advertiser.*

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

G. F. Beltze, Esq. to be *Poursuivant* of Arms.

William Pennel, Esq. to be Consul for the Province of Bahia.

Harry Scott, Esq. to be Consul at Bordeaux.
Sir William Garrow, Attorney-General (not Mr Alexander, as stated in our last, that gentleman having declined the office) to be a *Puisne Baron* of Exchequer, vice Sir R. Richards.

Sir Samuel Shepherd, Solicitor-General, to be Attorney-General, vice Sir William Garrow.
Robert Gifford, Esq. to be Solicitor-General, vice Sir S. Shepherd.

Maj.-General Bolton, K.C. Rob. Shafto Hawkes, Esq. John Salusbury, Piozzi Salusbury, Esq. have received the honour of knighthood.

Members returned to Parliament.

Sir Samuel Shepherd for Dorchester.
Robert Gifford, Esq. for Eye, vice Sir Wm Garrow.
Edmond Wodehouse, Esq. for Norfolk, vice Sir J. H. Astley, deceased.

II. MILITARY.

Brevet Capt. Hon. J. H. Fitzgerald de Ros of 1 Dr. to be Major in the Army 8th May 1817.

1 L.Gds. A. C. Newborough to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. vice Butler, retired 25th April
2 Maj. C. W. Dance to be Lt Col. 27th March
R.H.G. Lord G. A. Hill to be Cornet by purchase, vice Clutterbuck, retired 8th May
3 Dr.G. Lieut. W. Stuart to be Capt. by purchase, vice Ferrier, retired 15th do.
Ensign C. Drury, from 35 P. to be Cornet by purch. vice Addison, pro. 10th April
M. M. French, to be Cornet by purch. vice Clubley, pro. 1st May
R. Grant, to be Cornet by purch. vice Prosser, pro. 8th do.
Sir W. A. Fletcher to be Cornet by purch. vice Inglis 15th do.
4 Cornet A. S. Broomfield, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Fawcett, ret. 10th April
Thomas Magan, to be Cornet by purch. vice Broomfield do.
5 J. L. Higgans, to be Cornet by purch. vice Walker, pro. 17th do.
6 Lieut. J. Goldie, to be Capt. by purch. vice Archdale, ret. 24th do.
W. F. Hindle, to be Cornet by purch. do.
7 Peter Wright, to be Cornet by purch. vice Duff, retired 27th March
Rob. Warren, to be Cornet by purch. vice O'Malley, retired 1st June

- 5 Dr C. Johnston, to be Cornet by purch. vice Stuart, pro. 8th May
- 6 Bt Major H. Madox, to be Major by purch. vice Miller, retired 15th do.
Lieut. J. Linton, to be Capt. by purch. vice Madox do.
- 9 Lieut. Sir C. Payne, Bt. to be Capt. by purchase, vice Warren, retired 10th April
Capt. A. F. D'Este, from 17 F. to be Capt. vice Peters 24th do.
Cornet G. G. Smith, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Payne 10th do.
- 10 A. F. Ellis, to be Cornet by purch. vice Browne, pro. do.
J. Earl of Wiltshire, to be Cornet, vice Burdett, resigned do.
- 14 C. T. Blicke, to be Cornet by purch. 1st May
David Brown, to be Cornet by purch. vice Hammond, pro. 24th April
- 15 Lieut. R. Mansfield, to be Capt. by purch. vice Dundas 9th do.
— W. Bellairs, to be Capt. by purch. vice Wodehouse 10th do.
J. Buckley, to be Cornet by purch. vice Arnold, pro. 5d do.
W. G. H. Jolliffe, to be Cornet by purch. vice Buckley, pro. 10th do.
Surg. G. Redsdale, from h. p. 79 F. to be Surg. vice Cartan, h.p. 79 F. 15th May
- 16 Lieut. T. Wheeler, to be Capt. by purch. vice Swetenham, retired 10th April
Hon. E. S. Perry, to be Cornet do.
- 17 J. Montgomery, to be Cornet by purch. vice Arnold, pro. 8th May
Cornet T. Herring, to be Lieut. vice Haworth, dead 12th August 1816
- 18 Lieut. T. C. Askew, from 1 F. Gds. to be Lieut. by purch. vice Brett 26th March 17
- 19 Cornet G. Gregory, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Snead, pro. 24th April
Ensign H. Mitchell, from 62 F. to be Lieut. by purch. vice Wyndham, 60 F. 15th May
Robert Douglas (gent. cadet), to be Cornet by purch. vice Webster, pro. 26th March
- 20 Lieut. W. Williams, to be Adjutant, vice Salmon, dead 5d April
- 22 Lieut. E. G. Taylor, from 25 Dr. to be Capt. vice Dudley, dead 19th Jan.
- 24 — J. Proctor, to be Capt. by purch. vice Beatty, retired 8th May
Cornet J. Aslop, to be Lieut. vice Macarney, dead 3d October 1816
John Clyde, to be Cornet, vice Shaw, pro. 1st March 1817
- 25 Rob. Turnhoc, to be Cornet by purch. vice Taylor, pro. do.
S.C. of C. Cornet E. Gibson, to be Lieut. vice Rooke, superseded 27th March
Wm Amicc, to be Cornet, vice Gibson do.
- 1 F.G. Capt. C. I. Vyner, from 5 W. I. Regt to be Lieut. and Capt. vice Burgess, ret. upon h.p. 8 W. I. Regt. 8th May
Ensign F. Vernon, from 12 F. to be Ensign and Lieut. by purchase, vice Askew, 18th Dragoons 26th March
Hon. W. S. Lascelles, to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch. vice Vyner, 5 W. I. R. 27th do.
C. A. Lord Howard de Walden, to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch. vice Hurd, 4th W. I. Regt 24th April
- C.F.G. Capt. S. Sowerby, to be Capt and Lt. Col. by purch. vice Adams, retired 14th May
Lieut. M. Beaufoy, to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch. vice Sowerby 15th do.
J. Kingscote, to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch. vice Beaufoy do.
- 5 F.G. Ens. and Lieut. W. H. Hamilton, to be Lt. and Capt. by purch. vice Burrowes, retired 17th April
Ens. and Lieut. W. James, to be Lieut. and Capt. vice Montgomery, dead 8th May
Geo. Suttie, to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch. vice Hamilton 17th April
Horace Walpole, to be Ens. and Lieut. vice James 8th May
- 2 Foot Ensign T. Meldrum, from 63 F. to be Lt. vice Richmond, dead 27th March
Lieut. I. R. Dickens, from h.p. 3 G. B. to be Lieut. vice Grant, dead 5d April
— James Imlach (late Staff at Albany barracks), to be Lieut. and Adjutant, vice Spence, dead 4th do.
- 16 Lieut. G. K. Malthy, to be Adj. vice Brown, resigned, Adj. only 25th March
- 18 Foot Robert Gordon, to be Ensign by purch. vice Cooke, retired 10th April
- 21 2d Lieut. Peter Quin, to be 1st Lieut. by purch. vice Crosbie, pro. do.
James Wemyss, to be 2d Lieut. by purch. vice Queen do.
- 22 Lieut. A. M. M'Gachen, from 72 F. to be Capt. vice Moir, dead do.
- 27 John Green, to be Ensign by purch. vice Weir 15th May
- 30 Ensign H. Robson, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Turlor, pro. 13th March
- 35 Lieut. J. Archbold, from h.p. to be Lieut. vice Murkland, dead 17th April
Augustus Gordon, to be Ensign by purch. vice Drury, 5 Dr. Guards 10th do.
- 34 Bt. Lt. Col. H. C. Dickens, to be Lt. Col. vice Roberts, dead 6th do.
- 38 Fred. Moore, to be Ensign by purch. vice Williamson 5d do.
- 48 Lieut. W. A. Neafield, from 76 F. to be Lieut. vice Clarke, retired upon h. p. 76 F. 25th March
- 51 Bt. Lt. Col. S. Rice, to be Lt. Col. vice Mitchell, dead 24th April
— J. T. Keyt, to be Major, vice Rice do.
Lieut. H. Bayly, to be Capt. vice Keyt do.
Ensign G. J. B. St John, to be Lieut. vice Bayly do.
- 53 W. G. Lord Hay, to be Ens. vice St John do.
Lieut. T. Price, to be Capt. by purch. vice Lieut. Andrews, retired 19th April 1816
Ensign R. J. Anderson, to be Lieut. vice Montgomery, dead 20th sep. 1815
R. J. Anderson, to be Ensign, vice A. Brown, pro. 21st May 1815
(Vol. C. O'Hara Booth, to be Ensign, vice Anderson, pro. 1st August 1816
- 55 Lieut. W. Dalguimes, to be Adj. vice Armstrong, res. Adj. only 10th April 1817
Assist. Surg. A. Mackay, from 67 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Martin, ret. upon h. p. 67 F. 27th March
- 56 Ensign W. Burrow, to be Lieut. vice Nelson, retired do.
Thos Coleman, to be Ensign by purch. vice Burrow 2d May 1816
- 58 Major W. C. Campbell, from h.p. 5 F. to be Major, vice Kenah, returns to former h.p. 3d April 1817
Geo. Peacock, to be Ensign by purch. vice Hetherington, pro. 24th do.
- 60 W. D. Fergusson, to be Ensign by purch. vice White, pro. 5d do.
W. Robertson, to be Ensign by purch. vice Thiballier, 35 F. 16th do.
- George Allan, to be Ensign by purch. vice Llewellyn, retired 17th do.
- 63 George Cumming, to be Ensign, vice Meldrum, 2 F. 27th March
- 64 Lieut. J. E. Freeth, to be Capt. by purch. vice Buckworth, retired 17th April
Ensign E. Lambert, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Freeth do.
D. Cupper, to be Ensign by purch. vice Lambert do.
- 65 Ensign Henry Tudor, to be Lieut. vice Dundas, 56 F. 5th May 1816
John Mulkern, to be Ensign, vice Reynolds, superseded 10th April 1817
Serg. Major T. Donald, from 47 F. to be Ensign, vice Tudor 5th May 1816
- 66 Ensign W. Rhynd, to be Lieut. vice Parry, 56 F. 6th June
— W. Morton, to be Lieut. vice Whitney, dead 1st September
Ens. and Adj. W. Gilbert, to be Lt. 14th do.
Ensign John Clarke, to be Lieut. vice Harvey, pro. 15th do.
John Curige, to be Ensign, vice Morton 25th September 1815
- Qr Mr Sergeant John Bacon, to be Qr Mr. vice Macdonald, dead 18th April 1816
- 67 Lieut. Moore Scott, to be Capt. vice Noble, dead 4th February
Ensign D. Duff, to be Lieut. vice Scott do.
— C. Rainsford, to be Lieut. vice A. Clarke, dead 5th do.
— L. French, to be Lieut. vice Evans, cashiered 4th May
— A. K. Huston, to be Lieut. vice Ronald, dead 5th do.
— T. Kiernander, to be Lieut. vice Stevens, 29 F. 1st August

67 Foot Ensign W. Jones, to be Lieut. vice Jameson
2d August
Joseph Hassel, to be Ensign, vice Rainsford
20th Sep. 1815
N. J. Cambulege, to be Ensign, vice Duff
4th Feb. 1816

69 Lieut. A. Poyntz, from 17 F. to be Capt. vice West, dead
15th May
Ensign J. Langson, to be Lieut. vice J. Read, dead
5th do.
Charles Burlington, to be Ensign, vice Sander, superseded
1st June

75 Assist Surg. M. F. Lane, from 105 F. to be Ass. Surg. vice Jameson, pro. 27th March

81 Lieut. F. Home, to be Capt. by purch. vice Stevenson, retired
24th do.
A. C. Baillie, to be Ensign by purch. vice Fenwick, pro.
24th April

84 Lieut. E. Croker, to be Capt. vice J. Fraser, retired
24th June 1816
(Vol.) M. C. Dighton, to be Ensign, vice Byne, pro.
25th Dec. 1815

86 Lieut. L. M'Quarrie, to be Capt. vice W. Williams, dead
7th Sep. 1816
Ensign A. Reid, to be Lieut. vice M'Quarrie
do.
James Law, to be Lieut. vice Hodson, dead
8th do.
Joseph Morton, to be Lieut. vice Cannell, resigned
20th do.
W. Clarke, from 80 F. to be Lieut. vice Henry, dead
21st do.
Edward Carrol, to be Ensign by purch. vice Morton
20th do.

98 Lieut. T. Armstrong, to be Capt. vice Burton, dead
8th May 1817
W. Battier, to be Ensign by purch. vice Brown, pro.
do.

104 Lieut. J. Le Couteur, to be Capt. by purch. vice Holland, retired
15th do.

Rif. Br. 2d Lieut. R. Fowler, to be 1st Lieut. by purch. vice Jones, York Rang.
8th do.

1 W.I.R. Ensign H. Brocklass, to be Lieut. vice Miller, dead
3d April
Robert Payne, to be Ensign, vice Brocklass,
do.
Edward Hunt (Gent. Cadet), to be Ensign, vice Bell, dead
4th do.

3 Hosp. Assist. J. Hutchison, to be Assist. Surg. vice Payne, dead
24th do.

4 Capt. J. Watts, to be Major by purch. vice John Read, retired
do.

4 W.I.R. Lieut. T. Hurd, from 1 F. G. to be Capt. by purch. vice Watts
24th April
Ensign J. Hamilton, from 60 F. to be Ensign, vice Monckton, retired upon h. p.
60 F. 25th March

5 Lieut. C. J. Vyner, from 1 F. G. to be Capt. by purch. vice Roberts, ret.
27th do.
R.Y.R. Lt. Lieut. Col. M. Stewart, to be Lieut. Col. by purch. vice Starch, ret.
15th Apr.
Capt. Wm Manley, to be Major by purch. vice Stewart
do.
Lieut. T. Jones, from Rifle Brigade, to be Captain by purch. vice Mauby
1st May
Assist. Surg. J. M'Cabe, to be Surg. vice Jones, dead
17th April
Hosp. Assist. C. Q. Palmer, to be Assist. Surg. vice M'Cabe
do.
Y. Ch. Lieut. Col. G. Arthur, from 5 W. I. R. to be Lieut. Col. vice Ewart, ret. upon h. p.
5 W. I. R. 8th May
J. Twigg, from 5 W. I. R. ditto,
vice Fluker, ditto
9th do.
Capt. C. Vallancey, from 5 W. I. R. to be Capt. vice Dallas, retired upon h. p.
5 W. I. R. 24th April

Staff and Miscellaneous.

Lieut. Col. E. J. M'G. Murray, to be D. A. Gen. East Indies, vice Stanhope
24th April
Hon. L. Stanhope, to be D. Q. M. Gen. East Indies, vice Murray
do.
Capt. J. G. Peters, from 9 Dr. to be Major of Cavalry, for the purpose of assisting in the Riding School of the Army
25th Dec. 1816
Lieut. T. Chadwick, from h. p. 2 Dr. to be Lieut. of Cavalry for the purpose of assisting in the Riding School of the Army
8th May 1817
Major John Gillespie, Superintendent of the Recruiting Service of the East India Company, at the Dept., Chatham, to be Lieut. Col. in the East Indies only
10th April
Captain Edward Hay, Second in Command of the Recruiting Service of the East India Company, to be Major in the East Indies only
do.
Capt. H. E. Somerville, to be Adj. to the East India Company Depot at Chatham
do.
Ralph Green, from h. p. to be Inspector of Hospitals
do.
Hugh Bone, M.D. from h. p. to be Physician to the Forces, vice Wray, dead
do.
George Middleton, from h. p. to be Apothecary to the Forces, vice Hoffe, ret. upon h. p.
17th do.

Deaths.

<i>Major General.</i> Hugonin, late of 4th Dragoons <i>Colonels.</i> Stirke, 12 Foot 24 April 1817 Mitchell, 51 Foot 20 do.	<i>Majors.</i> Coote, 14 Foot 24 Nov. 1816 Hedderwick, 24 F. 25 Apr. 1817 <i>Captains.</i> Montgomery, 3 Foot Guards Burton, 98 Foot 5 March 1817 Terrel, Royal Artillery do. do. <i>Lieutenants.</i> Haworth, 17 Dragoons Greville, do. 15 Nov. 1816	Macartney, 24 Dr. 5 Oct. 1816 Perrin (drowned off the Isle of Wight), 2 Foot April 1817 F. B. Ellis, 54 Foot Barry, 87 Foot 29 Sep. 1816 Miller, 1 W. I. Reg. 4 Feb. 1817 Gray, R. York Rang. 8 do. N. Stewart, do. 15 March Bushman, h. p. 8 W. I. R. May Leavack, late 5 Vet. Bat. 28 Apr. G. Thomson, R. Art. 12 Feb. Castleman, do. 17 May Fraser, Northumberland Militia <i>Ensigns.</i> Piggott, 25 Foot	Shorter, 87 Foot 25 Sep. 1816 Bell, 1 W. I. R. 15 Feb. 1817 <i>Pay-Master.</i> Culmer, R. V. Rang. 25 Feb. <i>Surgeons.</i> Sharpe, 55 Foot Jones, R. York Rang. 21 Jan. Tomlinson, h. p. 1 G. B. 15 Mar. <i>Assistant-Surgeon.</i> Tushells, 47 Foot 6 Nov. 1816 <i>Miscellaneous.</i> Prentice, Dep. Ass. Com. Gen. 25 Feb. 1817 Lefebvre, do.
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III. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Lieutenants.	Names.
George Johnston Fabian John Baxter		Richard P. Littlewort Robert Hodder

Appointments.

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
<i>Captains.</i>			
Hon. R. C. Spencer Hercules Robinson William M'ulloch	Ganymede Raccoon Severn	George Pierce <i>Marine.</i> 2d Lieut. James Finmore <i>Masters.</i> James Wilson George Reimer <i>Assistant-Surgeon.</i> John Wilson <i>Pursers.</i> John Richards Philip Thoves	Tonnant Rochfort Pictou Spencer Hyæna Ganymede Severn
<i>Lieutenants.</i>			
Jos. P. D. Larcoun Richard Tickell John Badellif William R. Hughes Joseph Maynard Robert Tait R. P. Littlewort	Albion Childers Euphrates Severn Ditto Tagus Tigrus		

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugar.*—The market has been rather heavy since our last, and a small reduction in prices has taken place. The Refined market equally dull, notwithstanding the very limited supplies. *Coffee.*—In this article there has been much business done during the last two weeks, and prices of British Plantation and Foreign have advanced 2s. to 3s. per cwt. Good ordinary Jamaica, 75s. 6d. to 78s; fine ordinary, 79s. to 83s; middling, 80s. to 88s. Dutch Coffee has advanced proportionally, and with equal briskness. The Coffee of the last India Sale went off, in some instances, at a small advance, but there was no general improvement. The Stock of Coffee in this country is at present very small, compared with that of some preceding years, yet too great to lead us to expect any permanent improvement in prices. *Cotton* has been in very limited demand since our last, and prices declining. Pernambuco, 2s. 0½d.; Maranham, 23¼d.; Mina, 21¼d.; Carriacou, 22½d.; Sea Island, 2s. 2¼d. to 2s. 3d.; Bengal, in the house, 9¼d. to 11½d.; Surat, 14¾d. to 15¼d.—The total imports into London, Liverpool, and Glasgow, during the last month, were 46,178 bags, being 9591 bags less than during May 1816. *Tobacco.*—In consequence of the contract with the French Government, considerable parcels of ordinary have been sold about 8d. and under that rate,—to the extent of 4 to 500 hogsheads, but no alteration in prices can be stated, our market currency continuing too high for the export orders. *Rum* has rather improved in value. *Rice.*—The demand continues extensive, and prices advance with great rapidity,—good new Carolina has been sold at 45s. to 48s.; the export demand chiefly for France.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE. *Hemp, Flax, and Tallow,* in very limited demand, without variation in prices. *Irish Provisions* continue in considerable request, at improving prices. We learn, with pleasure, from the Manufacturing Counties, that trade is reviving considerably. The manufacturers are now giving 8s. 6d. for the manufacturing of Calicoes, which they could have got done last year at 5s. 6d.

The following duties have been paid to government by the twelve principal Fire Offices, from January 5, 1816, to January 5, 1817:

Sun,	118,076	16	3	County,	25,851	3	7
Phoenix,	78,747	5	3	British,	18,700	19	0
Royal Exchange,	52,028	8	4	Albion,	17,545	10	2
Imperial,	37,926	7	2	Eagle,	17,308	17	11
Norwich Union,	36,210	17	6	Hope,	16,718	6	8
Globe,	30,385	15	0	Westminster,	14,185	19	3

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey and Jersey, 15s. 9d. Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, 20s. Hamburg, 12s. 6d. to 15s. 9d. Madeira, 20s. to 25s. Jamaica, 40s. Greenland, out and home, 3½ guineas.

Course of Exchange, London, June 10.—Amsterdam, 38 : 2 B. 2 U. Agio of the Bank of Holland, 2. Antwerp, 11 : 15. Paris, 24 : 85 U. Bordeaux, 24 : 85 U. Madrid, 35½ effect. Cadiz, 35. Gibraltar, 31½. Lisbon, 58. Rio Janeiro, 59. Hamburg, 35 : 2 : 2½ U. Frankfort, 147 Ex. M. Leghorn, 48. Genoa, 45. Venice, 27. Malta, 47½. Naples, 40. Dublin, 12½ per cent. Cork, 12½ per cent.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, £3 : 19 : 0. New dollars, 5s. 2½d. Foreign gold, in bars, £3 : 19 : 0. Silver, in bars, stand. 5s. 3d.

Weekly Price of Stocks, from 1st to 31st May 1817.

	6th.	13th.	20th.	28th.
Bank stock,	255, 255½	255, 254½	255, 255½	255½
3 per cent. reduced,	71½, 71¾	72, 71¾	71½, 72	71½, 71¾
3 per cent. consols,	72, 72½	72½, 72¾	72½, 72½	72½, 72¾
4 per cent. consols,	89, 88¾	89, 89½	89½, 89½	89½, 89½
5 per cent. navy ann.	103½, 102½	103½, 103½	103½, 103½	104½, 104½
Imperial 3 per cent. ann.	shut.	70¾	shut.	—
India stock,	211, 210	210, 210½	210, 210½	—
— bonds,	71, 74pm.	84, 82pm.	80, 82pm.	86, 33pm.
Exchequer bills, 2½d. p. day	5, 11pm.	9, 11pm.	9, 11pm.	8, 11pm.
— 3d. p. day	17, 14pm.	15, 16pm.	14, 15pm.	13, 14pm.
— 3½d. p. day	16, 17pm.	10, 16pm.	12, 15pm.	9, 14pm.
Omnium,	—	—	—	—
Consols for acc.	73¾, 72¾	73, 72½	72¾, 72¾	73¾, 73½
American 3 per cent.	—	—	—	63, 64
— new loan, 6 p. cent.	—	—	—	103, 103½
French 5 per cents.	—	—	—	67

PRICES CURRENT.

	LEITH.		GLASGOW.		LIVERPOOL.		per
SUGAR, Musc.							cwt.
B. P. Dry Brown, . . .	68 @ 74	63 @ 68	61 @ 68				
Mid. good, and fine mid.	76 80	68 82	69 83				
Fine and very fine, . . .	86 90	— —	84 88				
<i>Refined, Double Loaves,</i> . . .	145 155	— —	— —				
Powder ditto, . . .	122 126	— —	— —				
Single ditto, . . .	116 124	114 116	114 117				
Small Lumps, . . .	112 116	110 —	116 120				
Large ditto, . . .	108 110	106 110	106 109				
Crushed Lumps, . . .	62 66	63 64	63 63				
MOLASSES, British, . . .	29 29s 6	28 29	29s 6 —				
COFFEE, Jamaica							
Ord. good, and fine ord.	68 76	68 77	70 79				
Mid. good, and fine mid.	80 100	78 88	79 88				
<i>Dutch, Triage and very ord.</i>	45 65	— —	60 71				
Ord. good, and fine ord.	68 78	68 78	73 80				
Mid. good, and fine mid.	82 100	79 88	81 88				
<i>St Domingo,</i> . . .	— —	70 74	72 76				
PIMENTO (in Bond), . . .	7½ —	7 7½	7 7½				lb.
SPIRITS, Jamaica Rum, 16 O.P.	3s 6d 3s 9d	3s 2d 3s 3	3s 3 3s 5				gall.
Brandy, . . .	7 6 7 9	— —	— —				
Geneva, . . .	3 10 4 0	— —	— —				
Grain Whisky, . . .	7 0 7 3	— —	— —				
WINES, Claret, 1st Growths,	48 55	— —	— —				hhd.
Portugal Red, . . .	40 45	— —	— —				pipe.
Spanish White, . . .	34 46	— —	— —				butt.
Teneriffe, . . .	30 35	— —	— —				pipe.
Madeira, . . .	60 70	— —	— —				
LOGWOOD, Jamaica, . . .	£9 £10	£7 0 £7 10	£7 0 £7 10				ton.
Honduras, . . .	10 12	8 0 8 10	7 15 8 10				
Campeachy, . . .	10 12	8 0 9 0	9 0 9 10				
FUSTIC, Jamaica, . . .	12 —	8 10 9 0	7 0 10 0				
Cuba, . . .	14 —	— —	11 10 12 12				
INDIGO, Caraccas fine, . . .	5s Od 9s Od	8s 6 9s 6	9s 0 11s 6				lb.
TIMBER, American Pine, . . .	2 3 2 6	— —	1 7 1 8½				foot.
Ditto Oak, . . .	4 6 5 0	— —	— —				
Christiansand (duties paid),	2 1 2 2	— —	— —				
Honduras Mahogany, . . .	0 11 1 1	0 10 1 8	0 11 1 1				
St Domingo ditto, . . .	— —	1 2 3 0	2 0 2 6				
TAR, American, . . .	— —	14 15	14 15				brl.
Archangel, . . .	20 21	16 17	18 20				
PITCH, Foreign, . . .	14 —	— —	— —				cwt.
TALLOW, Russia Yellow Candle,	56 —	58 59	55 —				
Home Melted, . . .	57 —	— —	— —				
HEMP, Riga Rhine, . . .	42 43	45 46	42 42				ton.
Petersburgh Clean, . . .	— 40	42 44	41 42				
FLAX, Riga Thies. and Druj. Rak.	66 67	— —	— —				
Dutch, . . .	50 60	— —	— —				
Irish, . . .	52 —	— —	— —				
MATS, Archangel, . . .	£6 0 £6 6	— —	— —				100.
BRISTLES, Petersburgh Firsts,	16 10 17	— —	— —				cwt.
ASHES, Petersburgh Pearl, . . .	63 —	— —	— —				
Montreal ditto, . . .	68 70	64 66	58 58				
Pot, . . .	52 54	56 58	53 59				
OIL, Whale, . . .	35 36	38 —	— —				tun.
Cod, . . .	55 (p.br.) —	34 36	31 —				
TOBACCO, Virginia fine, . . .	11½ 12	11½ 12	0 10½ 1 0				
middling, . . .	9½ 10½	9½ 10	0 7½ 0 8				lb.
inferior, . . .	8½ 0 9	8½ 9½	0 6½ —				
COTTONS, Bowed Georgia, . . .	— —	1 8 1 10	1 5½ 1 8				
Sea Island, fine, . . .	— —	2 6 2 8	2 4 2 5				
good, . . .	— —	2 5 2 6	2 2 2 3				
middling, . . .	— —	2 3 2 4	1 11 2 1				
Dermerata and Berbice, . . .	— —	1 10 2 1	1 9 1 11½				
West India, . . .	— —	1 7 1 9	1 6 1 8				
Pernambuco, . . .	— —	2 2 2 3	2 0½ 2 1				
Maranham, . . .	— —	2 1 2 2	1 11 1 11½				

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between 1st and 31st May 1817, extracted from the London Gazette.

- Adie, F. Armitage, Staffordshire, auctioneer
 Arkwright, J. Liverpool, woollen-draper
 Arrowsmith, W. Stoke, Staffordshire, earthenware-manufacturer
 Astley, F. D. Dunkinfield, Cheshire, dealer
 Adams, D. Fleet Street, London, optician
 Adams, T. South Shields, ship-owner
 Brown, J. & A. Patterson, Pinnershall, Old Broad Street, London, merchants
 Baker, W. Leeds, dyer
 Barber, W. St John's Street, London, grocer
 Bark, R. Northwain, corn-dealer
 Barnes, A. Cirencester, linen-draper
 Bradley, M. Huddersfield, ironmonger
 Bradshaw, J. Postern Row, London, woollen-draper
 Brennan, J. Bermondsey, fellmonger
 Burford, E. Clapton, merchant
 Benson, M. Runcorn, Cheshire, linen-draper
 Blamey, D. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, hat-manufacturer
 Boswell, J. F. Liverpool, porter-dealer
 Brewer, S. K. Henrietta Street, London, silk-manufacturer
 Browell, W. & R. Brewster, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchants
 Butt, E. Rotherhithe, plumber
 Blanchenay, L. Dover Street, London, merchant
 Brooman, J. Margate, brewer
 Bower, J. Wilmslow, cotton-spinner
 Benson, S. Houndsditch, London, salesman
 Bryant, J. sen. Hadley, Middlesex, inn-holder
 Bird, J. Brampton, Cumberland, grocer
 Chandley, J. Stockport, grocer
 Chritchlow, W. & J. Harris, jun. Liverpool, merchants
 Clark, J. Bristol Hotwells, inn-keeper
 Cobb, W. New Street, London, corn-dealer
 Croft, J. Handsford, Cheshire, grocer
 Cortissoz, J. Spital Square, London, merchant
 Clark, J. Warwick, coal-dealer
 Callow, J. Southall, Middlesex, builder
 Carruthers, D. Liverpool, merchant
 Davison, W. North Shields, sloop-seller
 Doughty, J. Bristol, victualler
 Dowley, T. & J. Willow Street, London, coal-merchants
 Dowse, W. R. Tooley Street, London, tallow-chandler
 Duncan, J. London Street, London, merchant
 Dunn, W. Hoxton, wholesale-upholder
 Dickens, T. Liverpool, merchant
 Doubleday, W. Nottingham, lace-manufacturer
 Davies, W. & S. Liverpool, timber-merchants
 Elwyn, G. Canterbury, scrivener
 Everard, B. H. London, merchant
 Farrington, P. Wood Street, London, silk-manufacturer
 Fereday, S. & Co. Bilston, bankers
 Fleekno, J. D. Daventry, drapers
 Freebody, W. Reading, coal-merchant
 Fosset, T. & W. Mineing Lane, London, merchants
 Fuller, J. Edward Mews, St Mary-le-bone, cabinet-maker
 Gover, J. Lower Brook Street, London, wine-merchant
 Graham, J. Hillhouses, Cumberland, dealer in butter
 Grant, J. Graecechurch Street, London, umbrella-maker
 Grellier, J. Poplar, roman-cement-maker
 Griffiths, J. Liverpool, auctioneer
 Grigg, T. Plymouth, tea-dealer
 Garrod, S. Paddington Street, London, bookbinder
 Gallimore, J. sen. Burslem, Staffordshire, coal-master
 Hardern, D. Macclesfield, silk-manufacturer
 Harling, T. West Cowes, merchant
 Hawkridge, W. B. Cleveland Street, London, surgeon
 Hazard, W. Yarmouth, mast-maker
 Herbert, H. & J. Abingdon, timber-merchants
 Hews, W. Hinekey, mercer
 Hobson, J. Sheffield, merchant
 Holding, W. Mark Lane, London, flour-factor
 Haslam, J. & J. H. Oldham, Manchester, liquor-merchants
 Husband, W. & P. Newberry, Berks, barge-masters
 Hadley, N. jun. Milford Wharf, London, merchant
 Hull, W. Wigan, Lancashire, shopkeeper
 Hodgson, R. Bishop-Wearmouth, baker
 Hampton, R. Laurence, Pountney Hill, London, merchant
 Hatterley, Mary, Doncaster, grocer
 Jackson, J. Middleton, merchant
 Johnson, P. Bevis Marks, merchant
 Jefferson, T. Wigton, Cumberland, draper
 Job, J. Ivy Lane, Newgate Street, London, and Bordeaux, merchant
 Langham, H. Horsham, grocer
 Lees, S. Hurst, dealer
 Longmire, G. Appleby, draper
 Lightfoot, R. Carlisle, Cumberland, iron-merchant
 Lamb, J. Southampton Street, Pentonville, coal-merchant
 Mackenzie, K. C. John's Coffee-house, London, merchant
 Mann, B. Bishopgate Street, London, upholsterer
 Mann, J. jun. Templesewerby, tanner
 Martin, J. & M. Horbury, carpenters
 Matthewman, J. Queen Street, London, merchant
 Merae, M. L. Old Jewry, London, broker
 Metcalf, W. Great Driffield, merchant
 Monart, J. Camomile Street, London, merchant
 Mores, P. Great Pulteney Street, London, grocer
 Morris, C. & T. Lambert, Leeds, merchants
 Mousley, W. Barton, under Needwood, grocer
 Mugeridge, R. Kingston, corn-merchant
 Murray, C. Bath, stationer
 Mathews, T. Porchester, miller
 Napper, E. Frome, surgeon
 Natrali, O. Nicholas Lane, London, merchant
 Nichols, J. Leeds, printer
 Norrison, J. Rudston, Yorkshire, brewer
 Oldman, S. Bury, inn-keeper
 O'Neal, J. Walsall, grocer
 Penhaluna, W. Helston, printer
 Pettman, W. Ham, nurseryman
 Pickford, J. Landulph, miller
 Pollack, B. Sheffield, jeweller
 Pulling, J. Cludleigh, merchant
 Piploe, R. Kennington Cross, coach-maker
 Reed, W. Fleet Street, London, bookseller
 Riddett, P. Ryde, grocer
 Roberts, J. Stony Stratford, farmer
 Robertson, A. Grosveour Place, & D. Bolton Row, London, builders
 Robinson, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, brewer
 Rose, T. Bridport, brewer
 Sherwood, W. Liverpool, soap-manufacturer
 Sharpe, J. W. Old Bond Street, London, paper-hanger
 Sidebotham, L. Whalebridge, victualler
 Smith, C. S. Clare Street, London, salesman
 Smith, J. Milton, rope-maker
 Smith, N. L. Hathern, dealer
 Stanley, H. & T. Weston, Lower Thames Street, London, ironmongers
 Stewardson, J. Southwark, haberdasher
 Stinton, P. Bristol, victualler
 Stone, T. Gibraltar Walk, London, cabinet-maker
 Swindells, T. & P. Lowe, Manchester, drapers
 Syers, W. Liverpool, commission-agent
 Smitson, W. Woodhouse, miller
 Skyes, J. Currier's Hall Court, London Wall, London, factor
 Tanner, W. H. Strand, London, umbrella-maker
 Tetley, M. Leeds, woolstapler
 Till, T. Whitgreave, dealer
 Tucsley, W. H. High Street, Southwark, iron-merchant
 Turley, P. East Grinstead, farmer
 Toft, J. Shepton Mallet, china and glass-seller
 Vaughan, W. Pall Mall, London, tailor
 Walker, J. P. Halifax, porter-dealer
 Watchern, J. H. Oxford Street London, linen-draper
 Watkins, T. Cardiff, dealer
 Weston, D. Westmeon, tanner
 Wheelton, G. Bonsall, colour-manufacturer
 Whittle, J. Liverpool, wollen-draper
 Willmot, C. Cheltenham, builder
 Wisedill, B. Southwark, jeweller
 Wood, S. Birmingham, coal-smith
 Watson, J. Holwick, Yorkshire, horse-dealer
 West, G. Kingston-upon-Hull, draper
 Whitecomb, E. Worcester, baker
 Wascoe, J. Northallerton, maltster
 Walmsley, G. Ormskirk, hosier
 Wheeler, J. Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire, coal-trailer
 Warner, A. St Katharine Street, Tower Hill, London, victualler
 Youens, T. Township of Westoe, Durham, ship-owner.

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between 1st and 31st May 1817, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

Ballantyne, Jas & Rob. Leith, hardware-merchants
 Clark, James, Dunbar, rope and sail maker, and ship-builder
 Hunter, James, Glasgow, grocer
 Leviston, John, Greenock, ship-owner and trader
 M'Eachan, John, Irin, Inverness-shire, merchant, grocer, and cattle-dealer
 Neilson & Young, Glasgow, plumbers
 Rutherford, John, Edinburgh, grocer
 Stuart, W. D. & Co. Glasgow, and Munn, Stuart, & Co. Newfoundland, merchants
 Taylor, Thomas, Melrose, merchant
 Walker, James, late of Cupar-Fife, now at Stenton, merchant
 Webster, Alex. Bisset, St Andrews, merchant
 Whyte, Thomas, Leslie, merchant
 Wood, James, Lundie-mill, Fife, merchant

Dunbar, Wm, Montrose, merchant; by Alex. Pater-son, merchant there, 1st June
 Douglas, Thomas, Glasgow, merchant; by Donald Cuthbertson, accountant, Stirling Street, there, 28th June
 Gunn, John, Pitcaithly, vintner; by James Brodie, merchant, Perth, 25d May
 Irving, John, Annan, merchant and linen-draper; by John Rutherford, accountant there, 1st June
 Lawson, George, Edinburgh, tanner; by John Learmonth, merchant there, 25d June
 M'George, John, Dumfries, grocer; by Robert Thomson, jun. merchant there, 31st June
 Morrison, Lewis, Milling, tenant, horse and cattle dealer; by Archibald Lyle of Dunburgh, Easter Auchyle, 22d June
 Miller, Wm, Paulsland, bacon-dealer; by Mr Calvert, Pennersaugh, at Ecclefechan, 25th June
 Morton, John, Darvell, carrier, &c.; by Jas Murdoch, writer, Newmilns, 6th June
 Mathewson, the late Thomas, Dundee, painter; by John Stephen, jun. wright there, 15th June
 Peat, Robert, Dundee, manufacturer; by Edward Baxter, Cowgate there, 19th June
 Stewart, John, Whitefield, cattle-dealer; by James Cameron, merchant, Dunkeld, 5d June
 Swan, John, Edinburgh, tanner, by John Learmonth there, the trustee, 5th June.

DIVIDENDS.

Burn, Arch. Edinburgh, stoneware-merchant; by the trustee, 12 Cowgatehead, 1st June
 Colquhoun & Ritchie, Glasgow, merchants; by James Ewing, merchant there, 17th June
 Cross, Hugh, & Co. Glasgow, merchants and manufacturers; by Wm Carrick, accountant there, 16th June.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE weather for the last fortnight of May, and down to the middle of the present month, has been cold and rather wet. On the 10th a thunder storm, with very frequent and loud reports, passed over this city and its vicinity, but without occasioning, so far as we have heard, any considerable damage to the buildings,—or to the crops, which are not yet sufficiently advanced to be lodged by the heavy falls of hail and rain with which it was accompanied.—The season is yet too early to hazard an opinion; must be both scanty and late.—All kinds of corn have risen since our last, and are still likely to rise, unless the season become more genial than it has been hitherto, at least until the earlier harvests of the Continent of Europe can come into the market. A considerable quantity of wheat, of inferior quality it is said, has been exported to France, and large shipments have been made from this country to Ireland for the last six months, so that the glut and depression, noticed in our last Number, have now passed away.—Butchers' meat here, and at Morpeth, may bring about 7s. per stone avoirdupois,—very good beef at Morpeth somewhat more. The lateness of the pastures, which have improved much within the last fortnight, has prevented any briskness in the demand for lean stock.—In the Edinburgh market, oatmeal, the chief article of food among the poor in Scotland, sells at 4s. 8d. per stone of 17½ lb. avoirdupois, the quartern loaf at 16d., and potatoes (old) at 16d. per peck of 28 lb.

16th June.

EDINBURGH.—JUNE 11.

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease & Beans.
1st,.....59s. Od.	1st,.....—s. Od.	1st,.....44s. Od.	1st,.....38s. Od.
2d,.....46s. Od.	2d,.....—s. Od.	2d,.....38s. Od.	2d,.....35s. Od.
3d,.....42s. Od.	3d,.....—s. Od.	3d,.....33s. Od.	3d,.....33s. Od.

Average of wheat, £2 : 6 : 2-6-12ths, per boll.

HADDINGTON.—JUNE 13.

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
1st,.....58s. Od.	1st,.....48s. Od.	1st,.....48s. Od.	1st,.....37s. Od.	1st,.....40s. Od.
2d,.....45s. Od.	2d,.....42s. Od.	2d,.....40s. Od.	2d,.....33s. Od.	2d,.....35s. Od.
3d,.....32s. Od.	3d,.....36s. Od.	3d,.....32s. Od.	3d,.....29s. Od.	3d,.....30s. Od.

Average of wheat, £2 : 2 : 10-1-12th.

Note.—The boll of wheat, beans, and pease, is about 4 per cent. more than half a quarter; or 4 Winchester bushels; that of barley and oats nearly 6 Winchester bushels.

London, Corn Exchange, June 9.

Wheat, per qr. s. s.	Beans, old s. s.	per quarter . 72 to 77
Select samples 138 to 142	—Tick 48 to 54	
—White runs . 80 to 126	—Old 68 to 74	
—Red ditto . 70 to 126	—Pease, boiling . 61 to 74	
Rye 64 to 78	—Gray 54 to 60	
Barley English 40 to 58	—Brank 60 to 74	
Malt 60 to 78	Flour, per sack . 115	
Oats, Feed (new) 24 to 40	—Second 95 to 105	
—Fine 40 to 45	—Scotch 90 to 100	
—Poland (new) 24 to 44	Pollard, per qr. 24 to 30	
—Fine 45 to 48	—Second 16 to 20	
—Potato (new) 44 to 52	—Old 0 to 0	
—Old 0 to 0	Foreign 24 to 48	
—Foreign 24 to 48	Beans, pigeon . 52 to 56	

Seeds, &c.—June 9.

Mustard, brown, s. s.	Hempseed, new s. s.	per quarter . 96 to 105
Old, per bush. 14 to 18	Cinquefoil 28 to 35	
—New ditto . 10 to 16	Rye-grass (Pacey) 28 to 34	
—Old White . 8 to 10	—Common . 10 to 25	
—New ditto . 5 to 8	Clover, English,	
Tares 8 to 10	—Red, per cwt. 40 to 96	
Turnip, green	—White 42 to 95	
round 20 to 25	—For. red 40 to 92	
—White 18 to 24	—White 40 to 90	
—Red 28 to 32	Trefoil 4 to 25	
—Swedish wh. . 12 to 18	Rib grass 12 to 40	
—yellow 16 to 20	Carraway (Eng.) 48 to 60	
Canary, per qr. 75 to 80	—Foreign 45 to 54	
—New 45 to 56	Coriander 8 to 14	
Hempseed 115 to 126		

London Markets continued.
New Rapeseed, per last, £48 to £50.—Linseed Oil & Cake, at the mill, £12, 12s. per thousand.—Rape-Cake, £9 to £10.

Liverpool, June 10.

Wheat, per 70 lbs. s. d.	Oatmeal, per 240 lb. s. s.
English 17 0 to 19 0	English 60 to 65
—New 10 6 to 18 0	Scotch 56 to 60
Foreign 14 6 to 19 0	Irish 56 to 58
Irish New 10 6 to 11 6	Beans, per quar.
—fine 11 6 to 13 0	English 56 to 75
Barley, per 60 lbs. s. d.	Irish 46 to 72
English 8 6 to 10 0	Peas, per quar.
Irish, old . 8 0 to 9 0	—Gray 46 to 58
—new . 7 0 to 8 9	—White 64 to 84
Malt p.b. old 13 0 to 13 6	Rapeseed, per
—new . 11 0 to 11 6	last £38 to £40
Oats per 45 lb. s. s.	
Eng. potato 6 0 to 7 3	
Irish ditto . 6 6 to 7 0	
—ditto, new 5 6 to 6 9	
Scotch potato 6 0 to 7 0	
—common 5 6 to 6 0	
Rye, per qr. 60 0 to 66 0	
Flour, English, s. s.	
per 240 lb. old 90 to 100	
American, per 196 lb. s. s.	
Sweet 76 to 77	
Sour 62 to 64	

Provisions, &c.

Beef, mess, per tierce 95 to 105
Tongues, p. fir. 32 to 34
Pork, mess, p-bar. 66 to 72
Beacon, per cwt.
—Short middles 62 to 64
—Sides 54 to 60
Butter, per cwt.
Cork, pickled, second 86
—new 116

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.
By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of Oatmeal per Boll of 140 lbs Avordupois, from the Official Returns received in the Week ending May 31, 1817.

INLAND COUNTIES.

Wheat, s. d.	Rye, s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats, s. d.	Beans, s. d.	Pease, s. d.	Oatm., s. d.
Middlesex 112 7	4 0	4 1	4 1	3 9	1 18	4 0
Surrey 112 8	0 15	10 56	6 45	3 49	0 0	0 0
Hertford 98 0	8 32	4 0	4 34	6 45	0 50	0 0
Bedford 105 0	0 56	0 43	10 55	4 44	0 48	0 0
Huntingdon 107 1	0 0	0 46	4 31	6 45	7 0	0 0
Northampton 102 8	0 0	0 48	6 31	2 42	0 0	0 0
Rutland 90 0	0 0	0 48	0 35	3 56	0 41	2 0
Leicester 108 10	0 0	0 58	8 11	0 67	0 68	0 0
Nottingham 114 8	8 68	3 55	3 38	4 60	8 0	0 0
Derby 102 0	0 0	0 50	4 28	2 62	6 56	0 32
Stafford 110 6	0 0	0 52	0 46	8 67	1 0	0 38
Salop 121 5	5 52	2 42	10 35	4 96	6 10	0 0
Hereford 128 0	0 76	9 61	10 55	2 49	11 51	8 48
Worcester 119 0	0 0	0 50	1 35	1 48	0 0	0 0
Warwick 104 0	0 0	0 51	5 36	14 57	9 55	0 36
Wills 118 0	0 0	0 49	10 35	2 65	5 0	0 0
Herts 117 6	0 0	0 42	4 34	7 48	6 46	0 0
Oxford 105 6	0 0	0 49	6 56	1 49	6 62	0 0
Bucks 113 0	0 0	0 44	6 56	9 52	6 0	0 0
Brecon 117 7	7 70	0 76	10 34	2 0	0 0	0 52
Montgomery 124 9	0 0	0 76	10 34	2 0	0 0	0 48
Radnor 116 10	0 0	0 68	0 55	4 0	0 57	7 1

MARITIME COUNTIES.

Wheat, s. d.	Rye, s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats, s. d.	Beans, s. d.	Pease, s. d.	Oatm., s. d.
Essex 107 0	0 49	0 38	4 35	2 48	5 45	0 0
Kent 110 8	0 0	0 44	4 34	0 45	8 50	0 0
Sussex 127 1	0 0	0 46	9 28	6 41	0 0	0 0

MARITIME COUNTIES CONTINUED.

Wheat, s. d.	Rye, s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats, s. d.	Beans, s. d.	Pease, s. d.	Oatm., s. d.
Suffolk 116 0	0 0	0 59	0 52	0 35	9 15	0 0
Cambridge 86 6	0 0	0 52	1 19	4 57	8 0	0 0
Norfolk 111 10	4 08	0 17	4 34	8 55	8 52	0 0
Lincoln 88 6	7 60	0 36	6 50	5 41	11 46	0 0
York 82 8	4 66	8 45	6 57	0 10	8 52	0 0
Durham 80 1	0 0	0 58	0 41	7 0	0 0	0 32
Northumb. 69 1	5 1	9 45	0 41	11 0	0 0	0 0
Cumberland 77 10	7 79	4 66	0 46	9 0	0 0	0 0
Westmorland 81 4	4 76	0 75	7 48	6 0	0 0	0 30
Lancaster 93 2	0 0	0 42	9 0	0 0	0 0	0 15
Chester 104 5	0 0	0 72	11 43	9 0	0 0	0 35
Flint 110 8	0 0	0 36	5 37	8 0	0 0	0 0
Denbigh 102 5	0 0	0 64	6 41	0 0	0 0	0 59
Anglesea 80 0	0 0	0 60	0 29	0 0	0 0	0 0
Cardigan 102 0	0 0	0 61	5 59	4 0	0 0	0 45
Merioneth 108 8	0 0	0 61	5 37	11 0	0 0	0 40
Cardigan 112 0	0 0	0 56	0 24	0 0	0 0	0 0
Pembroke 91 7	0 0	0 47	7 21	4 0	0 0	0 0
Carmarthen 112 2	0 0	0 68	8 25	7 0	0 0	0 0
Glamorgan 115 0	0 0	0 52	8 54	6 0	0 0	0 0
Gloucester 125 0	0 0	0 57	8 55	6 57	0 0	0 0
Somerset 131 0	0 0	0 50	0 54	0 46	0 0	0 0
Monmouth 126 4	0 0	0 64	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Devon 127 0	0 0	0 50	9 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Devon 101 4	0 0	0 57	7 53	9 0	0 0	0 0
Dorset 125 5	0 0	0 55	4 56	4 0	0 0	0 0
Hants 127 8	0 0	0 44	7 28	0 40	11 0	0 0

All England and Wales.

Wheat, 10 7s. 5d.—Rye, 6 1s. 8d.—Barley, 5 2s. 11d.—Oats, 3 5s. 2d.—Beans, 50s. 5d.—Pease, 5 1s. 6d.—Oatmeal, 4 1s. 10d.—Beer or Big, 0s. 0d.

Average Prices of Corn, per quarter, of the Twelve Maritime Districts, for the Week ending May 24.

Wheat, 10 2s. 1d.—Rye, 6 6s. 5d.—Barley, 5 4s. 1d.—Oats, 3 4s. 10d.—Beans, 4 4s. 0d.—Pease, 4 8s. 5d.

Average of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th May.

Wheat, 7 1s. 0d.—Rye, 6 5s. 5d.—Barley, 4 6s. 0d.—Oats, 4 0s. 6d.—Beans, 5 5s. 8d.—Pease, 5 5s. 9d.—Oatmeal, 3 5s. 11d.—Beer or Big, 4 1s. 1d.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE comparison between the first four months of 1817, and the corresponding months of 1816, as stated in our last Report, was considerably in favour of the present year. The reverse however is the case with the month of May, the mean temperature of which is at least $1\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ lower than that of May 1816. This diminution in the average is owing not so much to great depressions during particular nights, as to a general decrease in the temperature of almost every night. During May 1816, the Thermometer sunk repeatedly below the freezing point, which it has not done during the present month; but it rose also considerably higher on particular days. The *Rime*, which has been more than once observed this month, must have been produced, either by evaporation, according to the old theory, or by radiation, according to the new theory of Dr Wills, for the temperature of the atmosphere was never so low as the freezing point.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude $56^{\circ} 25'$, Elevation 185 feet.

MAY 1817.

Means.		Extremes.	
THERMOMETER.	Degrees.	THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean of greatest daily heat,	53.903	Greatest heat, 31st day,	57.000
..... cold,	38.741	Greatest cold, 17th,	33.000
..... temperature, 10 A. M.	49.129	Highest, 10 A. M. 3d,	54.500
..... 10 P. M.	42.500	Lowest ditto, 18th,	51.000
..... of daily extremes,	46.322	Highest, 10 P. M. 27th,	48.000
..... 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	45.184	Lowest ditto, 18th,	36.000
BAROMETER.		BAROMETER.	
	Inches.		Inches.
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 53°)	29.578	Highest, 10 A. M. 7th,	30.160
..... 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 53°)	29.614	Lowest ditto, 12th,	29.070
..... both, (temp. of mer. 53°)	29.606	Highest, 10 P. M. 6th,	30.180
		Lowest ditto, 11th,	29.100
HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S.)		HYGROMETER.	
	Degrees.		Degrees.
Mean dryness, 10 A. M.	25.322	Highest, 10 A. M. 21st,	42.000
..... 10 P. M.	12.935	Lowest ditto, 12th,	7.000
..... of both,	19.129	Highest, 10 P. M. 5d,	23.000
Rain, 3.054 in.—Evaporation, 2.525 in.		Lowest ditto, 18th,	2.000

Fair days 17; rainy days 14. Wind west of meridian, including North, 17; East of meridian, including South, 14.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, extracted from the Register kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

	Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.		Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	
May 1	M. 41	29.842	M. 46	E.	Fair.	M. 42	29.406	M. 49	W.	Rain.
	E. 44	.816	E. 47			E. 42	.465	E. 49		
2	M. 44	.753	M. 50	N.W.	Fair, and very mild.	M. 44	.470	M. 46	W.	Showers of snow.
	E. 49	.656	E. 52			E. 38	.255	E. 45		
3	M. 50	.516	M. 33	N.W.	Rain.	M. 45	.290	M. 48	W.	Fair.
	E. 48	.313	E. 53			E. 46	.385	E. 50		
4	M. 45	.389	M. 51	N.W.	Showers.	M. 46	.452	M. 52	Cble.	Fair.
	E. 43	.575	E. 48			E. 43	.489	E. 48		
5	M. 46	.450	M. 50	W.	Showers, and high wind.	M. 46	.504	M. 52	E.	Fair, frost in the morning.
	E. 42	.548	E. 47			E. 41	.407	E. 47		
6	M. 45	.746	M. 50	N.W.	Fair, but very cold.	M. 43	.241	M. 47	E.	Fair.
	E. 40	.975	E. 47			E. 43	.187	E. 48		
7	M. 48	.980	M. 51	S.W.	Fair.	M. 47	.232	M. 50	E.	Fair.
	E. 52	.695	E. 45			E. 44	.232	E. 49		
8	M. 45	.776	M. 52	E.	Fair.	M. 46	.170	M. 47	N.E.	Rain.
	E. 45	.756	E. 49			E. 46	.226	F. 50		
9	M. 45	.682	M. 50	Cble.	Fair.	M. 51	.265	M. 55	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 44	.357	E. 50			E. 45	.287	E. 51		
10	M. 45	.106	M. 49	W.	Rain.	M. 42	.266	M. 46	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 47	28.975	E. 51			E. 45	.290	E. 47		
11	M. 46	29.151	M. 51	W.	Showers of hail, and cold	M. 44	.553	M. 46	N.E.	Rain.
	E. 45	28.978	E. 50			F. 45	.450	E. 48		
12	M. 41	.889	M. 47	E.	Rain.	M. 45	.513	M. 48	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 42	.951	E. 47			E. 45	.691	E. 48		
13	M. 41	29.211	M. 45	Cble.	Showers.	M. 35	.690	M. 48	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 45	.338	E. 48			E. 43	.764	F. 46		
14	M. 48	.432	M. 50	Cble.	Rain, with thunder.	M. 46	.805	M. 49	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 42	.470	E. 48			E. 43	.770	E. 49		
15	M. 41	.465	M. 44	E.	Fair.	M. 47	.698	M. 50	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 42	.534	E. 45			E. 45	.619	E. 51		
16	M. 49	.630	M. 51	W.	Fair.	Rain 0.309 in.				
	E. 47	.493	E. 51							

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

May 1. At Brighton, the lady of Gen. Sir David Baird, Bart. G.C.B. a still-born child.—2. Lady Harriet Paget, a daughter.—3. At Walton Park, Mrs Major Campbell, a son.—In Grosvenor Place, London, Viscountess Milton, a son.—5. Lady Elizabeth Pack, a son and heir.—The lady of Capt. Charles Graham of the Hon. Company's Ship *William Pitt*, a son.—12. At Cambrai, in France, the Right Hon. Lady James Hay, a daughter.—17. The lady of Charles Robertson, Esq. younger of Kindeace, Captain, 78th Highland Regt. a son.—At Condé in France, the lady of Colonel Hugh Halket, C.B. a daughter.—19. At Roehampton, Surrey, the lady of Andrew H. Thomson, Esq. a son.—In Arlington Street, London, the lady of J. Leslie Foster, Esq. a daughter.—24. At Paris, the Right Hon. Lady Fitzroy Somerset, a son.—27. In Lower Seymour Street, London, the Rt Hon. Lady Catharine Stewart, a daughter.—28. In Cavendish Square, London, the lady of Admiral Sir George Cockburn, a daughter.—29. The lady of the Rev. Charles Lane, a daughter.—30. At Evington, the lady of Sir John C. Honeywood, Bart. a daughter.—Lady Campbell of Aberuchill, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

March 18. At Twickenham Park, Jamaica, Michael Benignus Clarey, Esq. M.D. Physician-General of that island, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Graham, Deputy-Governor of St Mawes.—At Vienna, General Macdonald, to Madame Murat, Ex-Queen of Naples.—Rev. John Paterson of St Petersburg, to Miss Greig, sister to Admiral Greig of the Russian service.

April 24. At Stutgard, the Hereditary Prince of Saxe Heildburghausen, to the Princess Amelia, second daughter of the Duke Louis of Wirtemberg, uncle to the king.—26. At Wigton, George Ross, Esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Jane Charlotte, daughter of W. McConnell, Esq. of Culbae.—Lately, at London, John Innes, Esq. Bedford Square, to Mary, second daughter of Andrew Reid, Esq. of Russell Square.—28. At London, John Carmalt, Esq. formerly of the island of St Vincent, now of London, to Miss Potts, eldest daughter of — Potts, Esq. of the island of Jamaica.—30. At Gicse, Caithness-shire, Lieut.-Colonel John Sutherland Williamson, C.B. of the royal artillery, to Miss Maclean of Giese.

May 1. At Plymouth, Captain George Jackson, R. N. to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Thomas Miller, Esq. agent-victualler at that port.—H. T. Oakes, Esq. eldest son of Lieut.-General Oakes, to Fran-

ces Jane, fifth daughter of W. Douglas, Esq. of Sloane Street, Chelsea.—William Kerrie Amherst, Esq. to Maria Louisa, second daughter of Francis Fortescue Turville, Esq. of Bosworth Hall.—Mr Donovan to Miss Vanneck, eldest daughter, and Mr Lovelace to the youngest daughter, of the late Lord Huntingfield.—At Gibraltar, Major Robert Henry Birch, of the royal artillery, to Georgiana, second daughter of Major Skyring of the same corps.—5. At Sunninghill, Berks, Capt. Charles P. Ellis, of the grenadier guards, to Juliana Maria, daughter to the late Admiral C. Parker.—At Brighton, William Scott, Esq. to Annabella, second daughter of E. L. Hodgson, Esq. Portman Square, London.—6. At London, the Rev. Spencer Rodney Drummond, rector of Swarraton, Hants, to Caroline, only daughter of the late Montagu Montagu, Esq. of Little Bookham, and niece to the late Earl of Buckinghamshire.—10. At Dublin, Major Clayton, eldest son of Sir Wm Clayton, Bart. to Alice-Hugh-Massey O'Donel, daughter and heiress of the late Colonel O'Donel, eldest son of the late Sir Neal O'Donel, Bart. of Newport-house, Mayo.—At London, Paul Bielby Lawley, Esq. youngest brother of Sir Robert Lawley, Bart. to the Hon. Caroline Neville, youngest daughter of Lord Braybroke.—13. At London, Thomas Ryder, Esq. to Isabella Maxwell, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Nasmyth, Esq. of Jamaica.—18. At London, the Hon. C. Lowther, major of the 10th Royal Hussars, second son of the Earl of Lonsdale, to the Right Hon. Lady Eleanor Sherard, sister to the Earl of Harborough.—20. At London, David Francis Jones, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, recorder of Chester, to Anne Margaret, second daughter of James Topping of Wharcroft Hall, Cheshire.—21. At Westbury, near Clifton, the Hon. Wm Middleton Noel of Ketton, to Anne, only child of Joseph Yates, Esq. of Sneedpark.—24. At London, Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart. of Chaddesden, Derbyshire, to Mrs Crauford, widow of Daniel Crauford, Esq. son of the late Sir Alex. Crauford, Bart.—27. At Ulverston, Lancashire, North Dalrymple, Esq. captain of the 25th light dragoons, second son of the late Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. to Margaret, youngest daughter of the late James Penny, Esq.—29. At London, Augustus James Champion de Chepigny, Esq. to Caroline, daughter of Sir William Smyth, Bart. of Hillhall.—30. At Mavisbank, Robert Lockhart, Esq. of Castlehill, to Miss Charlotte Mercer.

DEATHS.

October 27, 1816. At Prince of Wales's Island, aged 68, the Hon. William Petrie, governor of that island.

March 24, 1817. At Edinburgh, John Prentice, only son of Richard Prentice, Esq. solicitor-at-law.

April 3. At Madeira, Miss Elizabeth Esther, eldest surviving daughter of the late Sir Alexander Macdonald Lockhart, Bart.—25. On board the *Europe* Indiaman, on his passage from India, Major William Hedderwick, of the 24th regiment of foot.—28. At Rozelie, Lady Hamilton Cathcart of Bourtreehill and Rozelie, aged 77 years, relict of the late Sir John Cathcart of Cathcart.

May 1. At Croxton Park, the lady of Sir George Leeds, Bart.—At Clifton, Right Hon. Lady Edward O'Brien, daughter of the late Paul Cobb Methuen, Esq. of Corsnam House.—At Aston Hall, Lady Mary Foljambe, sister to the Earl of Scarborough, and relict of the late Francis Ferrand Foljambe, Esq. of Osberton Hall, Wilts.—2. A. Campbell, Esq. of Hallyards, merchant, Glasgow.—At London, D. Caddel, Esq. of Salisbury Square.—At Paris, M. de Urquijo, prime minister of Spain under Charles IV. and during the government of *Joseph*.—At London, George Drummond, Esq. only son of Mrs Drummond of Upper Gower Street, London.—3. At Bath, William Thomson, Esq. of Jamaica, in his 70th year.—John Macgill, Esq. of Kemback.—Drowned while angling in Pishiobury Park, Rev. John Lane, vicar of Sawbridgeworth, Herts. The body, after some hours search, was found with the fishing-rod in his hand.—4. At Dunfermline, James Douglas, Esq.—At London, aged 79, James Butler, Esq. late of the province of Georgia, North America, an American loyalist.—At Poulton House, near Marlborough, in his 86th year, Lieut.-Col. Baskerville; who, after serving with distinguished reputation in the 30th regiment, under the Marquis of Granby in Germany, and afterwards in Ireland and the West Indies, retired to Wiltshire, where for upwards of thirty years he fulfilled the duty of an upright and most impartial magistrate. Lieut.-Colonel Baskerville was descended from one of the most ancient families in Wiltshire, who have been resident there ever since the time of William the Conqueror.—5. In Grosvenor Row, Chelsea, Philip Dixon, Esq. of Strombollo Cottage.—6. At Killenure House, near Athlone, the lady of Major Alex. Murray, Cringletie.—At the Deanery House, Dublin, Rev. J. W. Keating, Dean of St Patrick's.—7. At Dunglass, Helen, eldest daughter of Sir James Hall of Dunglass, Bart.—At Cowhill, Mrs Margaret Johnston, wife of George Johnston, Esq. of Cowhill.—8. At London, of a consumption, in the 25th year of her age, Susan Boone, only daughter of John Deas Thomson, Esq. one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's navy.—At Stirling, James Duthie, Esq. some time of the island of Jamaica.—At Clarence Cottage, Ruthwell, Joseph Richardson, Esq. in the 82d year of his age.—At London, in his 85th year, Major A. H. Brice, brother

to the late Admiral Sir R. Kingsmill, Bart.—9. At Longtown, James Walker, Esq. principal clerk of session.—10. At Gargrave, near Skipton, aged 67, Mrs Parker, relict of John Parker, Esq. of Browsholme Hall, and sister of Lord Ribblesdale.—11. At Bristol, Jarvis Holland, Esq. son of Peter Holland, Esq. of that city, merchant.—13. In Duke Street, St James's, London, aged 74, Mr James Daubigny, wine merchant in ordinary to the Prince Regent.—14. At Edinburgh, Mr Henry Biggar, advocate.—At Turin, where she had gone for the recovery of her health, Mrs Allan, wife of Thomas Allan, Esq. banker in Edinburgh.—At Glasgow, Mrs Balfour, wife of the Rev. Robert Balfour, D.D. one of the ministers of Glasgow.—16. At Buckland, near Gosport, aged 106 years, Charles F. Gordon, Esq. late surgeon of the royal hospital, Haslar.—17. At Kendal, Barbara, relict of Thomas Lake, Esq. of Liverpool, and youngest daughter of the late Fletcher Fleming, Esq. of Ragrigg, Westmoreland.—19. At Ostend, Mrs Macdonald, wife of Col. Macdonald, commandant of that fortress.—21. At Glasgow, James Dunlop, jun. Esq.—24. At Acrehill, Margaret Bannatyne, wife of Daniel M'Kenzie, Esq. merchant, Glasgow.—25. At Edinburgh, Miss Watson of Tower.—27. At his seat, at Great Melton, Norfolk, Sir John Lombe, Bart. aged 86.—28. At Bath, the Rev. Philip Yorke, youngest son of the Hon. and Right Rev. Dr Yorke, late bishop of Ely.—29. At Edinburgh, Lawrence Craigie, Esq. advocate.—30. At Enfield, William Saunders, M. D. late of Russell Square, London, aged 74.—Lately, at Inverness, after a short illness, at an advanced age, R. Macdonald, Esq. This gentleman, who was a cadet of the Keppoch family, was a subaltern in Keppoch's regiment in the year 1745, and was present at the battles of Preston, Falkirk, and Culloden. At Culloden he was made prisoner; but, owing to his youth, he was allowed to transport himself to Jamaica, where he commenced planter. Having by his industry acquired an independent fortune, he returned to his native country, where he settled. Mr Macdonald was one of the young gentlemen who, with drawn swords, attended Andrew Cochrane, provost of Glasgow, in proclaiming the Pretender by the name of King James VIII. and III.—Lately, at Exeter, Mrs Penrose Cumming, widow of Alex. Penrose Cumming, Esq. and mother of the late Sir A. P. Cumming Gordon, Bart. of Altyre and Gordonstoune.—Lately, at Cassel, three old men, who for a series of years had passed their evenings together in playing at cards, died on the same day. They were, General de Gohr, aged 86; the Counsellor of Legation d'Engelbronner, aged 89; and the Count Gartener, Schwar-eskudel, aged 83. A fourth friend, M. Voelkel, died within a year; and a fifth, the Privy Counsellor Schminke, aged 86, had preceded them by some months.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

No IV.

JULY 1817.

Vol. I.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

CURSORY REMARKS ON MUSIC, ESPECIALLY ON THE SOURCES OF THE PLEASURE WHICH IT COMMUNICATES.*

THE pleasures which are interwoven with the constitution of our nature, and which, under proper regulation, become important sources of our happiness, may be divided into three classes:—1stly, Those which arise from the gratification of the bodily senses; 2dly, Those of which the exercise of the imagination is the chief, if not the only quality;—and lastly, Those of a mixed nature, in which the intellectual faculties are excited into agreeable action by impressions made on the animal senses. The first class cannot require, and indeed do not admit of, illustration. All that can be affirmed respecting them is, that certain objects in the surrounding world are adapted to excite pleasurable sensations with sufficient universality to entitle them to be called *naturally agreeable*. We are gratified by certain tastes and smells, and can give no explanation of the cause of our enjoyment. It is of a kind which lasts no longer than the impression itself, and terminates with the removal of its object. But the higher classes of our pleasures, being renewable by voluntary efforts of the mind, and depending on the exercise of its various faculties (of perception, of association, of judgment, of imagination), become fit objects of that branch of science, the dignity and im-

portance of which are commensurate with those of our intellectual and moral powers and habits.

The inquiry, respecting which I have no higher purpose than that of offering a few hints to serve as the basis of an evening's conversation, regards a class of pleasures, which all civilized nations, in all ages, have thought worthy of cultivation. In those records of remotest history, the sacred writings, we find repeated mention of the cornet, the trumpet, the psalter, the cymbal, and the harp, and always in connexion with their power of exciting pleasant trains of feeling, or of contributing to some moral effect. Among the Greeks, music was practised by those who had attained the highest distinction as warriors or philosophers, and was thought not unworthy the countenance and encouragement of one of the wisest and least voluptuous of ancient legislators.* The Hindûs, also, the high antiquity of whose records appears to be established by sufficient evidence, have possessed, from the earliest period to which their history extends, a music, confined indeed to thirty-six melodies. In modern times, none, I believe, but absolutely barbarous nations, are entirely destitute of music. Among the North American Indians, we are informed by Mr Weld, that nothing resembling poetry or music is to be found; but among the more gentle and civilized inhabitants of some of the Society islands, a sort of music (rude, it must be confessed, and little calculated to please an European ear) was

* Read to a Literary and Philosophical Society in the country.

* Lycurgus.

ascertained by Captain Cook to be the accompaniment of dancing, which, for the grace of its movements, would not have discredited an Italian opera.

Pleasures so universally felt as those of music, may be inferred to have their foundation in some quality common to human nature, and independent of local or temporary circumstances. It may be inquired, whether this pleasure is to be referred *merely* to the gratification of the ear as an organ of sense, or whether it is not entitled to the higher rank of an intellectual enjoyment?

In the discussion of this question, it must be acknowledged at the outset, that a structure of the ear, distinct from that which adapts it to the quick perception of ordinary sounds, probably exists in those individuals who are distinguished by an aptitude to derive pleasure from music. The observation of children, in early infancy, affords sufficient evidence of the partial endowment of what has been called a *musical ear*. Among children of the same family, it is common to meet with the most striking differences in the power of catching and repeating tunes—differences which bear no proportion to the degree of sensibility, as indicated by other circumstances. Nothing is more usual also, than to find persons who, in the course of a long life, have never been able to acquire a relish for music, though frequently thrown into situations where to hear it became matter of necessity. And this defect is observed, not in the dull and insensible only, but in persons alive to all that is excellent in poetry, in painting, and in other polite arts. Pope, who has perhaps never been surpassed in the melody of versification, is recorded by Dr Johnson to have been incapable of receiving pleasure from music. And it is still more remarkable, that the exquisite art of modulating the voice, which enables it to express all those delicate shades of emotion and passion, that so powerfully affect us in the eloquence of the stage, the bar, and the senate, has been practised by individuals insensible even to the charms of a simple melody. Garrick was a striking instance of wonderful command over the tones of the voice in speaking, united, we are told, with the total deficiency of a musical ear.

These defects of the ear can no

more be explained, than we can account for the inability to discriminate particular colours, which has been ascertained to exist in certain individuals, or the insensibility to some odours, which has been observed in other persons. Admitting them to exist, they do not warrant the conclusion, that the pleasure derived from music consists *solely* in the gratification of the organ of hearing. A certain perfection of the physical structure of the eye is necessary to render it an inlet to those impressions from the surrounding world, which, when afterwards recalled by the mind, and variously combined, constitute the pleasures of imagination. But no one would contend, that the enjoyment derived from a contemplation of the charms of external nature is a sensual pleasure, of which the eye alone is the seat and the instrument.

It appears, moreover, to be consistent with observation, that, even in the same individual, the capacity of being affected by musical sounds admits of considerable variety; and that it is modified, especially by the state of the nervous system, independently of the influence of those moral causes which will be afterwards pointed out.* Dr Doddridge has related a remarkable instance of a lady, who had naturally neither ear nor voice for music, but who became capable of singing, when in a state of delirium, several fine tunes, to the admiration of all about her.† And I remember a young gentleman, addicted to somnambulism, and rather insensible than otherwise to pleasure from music, who has repeatedly found himself leaning from an open window during the night, and listening (as he imagined till awakened) to delightful music in the street.

Another fact, which may safely be assumed as the basis of our reasoning on this subject, is, that there are certain sounds which are naturally agreeable to all ears, and others which are naturally unpleasant, independently of all casual associations. The soft tones of a flute, the notes of certain

* A friend, to whom this essay was shewn, pointed out to the author a gentleman distinguished by a fine musical ear, which he loses, without any degree of deafness, whenever he is affected with a severe cold in the head.

† Phil. Transact. for 1747.

birds, the swelling sounds of the Eolian harp, and the melody of the human voice, have some quality inherent in them, which would render them, even if heard for the first time, universally delightful.* But the creaking of a door, or the jar produced by the filing of a saw, can convey pleasure to no one, and must excite, on the contrary, universal antipathy and disgust. "All the sounds," says Cowper in one of his letters, "that nature utters are agreeable, at least in this country. I should not, perhaps, find the roaring of lions in Africa, or of bears in Russia, very pleasing; but I know no beast in England, whose voice I do not account musical, save, and except always, the braying of an ass. The notes of all our birds and fowls please me, without one exception; and as to insects, if the black beetle, and beetles indeed of all hues, will keep out of my way, I have no objection to any of the rest; on the contrary, in whatever key they sing, from the gnat's fine treble to the bass of the humble bee, I admire them all. Seriously, however (he continues), it strikes me as a very observable instance of providential kindness to man, that such an exact accord has been contrived between his ear, and the sounds with which, at least in a rural situation, it is almost every moment visited."†

The source of the pleasure derived from music must be investigated, not by an examination of that which prevails in polished society, complicated, as it is, with various refinements that are not essential to it; but as it exists, in its simplest form, in those melodies which delight an untutored ear, and which powerfully affect the heart, even when they do not recall to the fancy scenes in which they have been heard, or events with which they have been associated.

That music *has* the capacity of exciting lively emotions, must be decided by an appeal to the experience of those who are sensible to its pleasures. From minds thus constituted, it can often banish one train of feelings, and replace them with another of opposite complexion and character, especially when the transition is made with skill and delicacy. It can soothe the anguish of sorrow and disappointment,

and can overcome the painful memory of the past, or extinguish gloomy forebodings of the future, by inducing a frame of mind adapted to the brighter visions of hope and cheerfulness. Its powers indeed have not been exaggerated by the eloquent description of the poet:

"Hear how Timotheus' varied lays surprise,
And bid alternate passions fall and rise;
While, at each change, the son of Lybian
Jove

Now burns with glory, and then melts with love.

Now his fierce eyes with sparkling fury glow,
Now sighs steal out, and tears begin to flow.
Persians and Greeks like turns of nature
found,
And the world's Victor stood subdued by
sound."

It is to be observed, however, of the emotions occasioned by music, *that they are referable only to a class*; and that they have never that distinct appropriation which belongs to the creations of the sister arts of poetry and painting. When we listen for the first time to a simple melody, it is its general character only that we are able to perceive. We are conscious that it kindles cheerful or melancholy feelings, without being able to refer them to any individual object. Now, I believe, there is no way in which our sensibility can be thus affected, except by the association of certain ideas with sounds, or successions of sound, which we have formerly heard, not perhaps precisely the same in kind, but belonging to the same class. And if we seek for the original prototypes of those tones, which, by their rhythm and cadences, become capable of exciting emotions, they will be found, I apprehend, in natural sounds, as well as in natural expressions of feeling, that were antecedent to all oral language, and are universal to human nature. *Cheerfulness* naturally disposes to quick and sudden changes of tone and gesture; and *melancholy* has the effect of weakening the voice, and of producing low and slowly measured accents. The gentle and tender feelings of pastoral life find a natural expression, in tones corresponding with them in delicacy and softness. And the idea of *sublimity* is almost necessarily annexed to sounds, of which loudness is one but not the only element, and which, though they may have no strict analogy with the

* See Knight on Taste. † Letter cxvii.

roll of thunder, or the roaring of the cataract, have it yet in common with this impressive language of nature, that they are associated with our first notions of magnitude and power.

Hence it is, that music is to be considered as an imitative art; but its imitations, to be a source of pleasure, must be extremely general, and must seldom indeed descend from the class to the individual. All such attempts at close resemblance fail of their purpose, and even become ridiculous. This has been well illustrated by Mr Avison, in his excellent Essay on Musical Expression, in which, speaking of composers addicted to too close imitation, he observes, "Were any of these gentlemen to set to music the following words of Milton,

‘ Their songs

Divide the night, and lift our thoughts to Heaven.’

It is probable, that on the word *divide* he would run a division on half a dozen bars; and, in the subsequent part of the sentence, he would not think he had risen to the heights of sublimity till he had climbed to the very top of his instrument, or at least as high as the human voice could follow him." This servility of imitation has been also happily ridiculed by Swift, in his "Proposals for a Cantata," in which the words *high* and *deep* have high and deep notes set to them; a series of short notes of equal length is introduced to imitate *shivering and shaking*; a sudden rise of the voice, from a very low to a very high pitch, to denote *flying above the sky*, with several other droll contrivances of a similar nature.

It is on this principle (namely, of a general resemblance *only* between the tones of music and those expressive of an ordinary feeling) that we are to explain some facts which have been stated by an ingenious writer, who was himself distinguished both as a proficient in the science of music, and an accomplished judge of its excellence. In a work, entitled "The Four Ages," the late Mr Jackson of Exeter has endeavoured to prove, that there is no natural alliance between poetry and music. He alleges, for example, that the song and chorus of "Return, O Lord of Hosts," in the Oratorio of Samson, might with equal success have been adapted to the complaints of a lover. The old psalm

tunes, he adds, so expressive to us of religious solemnity, were, in the French court, applied to licentious songs; and the fine melody adapted to the 100th psalm, was sung to a popular love ditty. An instance also occurs to my own recollection, of the successful adaptation of a fine song of Purcell* to the purpose of a psalm tune. Conversions like these could never (as Mr Jackson has observed) have succeeded, if the imitations of music were more than extremely general, and if poetry had not the power of determining what idea the music should express.

A general accordance, however, between the language of poetry and the music adapted to it, may in all cases be reasonably required. It is at least essential, that the air and the poetry should not be at variance—that a lively melody, for example, should not convey the language of grief or complaint; and that a solemn or plaintive air should not be associated with gay or exhilarating verse. Under the guidance of composers of judgment and taste, music and poetry are powerful auxiliaries of each other; for while music exalts the sensibility of the mind, and by its general tendency disposes it to lively emotions, poetry gives vividness to our impressions, and turns to shape the indistinct images of the fancy.

That music was originally derived from the natural language of passion and emotion, is rendered highly probable, by inquiring into the history of the early melodies of all countries that possess a national music.—"All the songs of the Lowlands of Scotland (says Dr Beattie, in his excellent Essays on Poetry and Music) are expressive of love and tenderness, and of other emotions suited to the tranquillity of pastoral life. The music adapted to them," he is of opinion, "probably took its rise among men who were real shepherds, and who actually felt the sensations and affections whereof it is so very expressive." Mr Ritson is also of the same opinion. It cannot (he observes†) be reasonably doubted, that many, if not most, or even all the celebrated and popular Scottish melodies now extant, as distinguished from the Highland airs,

* "Come unto these yellow sands."

† In his Essay on Scottish Song.

have been actually composed by the natives of the Lowlands, speaking and thinking in the English language; by shepherds tending their flocks, or by maids milking their ewes; by persons, in short, altogether uncultivated, or, if one may be allowed the expression, uncorrupted by art, and influenced only by the dictates of pure and simple nature. It is a fact, also, in evidence of the same theory, that the simple melodies of Scotland have caught the prevailing spirit of the age in which they were produced. "During the feuds of the borderers (it has been remarked by the ingenious Mr M'Neill), intestine wars and hostilities, tumult and disorder, midnight plunder, murder, and calamity, were the animating subjects which furnished these savage songsters with materials for their lays. But the pastoral songs of the succeeding age breathe only peace, harmony, and love; and incline us to believe, that universal safety, combined with rural happiness and contentment, were the genuine incitements both of the poetry and music."*

(To be continued.)

OBSERVATIONS ON ORIGINAL GENIUS.

"Discutitur autem iste torpor triplici auxilio: aut per calorem, aut per virtutem alicujus cognati corporis eminentem, aut per motum vividum et potentem:"

BACON.

THE fate of ordinary men, or at least the nature of their pursuits, is generally determined by fortuitous circumstances, by the current of which, feeble and irresolute spirits are borne quietly through life. Of superior minds it may be observed, that the spring of action is within; they are impelled by their own energies, and directed by their own will. Besides, a particular determination uniformly accompanies genius; for, though a strong mind thinks strongly on every subject, universal excellence is never permitted to an individual, and therefore the wisdom of nature provides against that mediocrity which arises from diffusing the forces of great talents, by placing them under the management of a ruling passion.

The professions which originate in

the artificial arrangements of society are less frequently the objects of this definite and unconquerable inclination, than such as are common to man in the simplest state. These are frequently cultivated from the private delight they afford, with only a secondary view to their effects on others, or in promoting our own fortune or reputation; while these effects are the primary and ultimate causes for prosecuting the former. No human being, for example, loves, for its own sake, the study of Scotch law, which only becomes tolerable after long familiarity, through means of which time begets a certain fondness for any thing not essentially detestable. Poetry, on the other side, presents, in many instances, a pure specimen of innate partiality, strengthening in the face of opposition, and triumphing over every species of discouragement.

The bias last mentioned, indeed, is generally the best marked, the earliest developed, and most obstinate of all. Situations the most unfavourable, circumstances the most adverse to its growth, accumulated around with the ingenuity of apparent design, though they sometimes crush the individual, seldom divert his course. Natures so highly endowed are not the proper subjects of chance or fortune. Instead of being guided by accidents, they force them into the service of a preconceived design, and often with so much success, that superficial reasoners suppose them to have been intended by providence for those very purposes to which human ingenuity has reduced them.

A poetical mind, indeed, though produced in a barbarous age, or in a rude and backward part of the world, meets at first no very alarming obstacles, and may even be seduced into verse by the seeming plainness of the way. The materials of pleasure lie on the surface, the poet therefore needs to go little deeper than the painter; the passions are best studied in our own bosoms, and none describe them well, or control them in others, who draw their knowledge of them from a more distant source: finally, invention is only a new combination from memory, and this is speedily enriched with great, agreeable, and surprising appearances, derived immediately from the workings, agitations, and changes, of nature and fortune

* Notes to the Lyric Muse of Scotland.

around us. Even in the minor qualifications of diction and style, the difficulties are not insurmountable. The imperfections of an infant language are greater as an instrument of thought than as a vehicle of feeling; accordingly, when the historian and philosopher find it unfit for their purposes, contemporary poets often exhibit a richness, strength, and propriety, which anticipate the improvements of several centuries.

But there is a state of society more unpropitious, and situations infinitely less inviting, than those now supposed. When taste has received the last touches of refinement, and composition its highest graces, should the spirit of poetry inflame an untutored and illiterate mind, what are his prospects of success? Ease and retirement, if not indispensable to the perfection of his higher attributes of fancy and imagination, are clearly so when correctness and elegance are essential to his purpose of affording delight. His first productions are necessarily esteemed coarse and faulty; and though applause may predominate, the just severity even of friendly criticism chastens his confidence and self-esteem, and consequently removes half his strength. Add to these, the effects produced by perpetual descents to the dead level of vulgar life, the exhaustion of strength and spirits by employments uncongenial to his dispositions, or, worse than all, perhaps the subjection of the mind itself to some dull monotonous pursuit, and you will have an idea of the merits of such resolute persons as have encountered these difficulties, and, in defiance of them, attained the highest eminence in the art of which I am speaking, and be disposed to deplore the far greater number who have perished under them.

Our own times, I take pleasure to observe, are not without one example of the first sort,—of one who, by the mere force of natural parts, has raised his name from obscurity to the first rank, and divided the public favour with others equally endowed, but much more happily circumstanced than himself. I allude to the author of *The Queen's Wake*, a work of which we now judge without finding it necessary to make allowances for the accidents of education and training, which sometimes smooth, but seldom

retard, the fate of inferior productions. The history of this author affords one of the strongest instances I remember of the superiority of nature to fortune; of the great length to which persevering talents can draw the slenderest means. A few years ago Mr Hogg was known only as an extraordinary shepherd, who composed humorous songs for the rustics of Ettrick Forest, or modulated softer love ditties on the banks of the Yarrow. About the same time Mr Scott was beginning to direct all men's eyes to the BORDER, and the unequivocal sovereignty he soon established over the public attention, rendered any thing like rivalry, in that department, absurd, and emulation eminently hazardous. But Hogg, like every *poet born*, was an enthusiast. Instead of being struck dumb either with envy or despair, as some birds are said to be by the voice of the nightingale,—with modest assurance, which he has since vindicated, he struck a lower key, and supported no mean accompaniment. The defects of his education were obviated by unremitting attention to the strength and copiousness of our own language, and his taste speedily corrected by an active admiration of refined writers. Hence almost every one of his numerous publications, up to that just mentioned, improves on its predecessor, although to all appearance he had few to teach him, and fewer opportunities of learning. His first essays remind us of *our* native poets in the sixteenth century, *The Queen's Wake* does honour to the present. I am happy to learn that another edition of this work is at present publishing by subscription for the benefit of the author, who, like most of his brethren, has had cause to complain of fortune,—and, like too many of them, with but partial redress. The observations accompanying the *proposals*, come, I understand, from a gentleman who has contributed much to the reputation of this country and age, and to the delight of all the lovers of poetry and polite letters,—not only by his own pen, but also by an affectionate attention to the rising merit of others. There is nothing, I think, more pleasing than such cordial friendship and esteem between men distinguished by similar excellencies, and the rather because the experience of former times renders it unexpected. I.

“SITTING BELOW THE SALT,” AND
THE STEWARTS OF ALLANTON.

Audi alteram partem.

MR EDITOR,

As it was once my intention to write an account of the antiquities of the midland counties of this kingdom, and as I made some investigations for that purpose, both in the public archives and the repositories of individuals, I was surprised to see, in your useful Magazine for April last, (in a curious disquisition on the ancient custom of “Sitting below the Salt,”) a very erroneous account of a family in Lanarkshire, of great antiquity and respectability, I mean that of STEWART OF ALLANTON. On looking over a list, which I made at the time, of the most distinguished names in that county, I find this family classed with the Douglasses, the Hamiltons, the Lockharts of Lee, and some others, who, as ancient barons and landholders, had had possessions there from a very remote period.

The passage in the article to which I allude is taken from a book of some curiosity, “The Memorie, or Memoirs of the Somervilles,” written by the eleventh Lord Somerville about 1680, and edited two years since by that indefatigable writer, Mr Walter Scott. In this publication, Sir Walter Stewart of Daldowie and Allanton, and his brother, Sir James Stewart of Coltness, are represented to be of a family of Yeomen or Fewars, whose ancestors never had, until their day, (the middle of the seventeenth century,) “Sat above the salt foot.” And further, it is stated, seemingly as an extraordinary honour done to them, that they actually did sit above the salt at the table of Somerville of Camnethan, “which for ordinary every Saboth they dyned at, as most of the honest men within the parish of any account.” See Memoirs, vol. II. p. 394.

Now, sir, I happened to know, that this family came into Lanarkshire from Kyle and Renfrew, the ancient seat of the Lord High Stewards, as early as 1290, and is lineally descended from Sir Robert Stewart, whose father, Sir John Stewart of Bonkle, (who was killed at the battle of Falkirk, anno 1298,) bestowed upon him in patrimony the barony of Daldowie,

upon the Clyde, near Glasgow: That Sir Allan Stewart of Daldowie (grandson to Sir Robert,) obtained, on account of his valour in 1385, from King Robert II., his father's second cousin, the rank of knight banneret, together with the honourable addition of the lion-passant, or English lion, to his paternal coat armorial;—as also, on the same account, the lands of Allanton, in Allcathmuir, from the church in 1420. Moreover, that I had seen charters and seasines, in the possession of his posterity, from 1460 and 1492 downwards; since which time they have intermarried with some of the first families in the kingdom. Knowing these things as I did, I own I was surprised to observe his descendant, Sir Walter Stewart of Daldowie and Allanton, described, in 1650, as “the good-man of Allanton, and of a very mean family upon Clyde”!!! See Memoirs, vol. II. p. 380.*

On applying to the worthy and learned Baronet who now represents this family, and inquiring whether he had seen the article in your Magazine, he replied in the affirmative, and laughed very good-naturedly at the account, observing, that it was quite fair from the pen of a Somerville, and as a production of the period. In regard to the pretensions to superior descent assumed by Lord Somerville on the ground merely of *his own* statement, and as an apt counterpart to the above delineation, he reminded me of the well-known dialogue which took place between the lion and the man in the fable, when each contended for the superiority, and which I need not here repeat. It was on this occasion that the former pointed out to the king of the forest, as a conclusive argument in his own favour, a painting, in which was represented a lion

* On this and other passages, the editor, Mr Scott, observes in a note, (vol. I. p. 169,) that “Remarks escape from the author's pen, unjustly derogatory to this ancient branch of the House of STEWART, to which he himself was allied by the marriage of Janet Stewart of Darnley with the ancestor of Sir Thomas Somerville.” In this observation I entirely agree with Mr Scott. But he might have added, with equal truth, that neither friend nor foe, neither relative by blood nor ally by marriage, could escape the abuse of this irritable lord, if he only differed from him in religious and political sentiments.

in contest with a man, crouching under the stroke, and yielding to the strength of his antagonist.

The learned Baronet, moreover, obligingly communicated to me, from a MS. history of his family, which has been long preserved in it, some amusing anecdotes of the ancient feud that had subsisted between his ancestors and the Somervilles, of the inveteracy of which so many instances are detailed in Mr Scott's publication. And although such anecdotes must appear rather uninteresting in the present day, yet, I trust, you will admit the following few particulars into your useful work. In expressing this hope, I assure, you, sir, that I act on no instructions from the gentleman in question; but I think it will not only appear as a proof of that impartiality, for which every public writer aspires to be distinguished, but as a matter of justice to a family, which certainly is at the head of one of the most ancient branches of the House of STEWART.

The feud, it seems, which subsisted between the Stewarts and the Somervilles, was of very ancient standing, probably originating in some of those predatory excursions, or personal quarrels, which occupied the leisure, while they inflamed the passions, of a warlike race of men. Sir Walter Stewart and Somerville of Camnethan, it appears, had inherited the antipathies of their respective houses. Unlike each other in temper and pursuits, their animosity was imbibed by their religious prejudices, and by their political and parish disputes. For, while Sir Walter supported, with all his might, the solemn league and covenant (the popular doctrine of the times), Somerville adhered, with no less pertinacity, to the episcopal principles of his ancestors; and no man, who contemplates only the milder influence of religious opinions at present, can in any degree conceive their rancorous character nearly two centuries ago.

When other topics failed, the antiquity of their families supplied a fruitful theme of jealousy and dissension, and was at that time an affair of no small interest as well as amusement to their neighbours. Camnethan (according to Lord Somerville, as well as the Stewart MSS.) was a vain and expensive character, who, by a course of extravagance, had run out his estate. Sir Walter, it appears, had his share of

vanity also; but he was frugal, dexterous in the management of country affairs, and had added to his estates by such judicious purchases, that they greatly out-weighed the possessions of his rival. But the *pas*, or precedence, universally given to Sir Walter both in public and private, wounded the pride of Somerville, and induced him to bestow on his neighbour the slighting epithet of the "Goodman of Allanton;" a salutation which Sir Walter never failed to retaliate in kind; so that that of the "Goodman of Camnethan" was as courteously retorted, as often as opportunity offered. But this is a circumstance, which, though carefully recorded in the Allanton MSS., the good Lord Somerville has not thought proper to notice. Both, however, being fond of their pint-stoup of claret, they occasionally forgot these animosities at the parish change-house, according to the custom of the times, or at their respective mansions; and as Camnethan's residence was in the immediate neighbourhood of the church, it was the fashion of the day to wash down the sermon there, with copious potations of that exhilarating beverage.

It was probably at one of these convivial meetings that Lord Somerville met Sir Walter, and his brother, Sir James Stewart of Kirkfield and Coltness, "with most of the honest men (as he says) within the parish, of any account." And it was not unnatural in his Lordship to speak, in the *language of the family*, of two of its most inveterate political opponents, and of the only persons in the district, possessed of rank and fortune sufficient to overshadow the consequence of his kinsman. The fact is, that both the vanity and the consequence of Somerville were soon not only overshadowed, but completely eclipsed, in Lanarkshire; for Sir James Stewart, who was a merchant and banker in Edinburgh, and had acquired a handsome fortune in these honourable professions,* actually purchased the greater

* He became commissary and paymaster-general, anno 1650, to the Scotch army under General Leslie, which was defeated at Dunbar by Oliver Cromwell; and, together with the Marquis of Argyle and the Earl of Eglinton, was one of the three commissioners who, on the part of the Scotch, held the conference with Cromwell on Bruntsfield Links.

part of the Camnethan estate, leaving the owner in possession of only the mansion-house, and an inconsiderable space adjoining to it. This last portion, a few years after, was also disposed of to an advocate in Edinburgh, of the name of Harper; and it has since passed, together with other property of greater extent, into a younger branch of the Lee family.

There is another anecdote of these two rival lairds, Sir Walter Stewart and Somerville of Camnethan, which is recorded in the family history above alluded to; and I shall beg leave to mention it as illustrative of the characters of both.

When Oliver Cromwell, after reducing Scotland to subjection, directed a valuation to be taken of the landed property of the kingdom (and which constitutes the rule whereby the cess and sundry other public burdens are still paid), the Laird of Camnethan, anxious to exhibit his importance as a landholder, gave in his rent-roll at an extravagant value, and, as it was supposed, greatly beyond the truth. Sir Walter, on the other hand, who would have spilt the last drop of his blood in a contest for superiority on any other occasion, when called upon for his return, took care to exhibit a statement as greatly *below* the mark. On this, his neighbours, who knew of their bickerings, did not fail to rally him, for being thus surpassed by his rival, although well known to be possessed of a far more valuable estate. But the wily knight, who guessed at the object of the Protector's policy, was resolved to act with becoming moderation on *such* an occasion, and encouraged his brother, Sir James, in the same prudent line of conduct. He therefore only laughed at the transaction; quietly observing, that his neighbour's estate was "bonny and bield, and all lying on the Clyde;" whereas his own (he said) was "but cauld muirland, as every body knew, and naething like Camnethan's." Accordingly, the two properties stand thus taxed and rated in the cess-books, down to the present period.

The bitterness with which Lord Somerville speaks of all his political opponents, and the soreness with which he details his friend's contest with his neighbour about changing the site of the parish church, and Sir Walter's successful application against him to the General Assembly (which, I find,

are also given at length in the Stewart MSS.), are a sufficient evidence of his entering with eagerness into all the family quarrels. Hence his anxious desire, on every occasion, to detract from the character, and lessen the importance, of both the brothers, Sir Walter and Sir James; to represent them as fewars, "from some *antiquity*," however, of the Earl of Tweeddale's, in Allcathmuir; to describe them as persons whose ancestors had "sat below the salt," &c. &c.; all of which, he himself must have felt, were what Tacitus calls *Ignorantia recti, et invidiu*,* the mere ebullitions of party animosity,—of animosity of all others the most likely to go down with the uninformed among his own adherents, that it vilified their adversaries, and contained withal a certain intermixture of truth. But could Lord Somerville, even in imagination, have anticipated that these his Memoirs were to descend to posterity,—that they were to be edited, in a future day, by one of the greatest geniuses of his age and nation, and, under the protection of his powerful name, sent forth to pass current with the world,—we may do him the justice to believe, that he would have repressed his envy, and tempered party rancour with greater moderation. He seems, however, in his day, to have been what Dr Johnson called a "good hater," although, in the main, a very worthy and honourable man.

In regard to the term Fewar or Vassal, it must be known to every one, however slenderly versed in feudal history, that it implied merely the condition of him who held an estate under the tenure of "suit and service to a superior lord," without denoting any personal inferiority, or any degradation of rank. The greatest lords themselves, as well as barons of the first distinction, often held lands of a subject superior, and consequently were fewars or vassals to that superior, who, in his turn, held them of the crown. Further, that a tenure of lands from the church, in that period, was considered nearly as honourable as one under the crown itself. Of both of these holdings numerous examples occur in the course of the Somerville Memoirs. See vol. i. pp. 114, 117,

* "Insensibility to merit, and envy of the possession." See Tacit. in Vit. Agricol. sul initio

&c. &c.—It appears that Sir Walter Stewart held one of his estates, namely that of Allanton, of the church, by which it was originally granted, as already mentioned, to his ancestor, Sir Allan of Daldowie. Soon after the Reformation, when the immense property of the clergy came to be parcelled out to the great lords who had interest at court, Lord Yester, the ancestor of the Marquis of Tweeddale, obtained a grant of the whole barony of Allcathmuir, as first vassal under the crown; and the “superiority” was retained by that noble family until a late period. Thus the Somervilles, as it appears, held some of their estates of subjects superior, and therefore might specially be termed their fewars or feudal vassals, with the same degree of justice; although it is certain that the epithet extended in general to yeomen, or persons of inferior degree.

Having now, as I trust, sufficiently vindicated the family honours of a respected friend (who is much more able, had he chosen, to have undertaken the task himself), I shall here close the subject, and take leave of the worthy Lord Somerville, for whose family I entertain the highest respect, and from whose work I have derived considerable pleasure as well as information. Without drawing any invidious comparisons between such distinguished families as the Stewarts and the Somervilles, who may be allowed to stand upon their respective merits, I will only say, with a judicious ancient, *Non historia debet egredi veritatem, et honeste factis veritas sufficit.* I agree, however, with this Noble Lord, and with a much better writer, namely Tacitus,* in thinking, that it is a subject of regret, that the lives of virtuous men, and the history of honourable families, however written, have not oftener been preserved. It is not alone the intrigues of the statesman, or the exploits of the warrior, that deserve to be transmitted to posterity: it is much more in the native freshness of narratives such as those to which I allude,—it is in the minuteness of personal detail which they supply, beyond the sphere of history,—that we must look for an acquaintance with the *true character* of past ages. I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

CANDIDUS.

REMARKS ON GREEK TRAGEDY.

No III.

(*Septem adversus Thebas* ÆSCHYLI—
EURIPIDIS *Phænissæ.*)

THE CHORUS was the distinguishing feature of the Greek tragedy. It was composed of a company of men or women, who, though they are to be considered as witnesses rather than personages of the play, were usually connected with the principal characters by the ties of domestic dependence, or friendship, or country, and took a deep interest in the events that were passing. They remained constantly on the stage; and though they did not by their actions promote or retard the views of the main agents, yet they bore a considerable share in the dialogue. Their office was to soothe the sorrows of the sufferers,—to shew to the vicious the danger of the unrestrained indulgence of the passions,—to strengthen the good in the pursuit of virtue, and to sing hymns in honour of the gods, in which an enthusiastic and elevated poetry was made subservient to morality and religion. Several inconveniences attended this singular appendage of the drama. As they never quitted the stage there could be no change of scene, and it was necessary that many sentiments should be uttered, and many actions performed, in their presence, which it was inconsistent with the nature of man to reveal. From this contrivance arose the unities of time and place, which were essential to the ancient drama. There could be no change of place where a number of people remained on the stage during the whole of the play; and as the time they *could* remain was limited, so necessarily was the duration of the action. The disadvantages of this arrangement are sufficiently obvious; for, besides that unnatural restriction, it is the chief cause why the Greek tragedy is so barren in incident, and, not unfrequently, so deficient in interest; and it is mere pedantry in modern critics to demand, that writers in these days should comply with rules that arose out of necessity not choice; for it must be remembered, that tragedy was ingrafted on the chorus, not the chorus on tragedy.

This species of composition, which has been the delight of so many countries and so many ages, had its origin

* In Vit. Agric. sub init.

in an annual festival of Bacchus. During the vintage it was customary to sacrifice a he-goat on the altar of that deity, and, at the same time, to chant hymns in his honour. Suitably to the genius of the Greek mythology, that delighted in the innocent pleasures of its votaries, this was a season of joy and festivity; and, for the amusement of the vintagers, to the original ode a short dialogue, historical or mythological, was added. To this origin even the name bears testimony, which means nothing more than the *song of the goat*.

As in my last paper I brought into one view the Choephore of Æschylus and the Electra of Sophocles, because their subject is the same, for a similar reason I shall now contrast "The Seven Chiefs at Thebes" and "The Phœnician Women." Nothing seems to be so rare, as the invention of a story at once so probable as to impress us with an idea of its reality, and so full of extraordinary events and sudden reverses, as to swell the soul with that delightful interest, without which the works of fiction are a dead letter. The tragic writers, from Æschylus to Shakespeare and Racine, aware of the difficulty, have contented themselves with selecting from history, or the legendary tales of a period anterior to it, such subjects as they thought most suitable to tragedy. But though they have no other merit in the ground-work of their dramas than judicious selection, enough is left to the genius of the poet in the magic touches, at which materials, in themselves coarse and uninteresting, rise in harmony and beauty, like the temple from the shapeless masses of the quarry.

The misfortunes of the heroes of ancient tragedy often arose out of an idea of fatalism, which, as it extenuates their guilt, so it heightens our sympathy. In the Choephore and Electra, Orestes is hurried on to the murder of his mother, not more by the instigation of his sister than the commands of Apollo. In the disasters of the family of Ædipus, on which so many of the Greek plays were founded,—and, among the rest, those I am now to analyze, all is the work of fate.

Laius, king of Thebes, was married to Jocasta. From this union there was no issue, and Laius, anxious for a son to inherit his kingdom, went to consult the oracle of Apollo. The response was, that it would be happy for

him if he had no children; for if his queen bore him a son, that son would be his murderer. Some time afterwards a son was born, and to avoid the accomplishment of the prediction, he was exposed, taken up and educated by the wife of a shepherd as her own child, and, when he grew to manhood, employed in the simple occupations of the pastoral life. His name was Ædipus. One of his fellow shepherds reproached him with the circumstances of his birth, of which he had not before been informed, and this so roused his curiosity to discover his real parents, that, with this view, he went to consult the oracle at Delphi, and on his way met a stranger, whom he quarrelled with and slew. This was no other than his father Laius.

About this time the neighbourhood of Thebes was infested by a monster called a Sphinx, who proposed enigmas to the inhabitants, and devoured them if unable to explain them. Jocasta, alarmed by the ravages made by this horrible creature, offered her hand, and the crown of Thebes, to any one who should solve the riddle, as it was understood that the death of the Sphinx was to follow. In this Ædipus succeeded, and became the husband of his mother, and the king of Thebes. From this connexion sprung two sons, Eteocles and Polyneices, and two daughters, Antigone and Ismene. The curse of Heaven was supposed to hang over a family produced by this incestuous intercourse, and its final extinction is the subject of these plays. When Ædipus made the horrible discovery, he was so shocked, that in a paroxysm of madness he tore out his eyes and cursed his children. He retired from the government; and his sons, that they might avoid the fatal consequences of his imprecations, agreed to reign alternately, each an year. Eteocles, who was allowed precedence as the eldest, when his year expired, refused to relinquish the honours of royalty to his brother, who, enraged at this violation of the solemn agreement, retired to Argos, and married the daughter of Adrastus, king of that city, whom he induced to aid him with a great army in the recovery of his natural rights. The Seven Chiefs, or the Siege of Thebes, as it might have been named, is founded on the expedition of the Argive army against that city, in support

of the claims of Polynices. The alarm of the inhabitants of Thebes, expressed by the Chorus—the description of the chiefs—the assault of the besieging army—the cessation of hostilities—and a single combat between the brothers, in which both fall,—are the leading incidents.

In the Seven Chiefs, the first scene discovers Eteocles lamenting the cares and the difficulties of government, and animating the people to the defence of the city. A messenger comes in, and gives a description of the leaders of the invading army, in language at once so sublime and so tender, that though it is rather an epic than a dramatic beauty, as indeed are many of the finest of this play, I cannot deny myself the pleasure of laying it before my readers.

“The impetuous leaders of the Argive host
Are sacrificing bulls upon the altars,
And in the hollow of their shields receive
The blood, in which they dip their hands,
and swear

By Fury, Mars, and murder-loving Terror,
Either to make of Thebes a heap of ashes,
Or with life's purest currents dye her soil;
And hang upon the chariot of Adrastus
Memorials of themselves, and send them
home

To their loved parents, and their wives and
children:

The tears of nature glisten in their eyes,
Pierce as they are; yet does their voice re-
lent not;

Their steely souls are hot, and breathing fury,
Like lions, from whose eyes the battle
flames.”

A song of the Chorus succeeds, strongly descriptive of the terror and distraction that prevail in a besieged city. The army is seen approaching in the distance.

“My sinking soul is stricken with fear,
For the hour of sorrow and death is near.
The heavy clouds of dust that rise,
Though dumb, bear tidings through the
skies,

That the dreaded foe has struck his tent,
And is rushing onward, on ruin bent.
Afar the steeds, seen dimly, fly
Like creatures coming through the sky;
And beyond is a dark and thickening host,
Like the troubled waves of ocean tost.
The sounds of arms and hoofs I hear,
A mingled murmur in my ear;
But soon shall they in thunder break,
And the dreamer from his visions wake,
With the voice of many waters from the hills,
When the rains to torrents swell the rills.

Ye gods! whose power is over all,
By whom the cities rise and fall,
Oh! hear a wretched people's cries,
And send protection from the skies.

The din of war is hastening on,
And the shields are flaming in the sun;
Who may with such a host contend?
Who may the walls we love defend?
Look on us prostrate in the dust,
We in your altars place our trust—
To them our spirits fondly cling,
While your statues are o'ershadowing—
What shall become of us! Do you not hear
The clang of many a shield, and many a
spear?

Thy people, Mars, wilt thou betray,
And give them to the foeman's rage?
Oh! shall this city pass away,
Thy chosen in a long past age?
Thy well-beloved people perish,
Whom thou so long hast deign'd to cherish?
God of the golden helm and mighty hand,
Oh! look upon thy favoured land.
Ye gods! the Theban maidens free
From banishment and slavery;
For round the city rolls a tide
Of warriors in plumed pride,
In fury driven from afar,
By the tempestuous gales of war.
Oh, Jupiter! our guardian be,
And save us from captivity.
The Argives throng around the gates,
And murder on their steps awaits;
And the trampling steed, and the piercing
spear,

And all the horrors of war are near;
For the Seven Chiefs are leading them on,
And the work of destruction is begun.”

“The rolling chariots are nigh,
And the lances are maddening in the sky:
My country! how I weep for thee,
In the hour of thy calamity!”

And in a succeeding ode the same subject is continued:

“Sleep flies from my eyelids, fear lives in
my heart,

My cares are consuming, and never depart;
As the delicate dove that sits close in her nest,
To guard, with her pinions and down of her
breast,

From the coil and the sting of the snake
that is near,

Her offspring, that to her than life are more
dear;

So I fear lest these armies our walls that
surround,

May level our temples and towers with the
ground.

See! in wrath they are coming—oh! where
shall I fly,

From the stones and the arrows that boom
through the sky?

Ye gods! who from Jove the almighty de-
scend,

This city and people, these temples, defend.
To what lands can ye go that are blooming
so fair?

To what streams or what fountains that once
may compare

With the waters of Dirce, so cool and so clear,
So rich in their flow, and to fancy so dear;

The river of all to which ocean gives birth,
The brightest, with plenty that blesses the
earth?

Oh! god of my country, who, next to the
sky,

Lov'st the temples of Thebes, in our troubles
be nigh;

Put our foemen to shame, and the glory be
thine,

That for ages thy people may kneel at thy
shrine.

Oh! doom not a city to ashes and dust,
The pride of the nations, antiquity's trust;
Shall our maidens, like cattle, be dragged
by the locks,

And our matrons be driven to bondage like
flocks!

Oh! loud is the wailing on that fatal day,
From their homes when a people is hurried
away,

Bound and fettered like slaves, and with
garments all torn,—

Wives severed from husbands, and lovers
forlorn;

When the bride in despair from the bride-
groom is led—

From the joy of her soul to an enemy's bed.
Rape, murder, and fire, are in every abode,
In the palace of kings and the temples of
God;

When the slumbering infant is startled from
rest,

And with pitiful wailings clings fast to the
breast;

For the loved one, the cares of the mother
are vain,

She may hide,—through her body her dar-
ling is slain."

A herald enters, and gives a character of each of the chiefs, and describes the blazonry on their shields. In this part of the play there are some splendid passages, but like that already quoted, more fit for narrative than dramatic poetry. This is a fault which Æschylus frequently commits; but we are not to be surprised, that without any example of the drama to guide him, he should not have clearly seen the limits which separate acted from spoken poetry. These descriptions, in which he seems to have taken the shield of Achilles as his model, occupy a most disproportionate length of the play, nearly one half of the whole. The character of Amphiaraus may serve as a specimen. There was in this man, who was a prophet, and who was averse to the expedition, a gentleness of spirit well becoming a minister of religion, and finely opposed to the ferocity of the other chiefs.

"The sixth is Amphiaraus;—a man
Of sanctity of soul and gentle manners,
Yet in a righteous cause he knows not terror;
The virtuous indignation of his heart

Is uttered in reproaches against Tydeus,
The city's pestilence, the murderer
Who leads the Argives in the path of ruin;
The Fury's herald, the High Priest of death,
The counsellor of mischief to Adrastus;
Thy hapless brother he addresses thus:
'Is this a warfare sanctioned by the Gods?
Expect'st thou glory from a war like this?
A traitor to thy country and her Gods.
Oh! canst thou close the spring of nature's
fountains?

Although this city fall beneath thy might,
Will she receive thee as a son again?
I know that in the combat I must die,
Yet will I dare the battle, and I hope
A fate not quite inglorious.' On his shield
There was no blazonry, he chose to be,
Rather than seem, a virtuous man."

Eteocles at last rushes out to battle, meets his brother, and both are slain, The bodies are brought on the stage, and are mourned by Ismene and Antigone, the former of whom was attached to Eteocles, and the latter to Polynices. Meanwhile they receive information that the senate of Thebes had ordered the remains of Eteocles to be interred with all the honours due to his rank; but that the body of Polynices should be cast out unburied, a prey to the dogs, as a traitor to his country. Antigone thus replies to the message:

"Go tell the Magistrates of Thebes from me,
Though all resist, that I will bury him;
When nature bids, no dangers shall deter
me;

I will inter my brother, though the state
Should brand me with the name of traitor
for it;

Are we not bound by nature's strongest ties?
Did not one miserable mother bear us?
The children of the same unhappy father?
Faint not, my spirit,—in the path of duty,
The living with the dead shall hold com-
munion;

He shall not be the prey of hungry wolves.
No! I will swathe him in fine linen garments,
And in my bosom bear him to the grave,
And rear for him affection's monument;
Tho' a weak woman, and the state oppose me,
Yet shall I find the means for this good pur-
pose."

The "Phœnissæ," the play next to come under review, is the work of Euripides. It was the glory of Greek tragedy, that in it genius was enlisted under the banners of morality, and Euripides was not only a great poet, but an eminent teacher of moral wisdom. He had from nature a heart of the keenest sensibility—and a rich imagination. In the school of philosophy, he had learned to turn the one into its proper channels, and to prune the other of its unprofitable luxuriance.

and, by a concentration of its energies, to give it a force and a vigour which it could not have obtained by any other training. He took the most exalted view of the end of poetry, and from the stores of philosophy he was enabled to confer a solidity and a value on her creations. It was not his aim merely to yield a momentary delight, but, through the imagination and the feelings, to elevate, and refine, and invigorate, the whole nature of man. But the quality the most prominent in this great man, is tenderness of heart; nor did he, like Sophocles, put a check on his sympathies, that they might be displayed with the more effect in some striking situation; wherever an object presents itself for their exercise there is an overflow of them, and by the communications of genius he never fails to inspire his readers with his own sorrows. His verses are laboured to the most exquisite polish, and he bestowed so much care on their composition, that he is said to have spent three days on the correction of so many lines. Whether this be literally true or not, it is certain that he was his own most severe critic, and might, in this respect, be imitated with profit in this scribbling generation, in which many seem to mistake the facility of manufacturing feeble lines for the inspiration of genius. A story, which has been often told, shews the extent of his reputation among his contemporaries. In the unfortunate expedition of the Athenians against Syracuse, all the prisoners who could repeat his verses obtained their liberty. This is perhaps a more splendid eulogy than ever was bestowed on poet. In dramatic management, he is less skillful than Sophocles, and his tragedies are often clumsy and disjointed in their structure, but even in this respect it will soon appear that he was superior to Æschylus.

In the Phœnissæ, Jocasta, the mother of the warring princes, is introduced by Euripides, and acts a distinguished part in the play. She opens the piece by a prologue, in which she explains the causes of the calamities of her family, and the quarrels of her sons. Antigone, of whose attachment to her brother we had a proof in the conclusion of the last play, then appears, accompanied by an aged tutor. From the scene they had a full view of the besieging army, and the old

man points out to her the chiefs, and among the rest Polynees, for whom she had eagerly inquired.

Tutor. See! there he is;—he stands beyond the tomb
Of Niobe's seven daughters, near Adrastus;
Dost thou not see him.

An. Yes! but indistinctly;
Methinks I see him dimly shadow'd yonder.
Oh! could I journey on that passing cloud,
On the wings of the wind; to my dear brother,
And pour my spirit in a fond embrace.
See! how he shines in coat of golden mail,
Bright as the beaming of the morning sun."

By the mediation of Jocasta, an interview is obtained betwixt her sons, for the purpose of a reconciliation; and Polynees, on his admission into the city, meets her.

Jo. Oh! my son! do I again behold thee,
After so many weary days of absence?
Embrace the breasts that gave thee suck,
and lay
Thy cheek on mine, and let thy raven locks
Flow on my bosom; art thou come at length
Thus unexpected to a mother's arms?
Do I again enjoy the dear delights
I had with thee ere thou wert banish'd
hence?

Without thee the palace of thy father
Was as a desert to me; thou wert mourned
By all thy friends, by all the citizens;
Then did I shear my hoary locks, and then
Change the gay garments that betoken'd joy
For the dark weeds more fitting for a
mourner.

Po. There is no man that does not love
his country;
Yet come I in anxieties and fears,
Lest I should fall into my brother's snares,
And perish in them; yet there is one hope
Of safety in thy promise pledged to me.
Thus have I dared to enter these lov'd walls,
These palaces, these altars of the Gods,
And that Gymnasium wherein I was train'd
To manly sports; and the fair streams of
Dirce,

Which years have come and gone since I
have seen,
A miserable exile, fill my eyes
With tears of melancholy. Oh! mother,
How art thou changed since last I saw thee
here!

Thy griefs for me have brought thee low
indeed.
How is my father, feeble, blind, and old?
How are my sisters? Do they weep for me?

Jo. The Gods have doom'd our family to
ruin,
Yet must we bear our sufferings with pa-
tience.

Po. Ask what thou wilt, I will deny thee
nothing;
I came in arms against my country,
But, by the Gods I swear, unwillingly

I lift the spear and draw the sword against it.

'Tis thine to reconcile thy children ;
Deliver me, the city, and thyself,
From the calamities that threaten us.

Eteocles. (Addressing Jocasta.)

I come, but in submission to thy orders ;
What wouldst thou have, there is no time
to lose ?

Jo. Truth and justice require delibera-
tion ;

Look not so sternly, 'tis no Gorgon's head
That thou beholdest, but thy only brother.
Oh ! Polynices, turn a friendly eye

Upon Eteocles.—Be friends, my sons !

Et. Mother, do not deceive thyself, but
know

That I for sovereignty would seek the sky
Where the sun rises, aye, and would descend

Into the central caverns of the earth.

Therefore to none will I resign the crown :

It is the sword that must decide our quarrels.
Shall he be sovereign, and must I be slave ?

Let him for this bring fire and sword against
me,

Harness his steeds, and fill the plain with
chariots,

I will not yield to him the sovereignty."

The dialogue is continued, and is so
extremely beautiful, that I regret my
limits will not permit me to translate
even a part of it.

A scene follows betwixt Eteocles
and his uncle Creon, who recommends
caution ; but the impetuous young
man, impatient of restraint, and burn-
ing for revenge, delegates to him the
care of the government, and hurries
out to battle. Creon sends for the
soothsayer Tiresias, to consult him
respecting the issue of the war ; who
informs him, that there is no other
means of delivering the city from destruc-
tion but offering up his son a vic-
tim for the general safety. The fa-
ther refuses, but the generous youth
retires, and puts an end to his life.
This scene, taken in itself, is good ;
but, as it is little connected with the
principal story, it must be condemned
as an excrescence.

After this transaction, Jocasta and
Antigone are informed that the battle
had ceased, and that Polynices and
Eteocles had agreed to decide their
differences by single combat. Jo-
casta, alarmed by these tidings, hastily
quits the stage, with the design of
throwing herself betwixt her sons, and
preventing this unnatural combat, of
which the issue is narrated to Creon
by a messenger.

"*Mess. (Aside.)* How shall I commu-
nicate the tidings ?

VOL. I.

Hear me, ye kindred of the unhappy king ;
His sons have perished in the deadly combat.

C. Alas ! this a heavy blow indeed !

M. Yes, if thou knew'st the whole.

C. More misfortunes ?

M. Thy sister sleeps in death beside her
sons.

—Just as they lay expiring side by side,
In speed the mother with her daughter
came ;

And when she saw them dying of their
wounds,

She shrieked aloud, ' Oh ! I am then too
late !'

And falling on her children, now the one,
And now the other, wept in bitterness ;
And cried, ' Sons of my age ! ye once were
dear

To one another as to me, but now

Your feuds have ruined me.' Eteocles,

In the last throes of agonizing nature,
Was wakened to attention by her cries,
And stretched his hand, wet by the dews of
death,

Seized upon her's, and, with a feeble pres-
sure,

Held it a while, and watered it with tears,

In token of the love he could not speak,

And thus expired. The brother, who still
lived,

Looked on his sister and his aged mother :

' I perish, mother, yet I pity thee,

And thee, my sister—aye, and thee, my
brother,

Though by my hands thou diest, as I by
thine.

Thou wert once my friend, became mine
enemy,

Yet still wert dear to me. My beloved
mother,

And thou, my sister, hear my dying prayer.

Oh ! sooth the citizens, and let them not

Take vengeance on my ashes after death ;

But let me with my kindred have a grave

In this my dear and much-loved native
land.

Though I have lost at once my life and
crown,

Let them no longer treat me as an exile.

And, mother, close mine eyes with thine
own hands,'

(Then did he lay her hands upon his eyes,)

' And fare ye well ; for now the shades of
death

Surround me.' It was thus the princes
perished.

Then was Jocasta conquered by her sorrows,
And in a fit of frenzy drew the sword

From her son's side, and thrust it through
her throat,

And long as life remained, embraced her
sons,

And died between them."

The play concludes with the banish-
ment of old *Ædipus*, by the orders of
Creon, and a pathetic scene betwixt
him and *Antigone*, who accompanies
him into exile. Z.

CARR ROCK STONE BEACON.

THE Carr Rock forms the outer extremity of an almost continuous reef of rocks, which extends about a mile and a half from Fifeness, the eastern point of land in the county of Fife. As this reef forms a *turning-point* in the course of all northern bound ships to or from the Frith of Forth, and has very often proved fatal to shipping, it was extremely desirable that this dangerous rock might be distinguished, and pointed out to the mariner.

After much labour and expense, the Bell Rock Lighthouse, situate also at the entrance of the Frith of Forth, but at a greater distance from land, was completed in the year 1810; but still the safety of the navigation of the great estuary of the Frith of Forth was incomplete, while the place of the Carr Rock could not be ascertained by the mariner between half flood and half ebb tide, and especially in neap tides, when it hardly appears above water. In the year 1811, the Commissioners of the Northern Lighthouses, with a view to remedy this evil, first ordered one of Waddell's large floating buoys, from their superior and commanding appearance at sea, to be moored off the Carr Rock.

But as ships still continued to be wrecked upon, and in the neighbourhood of this rock, a permanent beacon, a more conspicuous mark, appeared still to be necessary. Accordingly, in 1812, the Northern Lighthouse Board resolved upon the erection of a stone beacon, and this building has now been in progress during the last five summers.

As the Bell Rock Lighthouse is about twelve miles from the nearest land, and as this great work was erected in the course of four years, our readers will probably be desirous to learn how a building upon the Carr Rock, of much less extent, and not two miles from the shore, should have required a longer period, and be attended with so much difficulty. We are informed by Mr Stevenson, engineer for both works, that this is partly owing to the waters of the ocean being more easily agitated and disturbed when flowing over the shelving rocks bounding the shores, than over those more in the *open sea*. The chief bar, however, to the operations of the Carr Rock Beacon, is considered to arise

from the smallness of the foundation afforded by the rock, which, as already noticed, forms the communication to seaward of an extensive reef of rocks.

Both the Bell and Carr Rocks are what seamen term *half tide rocks*, a name which indicates, that they are wholly covered by the sea at half tide. In respect to the elevation of these rocks above low water mark of spring tides, the circumstances of both are very similar, but the surface of the Bell Rock measures about 300 feet in length by 280 feet in breadth, while the greatest extent of the Beacon Rock, at the Carr, is only seventy-two feet in length by twenty-three in breadth. The consequence of the smallness of the dimensions of the Carr Rock, is the almost total want of shelter for the attending boats on either side, which renders the approach difficult excepting in the finest weather. Another evil consists in its having been found necessary to cut down the rock for a solid foundation, even so low as to be under the tide; it thus became necessary to erect a coffer-dam round the site of the building; this required the pumping of water from the foundation-pit every tide, and thereby subjected the whole operation to many casualties, which were only to be overcome by the resolution and perseverance of those employed in the work, encouraged by the confidence of the Board of Commissioners. The operations have been at length brought to the most flattering prospect of being completed in the course of the present year.

The Carr Rock, as before noticed, is only twenty-three feet in breadth, and the foundation course of the beacon is consequently confined to a diameter of eighteen feet. Its height therefore cannot exceed fifty feet, having an elevation of a circular form, diminishing towards the top to nine feet diameter over walls.

During the three years ending in 1815, the artificers employed at this work were wholly occupied in preparing the foundation or site of the building, which became extremely tedious and difficult, from the lowness of the first course and the accidents to which building apparatus so exposed was liable. The operations could go on only in good weather, and only at the return of spring tides. A whole *year's* work, under these circum-

stances, did not exceed 130 hours working upon the rock, although a premium was allowed to the artificers, over and above their stated wages, for every hour's work they were able to make good upon the rock. After much labour, a site was at length prepared for the building, and two courses of stone were built upon it in 1815; but in the month of September of that year, when in the act of laying a third course, which would have brought the beacon up to the level of *low water mark of ordinary spring tides*, a dreadful gale occurred, that dispersed the artificers, and wrenched the oaken trenails, used in fixing down the stones till the cement took *bond*; by which untoward accident, one-half of the stones of the third course were swept away, the building apparatus was destroyed, and the works were stopped for the season. In the following summer of 1816, the damages of the former season having been repaired, the work was got to the height of the *high water mark of spring tides*; and as the building has *withstood* all the gales of last winter in this unfinished state, without sustaining the smallest injury, there remains little doubt of its being now successfully completed.

Our readers will observe, from the smallness of the Carr Rock, that it is impossible to erect any building upon it, of sufficient height to be above the reach even of very weighty seas, which would at once be fatal to the effect and apparatus of a lighthouse. The building is therefore to be covered with a large bell, in the form of a cupola; this bell is to be tolled night and day, to warn mariners of impending danger. But as the beacon is too small, and is otherwise quite inadequate for the habitation of a man, it is none of the least interesting parts of this design, to devise how this effect is to be produced, without the regular attendance of a person to wind up the machinery of the bell apparatus. This is provided for in the following manner: In the centre of the building there is a kind of chamber or cavity, into which the tidal waters are admitted, by means of a small conduit or perforation in the walls, and as the tide rises on the exterior of the building, it also rises in the chamber, and elevates a *metallic float* or tank, which is connected with a rod communicating with the train of machinery to

which the perpendicular rise of the tide gives motion; and in this manner the large bell is tolled. A weight is also at the same time raised; and as the *tank* or *float* is elevated to the height of neap tides, to which the train of machinery is calculated, when the tide has flowed to its height, the weight begins to operate by its tendency to descend, and it keeps the machine in motion till the flood returns again to lift the float and raise the weight, or, in other words, to wind up the machine. In this manner the bell is to be tolled without intermission.

We shall have much pleasure in attending to the further progress of this curious work, and in giving our readers a detailed account of the application and effect of the machinery, when it comes to be erected in the building. It has already been modelled, and tried upon the small scale for several years, and found to answer in the most satisfactory manner.*

SKETCHES OF FOREIGN SCENERY AND MANNERS.

NO II.

BATAVIA'S patient sons before me stand,
Where the broad ocean leans against the
land;

And, sedulous to stop the coming tide,
Lift the tall rampire's artificial pride;
While the spent ocean, rising o'er the pile,
Sees an amphibious world beneath him
smile.

The slow canal, the yellow-blossom'd vale,
The willow-tufted bank, the gliding sail,
The crowded mart, the cultivated plain,
A new creation rescued from his reign.

GOLDSMITH.

Leyden.

I LEFT Rotterdam the day before yesterday in the treckschuit for Delft, where I arrived in the forenoon of the same day. The morning being wet and hazy, I saw little of the country, but on reaching Delft the atmosphere cleared up, and I obtained a distinct view of the surrounding landscape.

One of the most interesting and picturesque features which I have yet witnessed in the scenery of Holland, is the appearance of the storks on the chimney tops, pruning their feathers, and feeding their callow young. The snowy whiteness of their plumage,

* For an illustration of the dangers attending the Carr Rock, we may refer to page 109 of our first Number.

and their elegant and stately forms, have a fine effect amidst the confusion of a populous and bustling city. This bird, like the ibis among the ancient Egyptians, is considered sacred by the Hollanders. It is never killed or disturbed, however familiar or troublesome it may prove, and that dwelling is considered as fortunate on which it chooses to take up its summer abode. The young are, however, sometimes captured and sold to slavery, which seems in some degree inconsistent with the veneration which is paid to the personal dignity of the parent bird. I am informed, that they observe an astonishing regularity in the periods of their migrations to and from this country. They usually make their appearance in spring about the end of March, and depart in the autumn about the beginning of September. They are said to winter in Egypt and the north of Africa. Yesterday evening, which was beautifully calm and serene, when the sun had sunk and dim twilight overspread the land, I found myself alone in a church-yard,—not a voice was audible to disturb the utter solitude and silence with which I was surrounded,—a soft and winnowing sound in the air suddenly attracted my attention, and immediately a beautiful pair of storks alighted in the church-yard, within a few paces of the place where I stood. It was a mild and dewy night, and they were no doubt attracted there by the expectation of a plentiful supper on the slugs and insects, which might have left their hiding places. My unexpected presence, however, seemed to disturb them, for in a few seconds they mounted to the steeple of the church, where they sat uttering their wild and singularly plaintive cries, which added greatly to those impressions of loneliness and seclusion which the situation naturally tended to inspire. Besides the usual note, I observe these birds make a singular noise, apparently by striking the two mandibles of the bill forcibly against each other. This too, in the stillness of a summer night, during which it is usually made; and when heard from the top of some lofty cathedral, a name which most of the churches in Holland deserve to bear, produces a fine effect, and is, indeed, in my mind, already intimately connected with those undefinable sensations, the rem-

nants, as it were, of the superstitions of our infancy, which, I believe, most men experience while wandering alone, and in darkness, among those venerable piles which have been for so many ages consecrated to the purposes of religion.

But I must, for the present, bid adieu to these “dwellers in the temple,” though what I have said is due to their memory, from the pleasure which they afforded me during one beautiful evening of summer.

Delft, where I now am, is said to be an ancient town, and so it appears, for the canals are green and stagnant, and the streets narrow, except at the great central square, which is certainly not insignificant. As usual, the canals are numerous, and bordered with rows of trees. A Dutchman, with whom I travelled for a few hours in the *treck-schuit*, informed me, that the canals of the town might be cleaned, by means of sluices, every day, and that the frequency of this operation accounted for the greater purity to be observed in their waters. He likewise mentioned, that he was a native of the town of Delft, from which circumstance, as I remarked rather the reverse of a superiority in the particular alluded to, I infer that he was inclined to flatter the place of his nativity.

Here I visited the principal church, which is well worthy of inspection for its own intrinsic excellence, and still more so on account of the remains of many illustrious men which have been deposited in it, and the superb monuments which a grateful country have erected to perpetuate their memory.

The church itself is very large, and is divided in the interior by two ranges of magnificent arched pillars; and there are no galleries to diminish the grandeur produced by the great height of the walls and the vaulting of the superb roof.

The monuments are worthy of being held in undying remembrance. Indeed I have somewhere read, that Delft might be considered as the Westminster of Holland, on account of the remains of warriors and of learned men which it contains. In the centre of one compartment of the church stands the splendid mausoleum of William I. Prince of Orange, a man who is justly considered as the found-

er of Dutch liberty, and whose memory is revered throughout the land. It is the finest monument in Holland, and is thought, by some competent judges, to present one of the most perfect specimens of architectural magnificence in Europe.

It consists of a square base of white marble and bronze, and of a beautiful canopy of similar materials, supported by four alabaster pillars. Between the two pillars facing the great organ, sits a bronze statue of the prince, in complete armour, seemingly occupied in the administration of justice. On his right side there is a fine statue of the goddess of Liberty, and on his left stands Justice with her scales. The former struck me as being the more beautiful; it is a production of real genius,—and the greater is the pity that a work so perfect should be deformed by any thing incongruous or absurd,—

“That it is true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true.”

But either the evil star of the artist has, in an inauspicious hour, darkened the light of his genius,—or some patriotic son of Batavia, avidous of immortality, has generously offered himself as the amender of a work, which, from the improvement suggested by him, he could not possibly understand; for over the left hand of the beautiful creature before mentioned, is placed a ponderous *chapeau bras*, richly gilded, and sufficiently large, in the eye of taste and feeling, to overshadow one half of the mausoleum itself, though, no doubt, in the opinion of its infatuated *manufacturer*, spreading a halo light through every corner of the edifice. It is considered, even by well-educated Dutchmen, as an elegant emblem of that noble spirit which resisted the oppression of the cruel Spaniard, and worthy of being placed as a glory around the head of their sainted prince. At each corner, on the opposite side, there is a female figure of great excellence. These I believe to be emblematic of Religion and Strength. The one stands upon a pillar of white marble, on which the name of Christ is engraven in letters of gold, and bears the representation of a church in her hand; the other holds a book. They are probably meant to perpetuate the memory of the sufferings of the people during the times of religious persecution, and that happy emanci-

pation which was the certain consequence of their fortitude and virtue. Between these statues, a little advanced beneath the canopy, there is a statue of Fame. The attitude is common place, but the execution is fine. Above the canopy there is a large and beautiful alabaster urn, on which a suit of armour of white marble, and of most exquisite workmanship, is placed, and near it the prince is represented stretched upon his tomb. At his feet there is the figure of the dog, which, at a former period, having saved his life, by awakening him when his tent was beset by Spaniards, is reported to have refused all sustenance after the death of its beloved master. This great prince, if my memory serves me, was assassinated by a native of Burgundy, who shot him in the breast with three balls, when he was descending his own staircase after dinner. The assassin, whose name was *Baltazar Gerard*, was supposed to have been instigated on the one hand by the machinations of some diabolical monks, and, on the other, allured by the gold and by the promises of the perfidious Philip. Gerard, like many other villains, was well endowed with personal courage, and with a resolution worthy of a better cause;—he sacrificed his own life in order to destroy this famous restorer and protector of religious liberty.

Besides the ornaments which I have already described, there are several weeping cherubim near the body of white marble, and in the same masterly style; and many figures of smaller size adorn the base of the pedestal and the friezework of the canopy, all equally worthy of attention and admiration.

The following is a translation of the inscription, the original of which is not without beauty of sentiment and elegance of expression:—“To God, whose power and goodness have no bound; and to the eternal memory of William of Nassau, Sovereign Prince of Orange, the father of this country, the welfare of which he preferred to his own, and to that of his family;—who raised and headed, at two different times, and chiefly at his own expense, a powerful army, with the approbation of the States;—who repulsed the tyranny of Spain;—who re-established the worship of true religion, as well as the ancient laws of

the country;—in fine, who left, at his death, his son Maurice, an heir to his many and royal virtues, together with the care of finally establishing that liberty which he had prepared. The confederate Belgian Provinces have erected this monument to the memory of this pious and invincible hero. Philip II. King of Spain, the terror of Europe, dreaded him;—he never vanquished him,—he never intimidated him,—but he was base enough to use the hand of an infamous and mean assassin to take away his life.”

It is, upon the whole, a most magnificent production, and well worthy the inspection of every one who has eyes to see, and soul to comprehend.

To the left of this beautiful structure is the grave of Grotius, with a monument, but paltry in comparison with the former. It consists chiefly of a large medallion, representing the head of Grotius, in white marble, and a child leaning upon an urn with an inverted torch. As the medallion is considered as very like him, he must have been an ugly man. This city is the place of his birth.

At the other end of the church, in a lonely corner, lie the remains of Leuwenhoeck, famous for his microscopical discoveries. Over his cold earth a plain monument is erected by his daughter, on which there is a head of the naturalist, and a simple, though beautiful, inscription in Latin. I was pleased by the utter stillness and seclusion of this corner of the church; it felt like a place where the person whose ashes it contained would have delighted to pursue his beautiful discoveries unmolested by the world, and in death accorded well with the gentle spirit of him whose life was the life of peace.

Having seen every thing worthy of being seen in the body of the church, I ascended to the top of the spire, and an arduous ascent it was; but the labour was amply repaid by the view which I enjoyed. Few sights will astonish a stranger more than the first view from the top of a Dutch steeple. The immense extent of the prospect, without a hill or a valley, a rock or a winding river, is indeed most singular. Every thing is rich and luxuriant, but flat and uniform; the landscape appeared like one prodigious plain, extending on all sides as far as the eye could reach, with green fields,

rows of trees, and canals glittering in the sun. There were farm-houses with groves of chesnuts, villages with spires and poplars, and the fantastic city stretched beneath our feet; the whole appearing more like the gay creation of some whimsical monarch than the habitations of the plodding and phlegmatic Dutchman. After gazing for some time, I became at length quite unconscious of the great extent of the view, and could have believed that the whole visible world was converted into an extensive garden, with walks, and fish-ponds, and shady terraces—Chinese bridges, and basons for gold fish—with peacocks, painted barnacles, and Mandarins' summer-houses.

From this elevated situation I had a fine view of my old friends the storks, all busily employed in feeding their young. I could even keep them in sight during their excursions to the neighbouring canals, in search of food for their unfledged offspring. The impatience of the callow nestlings, on perceiving the approach of the assiduous parent, was extreme. They stretched their long necks over the nests from the chimney tops, the sooner to enjoy the wished-for morsel, and appeared every moment as if about to precipitate themselves into the streets below.

En passant, I may remark, that when in Rotterdam, I questioned a Dutchman concerning the probable origin of the respect and protection which is afforded to this bird; he answered, as I expected, that it was on account of their clearing the canals and marshes of frogs and other amphibious gentry, with which they abound. I had not, however, proceeded ten yards after *Mynheer* had left me, when I observed an old woman sitting under a tree, with a most excellent supply of frogs in a basket ready for sale; and in fact, before I left her, a girl came up, “nothing loth,” and made a purchase. If, therefore, frogs are in request as an article of food, as it is known they have been for centuries, no thanks are due to the storks for their efforts in diminishing their numbers; and as, in as far as I have heard or read, there are no noxious or poisonous animals in the country, it is probable the popular superstition in favour of these birds must have originated in some other cause. Besides, it is generally

admitted, that still waters stagnate sooner when deprived of animal life than when teeming with aquatic myriads, so that their claims to protection, as purifiers of the water, are, at the best, of a dubious nature. They may, however, act as a check to the superabundant production of such creatures during the heats of summer, the increase of which is no doubt favoured by the natural moisture of the soil and climate.

Having descended once more to the habitations of the well-fed Dutchman, I found myself in a few minutes in another cathedral. It is named the *Oude Kerk* (old church), and contains a fine monument to the memory of the renowned Dutch Admiral, Von Tromp. Its most interesting feature is a recumbent statue of the hero himself, in white marble, the head resting upon a pillow of the same material, which, in appearance, has all the delicacy and softness of the finest down. Above the figure are certain allegorical personages, and beneath is a representation of the battle in which he fell. He was killed in a fight against the English in 1653, and is popularly known in Holland by the title of the "*Great father of the sailors.*" Here the tomb of Peit-Hein, Admiral of the Indian Company, is also to be seen.

I may notice, that, in many of the cathedrals and churches of this country, the French, for what reason it is not easy to guess, have obliterated the inscriptions upon a great number of monuments; even those of eminent private persons, merely distinguished, it is said, for their virtue, or piety, or learning, have been erased from the stone. It is difficult to conceive any thing more wretchedly barbarous than this savage "warring with the dead." Yet in many places you see a large and stately ornamented marble presenting a universal blank.

Leaving Delft, and travelling through a pleasant district, with smiling cottages and lovely gardens on every side, I found myself at the Hague in the course of an hour. Near Ryswick, in particular, the trees are tall and majestic, and the general scenery most picturesque. Where that branch of the canal, which conducts to the Hague, leaves the great one leading direct to Leyden, the Castle of Ryswick is to be seen, where the treaty of 1697, between Louis XIV. and Hol-

land, Spain, England, and Germany, was concluded.

The Hague is the court, though not the capital of Holland. The general appearance of the people here is less characteristic than in the other Dutch towns which I have seen. There are, however, many excellent and amusing figures among the fishermen and country people. On account of its not being surrounded by walls like the other towns in Holland, and being destitute of municipal rights, the Hague has been denominated a village, and in that view is probably the largest in the world. It contains nearly 40,000 inhabitants, and is adorned by many fine public buildings.

I was indeed much struck by the magnificent palaces of which this elegant city is chiefly composed. I had no where seen so many princely town residences in one place. Having been long the seat of a rich and powerful government, and the residence of the Stadtholder and the Dutch noblesse, the Hague has not the same air of trade and commerce, or, excepting its hotels, any thing connected with the "art of money catching." All is elegance, and splendour, and repose. There is a noble square or *place* in the centre, adorned with a large basin of water, in which there is a little island covered with flowering shrubs and plants, and inhabited by swans and other aquatic birds, for whose convenience, and that of their young, there are little stairs on the margin of the lake, and shelter for their nests upon the island. These birds are there in perfect safety, the water being very deep; and they are all of course, as to health, and lustre, and plumage, in the "prime of May," and familiar enough.

What pleased me much, in admiring the Hague, was the great number and extent of noble edifices, and these not elbowed and shouldered by mean habitations. In some places kingly palaces are darkened by the gloom of surrounding hovels, and so mingled with each other, that greater magnificence and more slovenly wretchedness can hardly be imagined. It is like passing from Elysium to Tartarus. But here no such objection is to be found.

The palace of the Stadtholder is in a great measure surrounded by canals and drawbridges. It seems a large building, and consists of several divisions, which vary in aspect, and must

have been erected at different times. The principal street is the *Voorhout*. It is of great length, and contains many houses built in a style of singular elegance.

There are, however, in this town, certain attendant evils, which perhaps tend in a considerable degree to diminish those advantages and superiorities which in other respects it may be said to enjoy. The canals, at least during my short stay, were greener and more stagnant than any I had yet seen. The people seem less primitive in their manners, and the doors and windows of the inns are constantly beset by crowds of officious beggars, whom it is impossible to satisfy, as one horde is no sooner dismissed than a fresh swarm arrives, equally rapacious with the former, and rendered more clamorous by the success of their predecessors.

I lodged at the *Twee Steden* (Two Cities), not the best *auberge* I believe. But even here I had some difficulty in obtaining access. The preference is always given, as is natural, to any overgrown Englishman who arrives with three or four carriages occupied by a colony. I happened at this time to be alone and on foot, that is, from the *treckschuit*; and I am, moreover, a little man, with a sallow complexion, and somewhat of a mean appearance.

Here I dined at the ordinary, and was not particularly delighted with the specimen which it exhibited of Dutch manners. The general aspect of the guests was certainly by no means prepossessing, though I trust, for the sake of Dutch refinement, that the picture which it presented was not one which ought to be considered in the light of a characteristic representation.

At the public table I found assembled a motley group of different aspects and professions, and from various climes. The greater proportion, however, were Dutchmen, and these, judging from their external characters, were chiefly merchants and merchants' clerks—lieutenants and ensigns in the army—captains of trading vessels—and gaunt attorneys,—all equally vociferous and vulgar in their manners: every one whistling, singing, laughing, and talking, and puffing out most elaborate fumes of abominable tobacco to the other side of the table, as he felt inclined, without

seeming to consider it for a moment possible that any rational being would ever think of accommodating his own pleasures to those of another, or be in the slightest degree guided by any principle or feeling but the immediate gratification of every momentary impulse of his own coarse spirit. After dinner, an interesting Prussian girl came to sing some of her native airs. Her voice was musical in the extreme, but her "sounds of sweetest melody" were constantly interrupted by the hoarse laughs of the Dutchmen, some of whose remarks, I have no doubt, from the merriment they excited, were of a most brilliant and refined nature.

During my stay in this town, while sitting at the window of a front room, I was treated with a most extraordinary spectacle. A tawdry ill-dressed woman, of a dark complexion and diminutive stature, entered the room, and suddenly adjusting her garments, not in the most delicate manner, she commenced upon the stone floor a long continued series of feats of activity, certainly unparalleled by any thing I had ever before witnessed; bending her limbs and body into every form which it was possible to conceive. It was a painful sight, and is a repulsive subject; but, as a single example of her power, I may mention, that at the close of her performance, when a shilling was thrown to her, she turned herself round, and bending fearfully backwards, till her face touched the ground, and her forehead was within a few inches of her heels, she picked up the shilling with her mouth, and without touching the floor with her hands, she resumed the attitude of a human being.

Upon the whole, I was not much gratified by my visit to the Hague. Without doubt there are in it many pleasing squares—magnificent palaces—handsome houses, and fine churches; but the little I saw of its men and manners presented a coarse and unintellectual aspect; and, with the exception of the blue-eyed Prussian, I did not see one person whom I should ever desire to see again.

The House of the Wood (*Maison de Bois*), belonging to the Sovereign Prince, and the ancient summer residence of the Stadtholders, is placed nearly two miles northward of the city, at the extremity of a noble forest.

The house itself has nothing remarkable about it, and its gardens, which are public, are not laid out in good taste. The road to it stretches through the forest, the trees of which, though exceedingly high, are so thickly planted and so luxuriant, that the sky is not once visible. The appearance, when you enter it, is picturesque and romantic; and after you are in, you can hardly imagine where you are, the view of the city is so completely obscured. This is a delightful walk, or ride, in warm weather; for the road is of fine sand, to which the wind can get no access—quite smooth and firm; and there seems to be through it winding paths in all directions, and no sort of enclosure, division, or fence. On reaching the House of the Wood, I was informed that the princess was there, and that I could not gain admittance till after five o'clock in the evening; this arrangement not suiting my convenience, I returned without visiting the interior. There are in it, I understand, some tolerable paintings, and a cabinet of natural curiosities. The greater part of the latter was moved to Paris during the French administration, and the former would have been so too had they been super-excellent.

This House of the Wood stands embowered amid a grove of oaks, which are the finest in Holland. "Trees of such ancient majesty towered not in Yemen's happy groves, or crowned the stately brow of Lebanon;" but it cannot be added, "Fabric so vast, so lavishly enriched, for idol or for tyrant, never yet raised the slave race of men; for the building itself is like the habitation of a private person. The wood is about two miles long, and three-fourths of a mile broad. It is remarkable, as being perhaps the only production of the country which the Dutch have not endeavoured to turn to account. On the contrary, it is the object of the most superstitious veneration, and nothing will induce the natives to cut it down in any part, or injure it in any manner of way.

About three miles from the Hague, by the sea shore, there is a village called Scheveling, which supplies the town with fish. The road to it is by a magnificent avenue of majestic oaks, limes, and beeches, which are so scientifically planted, that the same effect is produced as if one was travelling

through an actual forest. It looks like an endless arch through trees, "a boundless contiguity of shade," and is perfectly straight; for in Holland the line of beauty is a straight line, as Euclid would define it.

At Scheveling there lay just beyond the surge, which from the open coast is very heavy here, about a score of stout sloops and schooners, with nets drying, and the place had much the appearance of bustling industry. Yet there, as in most of the Dutch towns, though I had been taught to expect the contrary, you are infested with beggars of both sexes, and of all ages, some of them in a state of apparent wretchedness in the article of apparel, such as I never saw in Scotland or any part of Britain. As many of these mendicants were young and stout, there would seem to be some neglect somewhere, or "something rotten in the state" of Holland. Yet much allowance must be made for these last twenty years on the Continent of Europe.

Leaving the Hague early in the morning, I arrived at Leyden to breakfast, after a pleasant voyage, in the treckschuit, of three hours.

X. Y. Z.

(To be continued.)

OBSERVATIONS ON THE REMARKS OF
A. M. ON THE DOCTRINES OF GALL
AND SPURZHEIM.

MR EDITOR,

I OBSERVE in your Notices to Correspondents, that you have rejected several communications on the subject of the system of Gall and Spurzheim, on account of their containing personalities. I think you are perfectly correct in doing so. Yet, sir, you have given a place in your First Number to a paper which contains what is worse than personality. Personality injures him who uses it more than him against whom it is directed, but misrepresentation inflicts a severe injury; and I am persuaded that, had you been aware of what I am now to point out, you would not have inserted the communication of A. M. I will exhibit only one instance of A. M.'s want of candour, as that will be sufficient to enable you to judge of the degree of credit which ought to be attached to what he has written, without occupying your pages with a longer detail,

which it would be very easy to draw up. "This gentleman (Dr S.)" says A. M., "and his colleague have asserted, that no anatomist before themselves believed that the brain was, throughout, of a fibrous texture. This, therefore, they claim as a discovery peculiarly their own; and, considering it of high importance, they style it, *La premiere et la plus importante des decouvertes, celle sans la quelle toutes les autres seroient imparfaites.* Dr Gordon proves very satisfactorily, that from the time of Malpighi in 1664, downwards, such a fibrous structure was believed to exist every where throughout the cerebral mass. To such proofs Dr Spurzheim returns no answer."

Now, so far from its being true that Dr S. returns no answer, the seventh section of his pamphlet begins as follows. Dr S. attacks Dr Gordon as the author of the Critique on his work in the Edinburgh Review,—as the author of a work on Anatomy,—and of the Pamphlet, styling him conscientious reviewer, mechanical dissector, and historian.

"The historian," says Dr Spurzheim, "quotes Vieussens, Haller, Mayer, Reil, Portal, and Cuvier, to prove that the fibrous structure of the brain was known. The reader would be mistaken, if he thought that in our works we have not quoted authors of this kind. We have mentioned the same and others, such as Loewenhock, Stenon, Prochaska, Soemmering, Sabatier, and others. In a passage of our memoir, p. 248, we say, '*Bonnet ne trouve dans le cerveau qui des fibres dont chacun auroit sa fonction particuliere.*' We have never thought of being the first who maintain that the brain is fibrous, though we know also that the most erroneous opinions have been entertained with respect to its structure. Our principal ideas are, the successive additions and the aggregations of various parts, the two great sets of fibres, and the unfolding of the convolutions, as I propose to detail in the sequel."

This is quite sufficient to invalidate the testimony of A. M., who has acted as all Dr Spurzheim's enemies do. Whoever chooses to read the Edinburgh Review, Dr Gordon's Anatomy, and his examination of Spurzheim's claims, will find, on perusing Spurzheim's reply, that he is not silent on any topic

which is of any importance to his doctrines.

With respect to what took place in the hospital on the occasion of opening a hydrocephalic head, A. M., while he condemns the conduct of the dissector, would have you to believe that Dr Gordon had no concern in the dissection. Who then was the operator? Instead of the appearances which occurred on dissection, (and which amply confirmed the assertions of Dr Spurzheim respecting the state of the brain in hydrocephalus) having been demonstrated to the students, for whose benefit the head was permitted to be opened, they were allowed to depart without either having seen the morbid appearances, or having heard them described. The contents of the head disappeared, and no one could procure the smallest portion for examination. A. M. may probably know who carried them away, or on whose account the students at the hospital were deprived of the benefit of a case, interesting in proportion to the scarcity of opportunities of examining it, and more so on account of the disputed point between Gordon and Spurzheim. A. M. professes himself to be the champion of Dr Gordon, for whom I entertain much personal regard, although I entirely disapprove of the manner in which he has conducted himself with regard to Spurzheim. A. M. would have you to believe that there is no other anatomist worthy of credit; but who is Barclay? Is that a name unknown to anatomists, and to the philosophic world? It is universally allowed that Lawrence and Barclay are the first anatomists in Britain. Barclay acknowledges and maintains the truth of Spurzheim's doctrines; and while he continues to do so, we may surely be allowed to doubt the infallibility of any other anatomist.

I have yet another paragraph of A. M.'s communication to notice, because I consider that, at least while he is anonymous, any opinion of Spurzheim's principles is as good and trustworthy as that which he thus expresses:

"Never was there a more evident attempt to evade the overwhelming force of unwelcome facts, than has been made by Dr Spurzheim on this examination. Instead of meeting fairly and decisively the objections so strongly

urged against him; instead of a clear refutation, or a manly confession of mistake and error,—there is little else in this pamphlet but a most general and unconnected repetition of his former (why former?) theories and assertions.—We see in it only the signs of an imbecile irritability, evidently sensible to reproach;—conscious that it is but too well founded,—but unwilling to confess its justice, and unable to avoid its sting.”

Now, Mr Editor, I maintain, contrary to this very arrogant assertion, that there never appeared a more complete triumph of truth over injustice,—over the most illiberal, unfair, unphilosophical modes of attack, than is contained in Dr Spurzheim's pamphlet. A. M. will find himself mistaken in supposing that Spurzheim's doctrine has “lived its little hour.” If it dies, it will not probably fall by his hand, whose head, I am persuaded, would, if exhibited, confirm its existence. The method which I took to satisfy myself whether Spurzheim was worth attending to (for I had at first very great doubts of the doctrine being any thing but quackery) was to examine my own cranium. I am not ashamed to confess to those who know me, that some evil propensities annoy me; and having found that there appeared more brain in those places which Spurzheim pointed out in his lecture, as belonging to these propensities, than in corresponding places of heads of persons who, I knew, had them not in so great a degree, I determined to listen with attention, and to read Spurzheim's work without prejudice. I would advise A. M. to follow the same course, for it is by observation alone that the doctrine can be confirmed or destroyed. But to be able to observe well requires much practice; and it is also necessary to observe the conditions which are requisite for the action of any organ, as they are laid down by Spurzheim. The doctrine may be confirmed without any appeal to anatomy, but it is probable that anatomical observations will yet be sufficiently multiplied in support of it. S. R.

June 23d, 1817.

P. S. The word *craniology* is an invention of Spurzheim's enemies. It is not of the bone he treats, but of the manifestations of the mind as dependent on organization. Phrenology would be a more appropriate word.

STORY OF ARISTUS AND DEINUS.

IN this lower world there are two hostile energies constantly at work, plotting and countermining each other, known among philosophers by the names of the Good and the Evil Principles. Previous to the fall of Adam, according to the most modern historical divines, the former was uniformly uppermost; but in the memory of man, when the dispute has proceeded on any thing like equal terms, the latter has now and then got the ascendancy. You may, by an easy effort of abstraction, divide the body politic into two halves, and by comparing the sections, satisfy yourselves in regard to the present state of the controversy; meanwhile I shall tell my other readers a short story.

Under the reign of Abdaloninus, on whom Alexander had bestowed the government of Sidon, flourished two young noblemen of the highest rank and expectations. Having gone through the same course of studies together at Athens, an intimacy subsisted between them, as cordial as a radical difference of character, discernible from their earliest years, admitted of. Open, courteous, and brave, Aristus had employed talents of the first order to the best purposes, enriching his mind with useful and polite knowledge. He studied *himself*; however, more than the world, and fashioned his principles rather on the abstract excellence of virtue, than after the practice of the times. But of the latter he was by no means ignorant. He saw and confessed the necessity of reserve and secret management in conducting human affairs, and was not unprepared to yield, as far as honour and good faith would permit, to the incurable errors of society. Deinus, with an understanding equally strong, had prepared himself for the stations he was likely to fill in a manner somewhat different. Sagacious, observant, and selfish, he investigated the dispositions of men with the eye of an artist, and marked their vices and virtues merely as the handles by means of which he could render them obedient to his designs. Impartial in his choice of good or bad men, the equal patron of all who could serve him effectually, he acknowledged the distinction of utility alone. A true politician, he neither loved nor hated. Avarice and ambition being his sole passions, his

actions were generous or detestable, as circumstances affected their gratification. Among their academical friends, Aristus was universally beloved and cherished, while his countryman enjoyed a certain undefined respect and deference, rather bordering on suspicion than veneration.

In their persons the distinction was equally striking. The one exhibited a tall and powerful structure, exquisitely proportioned, with a masculine cast of features, softened by an expression of bewitching sweetness and candour. The other was of rather a dwarfish stature. His legs, being limber and short, were but indifferently fitted to a very thick trunk and deep chest. His head was a good deal larger than the proportion of his other parts warranted. Dark penetrating eyes moved with inconceivable rapidity beneath a pair of bushy eyebrows, of a deep black colour, which, from the faculty of knitting his brows, having often approached each other, formed a junction in the middle. But the equability of his temper, over which, though naturally impetuous, he had obtained a perfect command, prevented any very harsh features from predominating in his countenance; and a constant flow of something like wit and humour, made him pass among the superficial for an agreeable companion.

Having left the *Academy*, and returned to their native city at the same time, they entered, under auspices almost equally favourable to each, on the great race of public life. At court their interest was so strong, that when either laid pretensions to any office or employment, every other competitor withdrew. When they happened to be rivals, however, it was remarked that Deinus was uniformly successful; a circumstance which excited some indignation in the breasts of many, since the recognised attributes of each seemed averse to this preference. As his method of solicitation is never practised in modern times, I may give an instance of it, to prevent its being utterly forgotten.

A malicious report, to the prejudice of his Sidonian Majesty's integrity, having reached the court of Alexander, that ardent monarch being, at the time he heard it, a little heated with wine, swore some terrible oaths about cutting off his head, and rendering him a terror to all royal speculators present

and to come. An imperious summons was instantly despatched, commanding him to appear at Babylon on a certain day, either in person or by deputy, to state his defences; a hint being subjoined by the secretary, that if the latter method was adopted, Aristus, who, when in Greece, had been presented to Alexander, and enjoyed much of his esteem, was the likeliest person to succeed. Abdalonimus, though conscious of innocence, and of the impartiality of the tribunal before which he had to plead, having once before escaped on a similar occasion, yet entertaining no very magnificent idea of his royal brother's talent for deliberate investigation, judged it most prudent to remain at home. He was accordingly attacked at once by a violent fit of gout and asthma, which rendered a personal interview impossible; and preparations were ordered for the most splendid embassy which had ever left that city. The choice of an ambassador seemed a matter of no difficulty. Aristus was expressly pointed out, not more by the secretary of Alexander than by the estimation and confidence of all good men. His friends had solicited the minister warmly in his behalf, and had even obtained a promise, which, however positive, was considered by those who knew that statesman to be not exactly equivalent to his signature; and as he had experienced a formidable opposition from the interest and intrigues of Deinus, he continued to prosecute his suit with unremitting assiduity to the last moment, that no vacant time might be afforded for the intervention of cross accidents. The day was arrived on which the court was to declare its determination, and Aristus waited on the minister a little earlier than the usual hour of audience, to assist him in making up his mind. The gentleman in waiting assured him, that his honour could not be seen till an hour later, being deeply busied with the most important affairs; but on receiving a handsome gratuity, he seemed convinced that the intrusion of such a visitor was not so unreasonable as he at first supposed, and Aristus was admitted. The great man was seated before a small mirror, at which he was polishing his beard and eyebrows; boxes of various paints, and pots of ointment, were placed before him, and

behind his chair stood a tall strapping damsel, who scratched his bald head with a comb, and who stared at the bold mortal, as he approached, with an impudent face of curiosity. Aristus deposited on the table before him a little casket of gold curiously wrought, and filled with precious stones, and was proceeding to make a speech, when he was interrupted with, "Yes, yes, sir, upon my honour you shall have it,—your credentials are already made out, and shall be delivered to you this afternoon. Bring us back good news." So saying, he arose, with a paint brush in one hand, and a sponge stained with the purple juice of the murex in the other, and conducted the favoured candidate to the door, bowing at every step, and repeating, "Yes sir, yes sir," till he was out of hearing. Aristus departed not quite so happy as his patron. In truth, he was confounded at the meanness he had been guilty of, and internally blamed his over-zealous friends who had pushed him to this extremity. Their arguments, however, respecting the king's safety and the general good, recurred. "'Tis what all men do," said he, "and being brought to a level by bribes, our merits determine the balance after all." With this opiate he quieted his scruples, and went home to prepare for his expedition.

Deinus, in the mean time, though less known as a candidate, was not less active. Foreseeing the wealth and importance a dexterous man might squeeze out of such an appointment, he had set his heart upon it from the first, and had from time to time made considerable presents both to the mistress and the minister, obtaining in return considerable promises. But the game, to use a huntsman's phrase, was still on its feet, and he resolved on this very morning to give it the finishing blow. He arrived a few minutes after Aristus had withdrawn, and forced admittance by the same means; but though he urged his claims with unusual earnestness, he could extract nothing except general and evasive answers from the cautious statesman. "I shall see! I shall see! my whole influence shall be exerted in your favour. Believe me! believe me!" Deinus thought reserve unnecessary, and mentioned plainly an enormous sum which he would hold out in one hand, while he received his appointment with

the other, but not sooner. "I believe that will do," said the minister, for when certain characters understand each other, a bargain of one kind is as soon struck as another. "Come to court in the afternoon." Deinus obeyed, and the whole matter was speedily adjusted.

"'Tis what I deeply merited," said Aristus to a friend who consoled with him on his ill success, "and may I reap eternal disappointments when I listen to any suggestions unsanctioned by the voice of honour and virtue."

There resided at that time in Sidon, a young lady of singular attractions. She was reputed the richest heiress in that part of the world, and being lately declared marriageable, was, of course, pursued in all public places by an ocean of fops and fortune-hunters. Her mother having died a few months after her birth, and her father and brothers having fallen before the town surrendered to the Greeks, she grew up under the protection of an aunt, who possessed the advantage of being able to enforce, by her own example, her lectures on severe virtue, and contempt for the other sex. Aristus visiting one afternoon at the house of an elderly female relation, with whom he was a great favourite, was informed that she would have the pleasure of introducing him to the orphan daughter of a very deserving man, who, having spent the whole of his life in promoting the best interests of the state, had in consequence left his family in very narrow circumstances. "Helen," continued she, "has retired wholly from the gay world, and disdaining little delicacies, lives happily with her aged mother and two younger sisters, all of whom she supports by weaving purple; and you, my friend, will have the satisfaction of seeing an accomplished young female, clothed in the works of her own hands." This description excited something stronger than mere curiosity in the auditor, and his heart leapt quicker than was to be accounted for by the approach of an indifferent stranger, when the door opened, and the most splendid phenomenon he had ever beheld walked lightly into the room. A mantle of bright Tyrian dye hung loosely from her shoulders, half shrouding a bosom of exquisite delicacy, beneath which it was fastened by a gold button. Her hair, which seemed to float at every

motion, descended in profuse soft ringlets from her head, without concealing a round slender neck, whiter than alabaster. On our young gentleman's name being mentioned, she turned towards him a countenance so majestic, illuminated with a smile so divinely beautiful, as actually deprived him for some moments of his understanding. The conversation was neither slow in its commencement nor progress; but Aristus was incapable of throwing in a single remark, all his faculties having retired to his eyes. His assistance was not wanted. The fair enchantress set out with an animated encomium on the young Greek officers, who had done prodigious things during the siege,—an event which, though several years old, was still regarded as very respectable news in the absence of more recent calamities. She enlarged on the superiority of their manners, courage, and accoutrements, to those of her own countrymen, and declared herself immensely in love with Alexander, whom she described as the most engaging little man she had ever seen in her life. The other lady, though, as I said, an *elderly* matron, could, notwithstanding, talk as fast as other people, but as both addressed themselves to Aristus, and often at the same time, she did not receive all that preference of attention her superior years and wisdom seemed to require.

“What a charming lady,” exclaimed Aristus, as the lovely visitor retired. “Ah,” replied his friend, “had my sweet little Helen come, you would have seen more beauty, and heard less noise.”—“Who is this, then?” for he had all this while supposed the interesting orphan was before him.—“Her name is Lalista,—she is the wealthiest ward in Sidon.” Though somewhat abashed at this discovery, and chagrined at the sinister interpretation the conduct he had already determined to pursue might be subjected to, he went home, however, devising schemes to bring about a second interview. The wards of those times were rather more strictly guarded than those of our days. But, by securing the confidence of the aunt, he soon succeeded in enjoying large opportunities of access to the precious jewel she had in her possession. Aristus was a man of fortune, talent, and fine accomplishments; and the perfect integrity of his heart imbued his

manners with a familiar simplicity, the great charm, and almost inseparable companion of superior minds. Lalista, though gay and talkative in public, possessed more valuable qualities than a first-sight judge would have been inclined to allow. Preparation for uninterrupted exhibitions, which great beauty seems to entail on its possessors, left no time for reflection, and concealed her true character from herself, while her conversation, extempore in the strictest sense, and not unfrequently at variance with the cool dictates of a judgment naturally sound, and a very affectionate bosom, rendered it as great a mystery to others. The more he discovered of his mistress, the more was Aristus satisfied with the reasonableness of his passion, which he found it impossible any longer to conceal; and he delighted himself with the idea of snatching her from the dissipating whirlpool of fashionable life, where the fruit of all her virtues was perishing, from the impossibility of their acting for a sufficient length of time in one direction, and of maturing the noble principles of her nature in the bosom of comparative retirement. One day, when her looks were even more complacent than usual, and some indistinct suspicion of a certain rival had made him resolve to hasten an explanation, he ventured to declare his love in the precise language used by ardent young men on such occasions. Though his eyes had expressed the same thing a thousand times, and she had long wondered at the slow progress his ideas made towards his tongue, Lalista contrived to listen to this avowal as a young fawn does to an unexpected clap of thunder. At first she was thrown into the most amazing confusion, and frowned with fascinating sweetness on the object of her terror. By and by she begins to think measures necessary for her safety,—spoke seriously of withdrawing, or of calling in some third person to turn the conversation on less alarming topics,—and concluded by permitting him to fold her in his arms, and impress his very soul on her lips.

But this state of matters was too delicious to continue; for as those persons who are acquainted with the extravagant temper of fortune know assuredly, when that goddess puts on too smiling an aspect, and prates in

terms of remarkable tenderness and affection, that she is just on the point of sousing you in a torrent of abuse. Scarcely had they exchanged vows to love each other for an incredible length of time, when a random visitor was announced, on whose approach, almost at the same instant with his prolocutor, the lady seemed confused in good earnest, and hastily retired.— This was no other than Deinus, of whose proceedings I must now take a short review.

Deinus had accomplished the purposes of his embassy with a success that never failed him, and on his return, proceeded in the road of preferment with augmented celerity. Having gone, on the death of his father, to look after his estates in the country, he discovered a very handsome domain contiguous to one of his, for which he accordingly conceived an unfeigned attachment; and no sooner understood that it appertained to a young heiress of unbounded expectations besides, than he hastened back to town to secure his prize. His first reception would not have been very palatable to the primitive and harmless lovers met with in modern novels. The lady laughed immoderately at his bandy legs, censured the whole plan of his construction, and made all her acquaintance merry with stories of her amorous dwarf. But Deinus was not a person to allow his centre to be shaken by a battery of this sort. He knew that deformity needs only to be made familiar to be forgotten; and that the supposed generosity of this act renders the mind so well satisfied with itself, that a portion of its complacency reverts, by a kind of natural justice, to the object of what now appears unreasonable contempt. He presented himself, therefore, before her as often as he could invent a tenable pretext, continuing to supply her, at a trifling expense to his own pride, with fresh materials for family and visiting amusement, till the idea of him was familiarized, and constituted a part of the furniture of her mind. This point being gained, he seized a more advanced post, and proceeded to instruct her regarding the management of her domain, on the sorry state of which he descanted with great feeling and pathos. A considerable portion of it, he said, if not absolutely over-

flowed, was in perpetual danger of being so, an event which would utterly deface it, as it was surrounded on all sides but one by cross-grained neighbours, who, envying her beauty and accomplishments, would not permit an outlet to be formed for the water through their possessions. Leaving her to perplex herself a few days with this dilemma, he returned with the plan of a monstrous drain he had formerly projected through his own grounds to the verge of hers, which, being carried a little farther, would entirely obviate the dreaded calamity. The lady was hugely pleased with the ingenuity of this expedient, and the lover, pushing his advantage, explained the propriety of uniting the estates for ever, hinting intelligibly enough at the means by which it might be accomplished. After a laborious fit of laughter, upon mature reflection, she could not certainly discover wherein lay the absurdity of this proposal; and though at that time she loved Aristus with all her strength, she found that something or other had made a powerful diversion in favour of his rival. Matters were in this doubtful state when the events above mentioned took place; and having enlightened the reader on this point, I return to the main body of the narrative.

The two friends saluted very civilly, and as they had ever done, with a hearty contempt for each other. Aristus was too full of ecstasy to converse long with an uninspired person, and Deinus too glad of his absence to be very eager to detain him. What he had already learned made him tremble for his success, and he began to curse the unwarrantable tardiness of his former operations. Lalista returned, however, but with a countenance which boded him no good. Contempt, anger, and disdain, were expressed in every feature. Indeed she seemed horribly chagrined, and ready to burst into a passion of tears. She evidently came to chide, and if once high words arose, it was hard to guess how far she might inflame herself. Deinus, therefore, with the dexterity of a cunning man on the point of being blown up, drew from his pocket a string of pearls, reserved for such an emergency, so large, so genuine, and so numerous, that her eyes were instantly dazzled, and before she could

utter one word good or bad, he hung them round her neck; saying, with a smile, he had obtained many more for her of superior value at the court of Alexander, which he hoped soon to have the happiness of presenting to her on their wedding-day. No sooner was the weight of them felt on her bosom, than the whole economy of her love for Aristus was annihilated, and the half-forgotten plan of improvements rushed back on her imagination with tenfold impetuosity. It would only insult the penetration of mankind to suppose it necessary to add, that they were married next day, and that a few weeks thereafter, the lady commenced a fiend's life of remorse and melancholy.

Aristus bore this reverse with less patience than might have been imagined. He eat little for several days, and spoke still less. At length he declared himself a man unfit for this world, and retired from his native city to spend the remainder of his life in the philosophic groves of the Academy. Here his mind soon recovered its natural serenity, retaining few visible marks of the rude points of society by which it had been lacerated, though he sometimes remarked, that a man should conceal all his *good* qualities from his mistress, observing, at the same time, that her own equivocal ones afford the best handles for securing her. F.

ON THE RESEARCHES AT POMPEII.

MR EDITOR,

I OBSERVED, with much satisfaction, in the "Literary and Scientific Intelligence" of your Second Number, p. 192, some account of the researches now making among the ruins of Pompeii. Regarding this as one of the most interesting scientific proceedings of the present age, I cannot avoid expressing my hopes, that you will devote future columns of your journal to similar accounts of the progress of this vast undertaking; and I am hence encouraged to suggest, how greatly it would tend to enliven the interest of such notices, if you were to give a preparatory general sketch of the history of these extraordinary relics of former splendour, and,

in particular, of the progress that has been already made in the exhumation of a city, that, after having been buried for so many centuries, has arisen unchanged from the ashes that originally overwhelmed it.

As a testimony of the general interest excited by the grand survey now pursuing for the restoration of this place to its primitive state of existence, and of the instructive results that may be expected from its accomplishment, as conducive to the illucidation of ancient customs and habits of society, I beg to cite a passage from a highly interesting memoir on the subject, *commenced* (though I believe never completed) in a very ably conducted Italian journal. "Una città che da circa diciassette secoli nascosta sorge intera sotto i facili sforzi della vanga; che tali offre monumenti da non lasciare alcun dubbio, nè sull'epoca in cui fù da vulcanica eruzione sepolta, nè sul grado alto di splendore a cui era a quell'epoca giunta, è certamente un oggetto straordinario di stupore, riserbato soltanto alle classiche sponde dell'antica Partenope. In Ercolano e Pompei veggonsi due intiere città fuggite dalle rivoluzioni degli anni e degli uomini, e rimeste tutte ad un tratto, come per una specie di magico sonno, nello stato medesimo in cui furono sorprese, in mezzo a tutti i moti della vita; l'ultimo giorno di queste città infelici, ci si presenta di nuovo, e quale già fu per gli sventurati loro abitanti. Non avvi spettacolo più di questo atto a eccitare con forza l'immaginazione, e senza dubbio, le ricerche che hanno per oggetto di farci conoscere dei dettagli a ciò appartenenti saranno accolte con il più vero interesse."*

The valuable report from which this extract is drawn, contains some hints towards forming an estimate of the probable extent and disposition of this city, calculated from the dimensions of its existing walls and situation of its gates, with various particulars relative to the edifices and other relics remaining, as far as yet discovered, in a great degree, in their original magnificence and grandeur.

SIMPLEX.

May 11, 1817.

* V. L'Italiano, tom. 3tio, p. 60.

MEMORANDUMS OF A VIEW-HUNTER.

No II.

Shakespeare's Cliff.

SALLIED forth at seven in the morning, without giving any warning to my indolent companions, who seemed to feel none of the inspiration of the view-hunting power.

After looking round the harbour, part of which they were busy in repairing, pushed on towards Shakespeare's Cliff. Found the people of all classes frank, civil, and willing to give information. I attributed this partly to their incomes depending much on strangers, and partly to the manners on the other side. I had not yet been across. Passed the fortifications, which are extensive and strong; but they have lost much of their interest, as they now seem useless. Under the alarm of invasion, their importance would even have added to their picturesqueness.

The highest part of the Cliff, which has been named after a dramatist, the first of modern, and superior to any of the ancient times, must be, I should think, four or five hundred feet above the beach. The sea view from hence is truly magnificent. The morning was clear and calm, and the silver sea almost as motionless as a lake. Several vessels were passing lazily along both ways. The coast of France seemed not much farther off than that of Fife from Musselburgh, but none of the objects on it distinct. Examined this view in all its bearings for some time; and as I looked along the sublime winding wall of chalky cliffs, stretching to the west, which forms part of the southern boundary of the island, I felt emotions which, I trust, are natural to the British heart.

After making some prudent slow advances, I brought my head to bear looking down this dizzy height for a minute. On retiring a few steps to a safer station, I thought of the minute description of this Cliff given by our dramatist, and which has been the cause of its being honoured with his name.

“ How fearful

And dizzy 'tis, to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs, that wing the mid-way air,
Show scarce so gross as beetles. Halfway
down

VOL. I.

Hangs one that gathers samphire; dreadful trade!

Methinks he seems no bigger than his head.
The fishermen, that walk upon the beach,
Appear like mice; and yon tall anchoring
bark

Diminish'd to her cock; her cock, a buoy,
Almost too small for sight. The murmur-
ing surge,

That on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes,
Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more,
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong.”

I was informed, that there is still one man who occasionally follows the “dreadful trade” of gathering samphire by means of a ladder and a rope.

Having now done as much as a view-hunter could with safety, I was satisfied. As a token of my success, and to amuse my companions, I carried off the flower of a very large thistle that was flourishing on the highest part of the Cliff, and seemed proud of the place where it grew.

A Breakfast.

Called at the hotel. The mistress said I had time to go up to the Castle. I took the hint. Peeped into some of the vaults or excavations in the chalk, which are deep and high, and serve for storehouses and cellars. Passed the bathing-ground. About half a dozen of machines. The descent from the shingle is very steep. The machines are let down by a rope from a windlass. Ascended the Castlehill. The road winds round, and up the hill, in a very pleasing style. As I was going to enter through a gate, about 100 feet lower than the base of the wall, where there is a battery, a little old man came up to me, and told me there was no thoroughfare there; but that he was one of the under wardens, and he would shew me the whole. I should have been happier to have followed him as a guide than he to have conducted me; but I thought I had not time; and after wavering unpleasantly for a minute or two, I forced myself to plead an excuse for the present. He saw my anxiety to enter with him, and pressed me the more. It would only take a quarter of an hour. I could not spare even that. To my great annoyance, for I had a strong desire to comply with his wishes, this little old under warden followed me with the perseverance of a French beggar.

Distanced him in the ascent. My

time was waning fast. Posted up the hill. Passed the turnpike gate to get a view of the contour of the eastern side of the castle. It is a very extensive old building. The view to the west quite Scottish. The Priory in the bottom seems to be of considerable extent, of the old buttress kind of architecture. The dell, looking back into the country, strongly resembles a Scottish glen. Descended, but could not possibly resist running up and passing through the northern gate. The walls of vast thickness. The hollow just by, which I took at first for the gate, is formed by a building jutting over. In the inner part of the gate-arch found a centinel's room. An old invalid civilly asked me if I wished to see the castle, and said there was a gentleman waiting to go round. I excused myself again. He was not half so pressing as the little old under warden. Took a peep of the square between the ramparts and the castle, and then descended as rapidly as I could. Some small bells ringing at the side of the road attracted my notice. I perceived they were rung all the way from the debtor's window. I attended to the charitable sound. The little old under warden made his appearance again, but I was out of his sight instantly.

Reached the hotel a little past nine. Found my companions, who had breakfasted, sallying forth. They alarmed me with the information that the packet was on the very point of sailing. At the same time the mate, attending to get my luggage, confirmed my alarm. To lose a day, and such a day for crossing! The thought was not to be borne. Pressed the waiter and the rest in grand style. A city Smart of the first order, too late in setting out for a review, or to see some other spectacle, could scarcely have done it in a grander. And a dragoon, when the enemy is approaching, might swallow his breakfast more completely, but he could not more rapidly, than I swallowed mine. While I poured out one cup the waiter poured another. The first was hot water scarcely discoloured, the second was without sugar, and the third without both sugar and milk. Moses, the money-changer, who had attended this morning again, with the hope of inducing me to take gold for my paper, seeing me in such a furor of hurry,

kept at a prudent distance, and then retreated. Met the waiter bringing the hot rolls for my breakfast, as I advanced to the bar to pay my bill. Had barely time to listen to the civil folk of the Paris, who hoped I had found myself so comfortable as to recommend their house; but their civil tone somewhat cooled my fervour, and made me give them a kind answer. Unfortunately, at this moment, a lad came for the rest of my things. The fervour returned with this second alarm. I posted on to the custom-house, resolved to take a boat to pursue the packet, and there I found all things as cool and deliberate as any person could wish. I learned the vessel would be ready to sail in an hour or two. The mate advised me to send back the boy with my things to the inn, till he should tell me when it would be necessary to send them to the packet.

Such was the close of this false alarm. I now, however, felt relieved. The only thing I regretted, was losing the comforts which I had anticipated from my breakfast, after my long and varied morning's hunting on Shakespeare's Cliff, and round Dover Castle.

They are not very particular in examining the luggage in leaving Dover, as, of course, they don't care how many contraband articles are carried to France, with the exception of gold; and that at present, from its low price, and the demand for French gold, was a matter of very little concern; and when people reach good sense on the subject of metal money, it will be of no concern whatever. Walked to the quay, and saw three horses, with a carriage, and one or two gigs, slung into our packet. The current of emigration seems to be still decidedly stronger towards the Continent. Saw a packet come in from Calais. Had only about twenty passengers aboard. One of the packets that sailed a few days before for Calais carried over nearly a hundred. The two currents will be more equal by-and-by.

Passage to Calais.

After waiting for about two hours, we were summoned aboard. The people kept crowding to the last, as only one vessel was to sail this tide. Got under weigh at length. The day was remarkably fine, and the wind, what there was of it, being westerly, was fair. Though the breeze was

sight, with the assistance of the tide we got on at the rate of three knots an hour.

Not many ships in sight, but I perceived one that looked very large coming up the Channel. I asked the captain if he thought it a ship of war. He said,—Oh! not very large. It may be a West Indian. As we neared each other its size became more conspicuous, and the captain said it might be a frigate. It was so evidently coming across our way, that I feared, from the slightness of the breeze, we might get foul of each other. The steersman had no such fear, for he kept steadily on his course. She was now seen to be a two-decker. Counted, I think, fifteen guns on her lower deck. The captain then pronounced her to be a 74, which was most probably working her way to Sheerness to be paid off.

She passed a-head of us, within about 100 yards. Every particle of sail was set, and she presented a spectacle equally beautiful and grand. I had often wished to see a line of battle ship in full array, and now I was gratified to the utmost of my wish. As she passed we took off our hats and huzzaed. We saw the officers and men very distinctly. When she had advanced about 3 or 400 yards I heard the boatswain's whistle, and saw the men on the round top in motion. In a few seconds she was about on her tack. This gave me two or three new views of a 74 under sail. Every view was beautiful, grand, and picturesque. Not an eye upon our deck but was turned towards her, though few of the spectators seemed to share fully in my enthusiasm. The beauty of the day, and the calmness, added to the agreeableness of the sight. I said instinctively, I am satisfied. I have sometimes thought, that I am rather lucky as a view-hunter.

A breeze sprung up. Got on about six knots an hour. The white cliffs of Albion began now visibly to recede, and those of France as visibly to approach. The latter also are white and chalky along the coast towards Boulogne, but not so high. We had some sickness, and the displeasing symptoms of it; but, from the wind being fair as well as gentle, the exhibitions of the packet-picturesque were, I believe, much below par either for variety or impressiveness. We had several very fine

young female islanders on board. They evidently suffered from this scourge of travellers by sea, but they exhibited their sufferings as elegantly as possible. It is dangerous, however, for a view-hunter to meddle with this species of the picturesque, and though he cannot entirely escape seeing, he can be prudent and say nothing. One accident, for the advantage of future beaux, may be recorded.

A beau about sixteen, who was bound with his father and sisters from Dover, on a trip of pleasure to Calais, was very qualmish. He lay with his head upon the edge of the gunwale. This appeared to me, as well as to his father, to place his hat in rather a dangerous predicament. His father spoke to him about it, but he was so qualmish that he did not attend to the advice. At length, from some motion in the vessel, over went his hat. He contrived to raise himself, and called out to stop the vessel. This produced a laugh. Our young beau looked after his chapeau (which had lately cost twenty-five shillings), as it tilted over the waves, with a mixture of vexation and sickness; a kind of indolent regret. It was a study for a painter. There was a smile on most other countenances. He at length twisted his handkerchief round his head, and laid the said head down exactly where it was before. A memento to carelessness, as his father justly said, and a punishment for obstinacy in not taking prudent advice. The whole formed a fine subject for that unrivalled painter after nature, Wilkie.

At length obtained a glimpse of the steeple at Calais right a-head. The country to the west is hilly and green, but naked, being without wood and apparently houses. The atmosphere over Calais was charged with black watery-looking clouds, which shed an displeasing gloom over the landscape, while, on turning our eyes back to Dover, we saw the sky clear and the sun shining brightly. The British landscape thus assumed a more vivid appearance of gaiety from the dark scowling scene before us. This was so contrary to all the fancies we have had sported about the skies and climate of the two countries, that I began to query, whether I should not find a good deal of the common ideas, as usual, drawn more from imagination or prejudice than from facts.

The tide failed us, and we were obliged to come to anchor about half a mile to the east of the mole. We made our passage in about four hours. We had seen a number of boats pushing from the harbour, and we were told it was for us they were labouring out. We soon found the information correct. Five or six came round the vessel. All the crews seemed as if in a hostile fury, and made a hideous noise. This being my first visit to France, of course I was more attentive to making observations, and every thing impressed me more strongly from its novelty. These boats appeared old, dirty, and uncomfortable. Nor did they inspire the idea of safety at all. The men were not more prepossessing. They were stout, but not well-looking. They were all in a bustle and confusion, working, as it were, against each other, without judgment. There seemed to be no master, or rather all seemed to be masters. They were as furiously busy as angry bees; but the result did not correspond with the appearance of labour. I did not much like trusting myself with them; for though there was not much wind there was a little surf.

The confusion and bustle in the boats seemed to have communicated themselves to the packet. All wanted to get their luggage at once. There was nothing for some minutes but running against each other and bawling. After having sung out till I was tired, I at length obtained my portmanteau, and got into the rickety boat with about a dozen more. We sat down, pretty closely stowed, on wet seats, with our feet on large wet stones. After a good deal of bawling and bustle, on the part of the crew, we pushed from the ship.

The boatman who appeared to take the lead, if there was any master or servant among them, had a strongly marked countenance. The sentinel that appears as if hung in a chain, in Hogarth's Gate of Calais, was a beauty to him. On seeing him, I thought to myself, that those caricature prints of the French face with us are in reality not caricature. But I gradually changed my opinion the more I saw of France. I do not recollect meeting with such another countenance through the whole of my tour. Though no beauty, he seemed rather good natured. Indeed all the rest, after they had hoisted

their sail and taken their places, were quiet and civil. They did not seem to be too fond of working; and the tide ebbing strongly down the inside of the mole, a number of men upon it took us in tow.

This mole is of a considerable length. As we were drawn slowly up to the harbour, I took a comparing look around me; and I confess this first survey did not elevate my ideas. It might be mere fancy, but the gate of Britain, Dover, seemed to me to indicate a flourishing country, while the gate of France, Calais, appeared to foretoken a country rather in a stationary, if not a decaying, condition.

On touching land we were surrounded by a host of porters, each attempting to carry off part of the luggage. I expected never to have seen a particle of mine again. This affair might easily be better managed in France. The boats should all land at one place, and an officer acquainted with the British language, with a soldier or two to keep the rabble of porters back till things were adjusted, and it was ascertained which articles were, and which were not, to be taken to the searching-house. He would also quiet the apprehensions of the passengers, by informing them how they were to proceed. But, as we found it, the whole was a mass of noise and confusion. Every one was speaking, pushing, defending his luggage against the porters, and uncertain what to do. Nor did the gendarme, who received us on the steps, show any disposition to assist us by giving us information. He confined his speaking to merely asking for our passports.

I at length quitted the boat with above half a dozen of porters, one carrying my portmanteau, one my sac de nuit,—a third my great coat, and a fourth my umbrella,—while three or four more followed pestering me to give them something to carry; and, as I moved onward, I still kept a sharp eye upon my French baggage-bearers. Near the searching-house I met a British-looking man, who asked me in English if I came from the Paris hotel at Dover. This I afterwards found to be Mr Maurice, the master of the hotel to which I was going. He sent off a young man with me, and said the baggage would be perfectly safe. I still, however, kept now and then looking behind with some apprehension. Had

I then known the French honesty in these points, I should have been quite at my ease.

I had long neglected my French, and I was very rusty in it. I resolved, however, to use it on every occasion. But that language sinks so many letters in pronunciation, while the natives speak this shortened dialect with such rapidity, that it is extremely difficult for a foreigner at first to follow them. In vain I said *doucement, doucement, parlez doucement*. They all hurried on as fast as ever, and I was still left in the lurch. The French pronunciation may be said to be a short-hand with respect to the spelling.

I soon found the inconvenience of not being able to understand them. It was in vain I contrived to ask a question. They seem by no means to be a quick people in conceiving your meaning. In this point I found them far inferior to our own people. I did, however, generally succeed in making them comprehend me; but, from their short-hand pronunciation, I could not understand them. I was therefore at a great loss, and, at first, not a little uncomfortable.

On reaching the hotel I was left to shift for myself. I found my way to the box-office, and I contrived to ascertain, that, as I was a passenger all through, I might, if I chose, set off that evening at seven. I did choose this, and now I became anxious to recover my passport in time.

JOHNSON'S SCOTS MUSICAL MUSEUM.

MR EDITOR,

OBSERVING a reference to Johnson's Musical Museum in the "Remarks on the Humour of Ancient Scottish Songs," I beg leave to send you a short account of that valuable repository of the lyric poetry and music of Scotland.

The plan of the work was originally suggested to Mr James Johnson, music engraver in Edinburgh, by the late William Tytler of Woodhouselee, Esq. and the Rev. Dr Thomas Blacklock. The former wrote an excellent dissertation on Scottish music, and the latter was well known, and esteemed as a most worthy man and an ingenious poet.

With regard to Scottish songs, these gentlemen, both good judges of the

subject, were of opinion, that those wild, yet pathetic and melodious strains,—those fine breathings and heartfelt touches in our songs, which true genius can alone express,—were bewildered and utterly lost in a noisy accompaniment of instruments. In their opinion, the full chords of a thorough bass ought to be used sparingly and with judgment, not to overpower, but to support and strengthen the voice at proper pauses: that the air itself should be first played over, by way of symphony or introduction to the song; and at the close of every stanza, a few bars of the last part of the melody should be repeated, as a relief to the voice, which it gracefully sets off: that the performer, however, ought to be left entirely at liberty to vary the symphonic accompaniment according to his own judgment, skill, fancy, and taste: that he ought not to be cramped or confined by written symphonies, which, although contrived with every possible ingenuity and art, become, by frequent repetition, equally dull, uniform, and insipid, as if they were immutably fixed on a barrel organ. In their opinion, a Scottish song admits of no cadence or capricious descant at the close of the tune, though a fine shake, which can easily be acquired by a little practice at an early period, when the vocal organs are young and flexible, forms an excellent embellishment.

"A Scottish song thus performed," says Mr Tytler, "is among the highest entertainments to a musical genius. An artist on the violin may display the magic of his fingers, in running from the top to the bottom of the finger-board in various intricate *capricios*, which, at most, will only excite surprise; while a very middling performer, of taste and feeling, in a subject that admits of the *pathos*, will touch the heart in its finest sensations. Genius and feeling, however, are not confined to country or climate. A maid at her spinning wheel, who knew not a note of music, with a sweet voice and the force of a native genius, has oft drawn tears from my eyes. That gift of Heaven, in short, is not to be defined—it can only be felt."

The plan of publishing our Scottish songs in this simple, elegant, and chaste manner, was highly approved of by the late Mr Stephen Clarke. This celebrated organist and musician

readily agreed to select, arrange, and harmonize the whole of the melodies; a task which, from his brilliant genius, fine taste, and profound scientific knowledge, he was eminently qualified to perform. Johnson, on his part, undertook to engrave all the plates carefully with his own hands. A work was therefore to be expected, which, on the one hand, would open a far more wide and extensive range amid the flowers of Caledonian music and poetry than had ever before been attempted,—and all this, too, at a charge so moderate as to be within the reach of every lover of native song; whilst, on the other hand, the Museum itself, from the combination of such talents, would indeed be creditable to Scotland as a *national work*: nor was this expectation disappointed. Whilst the first volume of the work was yet in progress, the publisher had the good fortune to become acquainted with Burns, who had come to Edinburgh for the purpose of superintending the printing of a new edition of his Poems, about to be published in that city. Burns no sooner saw the nature and scope of the Museum, than he became its best promoter and firmest support. He entered at once into the views of the publisher, with that disinterestedness of friendship and ardency of zeal so eminently conspicuous in the character of this great bard. In a letter to Mr Candlish, he says, “I am engaged in assisting an honest Scots enthusiast (meaning Johnson), a friend of mine, who is an engraver, and has taken it into his head to publish a collection of all our songs set to music, of which the words and music are done by Scotsmen. This, you will easily guess, is an undertaking exactly to my taste. I have collected, begged, borrowed, and stolen, all the songs I could meet with. Pompey’s Ghost, words and music, I beg from you immediately, to go into his second number: the first is already published. I shall shew you the first number when I see you in Glasgow, which will be in a fortnight or less. Do be so kind as send me the song in a day or two: you cannot imagine how much it will oblige me.”

During the further progress of the Museum, Burns not only supplied the publisher with various songs collected from his friends, but likewise con-

posed a very great number himself, expressly for that work, which are admitted to be the finest productions of his lyric muse. Burns was quite at home in composing for the Museum. He seldom, indeed, altered one line, or even a single word, of any thing that he wrote for the work, after it was once committed to paper. Johnson, though a good engraver, was, happily for our bard, neither an amateur nor a critic: the songs which Burns wrote for this work, therefore, were the genuine, warm, and unfettered effusions of his fertile muse. He also furnished many charming original melodies, collected by himself in various parts of Scotland, which, but for him, would in all probability have been utterly lost or forgotten. Indeed, from the month of December 1786, down to the period of his death in July 1796, Burns was almost the sole editor of the poetical department of the Museum. Nor did his zeal and wishes for its success seem to diminish, even at the approach of death. In a letter which he wrote to Johnson on the 4th of July 1796, *only seventeen days* before his decease, he thus expresses himself: “How are you, my dear friend? and how comes on your fifth volume? Let me hear from you as soon as convenient. Your work is a great one; and now that it is nearly finished, I see, if we were to begin again, two or three things that might be mended; yet I will venture to prophesy, that to future ages *your publication will be the text book and standard of Scottish song and music.*”

Our lamented poet lived to see the first, second, third, fourth, and the greater part of the fifth volume of the Museum finished. He had even furnished Johnson with materials almost sufficient to complete the sixth volume, which was published after the poet’s death.

At an early period of the work, Burns, in a letter to Johnson, communicated a plan which he thought would tend much to gratify the purchasers of the Museum, and even enhance the value of the work. “Give,” says he, “a copy of the Museum to my worthy friend Mr Peter Hill, bookseller, to bind for me, interleaved with blank leaves, exactly as he did the Laird of Glenriddel’s, that I may insert every anecdote I can learn, together with my own criticisms and

remarks on the songs. A copy of this kind I will leave with you, to publish at some after-period, by way of making the Museum a book famous to the end of time, and you renowned for ever."

Johnson immediately sent him an interleaved copy; and upon mentioning the improvement that had been suggested by the bard to Dr Blacklock, Mr Tytler, and some other of his friends in Edinburgh, they unanimously approved of the measure, and agreed to communicate to Burns all the anecdotes and remarks they could collect respecting the national songs of Scotland. Some progress was accordingly made in this new department; but in consequence of the death of Mr Tytler, Dr Blacklock, Mr Masterton, Mr Clarke, Mr Burns, and, last of all, of the publisher himself, it was never brought to a conclusion. What had been done, however, was given to the public in the volume entitled "Reliques of Robert Burns," edited by the late Mr Cromek.

The Museum is unquestionably by far the most extensive and valuable collection of Scottish songs that has ever been published. Each of the six volumes contains a hundred melodies, with a still greater number of songs, to which they are adapted. Besides those beautiful songs which appear in other collections, the Museum presents us with many ancient Scottish ballads, and a very great variety of those old, curious, and exceedingly humorous songs, with their original melodies, the favourite lyrics of our early ancestors, to be found in no other musical publication whatever. It has for a considerable time been matter of regret, that this work has long been out of print, and few, if any, copies have been seen in the market for some years past.

I have, however, the pleasure of announcing to your musical friends, that a new and improved edition of the Museum is now in a state of forwardness. The original plates, including the manuscripts of the poetry and music of that work, have been purchased (as you perhaps may have heard) by Mr Blackwood, from the heirs of Mr Johnson. That department, which was left unfinished, has been committed to the charge of a gentleman who was a mutual friend of the late publisher and the bard, and who had, during their lives, collected a variety of mate-

rials for assisting them to complete their work. I have seen a considerable part of his manuscript, and have been permitted to take some extracts from it, which I now present to your readers.

SCOTUS.

"SONG 66. *Guilderooy.*

"This song is improperly titled in Johnson's Museum. It should have been called, 'Ah, Chloris, could I now but sit,' to the tune of *Guilderooy*. The tender and pathetic stanzas in the Museum were composed by the Right Honourable Duncan Forbes, Lord President of the Court of Session in Scotland, about the year 1710. They were addressed to Miss Mary Rose, the elegant and accomplished daughter of Hugh Rose, Esq. of Kilravock. To this lady, with whom he had been acquainted from her infancy, he was afterwards united in marriage. She bore him one son, who was his heir and successor; but Mrs Forbes did not long survive this event. His Lordship, however, remained a widower from that time till his decease, which happened on the 10th of December 1747, in the sixty-third year of his age. His remains were interred in the Greyfriars' church-yard.

"It is not a little curious, that Ritson places the song, 'Ah, Chloris,' at the head of his collection of English songs, and observes, that he never heard of its having been set to music. Perhaps it did not at that time occur to him, that a Scotchman might be able to write very good English, or that every person of musical taste, from Berwick to Johnny Groat's House, could have set him right with regard to the music, had he thought proper to make any inquiry about it during his residence in Scotland.

"With respect to the *hero* of the ballad properly called '*Guilderooy*,' we learn the following particulars from Spalding and other historians. *Guilderooy* was a notorious freebooter in the Highlands of Perthshire, who, with his gang, for a considerable time infested the country, committing the most barbarous outrages on the inhabitants. Seven of these ruffians, however, were at length apprehended, through the vigilance and activity of the Stewarts of Athole, and conducted to Edinburgh, where they were tried, condemned, and executed, in February 1638. *Guilderooy*, seeing his accomplices taken and hanged, went up, and in revenge burned several houses belonging to the Stewarts in Athole. This new atrocity was the prelude to his ruin. A proclamation was issued, offering £1000 for his apprehension. The inhabitants rose *en masse*, and pursued him from place to place, till at length he, with five more of his associates, was overtaken and secured. They were next carried to Edinburgh, where, after trial and conviction, they expiated their offences on the gallows in the month of July 1638.

“ If we may place any reliance on traditional report, it would seem that Guilderooy belonged to the proscribed ‘Clan Gregor,’ and that the ballad was composed, not long after his death, by a young woman of no mean talent, who unfortunately became attached to this daring robber, and had cohabited with him for some time before his execution. That the ballad was well known in England in 1650, is evident from a black letter copy of it, printed at least as early as that date. There is another copy of it, with some slight variations, in Playford’s ‘Wit and Mirth,’ first edition of vol. iii. printed in 1702. Both these copies, however, though possessing several stanzas of real poetical merit, contained many indelicate luxuriations, that required the aid of the pruning-hook. This was performed by a lady in every respect qualified for such an undertaking, namely, Miss Halket of Pitferan, afterwards married to Sir Henry Wardlaw of Pitreavie in Fifeshire, the well-known authoress of *Hardiknute*. In Lady Wardlaw’s amended copy, which did not appear till after her death, some of the old stanzas are retained, others retouched or expunged, and several from her own pen are added. The ballad, in its present shape, is now excellent and unexceptionable. It is rather long for insertion here, but it may be seen in the collections of Herd, Ritson, Gilchrist, and many others.”

“SONG 37. *Mary’s Dream*.

“ This beautiful song, as well as the first set of the tune, are the composition of Mr John Lowe, who was born at Kenmore in Galloway, in the year 1750. His father was gardener to the Honourable Mr Gordon of Kenmore, son of that unfortunate nobleman who paid the forfeit of his life and titles for his adherence to the House of Stuart in 1715. Lowe was the eldest son of a numerous family, and received a pretty liberal education at the parish school of Kells. At the age of fourteen, he was bound apprentice to a respectable weaver of the name of Heron, father of the late Robert Heron, author of the *History of Scotland* in six volumes, and other works. This profession, though dictated by the necessity of a parent, was neither congenial to the feelings nor genius of young Lowe. By his own industry, however, he was afterwards enabled to place himself under the tuition of Mr Mackay, then schoolmaster of Carsphairn, an eminent master of the languages. Lowe at this time employed his evenings in teaching church-music, as he possessed a very just ear, sung well, and played with considerable skill upon the violin. These qualities, added to a happy temper and a fine flow of animal spirits, soon gained him many friends, through whose assistance our poet was, in 1771, enabled to enter himself a student of divinity in the university of Edinburgh. On

his first return from college, he became tutor in the family of Mr M’Ghie of Airds, an amiable country gentleman, who had several beautiful daughters. In this romantic abode, so favourable to the descriptive muse, Lowe composed many little pieces, of which it is to be regretted that few copies are now to be found, though there are songs of his composition still sung by the common people of the Glenkens in Galloway. He also composed a pretty long pastoral, entitled, ‘Morning, a Poem,’ which is still preserved in his own handwriting. He likewise attempted to write a tragedy, but no part of it is now to be found. About this time Mr Alexander Miller, a surgeon, who had been engaged to Mary, one of the young ladies of Airds, was unfortunately lost at sea; an event which would probably have been forgotten, but for the exquisitely tender and pathetic song of ‘*Mary’s Dream*,’ which has given to it immortality. It is presumed that our poet was sensibly alive to the misfortunes of a young lady, whose sister had inspired him also with the tenderest passion; but it was not their fate to be united.

“ After finishing his studies at the Divinity Hall, and seeing no prospect of obtaining a living in his native country, Mr Lowe, in 1773, embarked for America. For some time he acted as tutor to the family of a brother of the great Washington; a situation which supplied some hopes of advancement. He next opened an academy for the education of young gentlemen, in Fredericksburgh, Virginia, which was given up on his taking orders in the church of England. After this event he married a Virginian lady, who unfortunately proved his ruin. She was not only regardless of his happiness, but even unfaithful to his bed. Overwhelmed with shame, disappointment, and sorrow, the vigour of his constitution was broken, and he fell into an untimely grave in 1798, in the forty-eighth year of his age. His remains were interred under the shade of two palm trees near Fredericksburgh, without even a stone to write, ‘*Mary, weep no more for me.*’

“ This truly elegant and popular ballad, however, was originally composed by Lowe in the Scottish dialect, before he gave it the polished English form. As the older ballad may be interesting, even in its rude form, to some readers, it is here subjoined.

1

“ The lovely moon had climb’d the hill
Where eagles big aboon the Dee,
And, like the looks of a lovely dame,
Brought joy to every body’s ee:
A’ but sweet Mary, deep in sleep,
Her thoughts on Sandy, far at sea;
A voice drapt safly on her ear—
‘ Sweet Mary, weep nae mair for me!’

2

“ She lifted up her waukening een,
To see from whence the voice might be,

And there she saw young Sandy stand,
 Pale, bending on her his hollow ee.
 'O Mary dear, lament nae mair!
 I'm in death's thraws aneath the sea;
 Thy weeping makes me sad in bliss,
 Sae, Mary, weep nae mair for me!

3.

" 'The wind slept when we left the bay,
 But soon it wak'd, and rais'd the main,
 And God, he bore us down the deep,
 Wha strave wi' him but strave in vain.
 He stretch'd his arm and took me up,
 Though laith I was to gang *but thee*.
 I look frae heaven aboon the storm,
 Sae, Mary, weep nae mair for me!

4.

" 'Take aff thae bride sheets frae thy bed,
 Which thou hast faulded down for me;
 Unrobe thee of thy earthly stole—
 I'll meet, in heaven aboon, wi' thee.'
 Three times the gray cock flap his wing,
 To mark the morning lift his ee,
 And thrice the passing spirit said,
 'Sweet Mary, weep nae mair for me.' "

ON THE USE OF THE COMMON THERMOMETER AS A HYGROMETER.

MR EDITOR,

I AM happy to observe, that you intend to devote a certain portion of your interesting miscellany to the subject of Meteorology, and I have no doubt you can number, among your readers, a great many other meteorologists besides your Reporters. It is a subject to which, from long habit, I feel very partial, and, with your leave, I will submit a few remarks on the use of the hygrometer, for the consideration of such as may be engaged in similar pursuits. It is not my intention to enter into any long or minute detail of the numerous instruments that have been proposed for ascertaining the state of the atmosphere with regard to moisture, or to attempt deciding on the comparative merits of Saussure's hair, and De Luc's whalebone. I believe it may be safely affirmed, that a correct, at least a permanently correct, hygrometer never can be constructed on the principle of any such contrivance, and for this obvious reason: However accurately the instrument may be originally made, it no sooner begins to operate than it begins to change, the alternate expansions and contractions of the substance producing necessarily, however slowly, some derangement in its natural texture. The contrivance itself may be extremely ingenious, but, from

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the very nature of the materials employed, such hygrometers must be imperfect, in as much as they are subject to changes, the extent of which it is impossible exactly to appreciate. Now, is it not very strange, that after all the complaints that we have heard among meteorologists and philosophers in general, about the want of a hygrometer on accurate principles, they should hesitate a single moment about adopting one as simple and accurate as it is elegant and philosophical? I allude to the differential thermometer of Professor Leslie, which the ingenious inventor has applied, among many other useful purposes, to that of measuring the relative dryness of the atmosphere, and which does so upon principles as fixed and determinate as those of the common thermometer. For the sake of such of your readers as may not be conversant with the subject, I shall give a short description of it nearly in the Professor's own words: "It consists of a thermometer tube, curved like the letter U, with a hollow ball at each extremity containing air, and holding an intermediate portion of sulphuric acid, tinged with carmine. When these balls are of the same temperature, the liquor will remain stationary, but if one of the balls be warmer than the other, the liquor, urged by the increased elasticity of the air, will descend proportionally on that side. To measure the difference of heat between the two balls, the whole interval between freezing and boiling water is divided into a thousand equal parts. If one of the balls be covered with cambric or silk, and wetted with pure water, the instrument forms a complete hygrometer; for it will mark, by the descent of the column in the opposite stem, the constant diminution of temperature which is caused by evaporation from that humid surface, and it must consequently express the relative dryness of the ambient air." It is hardly necessary to observe, that hygrometers constructed on this principle must always indicate the same dryness, in the same circumstances, and may therefore be as readily compared with one another as thermometers themselves. But my object is not so much to discuss the merits of the instrument itself, as to shew that the common thermometer may be us-

3 C

ed in its stead, and that though it may not possess the same degree of delicacy, it is sufficiently accurate for all the ordinary purposes of meteorology. Let two spirit of wine thermometers be chosen, as nearly of the same size as possible, and graduated so as exactly to coincide at different temperatures. Let the bulb of one of them be covered with blue or purple silk while the other remains naked, and let them be suspended at about the distance of two inches from each other. Let the covered bulb be then wetted with pure water, and the two thermometers will very soon indicate a difference of temperature, the wetted one, from the cold produced by the evaporation, sinking below the other, more or less, according to the rapidity of the evaporation; that is, according as the air is more or less dry. If the thermometers be graduated according to Fahrenheit's scale, each degree of difference must be multiplied by $5\frac{1}{2}$, and the product will express the degrees of the Professor's hygrometer nearly; or if they are graduated according to the centigrade scale, the degrees of difference, multiplied by 10, will give the hygrometric degrees exactly. From numerous comparative observations, I am able to say, that the average dryness of a month, as indicated by the thermometers, will not differ from that indicated by the hygrometer more than two hygrometric degrees, a quantity that may be safely overlooked in a series of observations which do not admit of extreme accuracy. It may perhaps look like presumption, but I cannot help observing, that the thermometers appear to me better calculated to give the mean dryness of the air than the hygrometer itself; as the latter, from its extreme delicacy, is sometimes affected by a sudden gust of wind at the moment of observation, so as to rise two or three degrees. There is, however, one obvious advantage which the thermometers possess over the hygrometer, and that is, their shewing not only the difference between the temperatures of the two bulbs, which is all that the hygrometer shews, but also the actual temperature of both the wet and dry surface, a circumstance necessary to be taken into the account, in estimating the absolute quantity of water held in solution by the atmosphere at the moment. I hope it will not be supposed that these

remarks are intended to throw any obstacles in the way of a more extended and general use of an instrument which is likely to be of such essential service to science, and which has already done so much honour to the ingenious inventor. My object is to press upon those who may not have had an opportunity of making any observations with the hygrometer, but who are familiar with the use of the thermometer, not to neglect the means which they possess of collecting facts on a branch of science which is still in its infancy, and which never can make any advancement but by the patient application of the inductive philosophy. I remain, sir, yours respectfully,
G.

K—s, 2d July 1817.

FRAGMENT OF A LITERARY ROMANCE.

“ Every scribe now falls asleep,
And in his dreams
Out-seps some Fairy straight, ten pound to
one,
Awake, he rubs his eyes, and prints his
Tale.”

Marston's Satires.

CHAP. I.

It was a beautiful evening in June. The sun had nearly sunk beneath the western horizon, and was shedding a lingering golden ray on the tops of the mountains. The heat of the day, which had been excessive, was now tempered by a gentle breeze, and I had retired “to dose, perchance to dream,” in that little rustic arbour, so romantically situated on the side of the rivulet which runs past my cottage. Seated in my oaken chair, I had abandoned my weary mind to the free current of its own reflections. All thoughts, good, bad, and indifferent, in such thick progress that one rode on the other, pursued, I cannot say the noiseless tenor of their way; and the imagination, well aware that its jailer, the reason, no longer mounted guard, flew from its imprisonment with the rapidity of lightning, and began to play those fantastic gambols which I am now about to embody into perhaps as fantastic a history.

I imagined (whether dreaming or in a waking vision I cannot tell) that, as I listened, other sounds than the murmur of the rivulet arose out of some quarter near me. It seemed a

quiet, low, but most melodious, sympathy of instruments, sounding unlike those that are played on earth; and I could hear something like a female voice. It was sweet, but inarticulate, and appeared at a great distance. After a short time, one of the tulips which grew near my seat became uncommonly agitated,—its leaves quivered,—its petals expanded,—and an amber-coloured smoke, of the most delicious fragrance, diffused itself through the arbour.

This odour for a moment overpowered me, and on opening my eyes I saw before me a most beautiful little female, I shook myself—rubbed my eye-lids—and stretched out my legs in my chair, but all to no purpose. The music continued,—the fragrance still diffused itself through the bower in which I sat,—and the aerial being (for I could believe her none other) still stood before me with a countenance of more than mortal sweetness.

“ Her face was as the summer-cloud, whereon
The dawning sun delights to rest his rays.”*

* I cannot refrain from giving the stanzas to which these two lines belong.

“ Her face was as the summer-cloud, whereon
The dawning sun delights to rest his rays;
Compar'd with it, old Sharon's vale, o'er-
grown
With flaunting roses, had resign'd its praise.
For why? her face with Heav'n's own
roses shone,
Mocking the morn, and witching men to
gaze;
And he that gaz'd with cold unsmitten soul,
That blockhead's heart was ice thrice bak'd
beneath the pole.”

“ Beneath its shading tucker heav'd a breast,
Fashion'd to take with ravishment man-
kind!

For never did the flimsy Chian vest
Hide such a bosom in its gauze of wind;
Ev'n a pure angel, looking, had confest
A sinless transport passing o'er his mind,
For, in the nicest turning-loom of Jove,
Turn'd were those lovely hills t'inspire a
holy love.
So on she rode in virgin majesty,
Charming the thin dead air to kiss her lips;
And, with the light and grandeur of her eye,
Shaming the proud sun into dim eclipse.

The above admirable stanzas are taken from ANSTER FAIR, a poem, which, in point of true poetic merit, in humorous description, and also in the power of beautiful and sometimes pathetic painting, is entitled to the highest praise. It has been

Her figure was symmetry itself. The abstract idea of beauty in the brain of Apelles could not have equalled it. Had Phidias beheld it, he would have gazed with astonishment,—and, putting on his apron, proceeded to retouch his Medicean wonder. Her hair was of that golden tint which Raphael has given to his Galatea. It was simply shaded on her forehead; behind, part was confined in a net of pearl, but part flowed luxuriantly on her shoulders. These shoulders—her neck—the contour of her arms,—were inimitably graceful. Her robes were of such extreme thinness that they seemed woven with the threads of light, and their colours might have been pilfered from the rainbow. She held a silver wand in her hand, and gently raising it, she thus addressed me:

“ Be not dismayed, O mortal, and listen attentively to the cause of my appearance. It has long been a dispute in your world, whether the air is peopled with invisible beings; and such is that philosophic pride and obstinacy which mark this age, that, along with your other monstrous theories, you have swept away all other beings but yourselves from the universe. And yet the doctrines of those sciences which you affect to have improved, may have convinced you that there exist many substances which, although endowed with definite shapes, are yet invisible, and which, although invisible, perform most important purposes in the phenomena of nature. So absurd is the argument from non-appearance to non-existence.” So astonished was I at this logical conclusion of my aerial professor, that I again rubbed my eyes, and shook myself in my chair. In doing so, my green velvet night-cap fell off. “ Oho, said I, now I have a certain method of assuring myself, whether you, Mrs Spirit, are really none other than an inhabitant of the upper regions, (and I must do myself the justice to say, that if all your sisterhood are as fairly formed, and as gloriously apparelled as yourself, it would be no proper place for bachelors like me) or whether the study of that mighty magician, Ariosto, has so heated my brain that I cannot now take a com-

noticed in the Edinburgh Review with general approbation, but yet with no great discernment of its peculiar beauties.

mon nap without having some goddess or devil at my elbow." So I turned my night-cap inside out, and, replacing it again on my head, resumed my former position. "I thank you for your compliment, continued the gentle apparition, but you might have spared yourself all this trouble, for I am about to give you a proof of our existence, far superior to what is contained in the turning of your night-cap.

"But first let me inform you to what circumstance you are indebted for my appearance.

"We spirits, you must know, for a certain time are endowed with those supernatural powers with which I shall afterwards make you more fully acquainted. But whenever this portion of our existence is completed, we are destined to change our shape into whatever being we may chance first to turn our eyes upon at the moment our stated tract of years has expired. It signifies nothing what this being may be. Whether rational or irrational—whether an inhabitant of the earth or of the air, that shape we must assume, or rather it is superinduced upon us by a power over which we have no control. In this shape we continue upon earth for a series of years, at the expiration of which we resume our spiritual form and invisible existence. If it is a human being upon which we may chance, at the expiry of our spiritual life, to turn our eyes, we immediately become mortals like yourself, and engage in all your terrestrial pursuits with as much eagerness, but much more ability than you in the world are capable of exerting. This will in some measure account to you for those wonderful geniuses which sometimes appear upon your earth. You will recollect a little, sickly, rickety, but, as he appeared to you, most extraordinary person, who was the wonder and admiration of what you term your seventeenth century, under the name of Alexander Pope. That was none other than myself. You may start and look amazed, but I swear to you, upon my spiritual word, that it is a solemn truth. I had been engaged at a little aerial masquerade, where I met with some very pleasant spirits, who made up a party of pleasure to visit your earth. We came of course to England. And in walking through one of its most beautiful counties, our party happened to

be passing a cottage, out of which there came an old woman with a sickly and deformed infant in her arms. Not aware of the importance of this to my future destiny, and ignorant that at that moment my stated period of existence had been completed, I unfortunately cast my eyes on this infant. The laws of our being took effect, and I instantly became its very prototype. As I grew up, observing the adulation which began to be paid to literature, and the unexampled celebrity of a fellow of the name of Dryden, I turned my genius into that channel, and commenced author. No previous education was necessary. As a spirit I had made the *tour of the universe*,* and it was to amuse my time, as long as I was confined to an earthly shape, not to gratify my vanity, that I ever thought of writing. To one who, like me, had held converse with superior beings,—who had ranged at will through those innumerable worlds that glitter in the boundless heavens,—and whose scenery is infinitely more beautiful,—and whose inhabitants far more perfect, than here on earth, it was no wonder that there should occur something like contempt for those consequential emmets that were swarming around me.† Johnson knew nothing of this, and has growled out against me many of those high-sounding and sour-hearted maxims which have imposed on your foolish world. It was great wonder, truly, that one should be irritated with the slow and awkward service of a mortal domestic,‡ who had

* "When he entered into the living world, it seems to have happened to him as to many others, that he was less attentive to dead masters:—he studied in the *Academy of Paracelsus*, and made the universe his favourite volume." *Johnson's Life*.

† "He very frequently professes contempt for the world, and represents himself as looking on mankind sometimes with gay indifference, as on emmets of a hillock, below his serious attention." *Ibid.*

‡ "He was a very troublesome inmate. He brought no servant, and had so many wants that a numerous attendance was scarcely able to supply them. Wherever he was he left no room for another, because he exacted the attention and employed the activity of the whole family. His errands were so frequent and frivolous, that the footmen in time avoided and neglected him, and the Earl of Oxford discharged some servants for the resolute refusal of his messengers. The maids, when they neglected

been accustomed to the unspeakable quickness and inimitable grace of our celestial waiting women. Or that the most delicious comfits, or high seasoned earthly dainties,* (nay, even potted lampreys dressed in a silver saucepan†) should appear dry and tasteless to one who had sat down to the dishes of the sky, garnished with celestial amaranth, and washed down with nectar.

“ My friends in the air soon found me out, and used very kindly to come and see me when I lived at Lord Bolingbroke’s. We had many invisible nightly interviews in my bed-chamber. How it would have astonished his lordship, could his mortal eyes have witnessed these strange parties. There used to be Puck and Ariel sitting chatting on each side of my pillow, and diverting me with all the sky-scandal they could collect,—whilst Peaseblossom and Mustardseed, with a whole coterie of other spirits of less distinction, were assembled round my bed. Some other spirits of less distinction would be hopping about on the coverlet, or playing at hide-and-seek in and about the bed-curtains. But these visits had a bad effect on my spirits. They talked much of the delightful and romantic scenery of a new planet which had been just discovered, and of the uncommon gaiety of the last winter in the moon. This used to make me often impatient and fretful; the world ascribed it to the enemies my talents had raised against me, but I was only longing for a jaunt to my own element. Still, however, I continued to write. Pastoral, Satire, Criticism, Burlesque, Heroic, were all equally familiar to me, and I concluded my literary career by giving your globe some little insight into the world of which I was an original inhabitant,

their business, alleged that they had been employed by *Mr Pope*.

“ Lord Oxford’s domestic related, that, in the dreadful winter of forty, she was called from her bed by him four times in one night, to supply him with paper.”

Johnson’s Life.

* “ He was too indulgent to his appetite, —he loved meat highly seasoned and of strong taste,—and, at the intervals of the table, amused himself with biscuits and dry conserves.”

Ibid.

† “ The death of Pope was imputed by some of his friends to a silver saucepan, in which it was his delight to heat potted lampreys.”

Ibid.

and introducing them to my fellow-spirits and invisible brethren, in my Rape of the Lock, a very clever production certainly for a mortal, but for which, as a spirit, I take no great merit.

“ All praise is foreign, but of true desert.”

“ Excuse me quoting from myself. After having completed my stated period of existence upon earth, and resumed my ærial essence, I continued for a long time entirely occupied in the invisible world; but at last I was seized with an inclination to revisit your globe, and more particularly, because I had learnt that innumerable commentaries had been written on my works,—that there were disputes concerning the meaning of some of my best passages,—and that I had actually been *again* accused of infidelity in my Essay on Man. Accordingly, leaving the upper regions, I landed invisible in the streets of Ed—, at that time distinguished, as I well knew, for its literary and philosophic society. I walked straight to the library of the Faculty of Advocates, but I must own, that accustomed as I had long been to the lightness and beauty of our aerial libraries in the upper world, and to the gentle bibliopolists of the heavens, the horrible descent to this darksome region put me in mind of the proverb of *veritas in puteo*. I found at length an edition of my own poems, and was just turning over to the disputed passages, when one of those little insects, which we call bookworms, came crawling out of my Rape of the Lock, on the very page I was consulting. It had already eat its way through the Wife of Bath’s Tale, and had just begun to fix on ‘The poor Indian, whose untutor’d mind,’ when I cast my eye on the little reptile. At that unfortunate moment it happened, unknown to myself (there are many things in which the capacities of us spirits are limited), that my stated tract of existence, as an unimbodied being, had expired, and, dreadful to relate, I found my essence, obedient to the laws of our fraternity, suddenly lessen and contract into the shape of that frightful little bookworm which I had been on the point of destroying.

“ My only object now, was to provide for my personal safety, for it is in this interval of our earthly existence that we are subject to all the accidents and

calamities of your globe; and should we be maimed, wounded, or destroyed, we possess no power either of cure or of resuscitation. I began therefore to revolve deeply into what forgotten or neglected volume I ought to insinuate myself there, taking up my abode, so as to ensure myself a quiet and unviolated retreat during the appointed years of my imprisonment. The Commentators on the Civil Law were the first that naturally suggested themselves. They had slept, unprofaned, in deep and primeval solitude since the days of my friend Cujacius (who lay near me mouldering, or rather moulding, in a 'green and yellow melancholy'), till the present hour; and I had just determined to creep in along with the *Nautæ Caupones et Stabularii*,"* in the 5th book of the Digest, when a troop of young sparks of candidates came into the library to consult about the subjects for their Theses. I knew well the ransacking of ancient authors, the pruning and patching of mutilated passages, and the severe contributions that are levied in these cases on Oldendorpius, Ulpian, Duarenus, and the rest. Terrified that this business was just commencing, and fearful of discovery, I bade my learned jurisconsults adieu.

'Dixit et tenui murmure lingua vale.'

"The old Romances were my next resource. *Clelia* and *Cassandra* held out open arms to me. The Diana of Montemayer offered me an equally kind reception, and I might either have accepted this, or have retreated into some of the lovely, though neglected, cottages in the Arcadia of Sir Philip Sydney. But I was staggered here, by my acquaintance with the late work of that strange young gentleman of your own profession, whose taste and talent for the marvellous (between you and me, make me shrewdly suspect he is one of ourselves), and whose uncommon ingenuity has created a temporary reputation for these fantastic performances.

"It were in vain to enumerate all the various shifts I was reduced to before I could find any thing like a comfort-

* By this the bookworm seems certainly to have been no contemptible jurisconsult. The *Nautæ Caupones* and *Stabularii* were liable for the safety of all goods placed under their charge. And aware of this responsibility, no doubt, he was led to creep in.

able retreat. I thought of stepping into the *Dilucidationes Arcangeli Mercenarii*, who writes so admirably on the subject of old men seeing with young men's eyes; but I dreaded the interest occasioned by this amongst the short-sighted and elderly members of your Faculty. I thought next of Picus Mirandola's Treatise *de Ente et Uno** (which certainly may be very good entertainment to his friends the *Antipodes*, though dull enough to you and me), but Scaliger had told the world that he was the phoenix of his age, the darling of the muses, the favourite of philosophy, the encyclopædia of the sciences, and with such a character I dared not to trust even to the work on Entities. Spallanzani's Dissertation on the reproduction of the Heads of Snails was placed next to Picus; but the Abbé, like one of his own snails, had risen into a second life in the *Pursuits of Literature*.

"At length I encountered a huge folio Bible, and morally certain that there were no Divines among your Faculty, I had insinuated myself into the third chapter of Genesis, when I discovered there, to my utter dismay, that it was the famous *Breeches Bible*,† and imagining, in my terror, that I already saw

* Picus Mirandola Princeps.—The text alludes to his celebrated epitaph by Hercules Strozza, in the church of St Mark, at Florence.

"Joannes jacet hic Mirandola—Cætera norunt

Et Taguset Ganges—forsan et Antipodes."

Picus Mirandola was born at Florence in the year 1463, and died there at the age of 32. He was master, we are told by contemporary writers, of thirty different languages. He published nine hundred philosophical positions, which he challenged the whole world to impung, offering generously to pay the travelling expenses of the impungers from distant parts. The works of this young Prince (whom not only the venal pens of the eulogists Boisardus, Paulus Jovius, and Angelus Politianus, have extolled to the skies, but whom Erasmus, Scaliger, and Vossius, have pronounced the unrivalled phoenix of all mortal perfection,) are now utterly forgotten. Those who are willing to ponder on the vanity of human greatness, may find ample room for meditation in the different characters of Joannes Picus, as they are collected by Blount, in his *Censura Celebriorum Auctorum*, page 350, fol. ed.

† Nothing certainly can be more extraordinary than that black letter mania whi ch

Mr ———, and his black letter dogs at his heels, I made a rapid retreat; and, at last, thanks to the forgotten labours of ancient and modern geologists, I crept into a snug corner between Father Kircher's *Mundus Subterraneus* and Dr Calcott's *Theory of the Earth*, where I have lain undisturbed for the last twenty years. By what unlooked-for accident you came to consult the work and disturb the venerable dust of my old friend the Jesuit, whom I recollect well conversing with in one of my little Continental trips in the seventeenth century, I cannot tell. Many a good hint did I then give him for his *Magia Universalis*.—Poor Kirchy! He had always a warm heart to the unknown world, and loved us spirits, and any thing mystic or magical, better than the fat paunches, and often lean pates, of his reverend fraternity. You will perhaps recollect that you discovered me in the *Mundus Subterraneus*, to which I had retreated in the chapter *De Fine et Scopo Geocosmi*. I dreaded instant destruction. This moment was to me decisive of my destiny. Had you swept me from the page, or crushed me, like the generality of collectors, in a rage, or carelessly closed the volume, I should have been either destroyed past all redemption, or become a maimed, disfigured, and unhappy spirit, unfit for ever to mingle in aerial society. Conceive then my delight, when you not only proceeded to no violent measures, but favoured my escape, and appeared even solicitous about my safety.

has infected the higher classes of collectors of books, in England more particularly. The passion for collecting books, when under proper modifications, and directed to the higher kinds of literature and philosophy, is of the very first utility, and is an interesting, rational, and delightful amusement. But the rage for buying up all the black letter old treatises, all the smoke-dried, worm-eaten principes editions;—the taste which gives two thousand guineas for an Ariosto or a Bocace, which, in accuracy and beauty, is probably infinitely inferior to the more modern editions;—the knowledge which leads some men to detect the age of any work by the smell of the parchment or the taste of the paper;—all which conduces them, in short, to spend on such trivial follies, that time, talents, and industry, which might extend the range of more solid improvement, or enlarge the bounds of more important knowledge,—all this is truly ridiculous.

“Nothing since this adventure has occurred to disturb my retreat; I have passed the years of my pilgrimage on earth in unbroken privacy; and the moment that the laws of our order have restored me to my original brightness, I have appeared before you, to show you, that although you have forgotten this benevolence of yours, I cannot rest till I have conferred on you some lasting mark of my gratitude.”

I remained so entirely overcome, so utterly amazed at this singular and learned address of the Spirit, that I did not open my eyes for some moments. “How can I possibly be persuaded of the reality of all this?” I at last exclaimed. “Stay, stay, my friend! on this point I am about to give you most ample satisfaction.” She waved her wand, and at this moment a sight was presented to these eyes, so varied, so astonishing, and so beautiful, that I sunk, overcome with the mingled feelings, into the very farthest corner of my rustic chair.

(To be continued.)

METHOD ADOPTED AT GENEVA FOR SUPPLYING THE POOR WITH NUTRITIVE SOUPS FROM BONES.

MR EDITOR,

I ENCLOSE you an extract of a letter which I have just received from Professor Pictet of Geneva, relative to the method adopted by the inhabitants of that city for supplying the poor Savoyards with wholesome and nutritive food. The facts contained in this extract are of too much importance to be withheld from the public in the present season of scarcity and distress. D. BREWSTER.

Venlaw, July 8th, 1817.

Geneva, June 26, 1817.

I proposed to set out the day after to-morrow on an excursion to Genoa, by the way of Turin, with the intention of returning by Pavia, Milan, and the Simplon; but in consequence of the information which we have received from M. Sismondi, respecting the dreadful state of misery, bordering upon famine, with which these countries are afflicted, and the prevalence of diseases, partly contagious, which are the consequence of bad food, we

have deferred our journey, till the approaching harvest and the ripening of the fruits shall better the condition of the people.

We ourselves have escaped from these dreadful evils by the prudence of the government of Geneva, and the patriotism of the citizens, who procured such a supply of corn from Odessa, as not only to save ourselves from scarcity, but to enable us to assist our miserable neighbours of Savoy, who, from the scantiness of last year's crops, were literally perishing by famine. In April last, some of the inhabitants of Geneva proposed to open a subscription for furnishing them with Rumford soups, till the harvest should supply them with food. A boiler was, for this purpose, established beyond Mount Saleve, at the expense of Mr Pointz, an English gentleman, and the composition and distribution of the soups was directed by an excellent Genevese lady, Madame Prevost, who took up lodgings at the house of the curate, and still remains there in the performance of this charitable work.

The good example which was thus set was rapidly followed, and no fewer than *eleven* boilers have been erected in as many parishes, within a semi-circle of four or five leagues radius, furnishing 3260 soups a-day. All this is at our expense; the English have furnished about one-fourth or one-fifth of the subscription, and the lowest classes of citizens have made it a point, and considered it an honour, to contribute.

Necessity has suggested an astonishing resource for supplying the animal part of the soups from bones, which, in ordinary cases, are thrown away. Experience has shewn, that a *first boiling* for some hours extracts a rich broth, which turns into a mass of jelly, covered with a stratum of fat like butter. This jelly, which can be transported, supplies the boilers. A *second boiling* of the same bones, after being bruised, extracts a second quantity of broth, not much inferior to the first; and if new bones cannot be obtained, a *third boiling* may be resorted to with success. The same bones which have furnished all this nutritive matter, when treated with diluted muriatic acid, according to Darcet's method, are converted into gelatine, which is dried; and a single ounce of this gelatine will, by sufficient

boiling, convert thirty-two ounces of water into jelly.

As there are more bones collected in the city than can be immediately employed, they are first steeped for twenty-four hours in the running water of the Rhone, and then boiled with potash, so as to take away all the superficial grease, without affecting the animal soluble matter within. They are next dried in the open air, and may be preserved in a dry place for an indefinite length of time, without suffering any change. In this way we might prepare a granary of bones, as well as a granary of corn, and thus keep in reserve, animal as well as vegetable food. This, in my opinion, is one of the most generally useful discoveries that want has ever suggested. The broth made of bones is really as good, if not better and more nutritive than broth made of meat. Four or five hours boiling, in a covered vessel, is sufficient, without any compression beyond the weight of the atmosphere.

MARLOW'S TRAGICAL HISTORY OF
THE LIFE AND DEATH OF DOCTOR
FAUSTUS.

As in all probability the greater number of our readers are unacquainted with this very singular composition, and as, independently of its own great merits, it possesses an extraordinary interest at the present time, from the general resemblance of its subject to that of Lord Byron's last poem, we now shall give an analysis of it, accompanied with extracts sufficiently copious to exhibit its peculiar spirit and character.

It opens, in somewhat rude imitation of the Greek Tragedy, with the Chorus, who gives a short sketch of the pursuits and character of Faustus.

"Till swollne with cunning and a self-conceit,
His waxen wings did mount above his reach—
And melting, Heavens conspir'd his overthrow:
For, falling to a Devillish exercise,
And glutted now with Learning's golden gifts,
He surfeits on the cursed Necromancy.
Nothing so sweet as Magicke is to him!"

Faustus is then seen sitting in his study; and he enters into an elaborate discussion on the emptiness of all human knowledge, from the Analy-

tics of Aristotle down to the Institutes of Justinian. After bidding adieu to Logic, Law, Physic, and Divinity, he exclaims,

“ These Metaphysickes of Magicians,
And negromantick books are heavenly.

O what a world of profit and delight,
Of power, of honour, and omnipotence,
Is promis'd to the studious Artizan !
All things that move betweene the quiet
Poles
Shall bee at my command : Emperors and
Kings

Are but obey'd in their several provinces :
But his dominion, that exceeds in this,
Stretcheth as far as doth the mind of man :
A sound Magician is a Demi-god.

While Faustus is in this frame of mind, there enter a Good Angel and an Evil Spirit.

Good Angel. “ O, Faustus, lay that damned
booke aside,

And gaze not on it lest it tempt thy soule,
And heape God's heavy wrath upon thy head,
Read—read the Scriptures :—that is blas-
phemy !

Bad Angel. Go forward, Faustus, in that
famous Art

Wherein all Nature's treasure is contain'd :
Be Thou on earth as Jove is in the skie,
Lord and Commander of these Elements.”

While Faustus is debating with himself which advice to follow, Valdes and Cornelius enter, two friends cunning in necromancy, and by whose suggestion he has been led to engage in that art. They eloquently describe to him the miracles which magic will perform ; and especially, that the Spirits of the Elements will serve him in various forms, and among others,

“ Sometimes like women, or unwedded
maids,
Shadowing more beauty in their ayrie browes
Than have the white breasts of the Queene
of Love.”

He is overcome by these sensations, and agrees to meet them in his study, that he may learn from them the requisite words of art.

Having, it appears, become master of the spell, he employs it in his study during a night-storm, and Lucifer and four Devils rise up before him. Lest any of our readers should be desirous of trying the effects of this incantation, it is as follows :

“ Sint mihi Dii Acherontis propitii,
valeat Numen triplex Iehouæ, ignei, aërii,
aquitani spiritus salvet : Orientis Princeps
Belzebub, inferni ardentis Monarcha et
Demigorgon, propitiamus vos, vt appareat
et surgat Mephostophilis Dragon, quod tu-

meraris : per Iehouam, gehennam et conse-
cratam aquam, quam nunc spargo ; sig-
numque crucis quod nunc facio ; et per vota
nostra ipse nunc surgat nobis Dicitus Me-
phostophilis.”

This Mephostophilis is henceforth to become his servient spirit on the following conditions, to which Faustus cheerfully subscribes.

“ For when we heare one racke the name
of God—

Abjure the Scriptures, and his Saviour, Christ,
We flye in hope to get his glorious soule.
Nor will we come unlesse he use such meanes,
Whereby he is in danger to be damn'd :
Therefore the shortest cut for conjuring,
Is stoutlie to abjure all godlinesse,
And pray devoutly to the Prince of Hell.”

The following lines are striking ; and whether Lord Byron had them, or had them not, in his mind during the composition of some passages of Manfred, they will, we think, stand a comparison with any strain of a similar nature in his Lordship's drama.

Faust. “ Was not that Lucifer an angel
once ?

Meph. Yes, Faustus, and most dearly
lov'd of God.

Faust. How comes it then that he is
Prince of Devils ?

Meph. O ! by aspiring pride and inso-
lence,
For which God threw him from the face of
Heaven.

Faust. And what are you that live with
Lucifer ?

Meph. Unhappie Spirits that live with
Lucifer—

Conspir'd against our God with Lucifer—
And are for ever damn'd with Lucifer !

Faust. Where are you damn'd ?

Meph. In Hell.

Faust. How comes it then that thou art
out of Hell ?

Meph. Why, this is Hell, nor am I out
of it.

Think'st thou that I, that saw the face of
God,

And tasted the eternal joys of Heaven,
Am not torment'd with ten thousand Hells
In being depriv'd of everlasting blisse ?

O, Faustus, leave these frivolous demãnds,
That strike a terror to my fainting soule !”

What follows is still finer. Faustus, after having bequeathed his soul to Lucifer, by an inscription written in blood upon his arm, and which is given at full length, regularly signed, “ By me John Faustus,” thus pursues his converse with Mephostophilis.

Faust. “ First I will question thee about
Hell,—

Tell me where is that place that men call
Hell ?

Meph. Under the Heavens.

Faust. Aye! so are all things else—but whereabouts?

Meph. Within the bowels of these Elements,

Where we are tortur'd and remaine for ever!
Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscrib'd
In one selfe-place; but where we are in Hell,
And where Hell is, there must we ever be.
And to be short, when all the world dissolves,

And every creature shall be purified,
All places shall be Hell that are not Heaven.

Faust. Think'st thou that Faustus is so fond to imagine,
That after this life there is any paine?
No! these are trifles, and mere old wives tales."

The soul of Faustus is now eternally vowed to Lucifer, and henceforth commence his agonies of remorse and despair, interrupted by sudden starts of exultation and pride, as the visions of eternal bale, or of earthly pleasure—pomp and grandeur, alternately take hold of his imagination. Great knowledge is here displayed of human nature and the workings of the passions. In a soliloquy, Faustus exclaims,

"My heart is hardned—I cannot repent.
Scarce can I name Salvation, Faith, or Heaven:

Swords, Poysons, Halters, and envenom'd Steele,

Are laid before me to despatch my selfe,
And long ere this I should have done the deed,

Had not sweet pleasure conquered deep despaire.

Good Angel. Repent!

Faust. O, Christ! my Saviour! my Saviour!

Help to save distressed Faustus' soule!

Enter Lucifer, Beelzebub, and Mephostophilis.

Luci. Christ cannot save thy soule for he is just.

There's none but I have interest in the same.

Faust. O! what art thou that lookst so terribly?

Luci. I am Lucifer, and this is my companion Prince in Hell.

Faust. O, Faustus! they are come to fetch thy soule.

Beel. We are come to tell thee thou dost injure us.

Luci. Thou call'st on Christ contrary to thy promise.

Beel. Thou should'st not thinke on God.

Faust. And Faustus vows never to looke to Heaven."

While Faustus is thus agitated, Lucifer calls up before him, in their own proper shapes, the Seven Deadly Sins, to make him some pastime. As they pass by, they describe themselves

and occupations with very great vigour, and with a kind of grotesque sublimity. This vision delights the senses and imagination of the magician; and he is left so charmed with himself and situation, that he gives vent to his feelings thus:—

Faust. O might I see Hell, and returne againe safe,

How happy were I then!

Old Marlow now indulges, quite unexpectedly, in a most extraordinary flight. After Faustus and Mephostophilis have taken an excursion through the air, from Paris to Naples, and thence to Padua and Venice, they arrive, apparently by rather a circuitous route, at Rome, which the Demon thus describes not unpoetically.

"Know that this city stands upon seven hills,
That under-prop the ground-worke of the same:

Just thorow the midst runnes flowing Tiber's streame,

With winding banks that cut it in two parts:
Over the which two stately bridges leane
That make safe passage to each part of Rome.
Upon the bridge call'd Ponto Angelo,
Erected is a castle passing strong, &c.

Beside the gates and high Pyramides
That Julius Cæsar brought from Africa.

Faust. Now by the kingdomes of infernall rule,

Of Styx, of Acheron, and the Fiery Lake
Of ever-burning Phlegeton, I swear
That I doe long to see those monuments
And situation of brightsplendent Rome," &c.

Here, however, he breaks out into a lament, that during all his airy voyaging he has been a mere spectator, and is now desirous of becoming an actor in the scene; above all things, he wishes to astonish the Pope. Mephostophilis enters warmly into his designs against his Holiness, and thus advises him:

Meph. Let it be so, my Faustus; but first stay

And view the triumphs as they passe this way,
And then devise what best contents thy minde,

By cunning in thine art, to crosse the Pope,
Or dash the pride of his solemnitie:

To make his Monkes and Abbots stand like apes,

And point like antiques to his triple crowne:
To beate the beads about the Friars' pates,
Or clap huge hornes upon the Cardinals' heads:

Or any villany thou canst devise,
And I'll performe, Faustus: hearke! they come:

This day shall make thee be admir'd in Rome."

Here enters a procession of Cardinals and Bishops, some bearing crosiers, some pillars, and Monks and Friars chanting. They are followed by the Pope, Raymond King of Hungary, and the "Saxon Bruno," whom the Emperor of Germany had created Pope, but who is now led in chains by his reigning Holiness. The Cardinals of France and Padua are ordered to the holy consistory, to consult the decretal statutes what punishment is due to Bruno for his usurpation of the See. Soon as they depart, Faustus and Mephostophilis assume their appearance, and, as if returning from the consistory, declare to the Pope,

"That Bruno and the Germane Emperor
Be held as Lollards and bold Schismatiques,
And proud disturbers of the Church's peace.
And if that Bruno, by his owne assent,
Did seeke to weare the triple diadem,
He shall be straight condemn'd of heresie,
And on a pile of faggots burnt to death."

On this the Pope bestows his blessing on them, which makes Mephostophilis jocularly remark,

"So, so, was never Devil thus blest before."

Meanwhile, Bruno

"Is posted hence,

And on a proud-pac'd steed, as swift as thought,

Flies o'er the Alps to fruitful Germany."

The Cardinals, whom Mephostophilis had struck in the consistory with profound sleep, now awake, and with all haste repair to the Pope, who is enjoying himself at a banquet. They immediately exclaim :

"First may it please your Sacred Holinesse
To view the sentence of the Reverend Synod
Concerning Bruno and the Emperor."

Here a thorough misunderstanding takes place. His Holiness flies into a violent rage—and swears, that unless the Cardinals instantly deliver up Bruno, they shall both die. Faustus and Mephostophilis enjoy this scene invisible—and occasionally put in a little biting remark, which, coming none can tell whither, bewilders and affrights the sacred company. But they are not satisfied with this—and when refreshments are brought in, they snatch the wine-glass from the Pope's hand, and finally give him a slap on the face, when he cries out,

"Oh! I am slain—helpe me my Lords.

O! come and helpe to beare my body hence;
Damn'd be his soule for ever for this deed."

Friars then enter, with bell, book, and candle, and a curse is solemnly pronounced on him who stole his Holiness' meat, on him who struck his

Holiness a blow on the face, and on him who gave Friar Sandelo a hit on the pate. The scene at last degenerates into the most utter farce,—but, on the whole, it is written with great vivacity and spirit, and shews, that both Mephostophilis and Faustus had a keen sense of the ludicrous.

After this merry exploit, the Devil and the Doctor return to Germany,—and Faustus, of course, is in high favour with the Emperor, as the deliverer of Bruno. The Emperor limits his demands on the magical powers of Faustus to this :

"We would behold that famous conqueror,
Great Alexander, and his Paramour,
In their true shapes and state majesticall,
That we may wonder at their excellence."

This is accordingly done rather stupidly—but the scene soon ceases to be solemn, and the Doctor returns to his pranks. A certain courtier, Benvolio, had doubted of his magical powers, and treated him with great ridicule before this exploit. Faustus accordingly punishes him, by planting horns on his head, a favourite mode of punishment with this magician. Much merriment between Faustus and Mephostophilis here ensues. Benvolio tries to waylay and assassinate his tormentor,—is of course baffled, and subjected to farther torments and indignities. Various facetious scenes follow, in which the Doctor uses the black art in a very harmless way,—confusing the noddle of a clown, and cheating a horse-dealer; on which last feat he seems greatly to pride himself. It is impossible to give any idea, by extracts, of these scenes, but their merit seems to consist in their extreme simplicity, bordering at all times on the veriest silliness; yet from the earnestness of the actors, possessing a sort of natural interest, and affording a laughable contrast between the high power of Faustus, and the insignificant objects on which, for his amusement, he thinks proper to exercise it.

As the play approaches its conclusion this farcical spirit subsides. Faustus, Mephostophilis, and several of his scholars, being assembled, one of them asks his master, in very elegant terms, to shew them "that admirablist lady, Helen of Greece;" to which request he thus beautifully replies :

"Faust. For that I know your friendship
is unfeign'd,

It is not Faustus' custom to deny

The just request of those that wish him well :
You shall behold that peerlesse Dame of
Greece,

No otherwise for pompe or majesty,
Than when Sir Paris crost the seas with her,
And brought the spoiles to rich Dardania."

After the exhibition of Helen, who ravishes every beholder with her beauty, an old man enters, who tries to turn Faustus from his evil ways ; and the magician seems inclined to follow his advice, and treats him with great tenderness. Mephostophilis however enters, and the terrible sound of his voice destroys all wise resolutions, and seems at once to change the very soul and nature of Faustus, who suddenly converts his fear into ferocity, and desires his familiar to tear into pieces that old man to whose kind advices he had just before so gratefully listened.

" Torment, sweet friend, that base and aged man,
That durst dissuade me from thy Lucifer,
With greatest torments that our Hell affords."

This is one of those sublime strokes by which our old dramatists suddenly electrify the soul, and make us forget, as if we had never read them, the numerous pages of dulness and darkness before and after ;—the effect of such passages is deep and lasting ; they cling to our feelings and imagination ; and the remembrance of one such gleam of light opens out to us the whole character and being of the person described, and raises him up, clearly and distinctly, a real, living, and human existence.

Faustus has no sooner expressed his subjection to his familiar, than his evil desires recur ;—and, first of all, he exclaims in a rapture,

" One thing, good servant, let me crave of
Thee,

To glut the longing of my heart's desire,
That I may have unto my Paramour,
That heavenly Helen which I saw of late,
Whose sweet embraces may extinguish cleare
Those thoughts that do dissuade me from
my vow,
And keep my vow I made to Lucifer."

With this request Mephostophilis eagerly complies, and Helen enters between two Cupids. The address of Faustus to her is distinguished for elegance and grace,—and shows the passionate fervency of the lover, joined to the classical propriety of the scholar.

" *Faust.* Was this the face that launcht
a thousand ships,
And burn'd the toplesse towers of Ilium ?

Sweet Helen ! make me immortal with a
kiss !

—Her lips sucke forth my soule—see ! where
it flies !

Come, Helen—come, give me my soule
again.

Here will I dwell, for heaven is in these lips,
And all is dross that is not Helena.

O ! Thou art fairer than the evening ayre
Clad in the beauty of a thousand starres !
Brighter art Thou than flaming Jupiter,
When he appear'd to haplesse Semele !
More lovely than the Monarch of the skye
In wanton Arethusa's azure arms,
And none but Thou shall be my Paramour !"

But the rapturous enjoyments of Faustus are soon to be direfully interrupted. Lucifer, Beelzebub, and Mephostophilis enter, amid thunder and lightning—and the hour is at hand in which he is to deliver up his soul.

" *Luci.* Faustus, we come to Thee,
Bringing with us lasting damnation,
To wait upon thy soule ! the time is come
Which makes it forfeit.

Meph. And this gloomy night,
Here, in this room, will wretched Faustus be.

Beel. And here we'll stay,
To marke him, how he doth demeane him-
self.—

Meph. How should he, but in desperate
lunacy ?
Fond worldling ! now his heart-blood dries
with griefe !
His conscience kills it—and his labouring
brain

Begets a world of idle fantasies
To over-reach the Devil ! but all in vain !"

Meanwhile Faustus, aware of his approaching destruction, has very coolly made his will, of which we are rather surprised Marlow has not given us a scroll, and takes a tender farewell of his scholars, who retire, and await in an adjoining room the issue of the fatal visit of Lucifer. That cursed familiar, Mephostophilis, now comes to torment him.

" *Meph.* Aye ! Faustus ! now thou hast
no hope of Heaven !
Therefore despair ! think only upon Hell !
For that must be thy mansion.

Faust. O ! Thou bewitching Fiend !
'twas thy temptation

Hath robb'd me of eternal happinesse.

Meph. I do confesse it, Faustus ! and re-
joice.

'Twas I—that when thou wert i' the way
to Heaven,

Damn'd up thy passage,—when thou tookst
the Booke

To view the Scriptures, then I turn'd the
leaves,

And led thine eye.

What ! weep'st Thou ? 'tis too late. De-
spair ! Farewell !"

Faustus is now left alone in his study, and the clock strikes eleven. His last soliloquy will not suffer by a comparison with any passage in any dramatic writer.

“ *Faust.* O Faustus !

Now hast thou but one bare houre to live !
And then thou must be damned perpetually.
—Stand still, you ever-moving spheres of

Heaven,

That time may cease, and midnight never
come !

Faire Nature's eye ! rise ! rise againe ! and
make

Perpetual day : or let this houre be but a
yeare,

A month, a weeke, a naturall day,
That Faustus may repent, and save his soule !

O lente, lente, currite noctis equi !

The stars move still ! time runnes ! the
clocke will strike !

The Devil will come, and Faustus must be
damn'd.

Oh ! I'll leap up to heaven !—who pulls
me downe ?

See where Christ's blood streames in the fir-
mament !

One drop of blood will save me ! Oh ! my
Christ !

Rend not my heart for naming of my Christ !
Yet will I call on him !—O spare me, Lu-
cifer !—

Where is it now ? 'tis gone !
And see ! a threatening urne, and angry

brow !

Mountaines and hills, come, come and fall
on me !

And hide me from the heavy wrath of
Heaven.

No ! then will I headlong run into the earth !
Gape Earth ! ah, no ! it will not harbour
me.

You starres that reign'd at my nativity,
Whose influence have allotted death and
hell,

Now draw up Faustus, like a foggie mist,
Into the entrails of yon laboring cloud !

That when you vomit forth into the ayre,
My limbs may issue from your smokie
mouths,

But let my soule mount and ascend to
Heaven !

O half the houre is past ! 'twill all be past
anon !

Oh ! if my soule must suffer for my sin,
Impose some end to my incessant pain !

Let Faustus live in hell a thousand yeares !
A hundred thousand ! and at last be sav'd.

—No end is limited to damned soules !

Why wert thou not a creature wanting soule ?
Or why is this immortal which thou hast ?

Oh ! Pythagoras' Metempsychosis ! were that
true,

This soule should flie from me, and I be
chang'd

Into some brutish beast !

All beasts are happy, for when they die,
Their soules are soon dissolv'd in elements.

But mine must live still to be plagued in hell !
Curst be the parents that ingender'd me.

No, Faustus ! curse thyselfe ! curse Lucifer !
That hath depriv'd thee of the joys of heaven.

[*The clock strikes twelvc.*

It strikes ! it strikes ! now, body, turne to
ayre !

Or Lucifer will beare thee quicke to Hell !
O, soule, be chang'd into small water-drops,

And fall into the ocean, ne'er to be found !
Thunder, and enter the Devils.

O mercy, Heaven ! looke not so fierce on me !
Adders and serpents ! let me breathe a while !

Ugly Hell, gape not !—Come not, Lucifer !
I'll burn my bookes !—O Mephostophilis !”

The terrified scholars now rush in-
to the study, and one of them ex-
claims—

“ The Devil whom Faustus serv'd hath
torne him thus !

For 'twixt the hours of twelve and one, me-
thought

I heard him shricke, and call aloud for help,
At which same time the house seem'd all
on fire,

With dreadful horror of these damned
fiends.”

The Chorus then enters, and the
drama concludes with the following
fine lines.

“ Cut is the branch that might have growne
full straight,

And burn'd is Apollo's laurel bough,
That sometime grew within this learned man.

Faustus is gone : regard his hellish fall,
Whose fendful torture may exhort the wise,

Only to wonder at unlawful things,—
Whose deepnesse doth entice such forward

wits
To practise more than heavenly power per-
mits.”

We have enabled our readers to
judge of the merit of this drama, from
the many extracts now given, and
therefore we need not offer any ob-
servations of our own. It is obvious,
that, as a whole, it is exceedingly im-
perfect and disproportioned. The
commencement and the conclusion are
solemn, lofty—even magnificent—but
the middle part is out of all keeping ;
and the ludicrous is therein not only
too far prolonged, but too broadly
drawn, and deeply coloured. The
drama, too, comprehends a period of
twenty-four yeares, and the actions
and events are too few, and not suffi-
ciently varied. Neither does Faustus
seem to deserve the fearful punish-
ment finally inflicted on him by Lu-
cifer. At the same time, Marlow has
shown great skill, and a deep know-
ledge of human nature, in not draw-
ing Faustus as a monster of guilt and
iniquity, so as to destroy all sympathy

with his sufferings and fate. Though sold to Hell, he seeks rather his own enjoyment and pleasure than the misery of others; nor does he even seek them at the expense of his fellow creatures. When he delivers himself up to pleasure, his paramour is no innocent maiden whom his magic seduces, but the bright phantom of a former age,—and his licentiousness, even in its most criminal indulgencies, connects itself with the dreams of an imagination filled with all the forms of classical beauty. Goethe, on the other hand, in his powerful drama on the same subject, has driven Faustus over the edge, and down the abyss, of Sin. But we are not now going to criticise the work of the German philosopher; that we may do at another opportunity. Let us conclude with one remark—that while there is at present abroad throughout the world so mad a passion for poetry, and more especially for poetry in which the stronger passions of our nature are delineated, it is somewhat singular, that such excessive admiration is bestowed on *one* great living Poet, while (to say nothing of contemporary writers) there are so many glorious works of the mighty dead, unknown or disregarded—works from which that illustrious person has doubtless imbibed inspiration, and which, without detracting from his well-earned fame, we must think, are far superior, in variety, depth, and energy of passion, to the best poems which his powerful genius has yet produced. H. M.

REMARKS ON THE DISEASES LATELY
PREVALENT IN EDINBURGH.

A VAPOUR, or effluvium of an unknown nature, which arises from stagnant water in marshes or lakes, commonly called *marsh miasma*, almost never fails, in the situations in which these exist, to produce *Intermittent Fevers* or agues. In Edinburgh this disease is recorded to have formerly prevailed epidemically; but since the removal of the cause, by the draining of the marsh which existed on the south side of the town, in the present situation of Hope Park, and of the North Loch, between the Old and New Town, about the middle of last century, intermittent fevers have almost entirely disappeared from the town. Examples of this disease are here now extremely rare, except when excited by exposure

to cold in those who have formerly been affected with it, or who have been exposed to its cause in countries and situations where it still prevails. Two instances only have come under my observation, in which agues appeared to originate in the town or neighbourhood. One was in a gardener, who, in the spring of the year 1815, had been employed in working on the marshy banks of Duddingston Loch. In this man the ague was quotidian; and when, along with a medical friend, I first saw him, about a fortnight after he had been taken ill, the hot stage of the fever was long continued—the cold fit slight and with little shivering; he, at the same time, laboured under cough and other pectoral complaints, which rendered it difficult to determine whether the disease was intermittent fever, or hectic, symptomatic of a rapid consumption. On watching the case, however, for a few days, the progress of the symptoms seemed to indicate that it was intermittent fever. The bark was accordingly given, which, by producing its usual specific effects in that fever, demonstrated the nature of the disease. After a few doses, the paroxysms were diminished in severity, and in a fortnight were entirely removed. The other instance was in a poor man who had lived in the Cowgate, and several years ago was admitted as a patient into the Royal Infirmary with a well-marked intermittent fever, of which he was speedily cured. In this case no adequate cause could be assigned for its production.

Continued fevers always prevail more or less in Edinburgh. Of these some seem to be produced by exposure, or fatigue, or other causes which it is not easy to ascertain, but do not appear to arise from, or to be communicated by, contagion. This, which may be considered as the *synochus*, or common continued fever of this country, seems to prevail in all parts of Britain, particularly during summer; and is accordingly denominated by some physicians the Summer Fever. It occurs among all classes of the community, and in persons of all ages; but young and plethoric men seem to be more liable to it than others. It appears to be seldom dangerous; but the feverish symptoms are frequently smart, and are attended by headach, and by sickness of stomach, bilious stools, and other marks of derangement in the

secretion of bile. In other cases the symptoms are exceedingly mild; and I have had frequent opportunities of seeing instances, in which general lassitude, with inaptitude for exertion of the body or mind, impaired appetite, slightly foul tongue, and disturbed sleep, were the only symptoms of the disease, the pulse continuing little if at all above, sometimes even below, the natural standard; and the patients, while lying in bed, feeling so easy in every respect, that it was difficult to persuade them or their friends of the propriety and necessity of confinement to bed, and of their observing an abstemious diet. In these cases the fever has been generally long continued, and its abatement almost imperceptible; no very distinct amendment having taken place till after a period of several weeks.

Besides this fever, there generally exists in Edinburgh, though usually to a very limited degree, a continued fever of a contagious nature, commonly denominated *Typhus* or *Nervous Fever*. During the earlier months of last year, a considerable number of cases of this fever appeared in town; but these were chiefly confined to particular situations of the town and suburbs, which are close and ill-aired. Indeed the greater proportion of cases which came under my observation occurred in a house in a close in the Grassmarket, occupied as a beggars' lodging-house, where, in two small and confined rooms, there were no fewer than seven beds, generally completely filled by the families of vagrants or stranger poor, who had no permanent residence in the town. Into this habitation, so well adapted for the reception and spreading of contagion, a man came from Glasgow affected with fever, and speedily communicated it to others of his fellow-lodgers; and though as many of the sick as possible were sent to the Infirmary, and, in consequence of the fever, several of the lodgers left the house, and others were deterred from coming into it, yet the disease spread through fourteen of the inhabitants of this miserable place. The house was at length left nearly empty; and ventilation and cleaning having been promoted as much as possible, the contagion appeared to have been destroyed, as I believe fever did not afterwards recur among those who resided in it.

The number of fevers diminish-

ed very considerably during the summer; but during this last winter it has again increased, and typhus fever has been diffused among the poor in the different quarters of the town, and several persons in the better ranks of life have been attacked by it. During its prevalence, this fever has however generally been mild, and few cases have occurred in which I have learnt of its having been attended by the severe or putrid symptoms which distinguish malignant typhus. In a great number of the cases there can hardly be said to have been any symptom peculiar to typhus fever; and had it not been from their apparently contagious nature, it would have been impossible to have distinguished them from common continued fever. In the severer cases, however, the symptoms of typhus were more distinct, as shewn by the early delirium, the suffusion of the eyes, the involuntary discharge of the excretions, and the black and incrustated fur on the mouth and tongue. In a considerable number also of these, an eruption of a red colour, not unlike measles in its appearance, but of a paler hue, without being elevated, appeared during the earlier days of the fever, and faded during its progress. No instances have fallen under my own observation, of the occurrence of the small black or dark purple points, commonly called *petechiæ*, which are apparently formed by blood thrown out in the skin, and usually considered as a mark of putrescency; but I have been informed of several cases in which they appeared. In one of these cases, the *petechiæ* were preceded, for some days, by the red eruption already noticed. In a very violent case of the fever, which proved fatal, gangrenous vesications were formed, about the eleventh day, on the back and loins, from the irritation produced by the involuntary discharge of the secretions; and various instances of the mortification of the parts of the body which are compressed in lying have taken place. In two instances, I have seen the disease accompanied by an aphthous state of the throat and back part of the nose. In one of these, the fever went on till the twenty-first day, when, under the cooling treatment and antiphlogistic regimen, an abatement took place, and, after a long convalescence, the patient completely recovered. In the other, which occurred in a brother

of the first, after two relapses, in each of which the fever was more severe than in the preceding attack, notwithstanding the very liberal and apparently beneficial use of wine, the strength was completely exhausted, the functions of the stomach failed completely, vomiting of a black matter like coffee-grounds (very similar to what is described under the name of the *black vomit* in fevers of tropical climates) came on, and the patient died at the end of the eleventh week. In both these cases, the aphthous state of the throat went off during the progress of the fever, and no other symptom of putrescency appeared. In a great proportion of cases, an abatement of the fever has taken place by the fourteenth day; and in many instances, particularly in children, much earlier. In some cases, however, the change did not happen till the twenty-first day. In those in whom the fever proved fatal, death has, as far as I can learn, very rarely taken place at an early period of the disease, but generally at some time after the fourteenth day of its continuance.

It is not easy to form any conjecture with regard to the causes of the different degrees of severity of the fever in different individuals, for among a number affected, placed in the same circumstances, and apparently having derived it from the same contagion, it has been seen to exist in very various states. The disease has, however, been in general much milder among children than in adults, or in those who had passed the age of puberty; and what appears rather remarkable, it has been in general more severe in those of the better classes whom it has attacked than among the poor. It has been among individuals in the better ranks of life, who had every advantage in their accommodation and treatment, and *who previously enjoyed a high state of health*, that I have seen and heard of the most violent and malignant cases of the fever.

The typhus which has prevailed, has not appeared to have been of a very actively contagious nature; for though in some few families and situations, in circumstances peculiarly well adapted for the propagation of contagion, it spread very generally, yet, in other instances, where but very imperfect means of prevention could be adopted, it affected only a small

part of those exposed to it, and frequently did not proceed further than the individual first attacked. During the last month, the number affected with it has considerably decreased; and there seems reason to hope, that a further abatement will take place with the continuance of the fine weather. The unusual circumstances, however, of the prevalence of a contagious fever, though to an extent which must appear exceedingly trifling, when compared with what takes place in other large towns, or even with what formerly existed in Edinburgh, and of its having attacked several individuals in the better ranks of life, to some of whom it proved fatal, have excited a considerable degree of anxiety in the minds of the public; and most unfounded alarms, and exaggerated reports, have spread abroad with regard to the extent and danger of the disease. The discussion which these have occasioned may not be without its use, as it leads to the consideration of the causes which produce the fever, and of the means to be employed for arresting its progress.

Among the various causes to which the prevalence of the fever has been attributed, the one which has excited most attention, is the great accumulation of the soil from the town, in the dunghills in its immediate neighbourhood. It is true, that it is by no means sufficiently determined, what the circumstances are under which typhus fever is generated, or whether, any more than small-pox or measles, it is ever excited except by a specific contagion; but, as far as is known, there seems no reason to believe that a contagious fever is ever produced by the putrefaction of dead animal or vegetable matter; and, in the present instance, I am aware of no facts which can tend to shew, that the effluvia from the dunghills has had any share in the production or spreading of the fever which has prevailed, while there are many circumstances which go far to establish that it has had no such effect. Besides, when it is considered, that it is universally acknowledged that close and ill ventilated houses, crowded with inhabitants, who, from poverty and want of employment, are debilitated in their bodies, and depressed in their minds, are situations most favourable to the propagation of contagious fever,—that contagious fe-

ver is never entirely absent from Edinburgh—and that infection may be imbibed and communicated by the clothes of a person affected with fever, or who has been for a continued period exposed to an atmosphere strongly impregnated with its contagion,—it does not appear difficult to explain the prevalence of typhus among the poor during last winter, or its occasional communication to their richer neighbours. It would seem, therefore, that little benefit can be expected, in so far as relates to the prevention or diminution of this fever, from the removal of the dunghills. It is, however, completely ascertained, that when patients affected with typhus are laid in well ventilated apartments, and proper attention is paid to the cleanliness of their persons, and to the removal and washing of their bedding and clothes, the risk of contagion is incalculably diminished: and so much is this the case, that even in fever-wards in hospitals, where a number of patients with bad fevers are often collected together, the communication of contagion to other parts of the house is unknown, and those whose duties require their presence among the sick, unless from imprudent exposure in remaining too long close to the patients, or upon their beds, are very rarely infected. Among the rich, all risk of the spreading of contagion is in general completely prevented, by the removal of the infected person into a separate room, into which the air is freely admitted, while unnecessary communication with the rest of the family is prohibited, and due attention is paid to the removal and cleaning of the clothes which are used about the sick. But among the poor, whose families are generally obliged to occupy one apartment, and often only one bed, into which the free air is seldom, if ever, allowed to have access, and whose poverty and apathy are serious obstacles to their making any effort to rid themselves of the evil, it becomes much more difficult to arrest the progress of contagion. The fever-wards of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh, the first of the kind, I believe, which were established in Britain, have been productive of many advantages, not only in promoting the recovery of those who

have been received into them, but in materially diminishing, since their establishment, the number of contagious fevers in the city. The dislike, however, which exists among the poor to avail themselves of the advantages of an hospital, some of the motives of which must excite our sympathy rather than our blame, frequently prevents altogether the removal of the sick into this institution, and, in cases of fever, almost always till after the disease has considerably advanced; and when the removal has been effected, the remainder of the family continue to live in the room, or even to sleep in the bed, from which the sick person has been taken, and which continue loaded with the seeds of the disease. In order to arrest the progress of contagion among the poor, the co-operation of the richer part of the community is essentially necessary. This may be afforded, and can be effectually afforded only, by steps being taken to encourage, among the poor, the early separation of the diseased from the healthy,—to enable them, by contributing towards the expense, and by furnishing a temporary supply of clothing, to clean the infected clothing and furniture, and to fumigate and white-wash their houses,—and, above all, to ensure that these measures are carefully carried into effect, by providing for the superintendance of them when they are necessary. In London, Manchester, Liverpool, and other large towns, associations for the prevention of contagious fevers among the poor have, by adopting these means, produced an immediate and great diminution of the number of fevers in these towns; and in Edinburgh, the formation of some plan for the same purpose, which might be effected at a very small expense, and could not fail greatly to diminish the prevalence of fever, if not wholly to remove it from the town, seems dictated to those enjoying the advantages of affluence, not only by humanity towards the poor, but also by a regard to the safety and comfort of themselves and their families.

None of the contagious diseases to which children are liable prevail at present in Edinburgh. A few straggling cases of measles still occasionally occur among those who escaped that

disease when so universally prevalent during last autumn and winter.* Instances of scarlet fever also present themselves from time to time; but this disease, from what cause it is not easy to say, has not shewn any disposition to spread itself,—though, as it has not prevailed generally since 1811, a great number of children must be liable to receive its infection.

Hooping cough, which prevailed very generally during the last summer and winter, has now almost entirely disappeared; and there can be little doubt, that the dry and steady weather of the spring has contributed to its removal.

Cases of small-pox occasionally present themselves in Edinburgh, in children in whom vaccination has been neglected, but during the last year these have been extremely rare. Complete confidence in the efficacy of the cow-pox exists among the medical profession, and among the inhabitants in

general of Edinburgh, and the practice of vaccination is very generally adopted by all classes of the community; in consequence of which, the town enjoys an exemption from small-pox to an extent, I believe, unknown in any town of equal magnitude in Britain. After very considerable opportunities of observation with regard to this subject, I can myself affirm, that I have seen hitherto nothing to shake, and much to confirm, my belief in the preservative powers of the cow-pox against the small-pox.

The variable climate, and exposed situation of Edinburgh, render its inhabitants, perhaps in a peculiar degree, liable to *catarrhs* and pectoral complaints; but the dry and steady weather of last spring has occasioned a remarkable diminution in the usual number of these diseases during that season of the year. The wet weather, however, at the end of May, had an immediate effect in increasing the prevalence of *colds*, and in aggravating the complaints of those who laboured under diseases of the chest, and gave rise to several cases of well-marked *croup*.

J. W. T.

Edin. June 1st, 1817.

* For an account of this epidemic, see "Reports of the Edinburgh New Town Dispensary," in the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal for January and April 1817.

ANTIQUARIAN REPERTORY.

MEMORIAL, ADDRESSED TO HIS MAJESTY GEORGE I. CONCERNING THE STATE OF THE HIGHLANDS;

By SIMON, LORD LOVAT, 1724.

MR EDITOR,

BELIEVING that the following Memorial of Lord Lovat to George I. has never been published, and that it may interest the readers of your Magazine, I submit it to your consideration. It is dated twenty-one years before the rebellion, for his activity in which Lord Lovat was brought to the scaffold. Whether, at the period when the memorial was written, he was loyal at bottom, I have no means of determining, nor do I know whether the memorial was actually presented to the king. It shows clearly, however, that Lovat was at that period dissatisfied. The account given of the state of the Highlands is quite correct. What a wonderful change seventy years have effected! Indeed, the change from barbarism to civilization was brought about in a much

shorter time. Of the former, the riots in Ross-shire in 1792, were the last struggle.—I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,
GAEL.

June 21, 1817.

THE Highlands of Scotland being a country very mountainous, and almost inaccessible to any but the inhabitants thereof, whose language and dress are entirely different from those of the low country, do remain to this day much less civilized than the other parts of Scotland, from whence many inconveniences arise to his Majesty's subjects, and even to the government itself.

That part of Scotland is very barren and unimproved, has little or no trade, and not much intercourse with the low country; the product is almost confined to the cattle which feed in the mountains. The people wear

their ancient habit, convenient for their wandering up and down, and peculiar way of living, which inures them to all sorts of fatigue. Their language, being a dialect of the Irish, is understood by none but themselves; they are very ignorant, illiterat, and in constant use of wearing arms, which are well suited to their method of using them, and very expeditious in marching from place to place.

These circumstances have, in all times, produced many evils, which have been frequently considered, and many remedies attempted, as it appears from the Scots acts of parliament. Their living among themselves, unmixed with the other part of the country, has been one of the causes that many of their families have continued in the same possessions during many ages, and very little alterations happen in the property of land; there are few purchases, and securities for debts are very uncertain, where power happens to be wanting to support the legal right.

The names of the inhabitants are confined to a small number, partly from the little intercourse they have had with other people, and partly from the affectation that reigns among them, to annex themselves to some tribe or family, and thereby to put themselves under the protection of the head or chief thereof.

These several names of families are respectively associated together in friendship and interest, each name under such person as is, or is reputed to be, the head of the family, who has very great authority over them, quite independent of any legal power, and has, in severall instances, continued great numbers of years after that the lands where they live has been alienated from the chiefs whom they serve. There happened two surprising instances of this at the late rebellion; the one was concerning the Frasers, who, upon the Lord Lovat's arrival in Scotland, though he had been ane exile for many years, another family, viz. Alexander Mackenzie of Frasersdale, in possession of the estate, who had marched a number of them, formed into a regiment, to Perth, where the rebel army then lay. Yet notwithstanding all this, the moment they heard that their chief was assembling the rest of his friends and name in the Highlands, they got together, and

made their retreat good, till they joined Lord Lovat, and others, who were in arms for his Majesty.

The other example was that of the Macleans, whose lands had been vested for debt in the family of Argyle, above forty years before; their chief had not ane inch of ground, but after living and serving in France most part of his lifetime, had come over to London, where he had been maintained by the charity of Queen Anne. Yet, under all these circumstances, Sir John Maclean got together 400 of these men, out of a remote island in the west seas of Scotland, who fought under him at Dumblain, against his Majesty's troops, though commanded by their own landlord.

This extraordinary state of the country has, in all times, produced many mutual quarrels and jealousies among the chiefs, which formerly amounted to a continual scene of civil warre; and to this day there remains both personal and hereditary feuds and animosities among them, which have a great influence over all their actions. The law has never had its due course and authority in many parts of the Highlands, neither in criminal nor civil matters; no remedy having proved entirely effectual, and one of the most usefull having been disproved. Schemes of this nature have been often framed, but with too little knowledge of the country, or the true rise of the abuses to be reformed, and very often with too much partiality, and views of resentment or private interest; all which tend only to create disorders and discontents, to exasperate some, and too much encourage others, and to make all more proper and reasonable expedients the more difficult to execute.

The families in the Highlands are divided (besides the disputes arising among themselves) in principles between the Whigs and the Jacobites; and that so near in equality, that the authority of the government, by giving countenance or discouraging, and by rewards and punishments properly applied, and all centering in the advancement of the Whig interest, united together, might easily produce a vast superiority on the side of those who are well affected, there being in the country a great party who, ever since the names of Whig and Tory have been known, have been always ready to venture their lives in the protestant cause.

But such has been the melancholly circumstances of affairs in Scotland for some years past, that almost all the considerable gentlemen who took up arms for his Majesty in the time of the late unnatural rebellion, have felt the displeasure of those in power in Scotland. But as this memorialist is humbly of opinion, that it is the duty of all good subjects to heal rather than widen breaches among the well affected, to contend only in zeal for his Majesty's service; and in consequence thereof, to look forward only in observations of this nature, he will open this scene no farther, than with all humble gratitude to acknowledge the great goodness of his Majesty towards him, in so often protecting and preserving him from impending ruin, which the resentment of his enemies had threatened.

It would, without doubt, be very happy for the government, for the inhabitants of the low country, and, above all, for the Highlanders themselves, that all Scotland was equally civilized, and that the Highlanders could be governed with the same ease and quiet as the rest of Scotland. But as that must be the work of great time, every remedy that can be suggested, though but particular and incomplet, yet may be worthy of the consideration of those in the administration; for whatever tends in any degree to the civilizing those people, and enforcing the authority of the law in those parts, does in so far really strengthen the present government. The use of arms in the Highlands will hardly ever be laid aside, till, by degree, they begin to find they have nothing to do with them. And it is no wonder, that the laws establishing the succession of the crown, should be too little regarded by those who have not hitherto been used to a due compliance with any law whatsoever.

One of the evils which furnishes the most matter of complaint at present, is the continual robberies and depredations in the Highlands, and the country adjacent. The great difficulty in this matter arises from the mountainous situation of those parts, the remoteness from towns, and part thereof consisting of islands, dispersed up and down in the western seas, the criminals cannot, by any methods now practised, be pursued, much less seized and brought to justice, being able

to outrun those whom they cannot resist.

The bad consequences of those robberies are not the only oppression which the people suffer in the loss of their cattle and other goods,—but by the habitual practices of violences and illegal exactions. The Highlanders disuse all their country business, they grow averse to all notions of peace and tranquillity,—they constantly practise the use of arms,—they increase their numbers, by drawing many into their gang, who would otherwise be good subjects,—and they remain ready and proper materials for disturbing the government upon the first occasion.

These interruptions of the public peace in the Highlands were frequently under the consideration of the Parliament of Scotland, who, out of just resentment of such intolerable abuses, did, during the course of several reigns, pass many laws, but without success. They were very severe, drawn with more zeal than skill, and almost impracticable in the execution. In some few examples these extraordinary severities took place; but that tended more to prevent than establish the quiet of the country, being sufficient to provoke and exasperate, and too little to subdue the disturbers of the public peace.

These evils thus remaining without a remedy, and the protection of the law being too weak to defend the people against such powerful criminals, those who saw they must inevitably suffer by such robberies, found it necessary to purchase their security by paying an annual tribute to the chieftains of those who plundered. This illegal exaction was called Black Meall, and was levied upon the several parishes much in the same manner as the land-tax now is.

The insolence of those lawless people became more intolerable than ever, about the time of the late happy revolution, when many of the chiefs of the same families were then in arms against our deliverer, King William, who were lately in rebellion against his Majesty. An army of regular troops marched into the Highlands, but with little success, even meeting with a defeat by my Lord Dundee, who commanded the rebels. Other methods were taken, which putt an end to the civil war. The well-affected Highlanders were made use of to

assist the regular troops. Some of the rebell chiefs were privately gained over to the Government, so that partly by force, and partly by several other artful managements, the quiet of the country was restored, excepting that many of the rebels, who had ceased to oppose the government, began to plunder their neighbours, and sometimes one another.

The continual feuds and animosities that has always raged among the chiefs of many Highland families, are skilfully and wisely made use of, both to prevent their uniting in the disturbance of the public peace, or their taking any joint measures against the government. There is almost always good service to be done this way; and in time of the last rebellion, it retarded very much the proceeding of the rebels, and made their army much less than otherways it would have been.

The parliament of Scotland impowered King William to establish particular commissions to proceed against criminalls in those parts, which were issued with very extraordinary powers, and were executed in ane unlimited arbitrary manner, without any effect for the purposes they were established, so as to creat in all people ane aversion against such courts and judicature, which, even in matters of life and death, were confined by no rules of law whatsoever—they made malcontents against the government, and at last were prudently laid aside.

After many fruitless experiments for bringing the Highlands to a state of more quiet, it was at last accomplished by the establishing independent companies, composed of Highlanders, and commanded by gentlemen of good affection and of credit in that country. This took its rise from ane address of the Parliament to the King.

The advantages that arose from this measure were many. These companies having officers at their head, who were gentlemen of interest in the Highlands, and well affected, were a great countenance and support, on all occasions, to the friends, and a terror to the enemies, of the government.

The men being Highlanders, and well chosen for the purpose intended, the whole difficulties which arose in all former projects for preserving the peace of the Highlands, became even so many advantages and convenien-

cies attending this measure. The men were cloathed in the best manner, after the fashion of the Highlanders, both for the unaccountable marches these people perform, and for their covering at night in the open air. They spoke the same language, and got intelligence of every thing that was doing in the country. They carried the same sort of arms, convenient for the Highlanders in their ways of acting. Being picked out for this service, they were the most known, and capable of following criminalls over the wild mountains—a thing impracticable but for natives to perform.

The captains procured their men, in all their proceedings, the assistance of the inhabitants they had under their influence, and of all their friends in the country; and the inferior officers, and even the private men, wherever they came, found always some of their tribe or family who were ready to assist them in doing their duty, when any part of these companies were upon command, either upon pursuit of criminalls, the getting intelligence, or otherways acting in the service. It gave no allarm, nor discovered what they were doing; for when it was necessary that they should not be known, it was impossible to distinguish them from other natives.

So that, by this scheme, the very barbarity, the uncivilised customs of the Highlanders, and all the severall causes of the want of peace, came in aid to preserve it till time and more expedients should further civilise the country.

As the private men of the companies were chosen from among such of the Highlanders who were best acquainted with all parts of that country,—who knew those clans who were most guilty of plunder, with their manner of thieving, and with their haunts,—it was almost impossible for the robbers to drive away the cattle, or hide them any where, without being discovered; nor could they conceal themselves so, but that they were sooner or latter found out and seized; and in a short time there was such ane end putt to these illegal violences, that all the gangs were taken—the most notorious offenders were convicted and executed—and great numbers of others, whose guilt was less, were sent beyond sea into the service, as recruits during the war.

Thus it was that this remedy was so successful ; in so much, that about sixteen years agoe those disturbances, even before and at this time so frequent and grievous to the people, did intyrelly cease.

After the late unnatural rebellion, the Highlanders, who had been in arms against the government, fell into their old unsettled way of liveing, laying aside any little industry they had formerly followed, and returned to their usual violences and robberies.

About this time it was thought expedient to pass an act of parliament for disarming the Highlanders, which was, without doubt, in theory, a measure very useful and desirable ; but experience has shewed that it has produced this bad consequence, that those who had appeared in arms, and fought for the government, finding it their duty to obey the law, did accordingly deliver up their arms ; but those lawless Highlanders, who had been well provided with arms for the service of the Pretender, knowing but too well the insuperable difficulty for the government to putt that act into execution, instead of really complying with the law, they retained all their arms that were useful, and delivered up only such as were spoiled and unfitt for service ; so that, while his Majestie's enemies remained as well provided and prepared for all sorts of mischief as they were before the rebellion, his faithful subjects, who were well affected, and ventured their lives in his service, by doing their duty and submitting to the law, rendered themselves naked and defenceless, and at the mercy of their own and the government's avowed enemies.

Upon this the plunders and robberies increased ; but, upon the breaking of the independent companies in the year 1717, these robberies went on without any manner of fear or restraint, and have ever since continued to infest the country in a publick and open manner. The regular troops not being able to discover or follow them, and all the innocent people are without arms to defend themselves. Thus, then, violences are now more notorious and universal than ever, in so much, that a great part of the country has, by necessity, been brought under the scandalous contributions before mentioned ; and the rogues have very near undone many people, out of mere

resentment, for their distinguishing themselves in his majestie's service ; and others are ruined who dare refuse to comply with such illegal insolent demands.

The method by which the country is brought under this tax is this : That when the people are almost ruined by continual robberies and plunders, the leader of the band of thieves, or some friend of his, proposes, that for a sum of money to be annually paid, he will keep a number of men in arms to protect such a tract of ground, or as many parishes as submit to pay the contribution. When the terms are agreed upon, he ceases to steal, and thereby the contributors are saffe. If any refuse to pay he is immediately plundered. To colour all this villany, those concerned in the robberies pay the tax with the rest, and all the neighbourhood must comply, or be undone. This is the case (among others) of the whole low country of the shyre of Ross.

Arter the disarming act was passed, and those companies were broke, there were some other measures laid down for preserving the peace of the Highlands. Barracks were built at a very great expence, and detachments were made from the regiments in the neighbourhood to garrison them, and to take post in those places which were thought most proper for the repressing these disorders ; but all this had no effect. The regular troops were never used to such marches, with their usual arms and accutrements, were not able to pursue the Highlanders ; their very dress was a signal to the robbers to avoid them ; and the troops, who were strangers to the language, and often relieved by others, could never get any useful intelligence, nor even be sufficiently acquainted with the situation of the several parts of the country, so as to take the necessary measures for pursuing the robbers when any violence was committed.

The effect of all which has been, that the government has been put to a great expence, and the troops have been fatigued to no purpose.

The officers of the law, for the peace, are the Sheriffs and Justices of the Peace ; and, in time of any commotions, the Lieutenants and their deputies ; which office, long disused, was revived and re-established at the time of the late rebellion.

It would seem to be highly necessary to the government that the Sheriffs and Lord Lieutenants should be persons having credit and interest in the shire they are to govern,—they cannot otherwise have the knowledge necessary, of the gentlemen and inhabitants, for performing the duty of their office, and making it useful for the advancing of his Majesty's interest. On the contrary, such ignorance creates many mistakes in the execution of their charge, tending to the interruption of justice, and rendering the people under them discontented and unwilling to act in the service of the government. In these cases, it has happened that, throw misrepresentations of the characters of the persons employed under them, deputy-sheriffs have been made every way unfit for their office,—ignorant, of bad reputation, and notoriously ill-affected to his Majesty.

There are two deputies of the shire of Inverness, both of which were actually in the late rebellion, Robert Gordon of Haughs, and John Bailie, a late servant to the Duke of Gordon during the rebellion; and both these deputies were prisoners in the hands of Lord Lovat upon that account, who has now the mortification to see and feel them triumphant over him, loading him with marks of their displeasure.

In the shire of Ross, the deputy-sheriff is Colin Mackenzie of Kincaig, who was likewise in arms with the late Earl of Seaforth against the government. The memorialist would not mention the encouragement the gentlemen of the name of M'Kenzie met with in prosecuting his Majesty's faithful subjects, least it should have the appearance of any personall resentment, were it not the publick debate and judgment of the House of Lords this last session, have published to the world, by relieving Mr George Munro from the oppression he lay under.

It cannot but be a very melancholy scene for all the well affected gentlemen and inhabitants in those parts, to find the very criminalls whom, a few years ago, they saw in arms and open rebellion in the Pretender's cause, vest-

ed with authority over them, and now acting in his Majesty's name, whom they endeavoured to destroy, and to whom alone they owe their lives.

The constituting one person Sheriff or Lord Lieutenant over many shires, has several bad consequences to his Majesty's service. There is one instance where eight lieutenantancies are all joined in one person. The memorialist mentions this only as an observation in general, without in the least detracting from the merit of any person whatsoever.

From some of those causes it likewise happens, that when several persons are recommended by the Sheriffs or Lieutenants, to be made Justices of the Peace, not all qualified for that office, without knowledge, mean, and of no estate nor character in the country, or ill-affected to government, and when most or all the well-affected gentlemen are left out of the commission, it naturally produces such confusion and discontents as to frustrate the institution and design of the office, to the disturbance of the peace of the country—to the lessening his Majesty's authority,—and particularly, in all matters of excise, and a surcease of justice, and a vast detriment to the revenue.

The revival of the Justices of the Peace of Scotland, immediately after the union, was then esteemed a matter of the greatest importance to the government and interest of the protestant succession. It is therefore the more to be lamented, that throughout the whole north of Scotland, there is hardly any regular acting Commission of the Justices of the Peace; whereas, if the considerable gentlemen were appointed who have estates in their own county, and were all affected to his Majesty, there is no doubt but that office would be execute so as to be very useful to the government, and possibly pave the way for great improvements in the political state of the country. The memorialist, with all humility, submits these observations to his Majesty's consideration.

(Signed) LOVAT.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE CAPTIVE LARK.

THE Spring's abroad, the morn is high,
The lambs are sporting on the brae,
And all my kinsfolk in the sky
Rejoicing o'er the infant May.

Why does this quivering throat refuse
To swell the song? methinks you say—
Alas! my breast in heavenly dews
Hath not been steep'd for many a day.

No zephyr in the rustling grass
My home with gentle whisper cheers,
But comfortless, as winter, pass
The captive's hours—the captive's years.

My wing is like a withered leaf,
That drops in autumn's early frost,
My little heart is dry with grief,
And all the soul of song is lost.

The Power, by tuneful souls confest,
Who fills with music every vein,
Forsakes with Liberty the breast,
And shuns the house of bonds and pain.
R.

SONNET I.

*On seeing the Grave of an unfortunate Girl
whom the Author had known in the days
of her innocence.*

A PASSING sigh is due to every bier;—
Yet he who came with mournful ditties
vain,
On every grave to murmur and complain,
Must drop on this a more peculiar tear.
Fly far from hence, ye righteous and severe!
Who never knew the grief of honour's
stain;
For one, alas! whom sore remorse has
slain,
And shame for erring love, lies sleeping here.
O Agnes! I have wept on many a tomb—
Of some that like the flowers in ripe de-
cline,
And some in bud had fallen, and some in
bloom;
And most o'er infant graves would I repine:
Yet thou hast taught me, by thysadder doom,
To weep that such a grave has *not* been
thine!
W. P.

SONNET II.

To the Same.

PEACE to thy dust!—The dove of peace
that fled
Its ruffled dwelling in thy living breast,
Has come again to be thy willing guest,
And sleep with thee in this untroubled bed.

3

Thy sleep is sound at last; thy weary head
A couch without a thorn at length has
prest;—

The heart that Death has hushed no
dreams molest;

No thorns bestrew the couch that Death has
spread.

Sound is thy sleep—and when again it flies,
Thou shalt not fear to see the night de-
part,

And to another morn unclose thine eyes;
For to the judgment then thou shalt not rise
Of erring men—but One who knows the
heart,

And tries its reins—and pities as he tries.

W. P.

STANZAS.

“A cloud came over my soul.”

O WELCOME is the Cloud of Night
That makes the morrow's dawn more dear,
Or Dewy Veil that falleth light
The Summer's fervid breast to cheer:
The Thunder-cloud of fate and fear
Doth in its folds a blessing bring,
And weeps in showers its wasteful shock:
Even Winter's rudest Storms but rock
The cradle of the Spring.

But ah! far other are the Clouds
That wrapt the sickening soul in gloom,—
That clothe the heaven in funeral shrouds,
And darken like a living tomb
This beauteous Earth,—whose breathing
bloom

Might smother the sullen heart of care—
Where bounteous Nature pours around
Her healing balm for every wound,
Unpoison'd by Despair!

O THOU! whose everlasting arm
Spread like a tent yon azure sky,
And framed those glorious worlds to charm
Th' adoring heart, the raptur'd eye—
Who through the vale of misery
Canst guide, though doubt and danger press—
Chase from my soul these shades of night,
That shroud from my bewildered sight,

The SUN of RIGHTEOUSNESS. S.

SONG.

AIR—“*O tell me the way how to woo.*”

1

O FRESH is the breeze of my mountains,
When Morn lifts her bright dewy eye;
And pleasant my birk-shaded fountains,
When the fervours of noontide are high;
And lovely the hour when the gray-mantled
gloaming
Adown the dim valley glides softly along.

And meets me alone by the far forest roam-
ing,

To watch the first notes of the nightin-
gale's song.

2

When the moon from her fleecy cloud scat-
ters

Over ocean her silvery light,
And the whisper of woodlands and waters
Comes soft through the silence of night,—
I love by the haunted tower lonely to linger,
A-dreaming to Fancy's wild witchery
given,

And hear, lightly swept by unseen fairy finger,
The harp of the winds—with the music
of Heaven.

3

Yet, oh! there is something wanting,
Which Solitude ne'er can supply!*

For friendship my bosom is panting—
For looks that to mine might reply:

I sigh for the friend fired with kindred de-
votion,

To worship wild Nature by mountain and
grove—

I sigh for Eliza!—with dearer emotion—

To lighten the home that is hallowed by
love!

1807. E.

SONG.

(From the German. Anonymous.)

Der winter hat mit kalter hand, &c.

1.

'Tis done:—by Winter's icy hand
Each summer weed is torn;
The sweets are fled the wasted land,
The groves their tresses mourn;
And all the painted blooms that blow
Are wrapt in winding-sheet of snow.

2.

Yet, lovely flowerets! hope not ye
From me a dirge of doom, †
While still in one dear face I see
Your every beauty bloom,—
While still yon eye the Violet shows—
Yon cheek the white and damask Rose!

3.

What reck I Philomela's song
Where opening roses blow,
While blest with strains from Madel's
tongue

Of sweeter silvery flow?
And Madel's breath the breeze outvies
'Mid hyacinthine groves that sighs!

4.

And while her lips' expanding glow
Mine ardent pressure meets,
The strawberry's purple mocks,—and O!
Makes poor its richest sweets,—
What can I ask, O May, of thee?
My Madel's more than Spring to me. J. F.

* "La Solitude est certainement une belle chose; mais il y a plaisir d'avoir quelqu'un qui sache répondre—à qui on puisse dire de tems en tems que la Solitude est une belle chose." LA BRUYERE.

† Ein sterbelied.

VOL. I.

THE LESSON.

(From the German of Klopstock.)

THE Spring, Aëdi, returns in light.
The air is clear, the heaven blue, the bow'r
is fragrant.

Light and soft breathe the gales of the west:
The hour of the song, Aëdi, returns.

"I cannot sing:—my ears are deaf
With the grasshopper's ceaseless chirp—
But here let me swing on the bending spray,
And gaze on my form in the crystal flood
below."

Not sing!—and thinkst thou thy mother's
heart

Can feel no anger?—
Thou must learn while we joy in the light
of the Spring;
For thousand are the spells of our art,
And the days of brightness are few.

Away from the bending, swinging bough!—
And hear what erst of the spells of our art,
The Queen of Nightingales, Orphea, sung:
I tremble to pour the wondrous strain—
But hear, and repeat the strain—
Thus sung Orphea:—

'Pour thy notes—let thy strain swell on
the winds!

Breathe gently, till the sweet-falling tones
are heard no more!

Hurried and loud let them rush through the
waving grove!

Breathe soft and low, till the sweet tones die
away,

'Mid the opening buds of the rose.'

"Ah! I repeat not the strain! How can I?
Be not angry, mother! I repeat not that
strain.

But sung she no more,
The queen of the daughters of Song?
Sung she not of that which makes the cheek
grow pale,—

Which makes the cheek burn, and the fast-
falling tears stream in silence?"

More, more she sung—
Ah! that thou hast asked me this,
How do I rejoice, Aëdi!—
Yes, she sung the song of the heart.

Now will I seek thee the trees of tendrest
boughs,

And bend for thee the quivering spray,
That nearer thou mayst gaze on thy form
in the flood.

This, too, she sung—
Orphea, the Queen of Songs—

—The Youth he stood, and wove the wreath,
As he wept it sunk from his hand:
The Maiden stood, and would not weep,
And gaz'd with tearless eyes on the youth:

Then wak'd the Nightingale that higher song,
Which the deep spirit trembles to hear—
Then fled the maid to the arms of the youth—
Then flew the youth to the maiden's arms—
They wept in love's delight!

A. B.

3 F

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Speech of Pascoe Grenfell, Esq. in the House of Commons, on Tuesday, the 13th of February 1816, on certain transactions subsisting betwixt the Public and the Bank of England. With an Appendix. London, Murray, 8vo. 1816.

OF late years the Parliament of Britain has signalized itself by collecting and disseminating information on several important points of national economy. We imagine it would be hard for the most determined reformer to shew how, by mere extension of the elective franchise, or any enlarged constitution of the legislative body, an House of Commons could be found more worthy in this respect, of the public confidence. At a time when party violence has graduated through various heights, until at last it seems to have reached its acme, it is well to resort to any thing which can excite, on fair grounds, a favourable view of the intelligence and integrity of the assembly which makes laws for us. On its reputation for wisdom or folly, the intellectual character, as well as the political spirit of the nation, must in some degree depend. So long as it contains men with the literature and habits of gentlemen, what is agreed on within its walls must have a strong sympathy with what is best in the public: and until the whole of that public, or at least that part of it whose leisure and education fits it for making a ready and decisive opinion on public acts and relations, shall become all at once, and permanently, wiser or better, it is evident that what could be done by a reformed House of Commons must depend more on the spirit, intelligence, and personal independence, of the unministerial part of its members, than on any new mechanism of the whole body. The character, not less almost than the existence, of the country, is in the hands of its responsible ministers. The country is not, nor cannot be aware, until from the nature of the thing it is perhaps too late, of how much both are on occasions committed; and it would be unreasonable to expect that the ministers themselves should be always aware of the true

complexion or consequences of their own measures. From occupation of mind, from a commendable contempt of small difficulties, and from that inevitable trust of self which pervades human nature, it is clear that, in giving their minds to the rapid succession of affairs in a great nation like this, ministers must be far advanced in some measure resulting from a preceding one, before even the first outward results of that of which it is a consequence can be made apparent. This is almost always true with respect to great projects of state. It is just one of those fatalities in human affairs, which, by demanding an union of requisites the most opposite, operate as a constant check to any progress which tends beyond a certain point. It requires at once the longest reach of generalization, and the most untired capacity for particulars. There is nothing for all this but a phalanx in our legislative assembly, composed either of men who have known, or may wish to share, the duties of office themselves, and are not only disposed, but able, to criticise acutely the proceedings of its holders for the time being, —or of those who, without any turn for office, or experience of its duties, have yet sagacity and penetration to see when the public interests are attended to, and when they may be neglected, and with this, firmness to pursue their investigations, and good sense and management enough to make them understood and appreciated. It is creditable to any country to possess such men; and we are of opinion, that it is from their influence that our House of Commons has derived to its proceedings a character of directness and sincerity which appears so greatly wanting in newly-formed legislatures elsewhere. While that House has men who devote their days and nights, their ease and their credit, their fortune and pleasures, to the public interest, it can never become contemptible from the indiscretion of injudicious assailants or weak defenders. Among those men, the speaker now before us merits, in our humble opinion, a conspicuous place.

A few circumstances in the history

of the Bank of England, previous to Mr Grenfell's investigations, seem needful for elucidating their scope and object. So long as the Bank continued responsible for its issues, by being liable to pay in specie, like any private bank, it seems to have been sufficiently careful and circumspect in its bargains with the public; and its advances to Government and to the merchants seem to have been influenced by each other. The discounts were subject then, as now, to great fluctuation. Mr Bosanquet stated to the Lords' Committee, that he had seen them decrease in amount from a whole to a third. So cautious were the directors in their transactions with Government, as, in 1783, to refuse making the usual advances on the loan.* In 1782, the highest amount of their notes in circulation was £9,100,000; in 1783, £7,300,000; and in the year following, £6,700,000. From 1787 to 1793, the amounts were eight, nine, ten, and eleven millions; in 1794, a little less than eleven millions; in 1795, £13,500,000; in 1796, a little more than eleven millions. From 1777 to 1794, the advances made by the Bank on land, malt, and other Government securities, had fluctuated from seven to eight and nine millions, never exceeding £9,900,000. In 1795, they stood at eleven millions. At the end of that year, it was understood that Mr Pitt contemplated a loan of £3,000,000 to the Emperor of Austria. At this momentous period, however, the country began to feel vitally the effects of its hitherto unparalleled exertions. Taxation had cut deeply into a national capital, which had not been reinforced by any temporary expedients, or excited by artificial stimulants. The pressure of commercial distress, which is always more or less attendant on a state of war, had then been considerable. Demands for accommodation at the Bank had been great. That corporation, trading on ascertained resources, had become impressed with the necessity of limiting its issues of notes, and of caution in giving discounts. The doubtful success of our continental alliances against France, and the spirit of change which seemed brooding over the mighty waters that

bounded the political horizon at home, had banished mercantile confidence. Hoards of gold were everywhere made by the timid and avaricious; and men's fears, operating on their interests, made those with small possessions desirous of withdrawing their floating paper securities for something more tangible, in the event of foreign invasion or domestic tumult. In this situation of things, so early as 3d December 1795, the Court of Directors thus expressed their opinion to Mr Pitt: "Should such a loan take place, they are but too well grounded in declaring (from the actual effects of the Emperor's last loan, and the continued drains of specie and bullion they still experience), that they have the most cogent reasons to apprehend very momentous and alarming consequences." This opinion was enforced and repeated in two deliberately formal opinions, delivered to the Chancellor of the Exchequer by the Court, on 14th January and 11th February 1796. Previous to these dates, the demand for gold from abroad was very great. The market price of that article was four guineas an ounce, while our coin cost only £3:17:10½; the consequence of which was, that foreign shipmasters had orders to take back their returns in specie or bullion, and large quantities of English guineas were melted at Hamburgh and other ports abroad.* At the early part of that year, so large a loan as six millions for Germany, and eighteen for Britain, was expected, and threw the Bank Directors into the greatest consternation. They had frequent communications with Mr Pitt on such small advances as he could persuade them to give. At an interview, 23d October 1795, the Governor of the Bank told him, that another loan of magnitude "would go nigh to ruin the country!" But the most impressive remonstrance made to the Premier from the Directors, was one dated 28th July 1796, on which day a series of resolutions were passed in Court, on an advance of £800,000, of which this is the conclusion: "They likewise consent to this measure, in a firm reli-

* For the principles connected with these facts, as they bear on the question of the suspension of cash payments at the Bank, and its effects on currency and prices, see sect. 1. of Mr McCulloch's *Essay on the Reduction of the Interest of the National Debt*.

* Report of the Lords' Committee of Secrecy on the Causes which produced the Order of Council, 26th Feb. 1797, p. 23.

ance that the repeated promises so frequently made to them, that the advances on the Treasury bills should be completely done away, may be actually fulfilled at the next meeting of Parliament, and the necessary arrangements taken to prevent the same from ever happening again; *as they conceive it to be an unconstitutional mode of raising money*, what they are not warranted by their charter to consent to, and an advance always extremely inconvenient to themselves." Towards the close of 1796, and the beginning of 1797, the fears of the Bank increased, and Mr Pitt's demands became more urgent. On 25th February, the bank-notes in circulation were £8,640,250; and next day an order in council was issued, suspending payments in specie at the Bank, which was soon after followed by an act of the Legislature, "restraining the Bank of England from paying its obligations in cash." On 1st May 1797, the first issue of one and two pound notes was made; and at that date the amount of notes in circulation was £13,055,800—a sudden bound of four or five millions from that point which the Directors found safe while they were called on for specie. On 27th December 1796, Mr Pitt stated the probable expenditure of the ensuing year at £27,647,000, and the new taxes to defray the interest of a loan of £18,000,000, to make up that expenditure, at £2,132,000. In 1796, we find the highest price of bank stock to have been, on 23d January, 177½, and the lowest, on 24th November, 144. The highest amount of bank notes in circulation was £11,700,000. In January 1797, it was only £10,500,000; and Mr Grenfell states the value of the capital stock, "on an average of the whole year, only 125 per cent." The total of the funded debt, in 1796, was £327,071,371.

The suspension of cash payments we consider to have been at that period the most important event that had occurred, from the declaration of independence by the British American colonies, if we except the revolution in France itself. All parties are now agreed on the importance of this suspension, though two very distinct opinions have been maintained about its propriety. We humbly imagine, that it was fraught with political and moral consequences of the most serious im-

port to this country, and, indirectly, to the civilized world. These, however, are yet only so far advanced in their progress; and it would ill become passing speculators like us to attempt to describe its future direction. The immediate fact with regard to the purpose intended by this measure is, that it was completely successful. Indeed, the untouched resources of this country were, from many causes, at that time in a state of unparalleled vigour. The more they were probed, it was found, to use an expression of Mr Burke's, that "we were full, even to plethora." Taxes to an amount hitherto unknown in the history of the world were collected with certainty, and with such ease, that their first pressure only was felt. All the powers of Europe who joined in the coalition against France were subsidized by us, some years nearly to the amount of their own revenues. The great majority of the landed proprietors, almost all the merchants and manufacturers, and certainly much of the rest of the population, fully concurred in these measures. If ever minister could say, that in all he proposed the nation went with him, that minister was Mr Pitt. His schemes of war and expedients of finance were received with a fervour of approbation which seemed to think no advance too great for the objects in view, and only to regret that means alone, however costly, could not accomplish them. All of our national spirit that was sentiment, or emotion, or propensity, tended to utter hatred of France, and cordial trust of the high-minded man who had gained the ascendant in our councils. It is with the consequences of these measures to the Bank of England that we have now to do; and they were as follow:

The Bank of England was, by public contract, the agent for managing our debt, and, by parliamentary appointment, the place of deposit for all balances of public money from departments of revenue or accountantship. In the first of these characters, its emoluments had increased with the increasing burdens of the country, until for that service alone nearly £300,000 per annum was received; and in the second, the Bank has now had, for eleven years, the custody of balances of money *permanently*, averaging, on the whole, £11,500,000. On this large sum the Government

received no interest. It attracted the attention of the committee on public expenditure in 1807. That committee, in its report, commented with equal good sense and ability on the advantages which the Bank must derive from such a large deposit of money.* The bank notes in circulation had then increased to £16,621,390; and the deposits, which in 1797 had been only £5,130,140 inclusive of private accounts, were, on the Government account alone, betwixt eleven and twelve millions. Bank stock, which had sold in 1800 from 156 to 172 per cent., then sold at 230—"strong circumstances," as the committee observes, "in confirmation of the large increase of profits." It appears, from the evidence of Mr Samuel Thornton before the committee, that in 1800, when he, as Governor, transacted with Mr Pitt a renewal of the Bank's charter for twenty-one years, it had not escaped his eagle eye, to urge, on the part of the public, a right to participate in the profits of the Bank, arising, among other things, from money lodged there to pay the growing dividends, and the quarterly issues for redemption of the national debt, which "Mr Pitt estimated, might, during the progress of the charter, accumulate to £4,000,000 a quarter."† The final bargain made for the public was,—for the renewal, and on account of the advantages from public money enjoyed by the Bank,—a loan of three millions, without interest, for six years, "producing," as Mr Thornton says, "a profit of £900,000; but, at the then price of annuities, it was worth only £750,000, reckoning £5 per cent. interest of money." The same gentleman states the average balance from money lodged for payment of growing dividends, as "two millions and an half," and "on the public accounts at that time, of trifling amount." Mr Grenfell, however, has found out, "from statements now made by the Bank," and avers it in his speech, that the money for growing dividends exceeded £3,600,000, and that the trifling deposits were £1,947,000. If Mr Pitt had possessed, in 1800, the knowledge which

Mr Grenfell now possesses, we should have had a bargain more advantageous to the public. The plain truth, with respect to what was really done, is, that the Bank lent, with an air of sacrifice and self-denial, as the equivalent in a bargain most advantageous to them, three millions of money to that public, of whose treasure they were then in permanent possession of sums amounting to more than six millions! In 1806 this loan became payable. The administration at that time did not find it convenient to make the payment, but succeeded in "prolonging the period of this loan for the then existing war," at 3 per cent. i.e. paying "£90,000 per annum for the use of it."* "Why, sir," says Mr Grenfell, addressing the Speaker with most excusable animation, "at the very moment, in 1806, when the Bank required, and the public most improvidently agreed to pay, £90,000 for the use of three millions of money, the Bank held, and were in possession of, a treasure belonging to the public amounting to a sum little short of twelve millions, wholly unproductive to the public, but productive of advantage to the Bank." In the year 1814, it is most proper to add here, this loan was repaid, and the interest on it, amounting, for eight years and eight months, to £780,000!

As soon as the report of the committee on public expenditure made its appearance, Mr Perceval, who was by that time Chancellor of the Exchequer, came forward to claim for the public a participation in the profits derivable from the deposits, and a reduction in the charge for managing the national debt. The Bank agreed to give another loan of three millions without interest; to allow the withdrawing of half a million of the unclaimed dividends then lying in their hands; and "a reduction equal to about one fourth in the then existing charges for the management of the debt." The saving by this arrangement was £242,000 per annum. In 1814 this loan became due. The present Chancellor of the Exchequer prevailed easily on the Bank to allow the prolongation of it to 5th April in this year, on the ground that the public balances had remained "undiminished."

We may now venture to state the

* See Report, &c. ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 10th August 1807, pp. 75, 76, 77, 78, and 79.

† Vide Report, as above, p. 103.

* Mr Grenfell's Speech, p. 21.

present profits of the Bank, arising out of its contracts or transactions with the public.

Interest at 5 per cent. on £11,500,000 of public balances held by the Bank since 1806, £575,000. From which deduct for a loan of three millions to the public without interest, saving 5 per cent., which is £150,000; another of six millions, at 4 per cent. saving 1 per cent. £60,000; another of three millions, at 3 per cent. saving 2 per cent. £60,000; and half a million taken from the unclaimed dividends, saving 5 per cent. £25,000; in all £295,000;—leaving to the Bank of England, merely for the safe custody of the public money, a clear profit of £280,000 a-year! The rest of their allowances stand thus: Commission for making transfers and paying dividends on the national debt, £275,000. Commission on loans and lotteries, £30,000 (both these stated as in 1815). Annual allowance, since the erection of the Bank, for *house expenses*, £4000. Annual allowance on four millions of the public debt bought by the Bank in 1722 from the South Sea Company, £1898. If to this we add, for sixteen millions of increase in the circulation of Bank of England paper, since 26th February 1797, an annual profit of 5 per cent. which is £800,000, the gross returns to our national Bank, from its transactions with the state, will be £1,390,898 yearly!*

The effects of this profitable arrangement, which has operated so visibly on that thriving establishment, will be seen to the full conviction of our readers, when we add a statement of the profits realized by Bank proprietors during the last twenty years, reckoning from 1797; from which period, by the increased amount in the public expenditure producing such deposits of money, and the increase of the national debt, and the increased issue of notes, unchecked, until within the last three years, by any motive of prudence,—over and above the old ordinary dividend of 7 per cent., there has accrued to that description of persons—In bonuses, and increase of di-

vidends, 64 per cent. £7,451,136.* New bank stock, £2,910,600, divided amongst the proprietors in May 1816, worth 250 per cent. equivalent in money to £7,276,500. Increased value of the capital of £11,642,000, upon an average of 1797 only 125 per cent. but which is now taken at 250, being an increase in the market value of this property of 125 per cent. equivalent to £14,553,000. Thus the total profit, *in addition* to the annual dividends of 7 per cent. which had never been exceeded during the first hundred years of the Bank's existence, has been, in *twenty years*, on a capital of £11,642,400, the incredible sum of £29,280,636!

We have now put our readers in possession of some striking facts in the history of this celebrated establishment, for almost all of which, at least for those which are most important, we are indebted to the unwearied research and perseverance of the author of the Speech before us. That speech, and the propositions to Parliament on which it is founded,† resolve themselves into three questions. Can the allowances made to the Bank be reduced in their amount, with justice to the Bank and safety to the public? Can the nation derive farther advantage from the large deposits of money lodged at the Bank? These objects once found practicable and expedient, What would be the most effectual and dignified course to be adopted for securing them?

On each of these we shall offer such obvious and simple hints as the stinted limits of our publication will admit. 1st, As to what farther deduction may be made on the allowance for managing the debt, we quote, with deference and satisfaction, from a letter addressed to the Treasury, 18th January 1786, by the commissioners for auditing public accounts. "We take the liberty to suggest (what is indeed very obvious), that the commencement of every undertaking is usually the most expensive; and consequently, when the Bank had once provided additional

* It is only fair to state here a saving of £233,720 per annum, from £11,686,000 advanced to the public from the Bank since 1746, at 3 per cent. interest, being the consideration paid on every renewal of their charter for their exclusive privileges.

* Bonuses distributed among the proprietors betwixt June 1799 and October 1806, 32½ per cent. Permanent increase of dividend, at 3 per cent. per annum, commencing in April 1807, is to April 1817, 10½ years' dividends, or 31½ per cent. Together, 64 per cent.

† See No 390, Parl. Pro. Sess. 1815.

clerks, and incurred such other new expenses as might be necessary, the same persons and accommodations (or nearly the same) would be sufficient to transact the payment of the dividends on several additional millions, without much increase of charges of management. We believe that most other contractors have found, that a moderate sum gained on a large quantity of any commodity generally produces a greater profit than a higher price on a less quantity: therefore, if £360 was a sufficient allowance when annuities on a capital of one million only were created, it should seem that the Bank could well undertake the like service at a much lower rate, not only when the public necessities have unfortunately increased the capital of the national debt to the enormous load of two hundred millions,* but also when the consolidation of a variety of annuities must have lessened both the trouble and expense attending the management thereof." The Bank has incurred, within the last twenty years, a very great expense for additional hands, and more accommodation to the public business; and no one can deny that it is executed unexceptionably well. But these views of the committee are still applicable as principles. The allowance of £4000 for house expenses was strongly adverted to for discontinuance, in the end of 1807, by Mr Perceval, in his correspondence with the Bank at that time. The same reasons exist now; and indeed, the authority of that very acute and able man is sufficient to those who know, that if his leisure from the multifarious calls of state had permitted him to turn a full attention to the affairs of the Bank, he would have insisted on a thorough sifting and revision of their bargains. The allowance for the debt purchased of the South Sea Company, is one which ought to cease instantly, on the plain ground that all management on it has ceased since 1722. 2dly, the deposits of public money lying at the Bank are just so many millions of capital taken from the productive labour and productive capital of the country, where they *might* at least be useful, and lodged with a great corporation whose trade is money, and to whom they

must be of the highest value. It is to them so much added to their ordinary capital, without much of the risk or responsibility to which their floating obligations subject them. For every thousand of this money in their hands, they are enabled to discount so many more bills, or issue so many more notes. The public service ought instantly to be benefitted by them, if the usury laws are repealed, to an amount according to what may be the average rate of interest for money throughout the country. 3dly, Mr Grenfell recommends that *Parliament should interfere* to make a new arrangement for the public; assigning as a reason, that the influence "which, though all powerful, irresistible in Downing Street, would be impotent and unavailing within the walls of the House." "Is not," says he, with the same animation which we spoke of before,—“Is not your whole financial history, during the last twenty years, filled with proofs of this influence? It is then in this House, and through the medium of this House only, that the interests and rights of the public can be secured in all negotiations of this nature with the Bank; and I repeat it, if the House of Commons *will interfere*, my conviction is, that the Bank *will not resist*. If, however, I should be disappointed in this expectation,—and if the Bank, unmindful of what it owes to the public,—forgetting that it has duties to perform towards the public, as well as within the limited circle of its own proprietors,—I will go farther, and as a proprietor of bank stock myself, add, that if the Bank, taking a narrow, contracted, selfish, and therefore mistaken, view of its own real *permanent* interests, should resist regulations founded in fairness, equity, and justice,—in such a state of things, sir, I say it must be a consolation to us to know, and I assert it confidently, that *we have a remedy within our own reach*.” p. 60. As to the profits accruing from the paper circulation of the Bank, of which we hope the country will continue to enjoy the advantages, under due modifications,* Mr Ricardo is of

* That truly “enormous load” is now nearly 860 millions!

* We hope to be able to announce very soon, from the pen of one of the ablest economists of our time, an Essay, shewing that a large coinage of gold would be an *unproductive fixation of capital*, and therefore hurtful to the state. For the happiest idea that ever was conceived, of a currency liable to

opinion, that paper money affords a seignorage equal to its exchangeable value; and he also believes, that *the nation might gain two millions yearly, if it were the sole issuer of paper money.* He wisely adds, that this would only be safe under the guidance of "commissioners responsible to Parliament only." Mr Grenfell's recommendation of parliamentary interference is good. That is, indeed, the truly constitutional mode. Every exertion of the kind is so much gained towards ensuring a considerate use of the public treasure, and a strict control over it in future, as matter of duty and honest emulation, on the part of those who have been recognised, since the Revolution, as its guardians.

We have now gone over the principal matters of these questions. For the rest we refer to Mr Grenfell, who has invested the subject with attractions of manner to which we cannot aspire. To his interference in the business this country is indebted for a saving of £180,000 yearly,—a thing of greater importance than those who are occupied with the taking but doubtful schemes of a more extended patriotism could be easily led to acknowledge. Nice calculations of political arithmetic, however, and even the most refined inquiries of political economy, come now, with direct force, to the ordinary business and interests of all those who have, in common parlance, a *stake in the country*; and we might even add, to those also who have nothing but life and liberty to care for, and whose interest in the cause of good government is the ultimate and the extreme.

We know, *from the very best authority*, that Lord Grenville, much to the credit of his sense and candour, has recently taken blame to himself for not looking narrowly enough into the affairs of the Bank in 1806-7, when he was at the head of the Treasury, and Mr Vansittart secretary under him. The truth is, we believe, that ministers only overlooked this subject

during the occupation of mind so naturally produced by the vast concerns of the war. The author of these discussions, to whom all the merit is due, and who might be excused for any partiality to his own inquiries, or ardour in the pursuit of their objects, shews exemplary moderation. He has taken them up without violence or faction, but with the urbanity and decision of an English gentleman. He has not over-estimated their importance; and his statements are remarkable for perspicuity and plainness, without the least shade of laboured comment or ostentatious deduction. He deals not in splendid generalizations, nor in well-turned invectives *ad captandum vulgus*. We entreat the early attention of our readers to the Speech itself, and to the Appendix, in which they will find a variety of essential statement and explanation, for which we could not possibly make room.

Mr Grenfell was a member of the bullion committee, and enjoyed the friendship of Mr Horner. In a letter written lately to a correspondent in this place, he says, "the sanction of his great authority, and his unvaried countenance and approbation of my humble exertions in this cause, inspired me with a confidence as to the correctness of my own views, which has been most essential to me." We knew, ourselves, enough of that most excellent person, to perceive that this is a great deal for any man to say. The privileges and advantages which it implies can only be equalled by intercourse with one of the most original and inventive writers on political economy since the time of Adam Smith;* whose speculations on the great subjects of human interest with which that science is especially connected, have much of the strictness and severity of mathematical demonstration; and who bids fair to give to its most practical deductions more shape and certainty than they have received from any writer of his day.

no variations except such as affect the standard itself, we refer to the novel, solid, and ingenious reasons urged in Mr Ricardo's *Proposals*. There also the reader will find the practical development of this fortunate conception made out with uncommon closeness, clearness, and simplicity.

* Mr Ricardo, who is the friend of Mr Grenfell, seconded his resolutions proposed to the Court of Proprietors at the Bank, 23d May 1816, and speaks with respect of his exertions for the public. See *Proposals for an Economical and Secure Currency*, p. 42.

The Life of William Hutton, F.A.S.S. including a particular Account of the Riots at Birmingham in 1791; to which is subjoined the History of his Family, written by himself, and published by his Daughter, Catharine Hutton. 8vo. pp. 400. London, Baldwin & Co.

THE Life of William Hutton ought to obtain a place next to the Memoirs of Dr Franklin, in the libraries of all aspiring young men who are entering upon business, or active life. If they find nothing very elegant in the composition of these volumes, very skilful in the arrangement of the incidents, or very great and striking in the incidents themselves,—they will be pleased and edified by the simple picture of human life which is there delineated, the characters of truth and nature which are impressed on every line,—and, above all, by the animating confirmation which it affords of a truth very generally acknowledged, and almost as generally neglected, that there is scarcely an obstacle placed in the path to independence and respectability, which may not be surmounted by honesty, economy, and perseverance.

The narrative is simple, perhaps to a fault, but always assumes an earnest or playful tone, with the most judicious conformity to the importance or frivolity of the incidents related. The author attempts to interest his readers by no complicated manœuvres, no political intrigues, no marvellous adventures;—he gives them the unadorned history of his own struggles up a mountain of difficulties,—yet the circumstances in which he is placed are sometimes so uncommon, as to appear almost incredible. The mode in which he ushered himself into life, is perhaps unparalleled in the annals of biography. We were particularly delighted with the sly humour which characterizes his remarks on the transactions of his juvenile years, and which presents the interesting picture of an old man, looking back with pleasure on the years of childhood, yet regarding the foibles and frivolities of that light-hearted age with a mixture of complacency and derision. While he describes the years of youth and vanity, his sarcastic humour and self-gratulation still blend in happy unison with his theme. In old age, again, we find him represented with all the

gravity, and many of the absurdities, which accompany the decline of life. He is serious, egotistical, and vain,—never absolutely tedious; for his sentences are short, and his reasoning obvious, pointed, and, at least in his own opinion, quite conclusive.

We cannot make room for long extracts, but the character of Phebe Brown, as recorded by Mr Hutton, accords so well with some other characters already described in our miscellany, that we cannot resist the temptation of transcribing it at full length.

“But the greatest wonder I saw was Phebe Brown. She was five feet six inches in height, is about thirty, well proportioned, round faced and ruddy, has a dark penetrating eye, which, the moment it fixes upon your face, sees your character, and that with precision. Her step (pardon the Irishism) is more manly than a man’s, and can cover forty miles a-day. Her common dress is a man’s hat, coat, with a spencer over it, and men’s shoes. As she is unmarried, I believe she is a stranger to breeches.

“She can lift one hundred weight in each hand, and carry fourteen score; can sew, knit, cook, and spin; but hates them all, and every accompaniment to the female character, that of modesty excepted. A gentleman at the New Bath had recently treated her rudely, ‘She had a good mind to have knocked him down.’ She assured me, ‘she never knew what fear was.’ She gives no affront, but offers to fight any man who gives her one. If she never has fought, perhaps it is owing to the insulter having been a coward, for the man of courage would disdain to offer an insult to a female.

“Phebe has strong sense, an excellent judgment, says smart things, and supports an easy freedom in all companies. Her voice is more than masculine, it is deep toned. With the wind in her favour, she can send it a mile; she has neither beard nor prominence of breast; she undertakes any kind of manual labour, as holding the plough, driving a team, thatching the barn, using the flail, &c.; but her chief avocation is breaking horses, for which she charges a guinea a-week each. She always rides without a saddle,—is thought to be the best judge of a horse or cow in the country, and is frequently employed to purchase for others at the neighbouring fairs.

“She is fond of Milton, Pope, and Shakespeare, also of music; is self-taught, and performs on several instruments, as the flute, violin, and harpsichord, and supports the bass-viol in Malleck church. She is a marks-woman, and carries a gun on her shoulder. She eats no beef or pork, and but little mutton. Her chief food is milk, which is also her drink, discarding wine, ale, and spirits.”

One quality distinguishes this memoir, which, in a work of fiction, would be an unpardonable fault; but which seems almost inseparable from biography, written by the subject of it himself, from recollection. It adverts constantly to the future, so that the reader, prepared for every event before it occurs, hears it without surprise, and of course without much interest.

Upon the whole, we have perused these volumes with much satisfaction. The man who had a perfect recollection of the incidents of every day for the long space of ninety years, must have been such a living chronicle as shall rarely be seen again. He had beheld whole generations fade away from the face of the earth, and his early and intimate acquaintance forgotten as if they had never been.

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Comparative View of the British and American Constitutions; with Observations on the Present State of British Politics, and of the probable consequences of introducing into Great Britain the mode of suffrage that exists in the United States; by a Gentleman some years resident in the United States. 8vo. Edinburgh, Ballantyne.

THIS Pamphlet is not well calculated for circulation; it is by much too heavy. It is considerably heavier even than the author's former production, "A View of the State of Parties in America." That essay could not be made to circulate, it was, "by its own weight, immoveable and steadfast." The few copies that were carried off by main force from the shop of the bookseller (in that case erroneously styled the publisher), on being removed to the houses of the several purchasers, immediately assumed a determined character, and became fixtures. Indeed, we recollect a case in which the pamphlet was considered in that light, and, along with articles of a similar kind, transferred to the purchaser of a new tenement along with the tenement itself, where it remains to the present hour, "like Teneriffe or Atlas, unremoved."

The violence of the effort to create circulation was proportioned to the weight of the object. But nothing could overcome the "*Vis inertiae*."

Long after its burial in the dust of oblivion, advertisements of its existence continued to infest the public prints. We believe the intention to have been good, though such behaviour on the part of the bookseller had the appearance of scorn and mockery. There is, however, in the public mind, a generous and humane feeling, which rises up indignantly against any attempt, real or apparent, to disturb the ashes of the dead. This was most strikingly exemplified on the death of that pamphlet. The whole affair was hushed up, and, in an incredibly short time, the offence was forgotten among the other enormities of the day.

There was, in truth, something rather affecting in the "simple annals" of its history. Its conception was, no doubt, accomplished by severe and arduous efforts, and its birth attended with "difficulty and labour hard;" but no sooner had it beheld the light of day, and breathed the air of heaven, than, like those mysterious animals, which, it is said, have been dug out of solid rocks from the bowels of the earth, all symptoms of life and animation fled for ever, and it sunk into the incommunicable sleep of death, from which all subsequent endeavours to rouse it have proved vain and profitless. It was consigned to the grave in the same blue covering in which it was ushered into the world, and "its name shall be its monument alone."

Indeed, but for those injudicious advertisements before alluded to, its parturition and funeral rites might have been contemporaneous, and it would have passed through this world of care and sorrow without spot, and blameless, "alike unknowing and unknown." But notwithstanding the impertinent interference of the newspapers, in a matter which was intended to be entirely confidential between the author and the public, the latter, it must be confessed, behaved with unusual delicacy and honour; the secrets which had been confided to it faithfully kept, and no further notice was taken of the matter.

But if, as we have already stated, the weight of that pamphlet rendered it *unpublishable* "either by moral or physical strength," how can this one, which is certainly heavier, be supposed capable of publication? No author has a right to request impossibilities of his bookseller. Mr John Ballantyne may

seemingly acquiesce in the views of Mr Samuel M'Cormack, and, with his characteristic boldness, make an attempt at publication. But mark our words:—The publication will not take place. We have seen the attempt made upon one copy, which has for three months resisted the most strenuous efforts of a spirited publisher. That copy is not heavier than its brethren; but there, we are afraid, "*sedet eternumque sedebit.*" At first many persons looked at it—some touched it—a few attempted to lift it—and one gentleman from Tweeddale, a man of prodigious personal strength, actually raised it several inches from the table. Nothing, however, but the same seven-horse power that brought it into the shop will be effectual for its removal.

But to be serious. We declare, on our word of honour, that we have read this pamphlet, and think we can put any gentleman of a sound constitution on a plan by which he will be able to perform the same achievement. Let him on no account presume to read the affair in the usual way, straight on from beginning to end; but let him swallow a small dose of the beginning an hour before breakfast. Let the patient then take a sharp walk of a couple of miles, and a hearty breakfast. About twelve o'clock in the forenoon, let him take a few pages from the end of the pamphlet, the frothy and watery nature of which will help him to digest the crudities of the beginning. The middle part may be taken about an hour before going to bed: it is a soft pulpy substance, without any taste whatever; and in the morning the patient will awake fit for the usual occupations of the day.

There is yet another mode of getting over this affair, which we can safely recommend on the authority of a judicious friend, who speaks of it in the highest terms. Begin boldly at the beginning, but instead of turning over one leaf at a time, turn over two or more. The effect produced upon our friend's mind by this mode of perusal was almost the same as that which we ourselves experienced from the usual straight forward method; and to readers of weakly constitutions we would recommend it as preferable to our own.

We find that we have not given a very full account of the matter of this pamphlet. If, however, either the author himself, or any of his friends,

will communicate to us a short statement of its supposed contents, we shall lay it before the public in our next Number.

We have not scrupled to mention the author's name (Samuel M'Cormack, Esq. one of his Majesty's Advocates-depute for Scotland), because he has openly avowed it. The Depute, however, is a sort of male coquette, and loves to dally with the public. He puts on his mask, and for a while wears it with an air of mysterious secrecy, till, feeling uneasy at the concealment, he takes it slyly off before a circle of chosen admirers; then, sighing after nobler and more extensive conquests, he flings back his veil of foolscap, and exhibits to the public gaze features sparkling with all the fascination of conscious beauty.

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The Bower of Spring, with other Poems.
By the Author of "*The Paradise of Coquettes.*" Small 8vo. pp. 156.
Edinburgh, Constable & Co.

THIS smart little volume strikes us as a sort of phenomenon. It has been plainly brought out to suit the season; and, with a good deal of that elegant lightness and calm gaiety which may be caught in the atmosphere of ladies' drawing-rooms, and select literary coteries, is highly suited to the taste and habits of those happy persons who can spare no time even for such studies, until they find that almost all their decent neighbours have left town, and that the invidious long day of a forward spring has bereft them of flambeaux, rattling squares, and busy routs. Notwithstanding this favourable conjuncture, we are afraid that these poems run more than an ordinary hazard of being overlooked by those who may not know the author from that gorgeous piece of fancy which he has chosen for his distinctive appellation. The essential characters of both are nearly alike, allowing a little for difference of subject and machinery; and as the author has defended his system with much vivacity, in a preface to the *Paradise of Coquettes*, extending to fifty-six pages, and containing as much wit and beautifully flowing English as might enliven whole volumes of criticism or apology, we must make so free with him as to state our notions.

To our plain understandings, then, it seems, that all POETRY must be *pathetic*, according to the good old etymology of the word, which renders it significant, not merely of a tender pity for distress, but of sympathy with all the emerging varieties of human passion,—or highly *descriptive* of nature, in her loveliest hues and situations,—or *discursive*, between nature and passion,—looking abroad on nature and the seasons as they are associated with human feelings,—or recurring, from the contemplation of objects, to the mind, with a deep-felt impression, that, in the ceaseless march of time, nature is still as fair as if there were neither sorrowing nor crime among mankind. To what part of this category the poetry of the author of the “Paradise of Coquettes” should be referred, we know not. Nothing seems to us more decisive of the character of this restless age, than the tendency which that formerly sympathetic race of the *genus irritabile vatum* now has to separate into *schools*: Each school has a separate language, and separate systems and sympathies of its own. The grand ambition of our author appears to be, that he may become the founder and the head of a new school. It is difficult to catch the evanescent varieties of his manner; but we must try, that our readers may know what they should expect in the fulness of time, when it will be unfashionable not to be able to refer to the Paradise of Coquettes for authority.

It has all the trim gracefulness and measured vivacity of Pope, without the unconscious music of his manner; and is, to a wonderful nicety, just such a production, in every respect, as a wordy and ambitious member of that sect might be supposed to venture out with in these cloudy times, could he be produced to us with his broad hand-ruffles, and tall amber-headed cane. Times and propensities, however, are essentially altered. Pope caught the tone of society at one happy stroke. After the lapse of an hundred years, his Rape of the Lock is a model for pleasant raillery and easy satire—as the letters of his friend, Lady Mary Wortley Montague, are patterns of acuteness of remark with negligence of manner. But the *haut ton* of society has now ceased to be the *haut ton* of letters. The moral enthusiasm

of our own age we do not take to be greater than that of those which have preceded it; but we venture to assert, that it has a keener taste for deep-toned emotion, and high-raised excitement. Now, as we firmly believe this, we never expect to see our author leading a school. His great work is an effort, through *nine parts*, to be gay. It has something of the unmeaning flutter of a very fine lady, mixed with more of the watchful and provoking acuteness of a practised metaphysician. Almost every second line contains a nicely balanced antithesis; and the wit, with which it really sparkles till the eyes dazzle, is so quick and fleeting, and so shadowed out, that the mind racks itself in attempting to grasp its intent. The epithets are for the most part exquisitely happy, and wonderfully new. The verse is so uniformly adjusted, by a complete and careful rhythmus, as seldom or never to offend, by a harsh note, or an unfinished cadence,—but rather to astonish by some fine breaks, and artificial collocations, more like those in the majestic blank verse of Milton, than any thing in the unvaried measure of couplets. The machinery is nicely culled from all those adjuncts and circumstances with which earthly coquettes are surrounded, or which can be supposed in that “Paradise of her kindred immortals,” to which the author ultimately conducts his heroine. He could find no appropriate term for all this, but “the light and playful species of epic.” Yet with this ingenious preparation, and all these negative qualities of poetry,—when we take up these volumes,

“We start, for soul is wanting there.”

There is ease which does not produce ease; there is gaiety which does not excite spirits in the reader; there are no bursts of inspiration,—almost no passages that are beautiful as well as brilliant,—and no occasions on which we find any thing like an easy falling in with those ordinary trains of thought that are the very staple of poetry. There is rather more of a very elegant languor,—and ready quickness of apprehension as to the development and shadowing out of ideas which are the least tangibly related,—than of a healthful sensibility, or much freshness, as well as depth of natural emotion. There is so much purity and delicacy, and such a choice

of topics of illustration, that the author seems to deal out any illusion to the conventional realities of a rough and vulgar world as tokens only of smartness or sagacity. He seems not to write for the average of readers who delight in Lord Byron's poetry. He would appear to count rather on a critical wonder at difficulties of manner, and choice of subject overcome,—or an admiration of chaste effect and polished finishing,—than on the rapidly excited sympathy,—the indiscriminating enthusiasm of ordinary men. It is not enough that such productions are those of a most ingenious and a most amiable man, who has the rare merit of being not only perhaps the most acute among the ingenious, but one of the very best among the acute. Every poet writes for fame; and, in this respect, poetry is not, like virtue, its own reward. The man, therefore, who submits himself "*arbitrio popularis auræ*," with more than two or three trials of a style and manner in poetry which are found to be any thing rather than popular, or even generally relished among the more respectful and indulgent race of critics, must submit to mediocrity of praise,—the "unkindest cut of all" to generous minds. And no friend can see a person of real talent come to this, without feeling even more than the force of a great poet's anathema,

"Mediocribus esse poetis

Non homines, non Di, non concessere columnæ."

There are some agreeable "copies of verses" in the same volume with the *Bower of Spring*; but we have already said so much of it and its favoured predecessor, as to have no room left for any quotations from either. All that we can give is an extract from verses addressed to Mrs Stewart, the lady of Mr Dugald Stewart, which are whimsically enough denominated "*THE NON-DESCRIPT—To a very charming Monster*,"—but which contain nothing whimsical or unfounded in their praise.

"Thou nameless loveliness, whose mind,
With every grace to sooth, to warm,
Has lavish Nature bless'd,—and 'shrin'd
The sweetness in as soft a form!

Say on what wonder-bearing soil
Her sportive malice wrought thy frame,—
That haughty science long might toil,
Nor learn to fix thy doubtful name!

For this she culled, with eager care,
The scatter'd glories of her plan,—
All that adorns the softer fair,
All that exalts the prouder man:

And gay she triumphed,—now no more
Her works shall daring systems bound;
As though her skill inventive o'er,
She only trac'd the forms she found.

In vain to seek a kindred race,
Tir'd through her mazy realms I stray—
Where shall I rank my radiant place?
Thou dear perplexing creature! say!

Thy smile so soft, thy heart so kind,
Thy voice for pity's tones so fit,
All speak thee woman; but thy mind
Lifts thee where Bards and Sages sit."

Eccentricities for Edinburgh, &c. By
GEORGE COLMAN *the Younger.*
Foolscap 8vo. Edinburgh, Ballan-
tine, 1817.

MR COLMAN'S poetical productions are chiefly remarkable for two things: in the first place, one half of his verses are generally without any meaning whatever; and to make up for this, he contrives, in the second place, to endow the other half with what the French call *double meanings*,—that is, licentious, vulgar, and disgusting ideas, disguised (in Mr C.'s case, very slightly) under equivocal or ambiguous terms. In justice to Mr Colman's taste, we must add, that there is sometimes a *third* part of unpalliated grossness; though we mention this with some hesitation, because our apology for alluding to him at all, namely, the plan he has adopted for localizing the present effusion, may, after that, we fear, scarcely be sustained by our more respectable readers. These *Eccentricities* are exactly such as have been produced by heads of the same altitude, and morals of the same standard, down from Haywood's days. Edinburgh, it seems, had resisted all his attacks in print, and his books could never penetrate beyond the Border: he was therefore advised to steal in in manuscript; and his employers (for his genius resembling a hotbed, where the stercoaceous heat produces, in a few hours, abundance of insipid vegetables; the booksellers, when they need a supply, appoint him time and subject) invented, as he informs us, the lying designation in the title. Mr Colman is now an old man—and ought to be otherwise occupied than in writing doggerel verses for the vulgar and the vile.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM the observations made by Professor Jameson, it would appear, that *augite*, hitherto considered a rare mineral, is very generally and abundantly distributed throughout Scotland.

It is much to be regretted that we possess no mineralogical map of Scotland. Mr Smith, an industrious and intelligent surveyor, has published a mineralogical map of England and Wales, which, although incomplete, is a creditable work for a single individual. The public anxiously expect the promised map of England, from the active and intelligent president of the Geological Society of London, Mr Greenough. Professor Jameson has been for several years collecting materials for a general mineralogical map of Scotland; and it is expected, that he will soon communicate the result of his labours to the public.

The celebrated traveller, Baron Von Buch, is now printing, in London, a Mineralogical Account of the Canary Islands, which, it is confidently expected, will prove a classical work on the natural history of volcanoes. In the same work, he will treat particularly on the geographical and physical distribution of these nearly-tropical isles—in which investigation he will be materially assisted by the observations of the companion in his voyage, the late excellent but unfortunate Dr Smith of Christiana, who perished in the calamitous expedition up the Congo.

Mr Bouë of Hamburgh, an active and intelligent disciple of the Edinburgh school of Natural History, is about to publish a Tract of the Physical and Geographical Distribution of the plants of Scotland.

We ought to have noticed, in a former Number, the Map of the County of Edinburgh, by Mr Knox. It is on four sheets, well engraven, and exhibits in a lucid and accurate manner, the Physiognomy of that portion of Scotland. We would recommend it to the attention of those who are interested in geographical and geological researches, and the more so, as we understand that it is to be illustrated by a Memoir from the Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh.

Mont Blanc, hitherto considered as the highest mountain in the old world, is now far eclipsed by the lofty ranges of the Himmalah, which rise 27,000 feet above the sea. Even the Elbrus, a European mountain, measured by Wisnievsky, is said to be 2,500 French feet

higher than the far-famed summit of Mont Blanc.

A monstrous birth is stated to have taken place in the city of Jyopre: the wife of a Bramin, named Kishun Ram, had been brought to bed of a girl with four faces and four legs. When this ominous circumstance was related to the Rajah, he instantly ordered a charitable donation to be made to the poor, to avert the calamity which such an occurrence was supposed to threaten.—*Ceylon Gaz.*

Mr Stanley Griswold, in the New York Medical Repository, informs us, that earthquakes, extending for more than an hundred miles, are occasionally produced by the combustion of beds of coal in marshy places.

New Barometer.—We understand that an instrument has lately been invented by our very ingenious townsman, Mr Alexander Adie, optician, which answers all the purposes of the common barometer, and has the advantage of being much more portable, and much less liable to accident. In this instrument the moveable column is oil, enclosing in a tube a portion of nitrogen, which changes its bulk according to the density of the atmosphere. Mr Adie has given it the name of *sympiesometer* (or measure of compression). One of these new instruments was taken to India in the Buckinghamshire of Greenock, and by the directions of Captain Christian, corresponding observations were made on it, and on the common marine barometer, every three hours during the voyage. The result, we are informed, was entirely satisfactory—the new instrument remaining unaffected by the most violent motion of the ship. We may add, that the *sympiesometer* may be made of dimensions so small as to be easily carried in the pocket, so that it is likely to become a valuable acquisition to the geologist.

The Glasgow Astronomical Society has lately procured a solar microscope from Dolland, the largest that celebrated optician has ever constructed. It is exhibited to most advantage betwixt eleven and two o'clock, during which hours the sun is in the best position for observing it. The first trial of this superb instrument disclosed some wonderful phenomena; hundreds of insects were discovered devouring the body of a gnat. These animalcula were magnified so as to appear nine inches long, their actual size being somewhat less than the fourteen hundredth part of an inch. The mineral

kingdom afforded another display of brilliant objects; their crystallization, and the splendour of their colouring, exceed any thing the most lively imagination can conceive.

Mr E. Donovan, the ingenious author of a series of interesting works illustrative of the Natural History of Britain, and proprietor of the museum of Natural History in Fleet street, has announced his intention of selling that collection by public auction in the beginning of next year, unless it shall have been previously disposed of. He states that it has cost him the labour of thirty years, and an expense of more than £15,000.

Sir Edward Home has submitted to the Royal Society a paper on the nature and effects of an infusion of *colchicum autumnale* and *eau medicinale* on the human constitution in cases of gout. He found from experiments, that the sediment of the latter is excessively drastic and severe, while that of the infusion of *colchicum* possesses about half the strength of the former; and that the clear tincture of both is equally efficacious in curing gout without being so dreadfully destructive to the constitution. The result therefore of these experiments is, that the clear fluid, either of the vinous infusion of *colchicum* or of the *eau medicinale*, may be taken with equal advantage to the health, and much less injury to the body; but that of the former is much the milder of the two.

Mr John Davy has detailed, in a letter to his brother, Sir Humphry Davy, many new and curious experiments and observations on the temperature and specific gravity of the sea, made during a voyage to Ceylon. From these it appears, that the specific gravity of the sea is nearly the same every where; that the temperature is generally highest about noon; that it is higher during a storm, but that in this case the period of the highest temperature is somewhat later. He has found that shallow water is colder than deep; so that by this difference seamen may discover, at night, when they approach either shoals, banks, or the shore. On approaching the coast the water was always found to be two degrees colder than when in the open sea.

In August last, a buck that was remarkably fat and healthy in condition, was killed in Bradby park, and, on opening him, it was discovered that, at some distant time, he had been shot in the heart; for a ball was contained in a cyst in the substance of that viscus, about two inches from the apex, weighing 292 grains, and beaten quite flat. In the second volume of the *Medico-Chirurgical Transactions*, is published an

extraordinary case of a soldier who survived forty-nine hours after receiving a bayonet-wound of the heart; but a gunshot wound of the heart affords a still more striking example of the great extent to which this vital organ may sustain an injury from external violence, without its functions being immediately destroyed, or even permanently impaired.

Fusion of Wood Tin.—Dr Clarke of Cambridge has made a curious addition to our knowledge respecting wood tin. When exposed to the action of his powerful oxygen and hydrogen blow-pipe, it fuses completely, acquires a colour nearly similar to that of plumbago, with a very strong metallic lustre. Dr Clarke was so obliging as to give me some specimens of wood tin thus fused. It was very hard; as far as I could judge, nearly as much so as common tin-stone. It was brittle, and easily reducible to a fine powder. I found it not in the least acted on by nitric acid, muriatic acid, and nitro-muriatic acid, even when assisted by heat. Hence, it must still continue in the state of an oxide.

The circumstance, that wood tin (and probably tin stone also) acquires a metallic lustre when fused, seems to decide a subject which has been agitated in this country with much keenness. It was asserted by Dr Hutton, and is still maintained by his followers, that all granite has been in a state of igneous fusion. From Dr Clarke's experiment, it may be inferred, with considerable confidence, that the granite in which the ores of tin occur has never been in a state of fusion.—*Thomson's Annals*, No 55.

FRANCE.

Theories of the Earth.—Many of the fanciful theories of our globe, founded upon false conclusions, drawn from the repeated discovery of fresh water shells and marine shells being found together in the same strata, are likely to be set at nought by an experiment of M. Bendant of Marseilles, from whence it results, that fresh water or marine molluscæ will live in either medium, if habituated to it gradually; but with some few exceptions.

The *Society for Elementary Instruction* in France lately held a public meeting at the Hotel de Ville of Paris. From the reports read by the secretaries it appears, that during the past year the new method of instruction has made great progress both in Paris and the provinces, and there is every reason to hope that it will soon become general. In the capital there are 15 schools in full activity; one of them has 333 scholars. The Prefect of the department of the Seine has ef-

acted the establishment of two normal schools, one for training masters, and the other mistresses. The country towns want nothing but teachers to found institutions similar to those of Paris: and in several places, societies numbering more than 700 subscribers have been formed. The methods of Bell and Lancaster have been combined, and improved in various respects. In the garrison towns a beginning has been made to apply the new method to the education of soldiers' children. The minister of the interior has sent out teachers to the Isle of Bourbon, Senegal, and Corsica. Swiss, Spaniards, Italians, and Russians, have come to Paris to learn the new method; so that we may fairly presume, that the benefits of this system, which originated in England, will soon be diffused over all Europe. The Society of Paris speaks in high terms of the encouragement and the assurances of friendship that it has received from the Society of London, with which it keeps up a correspondence.

At a general meeting of the *Society for the Encouragement of Industry in France*, held on the 9th April 1817, the secretary, Baron de Gorando, read a report of the labours of the Society during the preceding year.

In the department of experiments and observations, notice is taken of a siphon presented to the Society by M. Landren, which has two branches that convey at the same time both water and air, and is supposed by the inventor to be capable of renewing the air in mines. The committee of the Society, to whom it was remitted, had not been able to form a judgment of this instrument, but from very imperfect models, and from reports, the results of which they have not been able to verify. Similar, in some respect to the tinman's pump of Seville, and the horns of the Catalonian forges, it can introduce air into furnaces and mines at all times, when there is an opportunity of carrying off the water employed or deposited; but in the one case the humid air unavoidable by this method must, in the opinion of the committee, be injurious to the fusion of the metals; and in the other case the chance, they think, is greater, of the noxious gases common to mines being aspired than of their being displaced by the introduction of new air.

Among new improvements of existing processes, the attention of the Society was particularly directed to the perfection to which the preparation of platinum had been brought. Not only is the mode of purifying it most complete; but little ductile as it seems, it is now reduced into leaves as fine as those of gold. MM. Guog and Contourier of Paris, have

presented to the Society a vase of platinum, purified according to the process of M. Breant, assayer to the mint, which is formed of one single leaf without soldering; contains 160 litres, and weighs 15½ kilogrammes (31 lbs.). The cost is 18 francs per ounce. The vase is intended to be employed in the concentration of sulphuric acid. It is but just, the Report adds, to observe that Janety the younger was the first to fabricate vases of platinum of a large size, but not without soldering. This artist furnishes the metal at present at 14 francs the ounce, either in plate or wire.

The most remarkable of the new inventions which have been submitted to the Society, is one of a portable anemometer, constructed by M. Regnier. The idea of it was suggested to the inventor by M. Buffon. It has been applied in a very ingenious manner to make a hall clock indicate not only the force and direction of the wind, but even the maximum of action which it has exerted during the absence of the observer.

GERMANY.

The illustrious anatomist Sömmering has just published the description of a new species of the fossil genus of animal, named *ornithocephalus*, under the name *brevirostris*. Of the *ornithocephalus antiquus* or *longirostris*, a figure and description has been given to the public, by Professor Jameson, in the third edition of Cuvier's Theory of the Earth.

Dr Spix of Munich, well known to naturalists by his history of Zoology, and a splendid work on the Crania of Animals, is now preparing for publication an uncommonly interesting work, entitled "*Zoologia et Phytographia Bavaria Subterranea*."

The celebrated comparative anatomist Tiedmann, along with Opper, is employed on an extensive work on the Anatomy of the Amphibia. It is promised to compare the structure of the present tribes of amphibious animals with those fossil species found in limestone and other rocks, and thus to connect together, in an interesting manner, the views of the zoologist with those of the comparative anatomist.

Mr Secretary Von Schreiber has brought to Vienna a series of specimens of the *diamond* imbedded in a venigenous mass, not an amygdaloidal rock, as maintained by some mineralogists.

Count Dunin Borkowsky, a distinguished pupil of Werner, has discovered *amber* imbedded in sand-stone, a fact of great interest to geologists.

Blesson has just published a treatise on the Magnetism and Polarity of Rocks.

There has been lately published at Berlin, by P. E. Miller, a curious collection of the Sagen, or Stories of Ancient Scandinavia.

Ebeling has published the seventh volume of his History of the United States of America. It is dedicated to the geography and statistics of Virginia.

William Von Humboldt, brother to the celebrated traveller, has published an admirable metrical translation of the Agamemnon of Æschylus.

C. J. M. Langenbeck has published a valuable work, entitled "Commentarius de structura peritonæi, testiculorum tunicis, eorumque ex abdomine in scrotum descensu, ad illustrandam, herniarum indolem. Annexæ sunt xxiv. Tabulæ anecæ. Text 128 pages large 8vo, plates in folio.

The celebrated Professor Eschenberg has just published the sixth edition of his Manual of Classical Literature, which is particularly valuable on account of the full and accurate enumeration it contains of all the newest and best editions of the Roman and Grecian classics.

Professor Brandes of Breslau, well known by his astronomical writings, is now engaged in a work on Meteorology, on the same plan with his popular Treatise on Astronomy. He also proposes the publication of a periodical Meteorological Journal.

Tiedmann has lately published a folio work, with plates, on the anatomy of the Asterias, Holothura, and Echinus.

The first part of the second volume of Meckel's Classical Work, Pathological Anatomy, has just appeared.

H. de Martuis has published, at Leipsic, a curious tract De Lepra Taurica.

The celebrated philosopher, Tenneman, has published a second edition of his excellent work, entitled, Elements of History and Philosophy, for the use of Academies.

Sprengel has just published the 6th volume of his Institutiones Medicæ. It treats of Therapia Generalis.

There has just appeared at Leipsic, a work on Western Africa, in 4 volumes, with 44 plates and maps.

The missionary scheme meets with much support in Germany. Most of the proceedings of the Missionary Society are reported in Germany—their works translated and commented on. The travels of Campbell in Africa have just been translated.

N. Furst, at the last Leipsic fair, published an interesting series of letters on the Literature of Denmark.

Scheller has just published the 2d volume of his Manual of German Literature, from Lessing to the present time.

The eccentric Dr John of Berlin, the celebrated chemist, has published a curious work on the natural history of amber.

Fr. Adelung has published, at Peterburgh, a work on the merit of the Empress Catharine, as a philologist.

Schwaegrichen of Leipsic has published a posthumous work of Hedwig on Mosses.

Jürgen has published two decades of a curious work, entitled, Algæ aquaticæ quas et in littora maris Dynastiam Jeveranum et Frisiam orientalem alluentis rejecit et in parum terrarum aquis habitant.

The celebrated Swedish botanist, Thunberg, has just published a Flora of the Cape of Good Hope, under the following title, "Flora capensis sistens plantarum Promontorii Boni Spei Africæ, secundum systema sexuale emendatum redacta ad classes, ordines, genera, et species; 2 vols. Upsalæ.

A Greek Athenæum, or College for modern Greeks, has been founded on a liberal plan at Munich, by Professor Thursch. This conspires with many other circumstances to raise the character and prospects of the Greeks.

The ancient library of Heidelberg has been restored in great splendour, and now contains some of the most curious manuscripts in Europe.

An Academy, in some measure similar to our Society for the encouragement of Arts, has been recently established at Vienna; it is endowed by the Emperor with his grand collection of Natural History, and likewise possesses an extensive chemical and philosophical laboratory, together with models and specimens of machinery, &c. The Austrians hope by its means to improve their manufactures, and to become independent of foreign industry. The design is patriotic, and we wish them success; but of this we are certain, that as foreign nations become rich by means of manufacture, so will a new class start up for the purchase of British manufactures. A country, *merely agricultural*, is never a very good customer.

A German paper states, that Professor Goerres, who is now at Coblenz, has declined the situation of Secretary to the Academy of Fine Arts at Stuttgart, in order to accept the more advantageous offers made to him by the Prussian Government, from which he has obtained permission to resume the publication of his *Rhenish Mercury*.

Goëthe has resigned the management of the Weimar theatre, which owes its reputation to himself and Schiller, because he would not assent to the appear-

ance of a quadruped performer on that stage in the Dog of Montargis. He is proceeding the more assiduously with his own Biography, which he has entitled *Fiction and Truth*; and of which the 5th volume, containing his residence in Italy, is now published. In the second number of his *View of the Arts in the Countries bordering on the Main, and Rhine*, he strongly censures the puerile imitation of the style of antique art, so universally affected by modern painters and amateurs.

The most important dramatic phenomenon is *King Yngurd*, a romantic tragedy, by Adolf Mullner, who resides at Weissenfelson the Saale, and who, though 45 years of age before he produced his first tragedy, entitled *Der Schuld* (*Guilt*), is now justly considered as the first dramatic writer of his nation. His new piece, the scene of which is laid in Norway, might in many of its situations sustain a comparison with Shakspeare himself. It has just been published with six engravings by Göschel of Leipzig.

ITALY.

It is a general opinion, that the atmosphere of Italy is clearer than that of France or England, and therefore much better fitted for astronomical observations. But this opinion, in regard to the so called garden of Europe, the *soi-disant* terrestrial paradise is false. Pond, the Astronomer royal, says, that it is not a country for practical astronomy, and that the climate of England is much more advantageous, and has more clear days. The prevailing wind in Italy is the south, which brings rain in winter, and fog in summer. Even Naples does not possess an *astronomical climate*. In the winter season, rains like those of the tropical regions deluge the country for ten or twelve weeks; and in summer, the air exhibits all the silvery and pearly hues known to the painter. If we look at the landscapes of the Italian school, we at once obtain a conception of the atmosphere of Italy. Florence has been celebrated for its fine climate and clear sky. Those who have made this observation, probably never heard of the proverb, "Qu'on ne comprend pas qu'on y peut vivre en été et n'y pas mourir en hiver." Even Genoa, the climate of which is so much admired, is named the *Urinale dell' Italia*. Astronomical instruments suffer there from moisture more in a few months than in France in as many years.

Brocchi, a distinguished Italian naturalist, has discovered, in the neighbourhood of Veletri, columnar *basalt*, resting upon a bed of *pumice*, which contains bones of quadrupeds.

General Count Camillo Borgia has lately returned to Naples from Africa, after having been engaged in antiquarian researches for nearly two years in the neighbourhood of Tunis. He established such an interest with the Bey and his ministers, as to obtain an unqualified permission to examine the antiquities of that country. He caused considerable excavations in various places; especially on the site of the ancient Carthage, and at Utica; and the general result of his labours has been, that, along the coast and in the interior, he has examined the ruins of more than 200 cities and towns, and made copies and drawings of 400 ancient inscriptions and remains, hitherto unpublished and unknown. Among the inscriptions are some which appear to be in the ancient Punic language. The most important of the public buildings which have been discovered, is a Temple at Utica, containing 80 columns of oriental granite, and a statue of the goddess Flora. He is at present employed in arranging his materials, and preparing the result of his discoveries for the press.

SWITZERLAND.

Alpine Districts.—Extensive researches into the mineralogy of those regions have recently been made by the indefatigable M. Brochant, who, after repeated examinations, and most laborious investigations, has ascertained that the lofty summits of the Alpine hills, through the whole range from St Gothard to Mount Cenis, do not consist of an absolute granite, as has generally been supposed. This applies more especially to Mont Blanc, which, in common with the others, is of a species of granite particularly crystalline, abounding in talcous and feldsparic rock, and containing in many instances, beds of metallic minerals. M. Brochant, however, is of decided opinion, that the southern border of the Alpine chain consists of real granite; he therefore takes analogy for the basis of his reasoning; and supposing it most probable, that the granitic stratum supports the talcous, he infers that the higher summits of the chain, relatively considered, are not the most ancient part of those mountains.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

PROPOSALS have been issued for publishing by subscription, in three volumes 12mo, Historical and Literary Botany, containing the qualities, anecdotes, and superstitions relative to those Trees, Plants, and Flowers, which are mentioned in Sacred and Profane History; the particulars of some rare and curious Plants which bear the names of celebrated persons; and also those which are used in the religious worship and civil ceremonies of divers nations; together with the devices, proverbs, &c. which derive their origin from these vegetables; concluding with a Romantic Story, entitled, "Flowers, from the French of Madame de Genlis, with Explanatory Notes," &c.; by Eliza J. Reid.

Dr Blake of Weymouth is preparing for the press, in several volumes imperial 4to, a Splendid and Authentic Peerage of the United Kingdom, from the Earliest Records to the Present Day, in which will be given a genealogical and tabular view of the personal descent, original creation, and collateral branches of every title, whether living or extinct; forming at once a clear and comprehensive history of every family on which any distinction had been conferred by the Sovereigns of these kingdoms. It is intended, in this Elementary Work, to supersede the cross-reading and numerous parentheses, which render the present pedigrees of our nobility so unintelligible.

A General History of the Quadrupeds of America, illustrated by coloured plates engraved from original drawings, is preparing for publication. It will correspond in form with the late Alexander Wilson's splendid illustrations of American Ornithology.

Mr Overton of Crayford, Kent, has in a state of great forwardness, a work in two volumes 8vo, entitled, The Genealogy of Christ, elucidated by Sacred History; with a New System of Sacred Chronology; in which the Addition made by the Seventy Translators to the Hebrew, is considered to refer to the period of the Son of Man before the Fall; by which the Truth of Scripture is demonstrated by its Chronology; serving as an Antidote to the venomous pen of Volney.

Memoirs, with a Selection from the Correspondence and other unpublished Writings of the late Mrs Elizabeth Hamilton, are printing in two crown 8vo volumes.

The first volume of the Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay is printing in 4to.

Early in July will appear an Introduction to English Composition and Elocution, in four parts, viz.—1. *Æsop* modernised and moralised, in a series of amusing and instructive Tales, calculated as Reading Lessons for Youth; 2. Skeletons of those Tales,

with leading Questions and Hints, designed as an easy Manuduction to the Practice of English Composition; 3. Poetic Reading made Easy, by means of Metrical Notes to each Line; 4. An Appendix of Select Prose; by John Carey, L.L.D.

Sir John Sinclair announces his long promised Code of Agriculture, founded on all the publications of the Board, and intended to comprise a summary of their results. The following are the outlines of his plan:

—1. To consider those "Preliminary Points" to which a farmer ought to attend, otherwise he can never expect to carry on, in a useful manner, any system of husbandry. These particulars are, climate—soil—subsoil—elevation—aspect—situation—tenure, whether in property or on lease—rent—burdens on, and size of the farm. 2. To inquire into the nature of "Those means of cultivation which are essential to ensure its success:" these are, capital—regular accounts—arrangement of agricultural labour—farm servants—labourers in husbandry—live stock—implements—agricultural buildings—command of water—divisions of fields, and farm roads. 3. To point out "The various modes of improving land," by cultivating wastes—enclosing—draining—manuring—paring and burning—fallowing—weeding—irrigation—flooding—warping—embanking, and planting. 4. To explain "The various modes of occupying land," in arable culture—grass—woods—gardens, and orchards. And, 5. To offer some general remarks on "The means of improving a country," by diffusing information—by removing obstacles to improvement, and by positive encouragement.—The work is intended to form a large volume in octavo, and it will be published early in August.

A work on Biblical Criticism on the Books of the Old Testament, and Translations of Sacred Songs, with notes, critical and explanatory, by Samuel Horsley, L.L.D. F.R.S. F.A.S. late Lord Bishop of St Asaph, is preparing for publication.

The continuation, in octavo, with engravings, is printing, of Travels in South America, by Messrs Humboldt and Bonpland; translated from the French, under the superintendance of M. Humboldt, by Helen Maria Williams.

The Remains of James Dusautoy, late of Emanuel College, Cambridge, are in the press.

Mr Armiger is engaged in researches, and in the collection of materials for an English work on Physiology, intended to supply an acknowledged deficiency in the elementary medical books of this country,—to exhibit the present state of that important science, and the extent to which it is

indebted to the investigation of British physiologists.

Mr Curtis is about to publish a Treatise on the Physiology and Diseases of the Ear, containing a comparative view of its structure and functions, and of its various diseases.

A volume of Transactions of the Philosophical Society of London is in the press.

Mr Bernay's Introduction to the Knowledge of the German Language is preparing for publication.

In the press, and to be published this month, a new Edition of a very choice Collection of Moral Apothegms, which first appeared in the year 1711, under the title of *The Club*, in a Dialogue between Father and Son; by James Puckle. Embellished with a Portrait, and a Sketch of the Author's Life.

The Rev. J. Joyce's Elements of History and Geography, ancient and modern, exemplified and illustrated by the principles of chronology, will soon appear in two octavo volumes, with several maps.

Speedily will be published, in one volume octavo, *An Essay on Capacity and Genius*, endeavouring to prove that there is no original mental superiority between the most illiterate and the most learned of mankind; and that no genius, whether individual or national, is innate, but solely produced by, and dependent on, circumstances. Also, an Inquiry into the nature of Ghosts, and other Appearances supposed to be supernatural. [In the Essay on Capacity and Genius, the System of Messrs Gall and Spurzheim will meet with due consideration.]

EDINBURGH.

The Word of God not Bound, a Sermon, Preached in St George's Church, Edinburgh, on July 6, 1817, for the Benefit of the Naval and Military Bible Society; by Andrew Thomson, A. M. Minister of St George's, Edinburgh.—Published at the request of the Kirk Session of St George's.

A full Report, by Mr Dow, of the Plead-

ings on the Relevancy of the Indictments of William Edgar and John M'Kinlay.

Speedily will be published, *The Life and Power of True Godliness*, described in a series of discourses; by Alex. M'Leod, D.D. Pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, New York, one volume 8vo.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ARCHAEOLOGY.

ANNALS of the Coinage of Great Britain and its Dependencies, from the earliest period to the 50th year of George III.; by the Rev. Rogers Ruding, B.D. 3 vols 4to. £14.

The Elgin Marbles, with an abridged Historical and Topographical Account of Athens, Vol. I.; by the Rev. E. J. Burrow, 8vo, with 40 plates. £1.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of J. C. Lettsom, M. D. and James Neild, Esq. with Brief Notices of many other philanthropists, with portraits, &c. 5s.

Athenæ Oxonienses; by Anthony A. Wood; augmented by Philip Bliss, Fellow of St John's College, Vol. III. royal 4to.

The Life of Thomas Paine; by James Cheetham, 8vo. 7s.

DRAMA.

Don Giovanni, or a Spectre on Horseback, an Extravaganza, in two acts, as performing at the Surrey Theatre; by Thomas Dibdin. 1s. 6d.

The Libertine, an Opera, in two acts, as performing at Covent-Garden Theatre. 2s. 6d.

ENTOMOLOGY.

An Introduction to Entomology, or Elements of the Natural History of Insects, with plates; by William Kirby, M.A.F.L.S. and William Spence, Esq. F.L.S. vol. 2, 8vo. 18s.

EDUCATION.

Five Hundred Questions on the Old Testament; by the Rev. Samuel Barrow. 1s.

Fairy Tales, collected from all authors; by B. Tabart, with engravings. 4s. 6d.

The Italian Word-Book; by the Abbé Bossut. 1s.

Memoranda; intended to aid the English Student in the acquirement of the niceties of the French Grammar; by William Hodgson, 12mo. 12s.

Elizabeth, or the Exiles of Siberia, by Madame Cottin; to which is added, at the bottom of each page, Difficult Words, Phrases, and idiomatical Expressions, to assist in a correct translation of the text; followed by an Appendix, consisting of Notes Geographical and Topographical, illustrative of the Journey of the Heroine, of the Habits and Manners of the Tartars, and of the Natural Phenomena of the North, for the Use of Schools, and calculated to facilitate the attainment of the French Language; by J. Cherpilloud, author of the Book of Versions, &c. 4s. bound.

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A Set of Seventeen Engravings to illustrate Shakspeare, from Pictures by eminent British Artists; engraved by Messrs Sharp, Hall, Bromley, Rhodes, Fidler, and Stow. Proofs, £6, 6s.—Common Prints, £4, 4s.

The Costume of the Original Inhabitants of the British Islands; to which is added,

that of the Inhabitants of the Baltic, Ancestors of the Danes, and Anglo-Saxons; by R. Meyrick, LL. D. and C. H. Smith, Esq. imperial, and Atlas, 4to.

GEOGRAPHY.

A View of the Agriculture, Commerce, and Financial Interests of Ceylon; with an Appendix, containing some of the principal laws and usages of the Candians; by Anthony Bertolacci, Esq. late comptroller-general of the customs in that colony; with a Map of the Island, 8vo. 18s.

HISTORY.

The History of Norway, from the earliest times to the present; by Messrs Baden, Holberg, and Anderson, 8vo. 7s.

Mémoires du Marquis de Dangeau, 3 vols 8vo. £1, 16s.

A full and Correct Account of the Chief Naval Occurrences of the late War between Great Britain and the United States of America; by William James, 8vo. 20s.

HORTICULTURE.

Remarks on the Construction of Hot-houses, pointing out the most advantageous Forms, Materials, and Contrivances to be used in their Construction; with a Review of the various Methods of building them in Foreign Countries as well as in England; by J. C. London, F. L. S. royal 4to. 15s.

LAW.

The Thirty-fifth volume of Hansard's Parliamentary Debates, being the first of the present Session. £1, 11s. 6d. in boards, or £1, 15s. half-bound, Russia.

The Trial at Bar of James Watson, Surgeon, for High Treason, on the 9th of June, and seven following days; taken in short-hand by Mr Frazer; with portraits of the four accused, 8vo. 7s.

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Belt's Supplement to Vesey's Reports, royal 8vo. £1, 10s.

A Treatise on Parties to Actions; by Anthony Hammond, Esq. 8vo. 12s.

Reports of Cases argued and determined in the Court of Exchequer, Easter Term, 1816; by George Price, Esq. barrister. Vol. II. p. 3. royal 8vo. 5s.

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Remarks on Arsenic considered as a Poison and a Medicine. To which are added, Five Cases of Recovery from the poisonous effects of Arsenic; together with the Tests successfully employed for detecting the White Metallic Oxide; by John Marshall, 8vo. 7s.

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Surgical Observations; being a Quarterly Report of Cases in Surgery; by Charles Bell, Surgeon of the Middlesex Hospital, Part IV. 8vo. 6s.

The Continental Medical Repository; exhibiting a concise View of the latest Discoveries and Improvements made on the

Continent in Medicine, Surgery, and Pharmacy; conducted by E. Von Embden, assisted by other Gentlemen of the Faculty. No I. (to be continued quarterly) 3s. 6d.

An Essay on the Shaking Palsy; by James Parkinson, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons. 3s.

Pharmacopœia Collegii Regalis Medicorum Londinensis, M.DCCC.IX. Editio Altera, 18mo. 4s.

The First Annual Oration delivered to the London Medical Institution; by J. U. Smith. 1s. 6d.

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Statement respecting the Earl of Selkirk's Settlement upon the Red River, in North America, its Destruction in 1815 and 1816, and the Massacre of Governor Semple and his Party; with Observations upon a recent Publication, entitled "A Narrative of Occurrences in the Indian Countries," &c. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

The Official Navy List for July, 12mo. 1s. 6d.

Characters of Shakspeare's Plays; by William Hazlitt, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Comforts of Old Age, with Biographical Illustrations; by Sir Thomas Bernard, Baronet, *third edition*. 7s.

A Second Part of Armata; exhibiting a View of the Manners and Institutions of the Metropolis, 8vo. 8s. 6d.

Journal of Science and the Arts. Edited at the Royal Institution of Great Britain, No 6. 7s. 6d.

Corrected Report of the Speech of the Right Honourable George Canning, in the House of Commons, on Thursday, May 6, on Mr Lambton's motion for a Censure on Mr Canning's Embassy to Lisbon, 8vo.

The Colonies, and the Present American Revolutions; by M. de Pradt. Translated from the French, 8vo. 12s.

A Catalogue of Books on Theology and Miscellaneous Literature, in various Languages, now selling by Ogles, Duncan, and Cochran, Holborn. 4s. 6d.

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Memorials of Early Promise, 18mo. 3s. 6d.

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Observations on the Ruins of Babylon, as recently Visited and Described by Claudius James Rich, Esq. Resident for the East India Company at Bagdad, with illustrative engravings; by the Rev. Thomas Maurice, A. M. Assistant Librarian in the British Museum, 8vo. 16s.

An Address to the Right Hon. Lord Byron, with an Opinion on some of his Writings; by F. H. B.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Europe.

FRANCE.

IN the *Journal of Agen*, of the 17th of June, we read as follows:—On Saturday the 7th inst. a dreadful storm burst forth in the communes of Cancon, Beaugos, Moulinet, and Bôndi, in the Arrondissement of Villeneuve sur Lot, and caused the greatest ravages. Not a blade of grass, nor a vine leaf are to be seen in the places where the hail fell; happily its extent was not great. The rain, which poured from the same cloud, did an infinite deal of mischief, by the great quantity of earth which it carried with it, and by covering all the pasturage around with sand. This is now the fifth year in succession that the crops have been destroyed in this unfortunate district.

Paris, July 3.—The number of French emigrants who have reached the United States do not amount to a less number than 30,000. They have in general embarked from Belgium, Holland, Germany, and even Russia. In America they have enjoyed unrestricted freedom, but have obtained no political preponderance. Joseph Bonaparte is said to have given up every hope of returning to France. Clauzel and Lefebvre Desnouettes are at New Orleans; Grouchy has quitted Baltimore for New York. The greater part of the officers of this nation appear determined on repairing to Mexico or Brazil.

The French government have come to the determination of causing a lighthouse to be erected at the entrance to Calais. A letter from thence states, that an eligible spot is selecting for this desirable purpose, and when the danger of the entering of that harbour is considered, such a measure must appear highly beneficial. The light is intended to revoive, with deep red reflectors, and will be so placed as to be conspicuous in all weathers to vessels bound thither.

The Paris papers have been unusually barren of interesting intelligence for this month past. They have been chiefly filled with accounts of disturbances in different parts of the kingdom, occasioned by the scarcity of grain, into which, in some instances there seems to have entered a spirit of discontent with the present government. It does not appear,

however, that any deep-rooted or extensive conspiracy against the existing order of things has ever been discovered, though it may be true, that a few obscure individuals have availed themselves of the popular ferment produced by most severe privations, to lead on the ignorant and unthinking to acts of sedition. Within the last two or three weeks, the prices of grain have fallen greatly, and continue to fall. The harvest has begun in the south, and the produce is said to be abundant in every part of the kingdom.

SPAIN.

It is now confirmed that the great arsenal of Caracca, near Cadiz, has been totally consumed, with all its immense naval stores, by a conflagration which, there is reason to believe, was the result of a conspiracy.

By private accounts it appears that the grand financial plan, projected by the minister Garey, is not to be carried into execution till January 1818. This delay originates in the opposition of the nobles and high churchmen, who will be most affected by its being put into execution; and, in the mean time, it is expected that the minister himself will lose his place.

PORTUGAL.

Lisbon, May 27th 1817.—“I hasten to inform you of an alarming conspiracy, which, thanks to the vigilance and energy of Marshal Beresford, has, within the last twenty-four hours, been discovered and crushed in this city. Of the real intention of the conspirators we are yet ignorant; it is, however, certain, that the first act of vengeance would have been the destruction of their gallant Marshal; and Don Miguel de Forjaz, with the whole of the present regency. It is reported, that in the expectation of success, an offer of the crown of Portugal had been made to the young Duke de Cardeal, the next a-kin to the present King, through his mother, who prudently rejected the offer. To complete the sanguinary and treacherous character of this black plot, a general massacre of the English residents was contemplated.—Happily, the compunction of some of the conspirators has led to the detection of the treason. The marshal having received intelligence of their proceedings, on Sunday evening seized the whole, or

most of the ringleaders in their beds, and at the head of them proves to be the intriguing General Don Gomez Ferreira de Andrade. The Marquises of Abrantes and Valencia, the son of Baron Brancamp, and the Conde de Cunha, with about forty others, many of them persons of distinction, are said also to be apprehended and thrown into the dungeons of the castle of Belem. Don Gomez Ferreira is lodged in Fort St Julian, the governor of which has been superseded, and the command given to Sir Archibald Campbell. The two regiments of military police continue to parade the city, and the artillery guns, loaded to the muzzle with grape shot, are posted in different parts of the town. The conspirators had established printing presses, and prepared proclamations, all of which are seized. I am happy to add, that the disposition of the troops seems highly favourable, and we hear of only three officers of any rank who are at present implicated. It is strongly believed, that a close connexion has subsisted between those traitors and the insurgents at Pernambuco, and but for the energy and activity with which the government here have acted, no doubt can exist of the fate which awaited them. The 5th June being the feast of Corpus Christi, was fixed upon for the explosion of the plot.

The conspirators are now under trial before a chief judge, four assistants, and a secretary. The examinations have hitherto been private, but some of the sentences are expected to be published next month. About fifty persons are in custody.

GERMANY.

Prohibition of Bible Societies in Hungary.—Buda, May 3.—The following circular letter to the clergy in Hungary was issued on the 23d December, last year, by the Government in this city.—

Considering that the London Bible Association has caused the establishment of several affiliated Societies, particularly in Germany, and that several such associations in the Imperial hereditary dominions, particularly among the Protestants, have more intimate connexion in view, his Sacred Majesty has been graciously pleased to ordain, that care be taken that printed copies of the Bible be not circulated gratis, or at a low price, by such Foreign Associations and Societies in his Majesty's hereditary dominions, nor the establishment of a Bible Association be allowed. For the rest, his Sacred Majesty is graciously pleased to allow the trade with Bibles as with all other books by booksellers, according to the ordinances published on this subject.

The royal Government hereby publishes this, his Majesty's resolution, that the most punctual care may be taken to observe it in every point.

Given at Buda, the 23d December 1816, in the assembly of the members of the Royal Hungarian Government.

The ceremony of the marriage of the archduchess Leopoldine with the king of Portugal took place by proxy at Vienna, on the 14th May. Owing to the insurrection in Brazil, the princess had not sailed for that country at the date of the latest despatches from Portugal.

Vienna, June 4.—The following are some of the details of the arrest of Santini. This man had obtained passports in England to go to Italy, where he pretended to have some family affairs to arrange. He was strictly watched in this country, and having passed by Kragenfurt about the middle of the last month, he was arrested on the frontiers of Lombardy, and conducted under an escort to Milan. It is said, that papers of great importance were found upon him. He was apprehended on a road different from that prescribed to him, and which he should have taken, if he meant only to go to Genoa, and from thence to Corsica.

The states of Wirtemberg having rejected the constitution, as modified by the royal rescript of the 26th May, by 67 voices against 42, have been dissolved.

America.

UNITED STATES.

The Boston Commercial Gazette of the 24th of March contains the provisions of an important law, which may be called the *Navigation Act of America*, of which the following is the substance.

1. No goods to be imported into the United States, except in vessels the property of the citizens of those States; or of the countries of which those goods are the growth, produce, or manufacture.

2. In all cases of contravention of the preceding article, the ship and cargo to be confiscated.

3. Bounties and allowances now granted to fishing-boats to be refused to all but those of which the officers and three-fourths of the crew are citizens of the United States.

4. The coasting trade is confined to native vessels and seamen.

5. A tonnage duty is imposed upon vessels, though belonging to the United States, which shall enter a port in one district from a port in another district. (This is subject to exceptions.)

6. A tonnage duty is levied on American vessels arriving from foreign ports, unless two-thirds of the crew be citizens of the United States.

Boston, May 12.—Despatches have just been received from Mr Serjeant by the governor of the national bank. We understand they state he has succeeded in obtaining ten millions of dollars for the new bank at Philadelphia, and this too without difficulty in England. What a country of wealth and poverty! The *Venice* has arrived with 300,000 dollars; the *Solon*, the *Emily*, and the *Electra*, with much more.

After the 14th of July next, the American national flag will consist of thirteen stripes and twenty stars. The thirteen stripes are to be permanent, and one star is to be added whenever a new state is received into the union. The facts are published at this time for the benefit of ship-owners, &c.

By the *Courier* arrived from Boston in nineteen days, and the *Canton*, with several other vessels, from New York in twenty-one days, Boston papers to the 20th of May, New York to the 17th of that month, and New Orleans to the 16th of April, have been received. Cobbett has given notice, in a letter addressed to the people of America, that he will resume his labours in that country.—A ship arrived at Boston from Pernambuco furnishes intelligence to the 9th of April. The new Government appeared well established, and was making every necessary preparation for defence. So far do the Anti-Portuguese rulers consider themselves settled, that they have sent out his Excellency Don Antonio Gonsalvo de Cruz as Ambassador to the United States.

A letter from Washington, dated the 2d May, states, that the American Government have lately sold 100,000 acres of land on the Tinibechy, in the Mississippi territory, to a French company, at two dollars per acre, payable in fourteen years, without interest, upon condition of their planting the vine and olive. About 300 French emigrants have gone to reside on those newly-purchased lands. At the head of these people are Lakanal, Pen-nienes, Garnier de Saintes, the two L'Allemands, Desnouettes, Clausel, and others, with a crowd of artisans and mechanics.

Joseph Bonaparte's New Town.—The Dutch mail supplies the following account of the Ex-King of Spain's colony in the United States.—“Joseph Bonaparte is building a town near Baltimore, which none but French are permitted to inhabit. It is to be capable of containing for the present 12,000 inhabitants. The art of the most sublime architecture is employed to embellish the edifices. Thus it should

seem, that the French refugees renounce the hope of ever returning to the Continent of Europe, since they spend their whole fortunes in fixing themselves in so magnificent a manner in America.”

The *National Intelligencer* states the terms on which the bank of the United States obtained its specie in England, viz.—“The specie to be delivered in the United States at 4s. 8d. sterling per dollar, within six months from January last, the time the contract was made; the payment secured by a deposit of the United States' stock at par, redeemable January 1819, or at an earlier period, giving two month's notice, interest at five per cent. commencing at the date of the contract.” From the same paper we learn, that the mania for emigration is to be found even in the United States. A company of young men was forming at New York, for the purpose of proceeding to some parts of South America, there to form a settlement. Each adventurer was to advance a certain sum, to purchase a vessel and the necessary stores.

Extract of a letter from St Francisville (L. A.) dated May 5th 1817.—A very serious and distressing accident happened nearly opposite this place.—Yesterday morning, about eight o'clock, the steam-boat, *Constitution* (formerly the *Oliver Evans*), passing down the river from Natchez to New Orleans, burst her boiler, and every person in the cabin, eleven in number, was scalded to death; some lived two or three hours, some five or six, and two or three lived about twenty hours. The captain of the boat, the engineer, and one or two sailors that were in the after-part of the boat, were the only persons that escaped uninjured.

In an American paper, a remarkable advertisement appears from the Navy Board in Washington. It is for proposals for supplying the machinery for three steam batteries, each to be equal to 120 horse power, to be completed in one month.

BRITISH AMERICA.

In the house of Assembly in Lower Canada, the Speaker notified to the House, on the 21st February, that he had the same morning signed warrants for the imprisonment of S. W. Monk, Esq. conformably to the order of the House; after which, the deputy serjeant at arms at the bar informed the House, that, in obedience to its orders, he had lodged S. W. Monk, Esq. in the common gaol of the district.

On the 1st of March, the Legislative Council of Lower Canada came to a resolution, that an address be presented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, hum-

bly beseeching his Royal Highness not to inflict any punishment on the honourable Louis Charles Foucher, Esq. one of the puisne judges of the court of King's Bench for the district of Montreal, in consequence of the articles of complaint exhibited against him by the Assembly of that province, until such articles of complaint should be submitted to the consideration of the Legislative Council, and they should have concurred therein, or until such articles of complaint shall have been heard and determined on by such a tribunal as his Royal Highness should appoint.

April 20.—James Stuart, Esq. arrived on Sunday the 16th at Quebec, and of course would take his seat in the House next day. What is called the great question was set down for the 19th inst. that is, Whether farther proceedings shall be had against the two chief justices. It is understood at Quebec, that the government at home had given directions to dissolve the Parliament, if the House of Assembly proceeded farther in this matter. Judge Monk expected to be discharged on bail; but the Court, on hearing his counsel, who urged that the warrant of the Speaker of the House of Assembly was informal, had come to the decision, that the warrant was without objection; he was in consequence remanded to prison. He had transmitted a petition to the House of Assembly, in which he states that he did not wish to throw any impediment in the way of the committee, who were investigating the case of the Chief Justice Foucher. He had refused to give up some official documents, but their contents were open to the inspection of the committee; but his duty to the government would not warrant his giving up the possession of official documents.

In the Court of King's Bench of Montreal, bills of indictment were found by the grand jury against Duncan Cameron, and John Dugald Cameron, partners of the North West Company; and against Cuthbert Grant, William Shaw, and Peter Pangman, clerks of the said Company; and against George Campbell and others, for the felonious seizure, in 1816, of the cannon sent from England for the defence of the colony of Red River.

SOUTH AMERICA.

About 30,000 stand of arms had arrived at St Thomas's, from Bordeaux, accompanied by several of Bonaparte's officers, and an aid-de-camp of Murat; all of whom, it is asserted, intend joining the insurgents of South America.

The ministers of Austria, France, Great Britain, Prussia, and Russia, have deli-

vered to the Marquis de Aguilar, the King of Portugal's minister for foreign affairs, a note, dated Paris, 16th March, in which they express their surprise at the occupation of a part of the Spanish possessions on the river Plate, by the Portuguese troops of Brazil; and announcing their intention to take cognizance and part in this affair, in consequence of an application made to them by the Court of Spain, they call upon his most faithful majesty to explain his views, and to take the most prompt and proper measures to dissipate the just alarms which his invasion of the Spanish possessions has occasioned.

A great sensation has been excited in Europe, by the accounts lately received of a formidable insurrection having broken out in Brazil on the 6th of March. According to the reports first received, seven provinces of this extensive empire had revolted from the house of Braganza, and declared for independence, liberty of conscience, and a federal government. By later accounts, however, it appears, that the revolt had not as yet extended beyond the provinces of Pernambuco, and that an attempt to subvert the royal government at Bahia had failed, and the conspirators been apprehended.

The revolution in the Brazils is not the only great event that has taken place in the new world. By the *Colonel Allan*, Captain M'Lennon, arrived from the North West Company's settlement, on the river Columbia, and last from Buenos Ayres, letters and gazettes to 16th March have been received, which state that the Buenos Ayres army, commanded by General San Martin, and destined to free Chili from its Spanish oppressors, has met with most complete success. On the 12th February, the patriots met the royalists near Chabuco, defeated them in a general action, and the result of this victory was the complete downfall of Spanish power in this interesting portion of the South American Continent. A new form of government was instantly organised in the capital of Santiago, and the supreme directorship confided to Don Barnard O'Higgins, who issued a proclamation, congratulatory of the event, to the people of Chili. On the 13th of March, three of the enemy's standards, two taken on the coast of Valpariso, and the other at Llamparaes in Upper Peru, reached Buenos Ayres. The former Spanish governor of Chili, Marco del Pont, had been taken by the patriots. The brave army of the Andes, with General San Martin at its head, had covered itself with glory, and was expected to recross the mountains before the winter closed them, with a large body of

Chilenian auxiliaries, to fall on the rear of the royalist army acting in Peru.—Such a succession of important events had given fresh life and tone to every thing at Buenos Ayres, from whence all the Portuguese had been banished to Luxan.

Accounts from Buenos Ayres of the 14th April state, that General S. Martin was to set out in a few days from thence to join his army in Lima, and that he would have 10,000 men organized and ready to act against Peru, when the season for operation commenced. The differences between the government of Buenos Ayres and the Portuguese at Monte Video had been amicably settled. The Portuguese governor having apologised for the offensive part of his manifesto, Artagas had, about the middle of March, surprised the out-posts of the Portuguese army in the vicinity of Monte Video, and driven away 4000 head of cattle, upon which the Portuguese army took the field in pursuit of them; but falling into an ambush, in which they had lost nearly 600 men, they had retreated to Monte Video, followed by Artigas, who, when the last accounts came away, had possession of the mount, and the Portuguese had no footing beyond the reach of their guns. The Portuguese army did not exceed 5500 effective men, and it was supposed they would evacuate the place.

Some of the accounts state, that in the immediate vicinity of Buenos Ayres, the Portuguese had ceased to excite the slightest alarm. The troops at Monte Video were greatly tainted with insubordination. The Brazilian militia incorporated with the other troops had turned to the *right about*, and retired to their homes. The regular government troops remained behind; but in order to obtain supplies with the greater facility, they were obliged to be encamped in small divisions at considerable distances from each other.

The *Caraccas Gazette* of the 18th April, publishes the official detailed account of the recapture of Barcelona by the Spanish royalists, during the absence of Bolivar and his troops. The siege, however confined as to the scale of operations, was rendered memorable by a display of mutual animosity unknown to civil war. It appears that the defenders of Barcelona were enthusiastic in their resistance to the besieging force—that the Spanish commander summoned them to surrender at discretion—that on his summons being rejected, he renewed the attack, and having prevailed at the close of a tremendous conflict, put 700 men, the remnant of the garrison, with half

that number of women and children, to the sword.

Asia.

EAST INDIES.

On the 5th November, the *Frances Charlotte*, with a detachment of the 78th regiment on board, struck on a reef off the desert Island of Preparis, which lies about half-way between Cape Nigrais, on the coast of Pegue, and the Andamans. On the 10th, Captain Weatherall, of the *Prince Blucher*, on nearing the island, fell in with some boats belonging to the *Frances Charlotte*, and took on board the crews, who had been several days without food. Learning that the rest of the seamen and troops, with a number of women and children, had got on shore on the island, he next day sent his boats to fetch the women and children, and as many men as possible. On the 12th they returned with Major Macpherson and his Lady, Mrs Macqueen, the wife of Captain Macqueen, Dr and Mrs Brown, Lieutenants Mackenzie and M'Crummen, with a number of Lascars and soldiers' wives and children. A storm coming on, frustrated an attempt to get off the remainder next day. Captain Weatherall then made sail for Calcutta, where he arrived on the 26th. Next day the *Nautilus* cruiser was sent off with a supply of provisions for the sufferers on the island, which it was supposed she would reach in six days; and to guard against any unfavourable occurrence, another vessel was ordered to proceed for the same destination from Chitagong. There were left on the island six officers, ninety privates, and forty Lascars. There are several fine springs in the island, and the coast furnishes shell-fish in abundance; there is also plenty of wood. Hopes were of course entertained, that they would be able to hold out until the arrival of relief.—About ten soldiers and Lascars were lost in quitting the wreck, in consequence of loading themselves too heavily with money and other articles.

The following is a sketch of the military strength of the powers bordering on the British dominions, according to letters from Calcutta, dated November 6:—

1. The Seikhs possess a large track of country; their tribes are headed by Runjeet Sing, a warlike and ambitious leader. Their usual military establishment may be estimated at 28,000. The Seikhs under our protection can bring into the field about 17,000 soldiers.

2. Scindiah has about 40,000 soldiers; he is said to be in close alliance with the Rajah of Berar, and with the Bhurtpoor Rajah. He has acquired much strength since the Mahratta war, by bringing the feudatory states under his immediate control.

3. Ameer Khan may have 28,000 soldiers; Mahomed Shah and Lall Sing, who generally act with him, can bring 20,000 more into the field. Ameer Khan is generally much in want of money; and when his troops become mutinous from being kept in arrears, he gives them perhaps half their pay, with authority to plunder to the amount of what is still due to them.

4. Holkar is poor, and has only 17,000 men—Ameer Khan, Mahomed Shah, and Lall sing, are nominally his generals.

5. The Pindarees are a tribe of military adventurers, who, having followed the standards of different chiefs, and, from the present tranquil state of Hindoostan, being out of employ, have joined with other vagrants, and have cemented themselves into one great body of 40,000 soldiers. These hardy troops infest the neighbouring provinces for plunder, and will fight under any chief who will best pay them.

On the 4th December, Mr Gordon Forbes and Colonel Loveday delivered over the French settlement of Chandernagore to the Commissioners appointed to receive it by Louis XVIII. A proclamation was issued, and *Te Deum* performed on hoisting the French flag, and the English and French functionaries partook of an entertainment, at which the healths of the kings of France and England, and of the Governor-General of India, were drunk with every demonstration of respect.

The *Bombay Courier*, of the 4th January, contains Major Lushington's account to the resident at Poonah (Mr Elphinstone) of his successful and persevering pursuit of the Pindarees on the 26th and 27th of December. The major is stated to have conducted the expedition with very great skill and address, and deserves the greatest credit. Only one British officer was killed, Captain Darke, of the 4th regiment of light cavalry; no officers were wounded. The principal object of the Pindarees in entering the Concan was to seize a large quantity of kiucob (silks) which was exported from Bombay to Chowal for the interior, this they succeeded in, and it was their intention to sweep the coast as far as Surat.

Letters from Calcutta, of the 20th of January, mention, that the cotton harvest was expected to be very bad. They

also speak of the death of the Rajah of Nepaul. On his funeral pile one of his queens, one of his concubines, and five female attendants, resigned themselves to the flames, as a voluntary sacrifice in honour of his memory.

Batavia, March 3.—Conceiving that the annexed intelligence may be interesting, it is forwarded to you, and may be depended upon.—His Majesty's ship *Alceste* was wrecked in the Straits of Gaspar, on the 18th of February. The officers, crew, and passengers, were all saved, and landed safely in Middle Island. His Excellency Lord Amherst, and his lordship's suite, arrived at Batavia on the 22d of February in open boats, and it happening that some British vessels were then lying in the roads, ready for sea, they were despatched the following morning to Middle Island to bring away the officers and crew of his Majesty's ship *Alceste* from thence. It is hoped that a considerable part of the baggage and property may be saved from the wreck. His Lordship and the gentlemen of his suite are in good health, and will return to England by the first ships expected on their homeward bound passage from China.—The return of the vessels sent to Middle Island for the officers and crew of his Majesty's ship *Alceste* is daily expected.

CHINA.

The following statistical account of this immense empire may perhaps at the present moment excite some interest:—

Extent of empire in sq. miles,	1,297,990
The same in acres, . . .	830,719,360
Number of inhabitants, . .	333,000,000
Revenues in sterling, . .	£12,140,625

This gives 256 persons to a square mile, or 2½ acres to each, which is full one half more in proportion than the population of England.

The revenues amount to 8½d. a-year each; so that as the British revenue stood in 1815, before the abolition of the income-tax, one person in England paid as much as 180 in China.

Industry in China is, nevertheless, carried to the highest degree; and there are not to be found in China either idle persons or beggars. Every small piece of ground is cultivated, and produces something useful; and all sorts of grain are planted, not sowed, by which more seed is saved than would supply all the inhabitants of Britain and Ireland.

In that country every one labours, and even rocks are covered with earth, and made to produce. The sides of mountains are cultivated, and irrigation is very general, and conducted with great art and care. Cloth and paper are made

from various vegetables, which in Europe are thrown aside as useless.

In one word, they neither waste time nor space, nor materials, and pay scarcely any taxes; nevertheless they are so poor, that is, they enjoy so few of the necessaries of life, that the law permits the stifling of new-born children, when the parents have not the means of bringing them up!

This account is said to be from the best authorities, and affords abundance of materials for thinking to our speculative economists; but if any thing were wanting to complete the strange result of such a population and so much industry, it is, that the Chinese despise all other nations, but most of all commercial ones, and that they have always as much as possible insisted on having gold or silver in exchange for what they sell to strangers.

Lord Amherst and suite arrived at Canton on the 1st of January. The failure of the embassy is known to have arisen from the demand of the Chinese of the abject ceremony of prostration, which Lord Amherst resisted, not only on general principles of national dignity, but on the precedent established by Lord Macartney. The embassy, though not admitted to the Emperor's presence, was, however, treated in its way back with great and indeed unexampled attention, and the persons of the suite enjoyed a degree of personal freedom greater than was ever before enjoyed by any foreigners.

The last despatches from Captain Maxwell of the *Alceste* frigate, at Canton, communicate very important geographical information. It appears, that after the ships under his direction quitted the Gulf of Pe-tche-lie, they stood across the Gulf of Leatong, saw the great wall winding up one side of the steep mountains and descending the other, down into the gulf, and instead of meeting with the eastern coast of Corea, in the situation assigned it in the several charts, they fell in with an archipelago, consisting of at least one thousand islands, amongst which were the most commodious and magnificent harbours; and the real coast of the Korean peninsula they found situate at least 120 miles farther to the eastward. Captain Maxwell from hence proceeded with the other ships to

the Leiou-Kicou islands where they met with an harbour equally as capacious as that of Port Mahon, in Minorca, experiencing from the poor, but kind-hearted inhabitants of those places, the most friendly reception.

Africa.

AFRICAN EXPEDITION.—“*Sierra Leone, May 12.*—It is feared that all communication between Captain Campbell and Sierra Leone is cut off, by the following circumstance:—Colonel M'Carthy, governor of Sierra Leone, had received intelligence of two vessels, supposed Americans, under Spanish colours, taking in slaves, up the river Rio Noonez, at the town, whose chief has always been considered as a staunch friend of the English and the abolition, and the very man by whose means all correspondence between us and the expedition has hitherto been kept up; he is a powerful chief, and a well-informed man, having been educated in England, and always been in the English pay; that is, receiving valuable presents from time to time from the governor. The *Colonial* brig was sent to ascertain whether it was so. On her arrival, finding it was the case, a message was sent to this chief, requesting his assistance, if necessary, in capturing these vessels (a brig and schooner, well manned and armed,) who apparently seemed determined to make a desperate resistance. He not only refused, but sent word to say, that if attacked, he would protect them to the utmost of his power. Notwithstanding, they were attacked the same evening, and carried in the most gallant manner. On gaining possession, the vessels lying nearly alongside the bank of the river, the commander of the *Colonial* brig finding himself completely exposed to the natives, who assailed him on all sides with musketry, arrows, &c. was obliged, in his own defence, to turn the guns of the vessels upon them. The consequence was, that in the morning the banks of the river were covered with dead. The vessels have since arrived at Sierra Leone. This unfortunate occurrence taking place before the expedition is out of his territories, he no doubt will avenge himself by annoying them—we are all afraid so.”

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

MAY.

Lord Sidmouth's Circular.—Opinion of the Law Officers of the Crown, referred to in the Circular Letter from Viscount Sidmouth, to his Majesty's Lieutenants of Counties in England and Wales, dated 27th March 1817.

We are of opinion that a warrant may be issued to apprehend a party charged on oath for publishing a libel, either by the Secretary of State, a judge, or a justice of the peace.

With respect to the Secretary of State in the case of *Entick v. Carrington*, as reported by Mr Hargrave, though the Court were of opinion the warrants, which were then the subject of discussion, were illegal, yet Lord Camden declared, and in which, he stated, the other judges agreed with him, that they were bound to adhere to the determination of the *Queen v. Derby*, and the *King v. Earbury*; in both of which cases it had been holden, that it was competent to the Secretary of State to issue a warrant for the apprehension of a person charged with a scandalous and seditious libel; and that they, the judges, had no right to overturn those decisions.

With respect to the power of a judge to issue such warrant, it appears to us, that at all events, under the statute of the 48th Geo. III. ch. 58, a judge has such power, upon an affidavit being made in pursuance of that act; a judge would probably expect that it should appear to be the intention of the Attorney-General to file an information against the person charged.

With respect to a justice of the peace, the decision of the Court of Common Pleas in the case of *Mr Wilkes' libels* only amounts to this—that libel is not such an actual breach of the peace as to deprive a member of parliament of his privilege of parliament, or to warrant the demanding sureties of the peace from the defendant; but there is no decision or opinion that a justice of the peace might not apprehend any person not so privileged, and demand bail to be given to answer the charge. It has certainly been the opinion of one of our most learned predecessors, that such warrants may be issued and acted upon by justices of the peace, as appears by the cases of *Thomas Spence* and *Alexander Hogg*, in the year 1801. We agree in that opinion, and therefore think that a justice of the peace may issue a warrant to apprehend a person, charged by information on oath, with the publication of a scandalous and seditious libel, and to compel him to give bail to answer such charge.

Lincoln's Inn,
Feb. 24, 1817. }

W. GARROW.
S. SHEPHERD.

2.—*Academical Society.*—This day and yesterday, several applications were made to

the Middlesex and London Sessions, for licenses to Medical, Literary, and Philosophical Societies, which were granted. The Academical Society, to whom a license had been refused on the 18th ult. as noticed in our last month's Chronicle, again applied to the London Sessions, when, after some discussion regarding the proceedings on the former occasion, a license was granted, in terms of the petition of the Society. Some of the magistrates complained, that the sentiments which they had expressed when the petition was formerly refused, had been misunderstood or misrepresented.

3.—*Duke of Wellington's Plate.*—The magnificent service of plate which was sent by the Prince Regent of Portugal to this country, some months ago, as a present to the Duke of Wellington, and which is understood to be worth £200,000, has been in the possession of Mr Garard, the silversmith in Pantón Street, in the Haymarket, since its arrival. Great numbers of the nobility and others have been admitted to see it. The devices are ingenious and appropriate, and the workmanship of the most exquisite description. Among other articles, there are fifteen dozen of plates, knives, forks, and spoons, weighing about 100,000 ounces.

Fatal Boxing Match.—A fight took place a few days ago near Oxford, between two persons of the names of Clayton and Witney, which terminated in the death of the former. We hope the attention of the legislature will speedily be drawn to these disgraceful scenes; and are glad to hear that the magistrates have interfered on some occasions since, to prevent the recurrence of such brutal exhibitions.

6.—*Fairs of Lanarkshire.*—At the annual meeting of the Commissioners of Supply, held at Lanark on Wednesday the 30th ult., the report of a former meeting respecting the Fairs was ordered to be printed, and circulated in the county, and transmitted to the conveners of other counties, preparatory to applying for an act of parliament to regulate, more consistently and equitably, the mode of striking the fair prices of grain in future. We have seen this report, and it goes far to prove the necessity of legislative interference in regard to this very important measure; or at least, that the present practice is, in the instance referred to, and we have reason to suspect in many others, highly objectionable.

The Army.—List of Regiments now in the West Indies, America, Gibraltar, the Mediterranean, and Africa.

	WEST INDIES.	
2d Regt.	-	Leeward Isles.
15th ———	-	Leeward Isles.
25th ———	-	Ordered home.

58th Regt.	-	Jamaica.
60th	4th Battalion,	Leeward Isles.
61st	-	Jamaica.
63d	-	Leeward Isles.

WEST INDIA REGIMENTS.

1st Regt.	-	Leeward Isles.
2d	-	Jamaica.
3d	-	Leeward Isles.
*5th	-	Bahamas.
*6th	-	Leeward Isles.
West India Rangers,	-	Leeward Isles.
York Rangers,	-	Leeward Isles.
York Chasseurs,	-	Jamaica.

* These two have been ordered to be disbanded.

AMERICA.

At Halifax, New Brunswick, and Canada.

37th Regt.	-	Canada.
60th	2d Battalion,	Canada.
62d	-	Nova Scotia.
70th	-	Canada.
76th	-	Canada.
98th	-	Nova Scotia.
99th	-	Canada.
100th	-	Nova Scotia.
103d	-	Canada.
104th	-	Canada.

The 103d and 104th have been ordered to be disbanded.

Gibraltar, Malta, and Ionian Isles.

10th Regt.	-	Ionian Isles.
14th	-	Malta.
26th	-	Gibraltar.
31st	-	Malta.
35th	-	Malta.
60th	5th Battalion,	Gibraltar.
75th	-	Corfu.
4th West India Regiment,	-	Gibraltar.
1st Garrison Battalion,	-	Ordered home.

AFRICA.

The African Regiment.

The Navy.—The following is the present disposition of the British Naval Force:

STATIONS.	Line.	50 to 44.		Sloops, &c.		Bomls, &c.		Brigs.	Cutters.	Schoon. &c.
		Frigates.								
Sheerness & Downs,	2	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	0
Leith Station,	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0
Eng. C. & Coast of Fr.	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	1		
Irish Station,	1	0	1	1	0	4	0	1		
Jersey, Guerns. &c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Spain, Port. & Gib.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Medit. & on Passage	1	0	2	3	0	2	0	0	0	0
Coast of Africa,	0	0	1	1	0	0	6	0	0	0
Halifax & Newfound.	2	0	4	3	0	5	0	1		
Leeward Islands,	0	1	2	0	0	5	0	0		
Jamaica & on Passage	0	1	2	4	0	6	0	0		
South America,	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0		
C. of G. Hope & South	1	1	2	3	0	7	0	0		
E. Indies & on Passage	1	0	6	2	0	5	0	0		
TOTAL AT SEA,	9	3	21	19	0	40	0	5		
In Port and Fitting,	6	0	6	3	0	9	3	3		
Guard Ships,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Hosp. & Pris. Ships,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
TOTAL IN COM.	19	5	27	22	0	49	3	6		
Ord. & repair. for Serv	112	16	68	28	6	112	0	0		
Building,	20	0	8	2	0	2	0	0		
TOTALS,	151	19	105	52	6	165	3	6		

13.—On Friday morning, the 9th, a dreadful fire broke out in the premises of Mr Berstall, timber-merchant, Bankside, Southwark. It being low water, the engines could not be supplied from the Thames, and the wells being very soon nearly exhausted, a tank of lime water on the South London Gas Light Works in the vicinity, was emptied into the engines, and found extremely serviceable in extinguishing an immense body of fire arising from a pile of timber. Wherever the lime water fell on the burning materials, it not only extinguished the flame, but it was remarked, that the materials once wetted with the lime water would not again take fire. The loss to the proprietors is at least £10,000.

19.—*Scots Appeal.*—David Black, town-clerk of Inverkeithing, against Major-Gen. Alexander Campbell of Monzie.—At the general election in 1812, the district of burghs, of which Inverkeithing is one, was keenly contested by General Campbell and the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Maitland. In this burgh there is no annual election of counsellors; but to entitle them to vote, they must be *inhabitant burgesses*. On the day of election, two gentlemen in the interest of General Campbell, whom Mr Black *knew to have no residence within the burgh*, appeared at the meeting, and tendered their votes. The friends of General Maitland protested against their votes being taken, and called on Mr Black, as returning officer, *on his highest peril*, to make a fair return. General Campbell also objected to some voters, and called on Mr Black to reject them: *both parties thus recording their opinion, that Mr Black was bound to exercise a sound discretion*. Mr Black, accordingly, expressed and minuted his opinion, that the two gentlemen first alluded to had no right to vote; but he agreed to mark them in the mean time, if tendered under protest, and stated, that if an eminent lawyer, whom he meant to consult, should think the votes good, he would give effect to them in the return. This lawyer, now the Right Honourable the Chief Commissioner, gave a written opinion, that the votes should not be counted, and that Mr Black was entitled to exercise his honest discretion in such a case, and, in consequence of his knowledge of the facts, bound to make out a commission in favour of General Maitland. This was done; but General Campbell had still a majority of the commissions in his favour. Notwithstanding carrying his election, however, General Campbell presented a petition and complaint to the Court of Session, in which Mr Black was accused, in the most intemperate language, of setting law at defiance, of "having incurred infamy, and of being totally unrestrained by the obligation of his oath, the fear of disgrace and condign punishment;" and which prayed "that he should be fined in the statutory penalty of £500, imprisoned for six months, and de-

clared disabled from holding the office of clerk of the burgh, as if he were naturally dead."

Mr Black defended himself on these and other grounds: 1st, That he was at liberty, and bound to exercise a sound discretion, which he did openly, fairly, and honestly: 2dly, That he could not be subjected in any criminal consequences, in a case where there was obviously no *dolus animus*, no undue intention: and, 3dly, That as the conclusions were criminal, the charge behoved to be made more precisely, and established in a different manner.

The Court below, though with reluctance, decerned in terms of the prayer of the complaint, and found Mr Black liable also in expenses, considering that they had no alternative under the acts of Parliament. Mr Black appealed; and the Lord Chancellor has now *reversed* in toto the judgment against Mr Black, whom he considered as having been the worst used of the two parties. His Lordship expressed his decided disapprobation of the terms of the pleadings against Mr Black in the Court of Session, and which would not have been allowed to remain on the record of an English court. He expressed strong doubts of the construction put upon the statute founded on; and was quite clear that the charge had not been made in terms sufficiently precise, nor supported by proper evidence. Lord Redesdale was of the same opinion.

The inhabitants of Inverkeithing, Dunfermline, Culross, and North Queensferry, have demonstrated their joy at this result, by kindling bonfires, ringing bells, and holding convivial meetings, at which the healths of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Redesdale, the Lord Chief Commissioner, Sir Samuel Romilly, John Clerk, Esq. &c. were drank with enthusiasm.

A Miser starved to death.—Friday the 16th, Mr Omer, of Great Castle Street, Oxford Market, not having seen James Alexander, a man who rented the back garret in his house, for several days, broke open the door of his room, and found him quite dead. The officers searched the place, and in a remote corner found bills, &c. to the amount of £2000, which will all fall to a distant relation at Edinburgh. The deceased was by trade a journeyman carpenter, and had worked for Messrs Nichols and Ralph, in Well Street, for near twenty years. About twelve years ago they fined him a guinea for being detected stealing the workmen's victuals from a cupboard appropriated to their use: on that occasion he would have hung himself, but was rather unwilling to purchase a rope! About a year ago he was discharged for committing similar depredations. He never had a fire if he was to pay for it; but his business as a carpenter enabled him to get plenty of shavings. His diet consisted principally of a twopenny loaf per pay, and a pint of small beer; but since his discharge from

Messrs Nichols and Ralph's, he had even dispensed with the latter.—He literally starved himself to death.

23.—*Suicide.*—This day a hackney-coach drove up to the eastern gate of Carleton House, in Pall Mall. At the moment a pistol was discharged, and it was discovered that the gentleman in the coach had shot himself. He was conveyed to the house of Mr Phillips, two doors from Carleton House, where medical assistance was procured, but in vain, as he expired in about five minutes, the contents of the pistol having entered his chest, and lodged in his right side. The Duke of Cumberland, and one or two other distinguished characters, were on the spot. His Royal Highness recognised him as Captain D'Aacken of the German Legion. The unfortunate gentleman, it is said, had of late been making applications for promotion, but had been unsuccessful. Captain D'Aacken has been for some time in the British service, and distinguished himself in the battle of Waterloo.

26.—*Trial for Sedition.*—This day came on, before the High Court of Justiciary, the trial of Niel Douglas, Universalist preacher in Glasgow, accused of uttering seditious expressions in his discourses from the pulpit; when, after the examination of a number of witnesses on the part of the prosecution, and in exculpation, the jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*. The principal witnesses against the panel were two town-officers of Glasgow, who acknowledged that they had been sent by their superiors to hear his discourses, but whose evidence seemed to be less conclusive than that of the panel's witnesses.

30.—*Wreck of the Royal George.*—The first survey was made on the 24th inst. by means of the diving-bell, of the wreck of the *Royal George*, which sunk off Spithead about thirty-five years since. She lies nearly east and west, with her head to the westward, and, with a trifling inclination, on her larboard bilge. The whole of her decks have fallen in, and the starboard broadside upon them: there are, in fact, no traces whatever of her original formation, her remains appearing as a piece of ruinous timber-work. The surface of her timbers is decayed, but the heart of them is sound. It is fully expected the Navy Board will give directions immediately for the breaking up and removal of her remains.

31.—Early potatoes made their first appearance in the Edinburgh market this morning. The quantity was about two Scots pints. They were sold at *four shillings per pint*.

About the middle of this month accounts were received at Lloyd's of the appearance of several Moorish pirates in the north seas. One of them was captured by the *Alert* sloop of war, Captain J. Smith, who states the following particulars in a letter, dated Margate Roads, May 18.—“I have conducted into this anchorage a piratical ship of 18

guns and 130 Moors, under Tunisian colours. I have also taken possession of two of his prizes captured by him off the Galloper a few days since, viz. the ship *Ocean* of Hamburg, from Charlestown to Hamburg, with cotton and rice; and the galliot *Christina* of Oldenburgh, from Lubeck to France with wheat. I do not think our Government would allow these pirates to cruize in the narrow seas, to the interruption of our trade and that of other peaceable nations; he denied having any knowledge of these vessels when I questioned him about them, but on my boarding them I was surprised to find them in his possession. I do not think that any vessels, whatever colours they might be under, would be safe while these pirates are cruising hereabouts, for all the world knows they are not very delicate. I expected a broadside from him when I came down to him, but he saw we were perfectly prepared for him, and in consequence he did not fire: his people were at quarters. He told us he was in search of his Admiral, who had parted company in a gale of wind off the isle of Wight, some days before; but we know they both passed the Straits of Dover in company, and said they were bound to Copenhagen to some—to Amsterdam to others. He says his Admiral is in a corvette of 26 guns and 150 men. Captain M'Culloch is gone in search of the other in the *Ganymede*; I hope he may fall in with him and bring him in. I shall remain in the Downs with the corsair and prizes until I receive instructions from the Admiralty how to act. Is it to be endured that these monsters should be allowed to cruize in the very mouth of the Thames, intercepting the trade of all nations, and placing every thing they board in quarantine? No ships belonging to Hamburg, Bremen, Lubeck, Oldenburgh, or any of these small defenceless states, can be safe till the other corvette is accounted for. I of course am in quarantine, having some of the Moors on board."—A letter from Deal, dated the 31st instant, says, "The Tunisian corvette, and a schooner which had been also captured, sailed from the Downs this morning, accompanied by his Majesty's sloop *Alurt* and the *Stork* cutter. The commanders of these vessels, we understand, are under orders to see the Tunisians quite out of the channel."

During the present month, disturbances have prevailed in different parts of Ireland, occasioned by the high price of provisions, but not to such an extent as to be productive of any very alarming consequences. The present appearance of the crops on the ground leads us to hope, that the distress which has been felt so generally, in almost every quarter of the world, owing to the failure of the last crop, will soon be succeeded by abundance and cheapness.

General Assembly of the Church of Scotland—This Court met here on the 22d instant, William Earl of Errol being his Ma-

esty's High Commissioner. The Prince Regent's letter, and the warrant for £2000 to be employed in propagating Christian knowledge in the Highlands of Scotland being read, the Assembly was opened by a speech from the throne by his Grace the Commissioner, to which the Moderator made a suitable reply. An address to the Prince Regent was moved by Dr Cooke, seconded by Dr Francis Nicoll, and unanimously agreed to. Dr Nicoll, after a neat and appropriate speech, then moved that the Moderator be instructed to write to the Right Honourable Lord Napier, who had for so many years filled the office of his Majesty's Commissioner, a respectful letter in the name of the Assembly, expressive of their gratitude for his kindness to this Church, their deep regret at the impaired state of his health, and of the lively interest which they took in his prosperity and happiness.—On the 28th, the overture relating to the union of offices was read, and it appearing that fifty-five presbyteries, constituting a great majority, approved of the overture, the Assembly therefore enacted it as a law of the Church.—On the 31st, the Assembly took into consideration the petition of Mr James Bryce, presbyterian minister of Calcutta, East Indies, praying the Assembly to remove the injunction laid on their chaplains in India, by the reverend the presbytery of Edinburgh, of date the 27th day of March, and to favour the petitioner with such other advice or instructions in the premises, as to them in their great wisdom might seem meet; and there was also transmitted a petition of Dr Thomas Macknight, clerk to the presbytery of Edinburgh. Both petitions were read, and also an extract of the minutes of the presbytery of Edinburgh, stating the procedure of that presbytery in the affair now brought under the consideration of the Assembly by the petition of Mr Bryce. Mr Francis Jeffrey, advocate, was heard in support of Mr Bryce's petition, and Dr John Inglis in defence of the presbytery of Edinburgh. After a debate of some length, in which several members took a part, the following motion was made by Dr Nicoll, and unanimously agreed to, viz. "The General Assembly find, that no blame whatever can be imputed to the presbytery of Edinburgh, who have acted according to the best of their judgment in circumstances of peculiar difficulty and delicacy. But the Assembly see no reason why Mr Bryce should not be permitted to solemnize marriages, when called upon to do so in the ordinary exercise of his ministerial duty, and therefore did, and hereby do remove the injunction of the presbytery of Edinburgh upon that subject; satisfied that in this and every question connected with civil rights, he will conduct himself, as he is hereby required to do, with that perfect respect and deference towards the local authorities to which they are entitled, and which are, in a particular manner, due to the most

noble the Marquis of Hastings, the governor-general, for the countenance and protection offered by his Excellency to this branch of the Church of Scotland. And the General Assembly farther resolve to appoint a committee to draw up a respectful memorial to the honourable the Court of Directors of

the East India Company, and to correspond with that honourable Court on this important subject."—The Assembly was dissolved the 2d of June. There was less business before them this year than we ever remember. Every question has been carried with the greatest cordiality and unanimity.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

Acts passed in the 57th Year of the Reign of George III. or in the Fifth Session of the Fifth Parliament of the United Kingdom.

CAP. X. *To regulate the Vessels carrying Passengers from the United Kingdom to certain of his Majesty's Colonies in North America.*—March 17.

From and after the passing of this act, no ship or vessel shall sail with passengers from any port or place in the United Kingdom to any port or place in Upper or Lower Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Cape Breton, or Prince Edward's Island, unless the master, or other person having or taking the charge or command of every such ship or vessel, and the owner or owners thereof, shall, before the sailing of such ship or vessel from any port or place as aforesaid, enter into security by bond to his Majesty, his heirs and successors, in the penalty of five hundred pounds, with condition that there shall not be taken on board any such ship or vessel any more such passengers than are hereinafter permitted and allowed, and that every passenger, if alive, shall be landed at the port or place to which such passenger shall have contracted to be conveyed; and the master or other person having or taken the charge or command of such ship or vessel, previous to his leaving the said port, shall and is hereby required to deliver to the said collector and comptroller or other principal officer of his Majesty's customs at the said port, a list containing the number of the said passengers, with their names, ages, and descriptions, and the places to which they are to be respectively conveyed: and, upon the arrival of such ship or vessel at either of the aforesaid colonies, the said master or other person having or taking the charge or command of such ship or vessel shall deliver the aforesaid copy of the list to the governor of such place or other person acting for him, or to the naval officer or chief officer of the customs at the port of arrival, or to the nearest justice of the peace, who shall be required to examine the passengers within twenty-four hours after their arrival.

Penalty on taking more passengers than the number allowed, £50.

Passengers to be apportioned according to the tonnage of the vessel in the proportion of one adult person, or of three children under fourteen years of age, for every one

ton and a-half of the burden of such ship or vessel.

Every such ship or vessel shall be furnished, at the time of her departure to commence the voyage, with at least twelve weeks' supply of good and wholesome water, so as to furnish a supply of five pints of water per day for every such passenger, exclusive of the crew; and the said supply of water shall be stowed below the deck; and every such ship or vessel shall also be furnished with such a supply of provisions as will afford an allowance for every such passenger, exclusive of the crew, during the said period of twelve weeks, of one pound of bread or biscuit, and one pound of beef, or three quarters of a pound of pork per day, and also two pounds of flour, three pounds of oatmeal, or three pounds of peas or pearl barley, and half a pound of butter weekly; the weekly allowance to commence on the day the vessel puts to sea.

The master or other person having or taking the charge or command of any ship or vessel failing to give out the allowance of provisions and water herein-before specified, shall forfeit the sum of ten pounds of lawful money for each and every such neglect and omission.

Abstract of Act to be exposed in the vessel, on penalty of £10.

All penalties and forfeitures to be incurred under this act, shall and may be recovered in a summary way, on the oath of one or more witness or witnesses, before any one or more of his Majesty's justice or justices of the peace.

CAP. XI. *To facilitate the Progress of Business in the Court of King's Bench in Westminster Hall.*—March 17.

It shall and may be lawful for any one of the judges of the Court of King's Bench at Westminster, when occasion shall so require, to sit apart from the other judges of the same Court, in some place in or near to Westminster Hall, for the business of adding and justifying special bail in causes depending in the same Court, whilst others of the judges of the same court are at the same time proceeding in the despatch of the other business of the same Court in bank, in its usual place of sitting.

CAP. XII. *For punishing Mutiny and*

Desertion; and for the better Payment of the Army and their Quarters.—March 21.

The number of forces are to be 121,035.—Deserters may be transported; and returning before expiration of the term limited shall suffer death.—A deserter enlisted for a limited term may be sentenced to serve for life, &c. and be adjudged to other forfeitures.—Persons receiving enlisting money deemed to be enlisted.—But, when and as often as any person or persons shall be enlisted as a soldier or soldiers in his Majesty's land service, he or they shall, within four days, but not sooner than twenty-four hours, after such enlisting respectively, be carried or go with some officer, non-commissioned officer, or private soldier, belonging to the recruiting party by which he shall be enlisted, or with the person employed on the recruiting service with whom he shall have enlisted, before some justice of the peace of any county, riding, city, or place, or chief magistrate of any city, or town corporate, residing or being next to or in the vicinity of the place, and acting for the division or district where such person or persons shall have been enlisted, and not being an officer in the army, and before such justice or chief magistrate he or they shall be at liberty to declare his or their dissent to such enlisting; and, upon such declaration, and returning the enlisting money, and also each person so dissenting paying the sum of twenty shillings for the charges expended or laid out upon him, together with such full rate allowed by law for the subsistence or diet and small beer furnished to such recruit subsequent to the

period of his having been enlisted, such person or persons so enlisting shall be forthwith discharged and set at liberty in the presence of such justice or chief magistrate.

CAP. XIII. *For the regulating of his Majesty's Royal Marine Forces while on Shore.*—March 21.

CAP. XIV. *To indemnify such Persons in the United Kingdom as have omitted to qualify themselves for Offices and Employments, and for extending the Time limited for those purposes respectively, until the 25th day of March 1818; and to permit such Persons in Great Britain as have omitted to make and file affidavits of the Execution of Indentures of Clerks to Attornies and Solicitors, to make and file the same on or before the first day of Hilary Term 1818.*—March 21.

CAP. XV. *To continue, until the 5th day of July 1818, an Act of the 46th year of his present Majesty for granting an additional Bounty on the Exportation of the Silk Manufactures of Great Britain.*—March 21.

CAP. XVI. *For raising the Sum of Eighteen Millions, by Exchequer Bills, for the Service of the year 1817.*—March 29.

The Bank of England may advance £12,000,000 on the credit of this Act, notwithstanding the Act 5 and 6 Gul. and Maria.

CAP. XVII. *To repeal, during the Continuance of Peace, so much of an Act of the 9th year of his present Majesty as prohibits the Exportation of Pig and Bar Iron and certain Naval Stores, unless the Pre-emption thereof be offered to the Commissioners of his Majesty's Navy.*—March 29.

PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

JOHN RAFFIELD, of Edward Street, Portman Square, architect, for certain improvements on, and additions to, his former patent, for an apparatus to be attached to fire-stoves of all descriptions for rooms, for the removal of cinders and ashes, and for the better prevention of dust arising therefrom, which said additions may be used jointly or separately. January 10, 1817.

To JOSEPH de CAVAILLON, Sambrook Court, London, gentleman, for improvements in the preparing, clarifying, and refining of sugar, and other vegetable, animal, and mineral substances, and in the machinery and utensils used therein. Jan 23.

ROBERT DICKINSON, Great Queen Street, Esq. for a method or methods of preparing or paving streets and roads for horses and carriages, so as to render the parts or pavements when so done more durable, and ultimately less expensive, than those in common use, and presenting other important advantages. January 23.

DANIEL WILSON, Dublin, gentleman, for improvements in the process of boiling and refining sugar. January 23.

GEORGE MONTAGUE HIGGINSON, of Bovey Tracy, Devon, lieutenant in the navy, for improvements in locks. February 1.

WILLIAM WALL, Wandsworth, watchmaker, for a horizontal escapement for watches. February 1.

ISAAC ROBERT MOTT, Brighton, composer and teacher of music, for a method of producing, from vibrating substances, a tone or musical sound, the peculiar powers in the management whereof are entirely new, and which musical instrument he de-

nominate 'The Sostinente Piano Forte.' February 1.

WILLIAM BUNDY, Pratt Place, Camden Town, mathematical instrument-maker, for machinery for breaking and preparing flax and hemp. February 1.

JAMES ATKINSON WEST, Crane Court, Fleet Street, brass-worker and lamp-manufacturer, for improvements in, or on, lustres, chandeliers, and lamps, of various descriptions, and in the manner of conveying gas to the same. February 6.

WILLIAM CLARK, Bath, Esq. for a contrivance called a safeguard to locks, applicable to locks in general, by which they may be so secured as to defy the attempts of plunderers using pick-locks or false keys. February 8.

ROBERT HARDY, Worcester, iron-founder, for improvements in the manufacturing of cast-iron bushes or pipe-boxes for chaise, coach, waggon, and all other sorts of carriage-wheels. February 20.

RICHARD LITHERLAND, Liverpool, watchmaker, for improvements in, or on, the escapement of watches. February 20.

RICHARD HOLDEN, Stafford Street, St Mary-le-bone, gentleman, for machines for producing rotary and pendulous motion in a new manner. February 20.

DANIEL WHEELER, of Hyde Street, St George, Bloomsbury, Middlesex, colour-maker, for a method of drying and preparing malt. March 28.

EDWARD NICHOLAS, of Llangatock, Vibon Avell, Monmouthshire, farmer, for a plough, for the purpose of covering with mould wheat and other grain when sown. April 19.

Abstract of the Net Produce of the Revenue in the Years ending 5th January 1816, and 5th January 1817; and also the Total Produce of the Customs and Excise.

	Year ending Jan. 5, 1816.	Year ending Jan. 5, 1817.
CUSTOMS.		
Customs, Consolidated,	£1,891,478	£4,979,154
Ditto, Annual Duties,	2,469,144	2,395,201
Ditto, War Taxes,	3,126,900	1,008,566
Total Produce of Customs,	10,487,522	8,380,721
EXCISE.		
Excise, Consolidated,	19,351,956	17,871,998
Ditto, Annual Duties,	595,950	554,124
Ditto, War Taxes,	6,614,526	4,462,074
Total Produce of Excise,	26,662,432	22,868,196
Stamps,	5,865,415	5,969,721
Post Office,	1,548,000	1,426,000
Assessed Taxes,	6,214,987	5,783,322
Property Tax,	14,318,572	11,559,590
Land Taxes,	1,079,993	1,127,929
Miscellaneous,	366,867	241,190
Pensions, Offices, &c.	16	4,016
Total Net Revenue,	66,443,802	57,560,696

The Irish and Portuguese payments for the interest on their respective debts payable in England, are excluded from this statement, and the War Taxes appropriated to the interest of Loans charged on them are included under the head of War Taxes, to the quarter ending the 5th July 1816, inclusive, from which period the War Duties of Customs (being made perpetual by Act 56, Geo. III. cap. 29) are included under the head of Consolidated Customs.

An Account of the Income of, and Charge upon, the Consolidated Fund in the Quarters ended the 5th January 1816 and 1817; together with the Amount of War Taxes and the Annual Duties, &c. to the same periods.

	1816.	1817.
INCOME.		
Customs,	£1,128,120 2 11½	£1,317,583 18 11½
Excise,	4,526,139 0 0	4,132,724 0 0
Stamps,	1,250,340 2 0	1,461,325 5 11
Incidents, &c.	3,353,979 8 0	2,881,795 0 2
Surplus Annuity Duties,	422,397 8 1¼	361,327 4 8
Exchequer Fees,	24,000 0 0
Tontine Money,	11,810 6 1	11,807 16 5¾
Interest, Ireland,	916,115 19 10	916,760 12 4
War Taxes,	614,035 17 4¼
Reserved out of Annuity to Prince of Wales,	5,500 0 0	5,600 0 0
	£12,522,458 4 4	£11,118,613 18 4¼
CHARGE.		
Exchequer, &c.	£293,043 8 7	£295,036 2 4
Bank Dividends,	9,627,814 13 2¼	9,569,050 3 2
Redemption National Debt,	2,829,291 6 8	2,828,746 14 1
Civil List,	257,000 0 0	257,000 0 0
Pensions, &c.	120,233 16 0½	Estimated at 232,166 19 5
Deficiency,	£13,127,583 4 5½	£13,200,000 0 0
	604,945 0 1½	2,081,386 1 7¾
	£12,522,458 4 4	£11,118,613 18 4¼
WAR TAXES.		
Amount of War Taxes,	£4,609,452 19 9¼	£2,447,396 7 11
Deduct War Taxes carried to Consolidated Fund,	614,035 17 4¼
War Taxes for the Public Service,	4,095,417 2 5½	2,447,396 7 11
Amount of Duties annually voted to pay off 3 mil. Excheq. Bills,	927,635 0 4¼	1,211,941 8 8¼
South Sea Duty,	1,642 15 8	743 17 5½
4½ per cent.	7,601 0 9	6,840 16 2

Exchequer, January 4, 1817.

WM ROSE HAWORTH.

Abstract of the Net Produce of the Consolidated Fund, in the Quarters ended 5th April 1815, 1816, and 1817.

Quarters ended 5th April	1815.	Ditto 1816.	Ditto 1817.
Customs,	£1,288,058	£1,394,639	£1,719,514
Excise,	4,674,768	4,325,528	3,810,211
Stamps,	1,278,576	1,520,536	1,492,611
Post Office,	411,000	378,000	342,000
Assessed Taxes,	614,861	726,909	868,104
Land Taxes,	101,949	133,227	154,550
Property Tax,	58,160	72,712	993,493
Miscellaneous,			98,194
	£8,430,562	£8,551,551	£9,487,877
Charge upon Consolidated Fund this quarter. { Estimated			8,800,000
{ Surplus,			687,877

The Customs have increased in the quarter of this year shewn in this statement by the War Taxes made permanent. The Excise has fallen off to the extent here shewn, chiefly from the business of the harvest. The whole quarter has increased nearly a million, as compared with last year, by the addition of arrears of Property Tax; the charge in this quarter being £8,800,000—There is a surplus as above of £687,866.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

The dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom granted to the Right Hon. Charles Abbot of Kidbrooke, co. Sussex, late Speaker of the House of Commons, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Baron Colchester of Colchester, co. Essex.

Sir G. F. Hill, a Member of the Privy Council. J. Becket, Esq. Judge Advocate General. Lord Strangford, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Swedish Court.

The Right Hon. Charles Manners Sutton, Speaker of the House of Commons, vice Right Hon. Charles Abbott, now Lord Colchester.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

The Right Hon. Lord Grey has presented the Rev. George Addison, minister of Auchterhouse, to the church and parish of Liff and Bervie, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr Thomas Constable.

Vans Hawthorn, Esq. of Garthland, has been pleased to appoint Mr James Anderson, preacher of the gospel, to the church and parish of Stonnykirk, vacant by the death of the Rev. Henry Blair.

The Magistrates and Town Council of Forfar have elected Mr Wm Clugston of Glasgow, preacher, to be minister of that town and parish.

The Town Council of Stirling have presented the Rev. Mr Small of Stair to the second charge of that town and parish, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Russel.

The Town Council have presented Mr Clugston, preacher of the gospel, to that church and parish, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Bruce.

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Major M. Leggat, 55 F. to be Lieut.-Colonel in the army 21st June 1817
 — Geo. M'Leod, R. E. to be do. do.
 — Cha. M'Gregor, 70 F. do. do.
 — R. Lawson, R. Art. do. do.
 — James Hughes, 18 Dr. do. do.
 — P. Bainbridge, Per. A. Q. M. G. do. do.
 — G. Marlay, h. p. 14 F. do. do.
 — R. Anwyll, 4 F. do. do.
 — G. Bar. Daring, late K. G. L. do. do.
 — O. G. Fehrzen, 63 F. do. do.
 — Wm Power, h. p. R. A. do. do.
 — K. Snodgrass, h. p. do. do.
 — W. Balvaird, Rifle Brig. do. do.
 — Sir J. R. Colleton, S. Cor. do. do.
 — S. Stretton, 40 F. do. do.
 — T. E. Napier, h. p. Chas. Br. do. do.
 — N. Thorn, 5 F. do. do.
 — W. H. Sewell, 60 F. do. do.
 — W. Dunbar, 66 F. do. do.
 — W. L. Darling, h. p. 2 G. B. do. do.
 — J. Thackwell, 15 Dr. do. do.
 — A. Macdonald, R. Art. do. do.
 — H. Dumaresq, h. p. 9 F. do. do.
 Capt. G. W. Barnes, h. p. N. F. to be Major in the army do. do.
 — E. T. Fitz Gerald, 12 F. do. do.
 — E. Knox, 31 F. do. do.
 — W. Moray, 13 Dr. do. do.
 — W. Rainey do. do.
 — W. C. Holloway, R. Eng. do. do.
 — N. Gledstanes, 68 F. do. do.
 — J. Babington, 14 Dr. do. do.
 — N. Eekersley, 1 Dr. do. do.
 — H. S. Blanckley, 25 F. do. do.
 — T. H. Browne, h. p. 25 F. do. do.
 — Dan. Bouchier, R. Art. do. do.
 — H. G. Macleod, h. p. 35 F. do. do.
 — Sir J. S. Lillie, Kt. 60 F. do. do.
 — W. Light, h. p. 28 F. do. do.
 D. G. Lieut. T. Ker, from h. p. 8 Dr. to be Paymaster, vice Arscott, retires 14th May

5 D. G. Captain W. Walker to be Major by purch. vice Ormsby, retires 29th May 1817
 Lieut. C. Walker to be Captain by purch. vice Walker do.
 Cornet J. Watson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Walker do.
 6 Dr. — W. Armstrong to be Lieut. by purch. vice Linton, prom. do.
 — Hon. E. S. Pery, from 16 Dr. to be Cornet, vice Armstrong do.
 7 — H. Vise. Barnard to be Lieut. by purch. vice Lord Urbridge 22d do.
 H. Lyster to be Cornet by purch. vice Lord Barnard 29th do.
 13 W. T. Cockburn to be Cornet by purch. vice Ryan, prom. 22d do.
 16 W. Graham to be Cornet by purch. vice Pery, 16 Dr. 29th do.
 19 J. H. Whitmore to be Cornet by purch. vice Arnold, prom. 22d do.
 S.-C. of C. R. Buckham to be Cornet by purch. vice Tipping, prom. 5th June
 2Foot. Ensign F. P. Webber to be Lieut. vice Perrin, dead 22d May
 J. Delany to be Ensign, vice Webber do.
 5 Assist. Surg. J. Martin, from J W. I. Regt. to be Assist. Surg. vice Heathcote, dead 29th do.
 11 Gent. Cadet L. B. Wilford to be Ensign by purch. vice Ancram, retired 5th June
 12 Major Hon. Cecil Lowther, from 10 Dr. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Strike, ret. 20th April
 18 Lieut. R. Meares, from 2 L. G. to be Capt. by purch. vice Maj. Cennolly, ret. 24 Mar.
 20 Rob. Dodd to be Ensign by purch. 5th June
 22 Lieut. B. Le Sage to be Captain by purch. vice Boyd, ret. do.
 Ensign R. M'Carthy, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Le Sage do.
 Fred. Corfield, to be Ensign by purch. vice M'Carthy do.
 24 Lieut. E. C. Smith to be Capt. vice Hoderwick, dead 29th May
 Ensign R. Campbell to be Lieut. vice Smith do.
 A. M'Kenzie to be Ens. vice Campbell do.
 29 Capt. B. Wyld, from h. p. to be Paymaster, vice Humphry, ret. upon h. p. 5th June
 51 Ensign W. Johnstone, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Lintott, 60 F. 29th May
 G. R. Abercrombie to be Ensign by purch. vice Johnstone do.
 53 Ensign C. Williams to be Lieut. by purch. vice Price, prom. do.
 A. Campbell to be Ensign by purch. do.
 55 Ensign S. Roe, from h. p. 14 F. to be Surg. vice Sharp, dead 22d do.
 58 Ensign W. W. Baines, from 53 F. to be Ens. vice Sage, ret. upon h. p. 55 F. do.
 60 Lieut. J. Lintott, from 51 F. to be Captain by purch. vice Baring, ret. 29th do.
 71 Ensign W. Stewart, from 27 F. to be Ens. vice Henderson, ret. upon h. p. 27 F. 22d do.
 77 Assist. Surg. W. F. Bow, from 27 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice Burke, ret. upon h. p. 27 Foot do.
 81 Ensign R. Beadle to be Lieut. by purch. vice Home, prom. 24th March
 J. Badoock to be Ensign by purch. vice Beadle 22d May
 85 Capt. J. Knox to be Major by purch. vice Deshon, ret. do.
 Lieut. A. R. Charlton, to be Capt. by purch. vice Knox do.
 Ensign G. A. Thompson to be Lieut. by purch. vice Charlton do.
 Hon. H. R. Molyneux, to be Ensign by purch. vice Thompson do.
 95 Assist. Surg. W. G. Thompson, from 62 F. to be Assist. Surg. vice M'Andrew, ret. upon h. p. 62 F. do.
 99 G. Hogarth to be Ensign by purch. vice Manness, ret. do.
 104 Ensign T. Pigott, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Le Couteur, prom. do.

1W.I.R. Ass. Sur. J. Brady, fm h. p. 95 F. to be Ass. Surg. vice Martin, 5 F. 29th May 1817
 R.W.I.Ran. Lieut. R. S. Gordon, from 6 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice Archer, ret. upon h. p. 6 W. I. Regt. 22d do.

Staff.

Staff Surg. C. Ryan, from h. p. to be Surg. to the forces 22d M y

Hosp. Assist. Wm Williams, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. to the forces 13th May 1817.
 N. Gilmour, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. do.
 Assit. Storekeeper Gen. H. Gilbert to be Dep. Storekeeper Gen. do. 9th do.
 J. Seaman to be Assit. Storekeeper Gen. do. do.

Deaths.

General.
 Lloyd, R. Art. 16 June 1817
Colonel.
 Robbins, 69 F. 25 Dec. 1816
Captains.
 Margennis, 69 F. 1 Oct. 1817
 White, R. York R. 5 April 1817
 Wheeler, 1 Cey. R. 21 Nov. 1816
 Yorke, R. Eng. 2 Sept. 1817
Lieutenants.
 R. J. Shaw, 24 Dr. 28 Nov. 1816
 Halliday, 19 F.
 Ward, 55 F. 4 Sept.
 Mulligan, 69 F. 23 Oct.
 R. Wilson, 80 F. 18 do.

Boggie, 83 F. 2 March 1817
 Fordyce, 84 F. 15 Sept. 1816
 Considine, h. p. 104 F.
 Gordon, 4 W. I. R. 24 Apr. 1817
 M'Rae, R. Afr. C. 22 Jan.
 Stewart, R. W. I. Ran. 18 March
 Hone, 1 Ceylon Regt.
 Roberts, 2 do.
 Bruel, late Ger. Leg. 12 April
 Dennis, R. Art. 3 June
 Davies, Inv. B. R. Art. 13 May
 Tyler, W. Lond. Militia, 4 April
 Ferguson, Lanark Mil. 24 May
 Robertson, do. 1 do.

Ensigns.
 Munns, 1 F. 21 Nov. 1816
 Dickens, 24 F. 8 Nov.
 J. Campbell (drowned), 73 F. 27 Jan.
 Haswall, do. do. do.
 Coane, do. do. do.
 Dover, 87 F. 10 Dec. 1816
Pay-Master.
 Prentice, E. Nor. Mil. 4 Apr. 17
Assistant-Surgeon.
 Johnson, 5 Dec. 1816
Miscellaneous.
 Bell, Dep. Assit. Com. Gen. at Trinidad, 6 May 1817

IV. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Names.	Names.
<i>Captain.</i> Houston Stewart	J. C. Heaslop	<i>Surgeon.</i> Andrew Montgomery
<i>Commanders.</i> J. P. Parkin	<i>Superannuated Commanders.</i> John Lucas	<i>Assistant Surgeon.</i> Henry Murray
Rob. R. Felix	Henry Dayrell	
Charles Moore	<i>Lieutenant.</i> James Robertson	

Appointments.

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
<i>Captains.</i> Fred. Hickey	Blossom	T. P. Thomas	Rosario
Hon. C. O. Bridgeman	Icarus	Rob. Hawkey	Severn
John Mackellar	Pique	Rob. Fulton	Tiber
R. R. Felix	Rifleman	<i>Surgeons.</i> Charles Carter	Britomart
Houston Stewart	Salisbury	E. P. Wilks	Florida
Gordon S. Falcon	Tyne	<i>Assistant-Surgeons.</i> John Gilchrist	Alban
<i>Lieutenants.</i> Wm G. Martin	Bulwark	J. W. Reid	Brazen
Sydney King	Heron	Charles Douglas	Forth
Charles B. Louis	Impregnable	Wm Donelly	Ganymede
Allen G. Field	Ister	A. J. Hughes	Hope
George Graham Stewart	Ramillies	Wm Simpkins	Hydra
Benj. Bayntun	Salisbury	James Boyle	Prometheus
Ed. B. Stewart	Saracen	Robert Somerville	Severn
Bart. Bonifant	Sir F. Drake	David Elder	Tigris
Thomas C. Sherwin	Starling	John Wilson	Weymouth
Charles C. Griffin	Swan	<i>Chaplains.</i> Charles Arthur Sage	Albion
W. C. Courtney	Tigris	Robert Willis	Pactolus
<i>Marines.</i> 1st Lieuts. Wm Murray	Scamander	W. J. Haswell	Pique
John Cockell	Severn	<i>Pursers.</i> Wm Paine	Active
Geo. A. Bristow	Tigris	James Rudall	Blossom
2d Lieuts. Thos. Blakeney	Rochfort	George Wallis	Brazen
John Hackett	Severn	Benj. Heather	Icarus
Hugh Evans	Ditto	Daniel Long	Scamander
<i>Masters.</i> Wm Sidney	Erne	J. L. Lellyett	Tyne
Wm Smith	Ganymede		

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugar.*—The expected supplies having arrived, and large quantities being brought into the market, prices declined considerably during the first two weeks of last month. These are, however, again improving a little, owing to considerable purchases being made for the Continent, principally for Holland and Belgium. Refined Sugars continue to meet an extensive demand, and parcels are readily sold the moment they are brought into the market. Molasses are also in brisk demand. Considerable sales of Foreign Sugars have been effected, but without any variation in prices.—*Rum* exceedingly dull, and may be purchased at a reduction of 2d. to 3d. per gallon since our last.—*Coffee* continues in steady demand, without much variation in prices.—*Cotton.*—Pernambucco has been in considerable request, and nearly the whole in the market has been purchased for exportation; price 2s. to 2s. 1d. Other sorts without variation, though in considerable demand.—*Spices.*—Company's Pepper, of good quality, in considerable request. A parcel was lately withdrawn at 8½d. Jamaica Ginger is also in demand; price £14, 11s.—*Tobacco* in very limited demand, and without variation.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow,* without much variation in prices. Parcels of Hemp for arrival have been sold at £37 to £37, 15s.—*Ashes* very dull, and prices considerably lower.

We state again, with much pleasure, that our intelligence from the different Manufacturing districts continues favourable. Trade is reviving slowly; and the best proof of it is, that all the workmen are now in employment. Wages have also risen, though, we doubt, not yet in proportion to the prices of provisions. In Glasgow and some other places, we know for a fact, that those charitable establishments which had been formed for distributing soups, &c. have been given up, as no longer necessary.

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Aberdeen, Dundee, &c. 15s. 9d. to 20s. Africa, 2 gs. American States, 35s. to 40s. Belfast, Cork, Dublin, 15s. 9d. Brazils, 2 gs. Hamburgh, &c. 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. Cadiz, Lisbon, Oporto, 20s. to 25s. Canada, 40s. to 60s. Cape of Good Hope, 2½ gs. Smyrna, &c. 3 gs. East Indies, out and home, 7 gs. France, 10s. 6d. to 15s. Jamaica, 2 gs. to 50s. Leeward Islands, 35s. to 40s. Madeira, 20s. to 25s. Malta, Italian States, &c. 2 gs. Malaga, 2 gs. Newfoundland, &c. 30s. Portsmouth, Falmouth, &c. 10s. 6d. River Plate, 3 gs. Stockholm, St Petersburg, &c. 15s. 9d. to 20s.

Course of Exchange, London, July 10.—Amsterdam, 38 : 6 B. 2 U. Agio of the Bank, 2. Paris, 24 : 80, 3 days. Hamburgh, 35 : 5 : 2½ U. Dublin, 12½.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, £3 : 19 : 0. New doubloons, £3 : 15 : 6. New dollars, £0 : 5 : 1. Foreign gold, in bars, £3 : 19 : 0. Silver, in bars, stand. £0 : 5 : 2.

Weekly Price of Stocks, from 1st to 30th June 1817.

	3d.	10th.	17th.	23d.	30th.
Bank stock,	257	257½	260	267	274
3 per cent. reduced.....	72¼ ³ / ₈	72½ ³ / ₈	72½, 73½	75½ ³ / ₄	75½
3 per cent. consols,.....	7 ¹ / ₈ ¹ / ₄	—	—	—	—
4 per cent. consols,.....	90¼	90½	91¼	95¾	94¾ ¹ / ₂
5 per cent. navy ann.....	105¾	105¼	105½	—	—
Imperial 3 per cent. ann.~	—	—	—	—	—
India stock,	215½	218	—	—	—
— bonds,.....	82 pm.	83 pm.	87 pm.	88, 90pm.	100pm.
Exchequer bills, 3d. p. day	12 pm.	12 pm.	13 pm.	11, 13pm.	10, 11pm.
Consols for acc.	73½	73½	74¼	76¼, 77	76¾ ³ / ₄
American 3 per cent.	—	—	—	—	63, 64
— new loan, 6p. cent.	—	—	—	—	103, 103½
French 5 per cents.	66. 50	66. 35	66	66	65. 60

PRICES CURRENT.

	LEITH.		GLASGOW.		LIVERPOOL.		
SUGAR, <i>Musc.</i>							per
B. P. Dry Brown, . . .	68 @ 74	66 @ 69	60 @ 68				cwt.
Mid. good, and fine mid.	71 84	70 83	69 77				
Fine and very fine, . . .	85 90	84 87	79 83				
<i>Refined</i> , Double Loaves, . . .	145 155	— —	— —				
Powder ditto, . . .	118 124	— —	— —				
Single ditto, . . .	114 120	114 116	114 118				
Small Lumps, . . .	112 116	110 —	116 120				
Large ditto, . . .	108 110	106 —	106 111				
Crushed Lumps, . . .	63 66	63 —	65 —				
MOLASSES, British, . . .	30 —	29 30	30 —				
COFFEE, <i>Jamaica</i>							
Ord. good, and fine ord.	76 80	75 84	71 79				
Mid. good, and fine mid.	80 100	85 89	80 98				
<i>Dutch</i> , Triage and very ord.	60 70	— —	60 72				
Ord. good, and fine ord.	74 82	76 86	74 81				
Mid. good, and fine mid.	82 100	— —	82 95				
<i>St Domingo</i> , . . .	— —	76 80	75 82				
PIMENTO (in Bond), . . .	7½ —	7½ 8	6¾ 7½	lb.			
SPIRITS, <i>Jamaica Rum</i> , 16 O.P.	3s 6d 3s 9d	3s 7d 3s 8	3s 5 3s 7	gall.			
Brandy, . . .	7 6 7 9	— —	— —				
Geneva, . . .	3 10 4 0	— —	— —				
Grain Whisky, . . .	7 0 7 3	— —	— —				
WINES, <i>Claret</i> , 1st Growths,	45 50	— —	— —	hhd.			
Portugal Red, . . .	40 45	— —	— —	pipe.			
Spanish White, . . .	34 46	— —	— —	butt.			
Teneriffe, . . .	30 35	— —	— —	pipe.			
Madeira, . . .	60 70	— —	— —				
LOGWOOD, <i>Jamaica</i> , . . .	£7 £8	£7 0 —	£7 10 £8 0	ton.			
Honduras, . . .	8 9	8 0 —	8 0 8 15				
Campeachy, . . .	9 9 10	8 0 9 0	9 0 9 10				
FUSTIC, <i>Jamaica</i> , . . .	8 10	8 10 9 0	8 10 10 0				
Cuba, . . .	14 —	— —	13 0 13 10				
INDIGO, <i>Caraccas</i> fine, . . .	9s 6d 11s 6d	8s 6 9s 6	9s 0 11s 6	lb.			
TIMBER, <i>American Pine</i> , . . .	2 3 2 6	— —	1 7 1 8½	foot.			
Ditto Oak, . . .	4 6 —	— —	— —				
Christiansand (duties paid),	2 2 2 3	— —	— —				
Honduras Mahogany, . . .	0 11 1 1	0 10 1 8	0 11 1 1				
St Domingo ditto, . . .	— —	1 2 3 0	2 0 2 6				
TAR, <i>American</i> , . . .	— —	14 15	14 15	brl.			
Archangel, . . .	20 21	18 20	18 20				
PITCH, <i>Forcign</i> , . . .	14 —	— —	— —	cwt.			
TALLOW, <i>Russia Yellow Candle</i> ,	54 55	54 55	58 59				
Home Melted, . . .	57 —	— —	— —				
HEMP, <i>Riga Rhine</i> , . . .	£42 £43	£45 £46	£54 —	ton.			
Petersburgh Clean, . . .	39 40	42 44	44 —				
FLAX, <i>Riga Thies. and Druj. Rak.</i>	66 67	— —	— —				
Dutch, . . .	50 60	— —	— —				
Irish, . . .	52 —	— —	— —				
MATS, <i>Archangel</i> , . . .	£6 0 £6 6	— —	— —	100.			
BRISTLES, <i>Petersburgh Firsts</i> ,	16 10 £17	— —	— —	cwt.			
ASHES, <i>Petersburgh Pearl</i> ,	63s —	— —	— —				
Montreal ditto, . . .	68s 70s	66s 67s	61s 61s 6				
Pot, . . .	52 54	56 57	53 58				
OIL, <i>Whale</i> , . . .	£35 £36	— —	— —	tun.			
Cod, . . .	55 (p.br.) —	— —	£32 —				
TOBACCO, <i>Virginia fine</i> , . . .	11½ 12	11½ 12	0 9½ 0 10½	lb.			
middling, . . .	9½ 10½	10 10½	0 7½ —				
inferior, . . .	8½ 0 9	8½ 9½	0 6 —				
COTTONS, <i>Bowed Georgia</i> , . . .	— —	1 6 1 9	1 4½ 1 8				
Sea Island, fine, . . .	— —	2 6 2 8	2 4 2 5				
good, . . .	— —	2 5 2 6	2 1 2 3				
middling, . . .	— —	2 3 2 4	1 11 2 0				
Demerara and Berbice,	— —	1 10 2 0	1 8½ 2 0½				
West India, . . .	— —	1 7 1 8	1 6 1 8				
Pernambuco, . . .	— —	2 1 2 2	2 0 2 1				
Maranham, . . .	— —	2 0 2 1	1 10½ 1 11½				
VOL. I.			2 L				

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 30th June 1817, extracted from the London Gazette.

- Adam, W. Lambeth, timber-merchant
 Aldred, J. Chertsey, grocer
 Allen, B. Guilford Street, London, stable-keeper
 Andrews, D. jun. Plymouth, grocer.
 Anthony, R. Plymouth, ironmonger
 Antrobus, J. Castl-ton, manufacturer
 Balaam, W. Northampton, painter
 Banks, D. Stonehouse, ship-builder
 Banks, G. Plymouth, jeweller
 Beare, J. Cheapside, London, merchant
 Booth, W. Bentalee, horse-dealer
 Boyce, J. Bordsley, brass-founder
 Boyes, J. jun. Warnsford, carpet-manufacturer
 Bradley, R. Warrington, upholsterer
 Bridge, J. Marple, shopkeeper
 Britten, G. Walcot, victualler
 Broadbelt, R. Markington-with-Wallerthwaite, miller
 Bryant, J. sen. Hadley, inn-holder
 Burleigh, J. Bristol, brass-founder
 Bennet, A. Sherard Street, London, tailor
 Bill, R. jun. Wolverhampton, carrier
 Bell, W. Brampton, Cumberland, brandy-merchant
 Brentnall, J. Ilkiston, Derby, farmer
 Coote, C. T. Sutton, grocer
 Curtis, R. & T. Hall, Angel Court, London, merchants
 Crook, R. Bolton, inn-keeper
 Cumberbach, J. H. Eecleshall, scrivener
 Cooper, T. Wornwood Street, London, vender of spiritous liquors
 Deane, H. Marthall, maltster
 Deeble, W. H. Bristol, ironmonger
 Dixon, T. R. & G. & J. Heckman, Spitalfields, sugar-refiners
 Donovan, D. V. I. of Tortola, merchant
 Dury, H. Banbury, scrivener
 Darwin, J. & T. White, Clement's Court, Milk Street, London, wholesale hosiers
 Elgar, R. Burnham, Westgate, Norfolk, grocer
 Evans, H. Cheapside, London, silk-mercier
 Fisher, W. Lambeth, mariner
 Fletcher, F. A. Oldham, cotton-spinner
 Forster, E. Rickergate, Carlisle, grocer
 Fisher, W. Union Place, Lambeth, & E. England
 Hughes, Red Lion Square, London, merchants
 Goodhall, W. & J. Turner, Garlick Hill, London, merchants
 Graves, W. Falconbury Court, London, coach-master
 Gray, R. jun. Leeds, merchant
 Grange, T. & F. Dunn, Patley Bridge, Yorkshire, cabinet makers
 Gedrych, G. Bristol, dealer
 Harris, W. Exminster, dealer
 Hartley, P. Nether Knutsford, cotton-manufacturer
 Hayward, R. D. Plymouth, grocer
 Hellyer, J. Lloyd's Coffee-house, insurance-broker
 Hindley, T. H. Liverpool, merchant
 Hinton, J. L. Plymouth, grocer
 Hodges, W. Kew, corn-dealer
 Hodgson, R. Bishop-Wearmouth, baker
 Hodgkins, R. Stafford, dealer
 Holditch, G. & W. Hannah, Bankside, coal-merchants
 Horn, W. Limehouse, sail-maker
 Henlock, W. late of Distaff Lane, London, sugar-baker
 Henderson, W. Great St Helen's, London, merchant
 Harley, J. Gosport, Southampton, soap-manufacturer
 Janson, J. C. St Swithin's Lane, London, merchant
 Jeffrey, H. New Sarum, druggist
 Jones, T. Birmingham, woollen-draper
 Jordan, E. Norwich, engineer
 Jollie, J. Carlisle, book-printer
 Johnson, W. sen. and T. Liverpool, coach-makers
 Knowles, R. Bolton, collier
 Leany, T. Maldstone, nurseryman
 Levin, M. & M. Josephs, Mansell Street, London, merchants
 Lovell, W. Silston, victualler
 Luffe, H. Penhall, farmer
 Lowe, W. Birmingham, victualler
 Mackenzie, H. Bartholomew Lane, London, banker
 Marshall, J. Bramley, collar-maker
 Matthews, P. Hagley, maltster
 Matthews, S. sen. Brixham, ship-builder
 Mells, T. Liss, maltster
 Meyer, J. Howford Buildings, London, merchant
 Moorsom, G. Westhoe, ship-owner
 Mackenzie, C. Delahay Street, London, merchant
 Monk, J. Chaddington, cattle-dealer
 Ogilvie, W. Queen's Elms, Brompton, merchant
 O'Reilly, T. Lawrence Pountney-hill, merchant
 Prior, W. Locksbottom, Kent, inn-keeper
 Postgate, R. Great Driffield, tanner
 Roberts, R. Quebec Street, London, tailor
 Rogers, J. Caucbridge, cooper
 Roads, W. late of Oxford, grocer
 Roadknight, T. sen. Aldersgate Street, London, saddler
 Sanderson, R. Acklam-upon-the-Wolds, farmer
 Savage, W. Corporation Row, London, watch-maker
 Senior, R. Bristol, clothier
 Stringer, J. H. Canterbury, woollen-draper
 Strong, G. Exeter, ironmonger
 Simpson, G. Upper Grosvenor Street, London, mariner
 Scurr, R. Thirsk, watchmaker
 Taylor, E. Sandal Magna, corn-dealer
 Todd, R. Pontefract, grocer
 Tootal, J. B. Minorics, corn-factor
 Trexler, T. Albion Buildings, London, silk-manufacturer
 Tripp, J. R. Congresbury, miller
 Tripp, R. Bristol, draper
 Trafford, T. Kirklington, Oxford, coal-dealer
 Treham, R. Newton, Yorkshire, farmer and machine-maker
 Warren, J. Suffolk Street, London, blacking-manufacturer
 Warrington, O. Manchester, linen-draper
 Weiller, H. London Street, London, merchant
 Wheeler, J. Stratford-on-Avon, coal-trader
 Whitmore, J. Manchester, cotton-dealer
 Winship, T. Mount Greenwich, merchant
 Winterbottom, G. Lawrence Pountney-hill, London, merchant
 Wood, M. Myton, merchant
 Wrigglesworth, J. Barnet, farmer
 Williams, M. Manchester, victualler
 Wilkinson, J. jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-owner
 Young, G. Lawrence Pountney-hill, London, merchant.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 30th June 1817, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

- Brown, Wm, sen. Edinburgh, merchant
 Borland, James, Kilmarnock, inn-keeper
 Campbell, Quintin, Woodhaven, Fife, vintner
 Deuchrass, J. Glasgow, merchant and auctioneer
 Graham, John, Blackdyke, coal and lime-merchant
 Gunn, Robert, & Son, Brownfield, Glasgow, dyers
 Leviston, John, Greenock, ship-owner and trader
 Marsden, William, Anderston, Glasgow, machine-maker
 Mackintosh, Jas, Kinchyle, near Inverness, wood-merchant, road-contractor, and cattle-dealer
 Maclellan, John & Andrew, Lochowmhead, Skye, wood-merchants
 Rothead, Andrew, & Son, Edinburgh, musical instrument makers
 Taylor, Thomas, Melrose, merchant
 Wilson, D. & Co. Westpans, near Musselburgh, potters
 Walker, Gaan, Milton-mill, Ayrshire, miller and grain-dealer.
- DIVIDENDS.
- Brown, James, & Co. Glasgow, merchants; by J. Lindsay, 24, Virginia Street, there, 30th July.
 Burman, Peter, Castleton of Eassie, farmer and cattle-dealer; by Wm Hutchison, writer, Forfar, 26th June
 Bannatyne (the late), Rich. Edinburgh, woollen-draper; by Wm Wotherspoon, accountant, 71, Prince's Street, 1st July
 Boyd John, Roadhead, joiner; by James Inglis, writer, Hawick, 26th June

Cory & Glassford, Glasgow, merchants; by Berry, Bogle, & Co.
 Cook, Neil, Greenock, merchant; by Wm Kerr, vintner there, 25th July
 Douglas, T. Glasgow, merchant; by Don. Cuthbertson, accountant, Stirling Street, 28th June
 Dawson & Marshall, Edinburgh, tanners; by G. H. Simpson, trustee, St Mary's Wynd, 19th July
 Gibson & Peat, Edinburgh, merchants; by John Pattison, jun. W. S. 2, Aberromby Place.
 Lawson, George, Edinburgh, tanner; by John Learmonth, merchant there, 23d June

Lawson, James, Dundee, fisher and ship-owner; by Patrick Anderson, merchant there, 27th July
 Marshall, Rob. Kelso, saddler; by James Main, cabinet-maker there, 16th July
 M'Gown, J. & G. Glasgow, manufacturers; by John M'Gavin, accountant there, 8th August
 Scott & M'Bean, Inverness, merchants; by John Jameson, banker there, 16th July
 Stewart, Cha. Pitnacree, merchant; by John Duff, merchant, Dunkeld, 18th July
 Park, Lawson, & Co. Greenock, merchants; by Agnew Crawford, merchant there, 24th July.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

SINCE the date of our last Report, a very favourable change has taken place in the appearance of the crops; and if the present fine weather continue for another month, we may calculate with certainty on the commencement of a very abundant harvest. The heat of the last fortnight of June, and the late mild showers, have not only given health and luxuriance to the plants, which before that period were feeble and stationary, but seem to have called a great many into existence almost instantaneously, and of an advanced growth, to occupy the spaces which, from the ravages of insects and other causes, were then vacant. The price of grain, particularly of wheat, has fallen considerably; and as the quality is so generally inferior as not to hold out much encouragement to reserve any large proportion of what remains to be worked up with the new crop, the probability is, that the market will continue to be abundantly supplied, from the anxiety of the holders to get quit of it before better grain come into the market. Yet it ought to be remembered, that what one month of most propitious weather has done, another of an opposite character may in a great degree counteract; and in our northern climate much must depend upon the weather for three months to come.—The harvest has already begun in the south of France, and in some other parts of the Continent, and from all quarters the Reports are favourable.—Hay is generally a good crop, but the saving of it has been retarded, in this part of the island, by the closeness and humidity of the atmosphere for some days. Pastures have been very productive for several weeks, and the demand for stock has improved. The price of butcher meat has varied little for the last month.—There is now a good supply of early potatoes in the Edinburgh market, a larger quantity having been grown this season than usual. On the 8th instant, best oatmeal was still 4s. 8d. per stone of 17½ lb. avoidupois, the quartern loaf 15d., and potatoes 18d. per peck of 28 lb.

14th July.

London, Corn Exchange, July 7.

Wheat, per qr. s. s.	Beans, old s. s.
Select samples 126 to 132	per quarter . 65 to 70
—White runs . 70 to 120	—Tick . . . 40 to 46
—Red ditto . . 60 to 115	—Old . . . 62 to 66
Rye 50 to 62	Pease, boiling . 56 to 66
Barley English 32 to 50	—Gray . . . 50 to 56
Malt 65 to 86	Brank . . . 50 to 65
Oats, Feed (new) 20 to 37	Flour, per sack 105 to 110
—Fine 39 to 42	—Second . . 90 to 100
—Poland (new) 20 to 40	—Scotch . . 90 to 95
—Fine 42 to 45	Pollard, per qr. 22 to 28
—Potato (new) 40 to 48	—Second . . 14 to 18
—Old 0 to 0	Oran 10 to 12
—Foreign . . . 20 to 44	
Beans, pigeon. 46 to 53	Quart. loaf, 19d.

Wheat and Barley have experienced a further drop of 6s. per quarter.

Seeds, &c.—July 7.

Mustard, brown, s. s.	Hempseed, new s. s.
Old, per bush. 14 to 18	per quar. 96 to 105
—New ditto . 10 to 16	Cinquefoil . . 28 to 35
—Old White . 8 to 10	Rye-grass (Pacey) 23 to 34
—New ditto . 5 to 8	—Common . 10 to 25
Tares 8 to 10	Clover, English,
Turnip, green	—Ited, per cwt. 40 to 96
round . . . 0 to 0	—White . . . 42 to 95
—White . . . 0 to 0	—For. red . . 40 to 92
—Red 0 to 0	—White . . . 40 to 90
—Swedish wh. 0 to 0	Trefoil . . . 4 to 25
—yellow . . . 0 to 0	Rib grass . . 12 to 40
Canary, per qr. 75 to 80	Caraway (Eng.) 48 to 60
—New 45 to 56	—Foreign . . 45 to 54
Hempseed . 115 to 126	Coriander . . 8 to 14

London Markets continued.

New Rapeseed, per last, £46 to £48.—Linseed Oil-Cake, at the mill, £12, 0s. per thousand.—Rapeseed, £9 to £0, 0s.

Liverpool, July 8.

Wheat, s. d. s. d.	Rapeseed, per
per 70 lbs.	last . . . £42 to £43
English . 16 6 to 18 0	Flour, English, s. s.
—New 15 0 to 18 0	per 240 lb. old 80 to 86
Foreign . 14 6 to 18 0	—new . . . 0 to 0
Irish New 9 0 to 10 6	Irish, p. 240 lb. 0 to 0
Oats per 45 lb.	American, per 196 lb.
Eng. potato 6 0 to 6 9	Sweet 66 to 67
Irish ditto . 0 0 to 0 0	Sour 55 to 57
—ditto, new 5 5 to 6 5	Oatmeal, per 240 lb.
Scotch potato 5 9 to 6 6	English 56 to 58
—common 5 3 to 5 9	Scotch 52 to 54
Barley, per 60 lbs.	Irish 50 to 54
English . . 7 6 to 9 0	Bran, p. 240lb. 19 to 110
Irish, old . . 0 0 to 0 0	
—new . . . 7 0 to 8 0	

Provisions, &c.

For. p. qr. 7 6 to 8 3	Butter, per cwt. s. s.
Rye, per qr. 65 0 to 70 0	Belfast, 1st, none.
Malt p. bold 14 0 to 14 6	Waterford . 83 to 85
—new . 12 6 to 15 0	Cork, pickled. 2d 0 to 0
Beans, per quar.	—new 98
English . . . 70 to 75	Beef, mess, per
—new . . . 55 to 60	tierce . . . 90 to 100
Irish none.	Tongues, p. fr. 32 to 34
Peas, per quar.	Pork, mess, p. bar. 86 to 90
—Gray none.	Bacon, per cwt.
—White . . . 70 to 84	—Short middles 58 to 66
	—Sides . . . 54 to 60

EDINBURGH.—JULY 9.

Wheat.			Barley.			Oats.			Pease & Beans.		
1st,.....	54s. Od.		1st,.....	0s. Od.		1st,.....	37s. Od.		1st,.....	38s. Od.	
2d,.....	42s. Od.		2d,.....	33s. Od.		2d,.....	32s. Od.		2d,.....	34s. Od.	
3d,.....	36s. Od.		3d,.....	0s. Od.		3d,.....	26s. 6d.		3d,.....	30s. Od.	
Average of wheat, £2 : 0 : 3, per boll.											

HADDINGTON.—JULY 11.

Wheat.			Barley.			Oats.			Pease.			Beans.		
1st,.....	51s. Od.		1st,.....	38s. Od.		1st,.....	38s. Od.		1st,.....	37s. Od.		1st,.....	37s. Od.	
2d,.....	42s. 6d.		2d,.....	33s. Od.		2d,.....	32s. Od.		2d,.....	34s. Od.		2d,.....	34s. Od.	
3d,.....	25s. Od.		3d,.....	28s. Od.		3d,.....	25s. Od.		3d,.....	31s. Od.		3d,.....	31s. Od.	
Average of wheat, £1 : 16 : 1 : 2-12ths.														

Note.—The boll of wheat, beans, and pease, is about 4 per cent. more than half a quarter, or 4 Winchester bushels; that of barley and oats nearly 6 Winchester bushels.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.
By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of Oatmeal per Boll of 140 lbs Avoirdupois, from the Official Returns received in the Week ending June 28, 1817.

MARITIME COUNTIES CONTINUED.														
Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatm.	
d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	
Suffolk...	131	11	0	0	51	6	43	0	0	51	6	43	0	0
Cambridge...	118	0	80	0	43	8	27	9	58	9	0	0	0	0
Norfolk...	121	10	0	0	43	11	55	0	49	2	48	0	0	0
Lincoln...	197	9	68	0	51	4	57	5	46	9	0	0	0	0
York...	100	4	72	0	49	3	41	5	35	9	0	0	0	0
Durham...	95	5	67	11	0	0	56	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
Northumb...	77	8	56	10	53	9	51	9	66	0	78	0	0	0
Cumberland...	80	3	79	0	61	6	58	10	0	0	0	0	0	0
Westmorland...	91	11	0	0	46	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lancaster...	96	11	0	0	66	0	46	8	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cheshire...	117	11	0	0	66	0	43	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Flint...	108	6	0	0	60	0	43	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Denbigh...	102	10	0	0	62	5	41	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Anglesea...	80	0	0	0	61	0	59	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carnarvon...	105	0	0	0	66	9	59	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Merioneth...	113	0	0	0	66	3	40	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cardigan...	116	0	0	0	67	0	24	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pembrok...	93	7	0	0	47	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carmarthen...	114	8	0	0	72	10	29	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Glamorgan...	128	5	0	0	69	0	44	6	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gloucester...	118	1	0	0	65	8	41	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Somerset...	145	2	0	0	57	6	52	7	40	0	0	0	0	0
Monmouth...	150	2	0	0	67	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Devon...	136	5	0	0	63	10	31	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cornwall...	105	10	0	0	61	8	55	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dorset...	135	0	0	0	56	8	40	8	73	11	0	0	0	0
Hants...	132	3	0	0	46	8	54	9	60	0	0	0	0	0

All England and Wales.
Wheat, 114s. 3d.—Rye, 67s. 10d.—Barley, 57s. 2d.—Oats, 41s. 3d.—Beans, 57s. 4d.—Pease, 55s. 6d.—Oatmeal, 42s. 5d.—Beer or Big, 0s. 0d.

Average Prices of Corn, per quarter, of the Twelve Maritime Districts, for the Week ending June 21.
Wheat, 111s. 5d.—Rye, 70s. 7d.—Barley, 55s. 11d.—Oats, 29s. 8d.—Beans, 55s. 10d.—Pease, 56s. 2d.

Average of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th June.
Wheat, 74s. 11d.—Rye, 0s. 0d.—Barley, 47s. 8d.—Oats, 42s. 5d.—Beans, 62s. 5d.—Pease, 62s. 9d.—Oatmeal, 55s. 7d.—Beer or Big, 4s. 2d.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

THE common observation, that the feelings are a very fallacious test of the temperature of the weather, has been strikingly illustrated during the month of June. Nothing is to be heard in the country but comparisons between June 1817 and June 1816, and congratulations on the supposed return of summer to these northern regions, which appeared at one time to be threatened with perpetual winter. How will it surprise some, in the midst of their rejoicings, to be informed that the mean temperature of June 1817 is barely one degree and two-tenths higher than that of the same month last year; that the average of

the greatest daily heat is only half a degree more ; and that the actual temperature at 10 a. m. is even lower this year than last. The thermometer last year stood once at 73, and once at 72, during the month of June ; this year it stood once at 76, once at 73, once at 72, once at 71, and once at 70½°. During June 1817, the temperature rose 18 times to 60 and upwards ; but during the same month 1816, it rose in the same way 22 times. From various other circumstances that might be stated, we suspect that the present year has appeared warmer, only because there has been more sunshine, which has of course produced an astonishing difference in the appearance of the crops. The moist state of the atmosphere, too, might perhaps prevent evaporation at night, to the same extent as prevailed last year, which would of course prevent also the same depression of temperature. This conjecture is confirmed by two facts. In the first place, the average height of the hygrometer, at 10 p. m. for June last year, was 14½—this year it is only 10½ ; and in the second place, the difference between the mean temperatures of the two years is almost wholly owing to the difference between the temperatures of the nights.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.

JUNE 1817.

Means.			Extremes.		
THERMOMETER.			THERMOMETER.		
	Degrees.			Degrees.	
Mean of greatest daily heat,	62.985		Greatest heat,	25th day,	76.000
..... cold,	48.566		Greatest cold,	14th,	41.000
..... temperature, 10 A. M.	57.233		Highest, 10 A. M.	25th,	70.500
..... 10 P. M.	51.583		Lowest ditto,	14th,	49.500
..... of daily extremes,	55.675		Highest, 10 P. M.	24th,	62.000
..... 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	54.408		Lowest ditto	14th,	46.000
BAROMETER.			BAROMETER.		
	Inches.			Inches.	
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 59°)	29.645		Highest, 10 A. M.	16th,	30.070
..... 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 59)	29.662		Lowest ditto,	14th,	29.110
..... both, (temp. of mer. 59)	29.652		Highest, 10 P. M.	15th,	30.160
.....			Lowest ditto,	15th,	29.200
HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S.)			HYGROMETER.		
	Degrees.			Degrees.	
Mean dryness, 10 A. M.	24.233		Highest, 10 A. M.	5th,	45.000
..... 10 P. M.	10.500		Lowest ditto,	23th,	5.000
..... of both,	17.366		Highest, 10 P. M.	7th,	22.000
Rain in inches and decimals,	4.545		Lowest ditto,	19th,	2.000
Evaporation in ditto,	2.050				

Fair days 12 ; rainy days 18. Wind west of meridian, including North, 14 ; East of meridian, including South, 16.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, extracted from the Register kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

	Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.		Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	
June 1	M. 49	29.551	M. 54	N. W.	Fair, and mild.	M. 51	29.982	M. 55	W.	Cloudy, with showers.
	E. 49	.389	E. 55			E. 54	.811	E. 56		
2	M. 51	.351	M. 55	Cble.	Cloudy.	M. 59	.762	M. 62	Cble.	Fair.
	E. 48	.244	E. 55			E. 57	.698	E. 62		
3	M. 50	.160	M. 54	S. W.	Showers.	M. 49	.614	M. 58	E.	Fair.
	E. 51	.175	E. 55			E. 49	.551	E. 57		
4	M. 53	28.704	M. 55	W.	Showers.	M. 49	.502	M. 54	N. E.	Fog A. M. thunder P. M.
	E. 49	29.186	E. 55			E. 56	.579	E. 61		
5	M. 53	.561	M. 57	Cble.	Fair.	M. 57	.618	M. 59	N. E.	Fair, fog in morning.
	E. 51	.555	E. 55			E. 55	.704	E. 60		
6	M. 54	.582	M. 59	W.	Fair.	M. 51	.812	M. 58	E.	Fog morn, mild day.
	E. 55	.582	E. 59			E. 51	.861	E. 60		
7	M. 55	.430	M. 58	W.	Rain.	M. 57	.926	M. 65	E.	Fog morn. fair & mild.
	E. 55	.416	E. 59			E. 60	.917	E. 64		
8	M. 49	.519	M. 56	S. W.	Showers with thunder.	M. 60	.917	M. 64	E.	Fog morn. fair.
	E. 49	.565	E. 56			E. 56	.842	F. 64		
9	M. 55	.457	M. 60	E.	Fair A. M. rain P. M.	M. 61	.761	M. 66	E.	Fog morn. fair.
	E. 66	.431	E. 60			E. 61	.691	E. 64		
10	M. 55	.517	M. 59	E.	Hail, with thunder.	M. 61	.691	M. 68	Cble.	Fair.
	E. 50	.669	E. 58			E. 65	.705	E. 70		
11	M. 50	.722	M. 55	W.	Fair, and very mild.	M. 65	.665	M. 71	E.	Fair.
	E. 55	.615	E. 60			F. 54	.480	F. 64		
12	M. 49	.328	M. 54	S. W.	Rain.	M. 55	.415	M. 61	E.	Cloudy.
	E. 51	.290	E. 66			E. 54	.566	E. 62		
13	M. 54	.290	M. 59	E.	Rain.	M. 56	.314	M. 61	Cble.	Hain.
	E. 47	28.902	E. 52			E. 55	.566	E. 61		
14	M. 45	.941	M. 60	N. W.	Rain.	M. 60	.553	M. 65	W.	Fair.
	E. 51	29.368	E. 54			F. 60	.586	E. 64		
15	M. 50	.840	M. 56	W.	Fair.	M. 58	.205	M. 61	W.	Fair.
	E. 58	.982	E. 59			E. 62	.416	E. 65		

Rain .294 inches.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

May 28. At Hale Hall, the lady of John Ireland Blackburn, Esq. M. P. a son and heir.—31. At Stappleton Park, the Right Hon. Lady Sophia Witchcote, a son.

Lately—At Balgray, parish of Cannobie, the wife of Edward Irving, of twins, making four children in eleven months.—At London, the lady of Colonel Carmichael Smith, R. E. a son.—The lady of Robert Michaelson, Esq. of the Isle of Barra, a daughter.—The Right Hon. Lady Rivers, a daughter.

June 1. At Parkhouse, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Gordon, a son.—At 24, Queen Street, Edinburgh, Mrs J. S. Robertson, a son.—2. The lady of James Ker, Esq. younger of Blackshields, a son.—At Pennycuik House, the lady of Sir George Clerk, Bart. a daughter.—3. At Knowel farm, Sussex, the wife of Major-General Beatson, a son.—4. At Musselburgh, the lady of Major Dodds, late of the Royal Scots, a son.—At the Chateau de Neuilly, the Duchess of Orleans, a daughter.—5. At Whitehouse, Mrs L. Horner, a daughter.—10. At St Omers, the lady of Captain Bonnycastle, royal engineers, a daughter.—11. At Edinburgh, Mrs Molle of Mains, a daughter.—At London, Lady Elizabeth Campbell, the lady of the Right Hon. J. F. Campbell, a son and heir.—16. The lady of Sir Robert Dick of Prestonfield, Bart. a daughter.—17. At Rosebank House, the lady of Kenneth Macleay, Esq. of Newmore, a son.—18. Lady Flint, a son.—20. At Brignall Vicarage, near Greta Bridge, the Hon. Mrs Kilvington, a son.—21. At Ruchill, the lady of William Baillie, Esq. of Polkemmet, a son.—26. At Dalhousie Castle, the Right Hon. Lady Robert Ker, a daughter.—At Rotterdam, Mrs William Jay, a son.—27. At Findrack, Mrs Fraser, a son.—28. In Hanover Street, Edinburgh, the lady of Dr Irving, deputy-inspector of hospitals, a son.—29. At Crawfordland Castle, the lady of William Howison Crawford, Esq. a daughter.—30. At Inverness, the lady of Andrew M'Farlane, Esq. a son.

MARRIAGES.

May 15. Henry Blount, Esq. son of Michael Blount, Esq. of Mapledurham, Oxon, to Eliza, fourth daughter of the late Lord Petre.—Colonel MacMahon of Thomond, French consul at Cork, and knight of the order of St Louis, to Mary, third daughter of Thomas Austin, Esq. of Waterfall, co. Cork.—19. Francis Whitmarsh, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Caroline Winston,

daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Scott of Springhill, Southampton.—22. Osmond Ricardo, Esq. eldest son of David Ricardo, Esq. of Gatcombe Park, Gloucester, to Harriet, youngest daughter of Robert H. Mallory, Esq. Woodcote, co. Warwick.—24. Edmund Phelps, Esq. to Anne Catherine, Countess of Antrim.—29. Captain R. H. Sncad, Bengal cavalry, to Jane, youngest daughter of the late William Dumber, Esq.

Lately—The Right Hon. Lord George William Russell, second son of the Duke of Bedford, to Miss Elizabeth Anne Rawdon, only child of the late Hon. John Rawdon, and niece to the Marquis of Hastings.—Mr Milbank, to Lady Augusta Vane, second daughter of the Earl of Darlington.

June 2. At Stratforth, near Barnard Castle, Mr C. Addison, to Miss F. Bowman. This lady had been long detained a prisoner in the seraglio of the Dey of Algiers, from which she lately made her escape.—3. At London, Sigismund, Marquis de Nadaillac, son of the Duke d'Escars, to C. Maria, daughter of Mr Mitchell, Charles' Street, Berkley Square.—4. At Edinburgh, Mr Adam Black, bookseller, to Isabella, only daughter of James Tait, Esq.—At Warkworth, the Rev. Thomas Erskine, son of J. F. Erskine, Esq. of Marr, to Charlotte, daughter of the late Major Watson, 61st regiment.—5. At Broughton Park, Edinburgh, Capt. Robert Clephane, R. N. to Anne, daughter of the late Archibald Borthwick, Esq.—At Pittenweem, William Scott, Esq. stockbroker, London, to Miss Anne E. Nairne, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr Nairne of Clermont.—6. At Edinburgh, Mr John Easton, to Miss Margaret Smith.—7. At Drummuie, Lieut.-Col. J. G. Ross, 2d West India regiment, to Barbara, second daughter of the late Rev. Dr Bethune of Dornock.—9. At Lisbon, William Traill, Esq. of Woodwick, Orkney, to Miss Sarle, daughter of Charles Sarle, Esq. of Lisbon.—10. At Howden, Alexander Cleghorn, Esq. inspector-general of imports and exports for Scotland, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Tho. Farquharson, Esq. of Howden.—14. At Montrose, the Right Hon. the Earl of Kintore, to Miss Juliet Renny, third daughter of the late Robert Renny, Esq. of Borrowfield.—16. At the Manse of Anstruther Wester, Lieutenant Charles Gray of the royal marines, to Jessie, daughter of the late Thomas Carstairs, Esq. of King's Barns.—At Largnean, George Whitehorn Lawrence, Esq. to Jane Fordyce, eldest daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Wight of Chapelearne.—17. At Greenock, Mr William Carrick, merchant, Glasgow, to Mary, second daughter of Mr Daniel M'Lachlan,

merchant, Greenock.—20. At Edinburgh, Count Flahault, to the Hon. Miss Mercer Elphinstone of Aldie.—21. At London, Charles Pasley, Esq. major in the service of the Hon. East India Company, and late charge-d'affaires at the Court of Persia, on the part of the Supreme Government of India, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Simon M^rTavish of Montreal, Canada, and Dunadry, N. B.—23. At Lancaster, Captain Wilson, R. N. son of the late Judge Wilson of Howe, to Dorothea, daughter of Charles Gibson, Esq. of Quermore Park, Lancashire.—24. At London, Charles Shaw Lefevre, jun. eldest son of Charles Shaw Lefevre, Esq. M. P. of Heckfield, Southamptonshire, to Emma Laura, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Whitbread.—30. The Rev. Henry Wastell of Newborough, Northumberland, to Anne, second daughter of Thomas Henderson, Esq. chamberlain of Edinburgh.

DEATHS.

March 13. At Sydney, Mr Walter Lang, merchant, Van Diemen's Land, son of the deceased Walter Lang, Esq. late one of the magistrates of Glasgow.

April 10. At Montreal, Lower Canada, Rev. J. Mountain, D. D. brother of the Bishop of Quebec, rector of Montreal and of Peldon, Essex.—25. At Paris, W. Augustus Miles, Esq. formerly private secretary to the late Right Hon. William Pitt.—26. At Vanceville, Virginia, John Pollock, Esq. of Logie Green, W. S.—28. At the Peace and Unity Hospital, Durham, aged 101, Mrs Anne Dinsdale, who had been a widow 66 years. When 99, she had the misfortune to have her thigh bone broken, of which she was cured in the infirmary; and about six weeks previous to her death, she had her shoulder dislocated, of which she had also recovered.

May 10. In the House of Industry, Chester, aged 39, Mr James Lewis, late of the Chester, Glasgow, Haymarket Theatres, &c. Improving the characteristic of his profession hastened his death. He was an actor of considerable reputation.—At Antigua, aged 76, John Otto Bayer, Esq. a member of council in that island, and formerly in the 82d regiment.—At Rome, the celebrated Cardinal Maury, who was in some measure under Bonaparte, and during the captivity of the Pope, the head of the catholic church. He fancied he saw a change of colour in his lips, that denoted his having swallowed poison; and by taking counterpoisons he killed himself. He lived the life of a miser, and persuaded himself that he was conspired against by all mankind. He was born at Vaurias, near Avignon, 26th June 1746, and had been created a Cardinal by Pius VI. 21st February 1792. Although rather in disgrace since the downfall of his master and

the restoration of the Pope, his funeral was attended by all the Cardinals. His riches are left to a brother, who is in the church, and resident in France.—14. At London, Joseph Alder, Esq. of the firm of Hazard, Burne, and Co. Royal Exchange.—16. At Barley Wood, Mrs Sarah More, sister of the celebrated Mrs Hannah More.—At Brighton, in her 22d year, Right Hon. Lady Frances Browne, sister of the Earl of Kenmore.—16. Off Cape Finisterre, Captain Robert Foulis Preston of the Euphrates frigate, aged 33.—At Bath, the Countess of Newcommon.—23. At Gort, co. Galway, in his 76th year, the Right Hon. John Pendergast Smyth, Viscount Gort, governor of the county of Galway.—At Pittodrie, Aberdeenshire, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Erskine of Pittodrie.—26. In the 82d year of his age, Thomas Salt, Esq. of Litchfield, father of Henry Salt, Esq. his Majesty's consul-general for Egypt.—28. At Dundee, aged 60, Ebenezer Anderson, Esq. late agent for the Bank of Scotland there.

June 2. At the advanced age of 108, Catherine Prescott of George Leigh Street, Manchester. She retained her faculties in a wonderful degree, having learned to read her Bible, without the aid of spectacles, partly in the Lancasterian School, and partly in the St Clement's Sunday School in that town, since she was 100 years of age.—At Brompton, J. Adams, Esq. late of Peterwell, Cardiganshire, and formerly M.P. for Carmathen, aged 71.—4. At Brucefield House, Clackmannanshire, Mrs Elizabeth Johnstone, wife of Lieut.-Col. Dalgleish of Dalbeath, aged 44.—5. At Bath, in the 88th year of her age, Lady Riddell, widow of the late Sir James Riddell, Bart. of Ardnarmurchan and Sunart, Argyleshire.—At Myrehead, Maj.-Gen. George Dyer of the royal marines.—8. The Rev. Alexander Macadam, minister of Nigg, Ross-shire, in the 69th year of his age.—9. At Brechin, in the 80th year of his age, Joseph Lowe, M. D.—12. At Larkfield, Robert Jamieson, Esq. one of the magistrates of Glasgow.—At Kilwinning, the Rev. Robert Smith, late minister of the gospel at Auchinleck, in the 84th year of his age, and 57th of his ministry.—13. At Edgeworthstown, Ireland, Richard Lovell Edgeworth, Esq. father of the celebrated Miss Edgeworth.—15. At Roseneath, in the 83d year of his age, Mr James M^rEwan, late one of the magistrates of Glasgow.—At Chateau de la Chaliere, near Lausanne, Mrs Stratford Canning, wife of his Majesty's envoy-extraordinary, and minister plenipotentiary to the Swiss cantons.—18. In Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh, Mrs Jane Moodie, wife of Mr Chas. Moodie of the Exchequer.—19. At Piershill Barracks, Edinburgh, the lady of Major Charles Irvine of the 6th dragoon guards.—20. While the tragedy of Jane Shore was performing at the Leeds Theatre, in the part of *Dumont*, Mr Cummins, that highly

respected veteran, had just repeated the benedictory words,

“Be witness for me, ye celestial hosts,
Such mercy, and such pardon, as my soul
Accords to thee, and begs of Heaven to shew
thee;

May such befall me, at my latest hour—”

when he fell down on the stage, and instantly expired. The performance, of course, immediately closed. For some time, Mr Cummins (the circumstances of whose death so nearly resemble those of Mr Palmer) had laboured under that alarming malady designated by the name of ossification of the heart, or a change from the membranous into a boney substance; and to this circumstance, added to the strength of his feelings in the mimic scene, his death is to be attributed.—21. George Leith, Esq. of Overhall, co. Aberdeen, and Bladud's Buildings, Bath. He was paying a morning visit at the house of Robert Aberdeen, Esq. when he fell from his chair and instantly expired.—23. At Edinburgh, Patrick Orr, Ksq. of Bridgeston.—At London, the Right Hon. Dowager Viscountess Hereford.—At London, Mr Samuel Horracks of Bread Street, aged 35.—24. At Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Sommerville, relict of William Donald, Esq. late merchant in Greenock.—25. At Ayr, Mrs Campbell, wife of Dugald Campbell, Esq. of Skerrington, and daughter of the late Hon. William Baillie of Polkemmet.—26. At West Calder, Mrs Muckersy, wife of the Rev. John Muckersy, minister of that parish.—27. At Deal, Mr Alexander Henry Hamilton of his Majesty's ship *Severn*, eldest son of Daniel Hamilton, Esq. of Gilkerscleugh.—30. At Inveresk House, Dame Henrietta Johnstone, wife of Sir James Gardiner Baird of Saughtonhall, Bart.—At Flemington Mill, James Murray, Esq. of Craigend.

Lately—At Clifton, Lady Cosby, wife of Lt.-Gen. Sir H. Cosby of Barnesville Park, Gloucestershire, daughter of the late S. Elliot, Esq. of Antigua, and eldest sister of the late Countess of Errol, the present Lady Le Despenser, and Mrs Cambden Cope.—At Brookhill, Woolwich, (at the house of his brother, Captain Napier, R. A.) Vernon Napier, Esq. youngest son of the late J. Napier, Esq. of Tintonhall, Somerset.—Mary, the wife of Gen. J. Leveson Gower, second daughter of the late P. Broke of Broke's Hall in Nacton, and sister to Sir P. B. V. Broke, Bart. captain of the *Shannon*.—In York Place, Baker Street, in his 73d year, William Lewis, Esq. formerly of the East India company's civil service, and member of the Council at Bombay.—At Brancepath Castle, Durham, in his 83d year, W. Russel, Esq. whose mild and amiable qualities had not less endeared him to his family and friends, than his genuine benevolence and public spirit had entitled him to universal respect and es-

teem. Among the many instances of his well-directed munificence and patriotism, may be mentioned an hospital, which he founded and liberally endowed some years ago in the county of Durham, for a considerable number of aged persons, with a school attached for a large establishment of boys and girls. In 1795, Mr Russel was prominently instrumental in raising a large body of infantry in the county of Durham, to the expense of which he mainly contributed; and subsequently, at the cost of several thousand pounds, entirely borne by himself, he raised and equipped a numerous corps of sharpshooters, esteemed one of the most complete in the kingdom. During the late distresses, and up to the moment of his death, he received and maintained the poor, coming from all quarters, in barracks constructed for the purpose, where every requisite comfort and accommodation was provided for them, while he kept alive their habits of industry, by employing such as were able in various works upon his extensive estates. In short, it appeared that the chief gratification arising to him from the immense possessions which the honourable application of his talents had accumulated, was the power they bestowed of more completely discharging the duties of a good subject and a practical Christian. He has left a widow, the daughter of the late Admiral Milbanke; one son, Mat. Russel, Esq. M. P. for Saltash; and two daughters, one of whom is married to Lieut.-Col. Banbury, and the other to Lieut.-Gen. Sir Gordon Drummond, G. C. B.—In St Giles's Workhouse, Thomas Wicham Kent, a very interesting old man, whose hard fate has for several years past excited the commiseration of many persons connected with the arts, from believing him to be the natural son of a Peer, the grandfather of a Duke. He used to say he was born at Bradwell, near Tideswell in Derbyshire, in 1744; had a good education given him; and at a proper age was articled to Mr Joseph Wilton, a celebrated statuary of the day; and having acquired proficiency in this art, went to Rome to complete his studies. For many years afterwards he was employed in the shops of several of our first artists; but this employment somewhat failing him, and being a proficient in music, about the year 1795 he entered into the band of the 101st regiment, in which he remained till about 1800; after which, for a short time, he kept a plaster figure shop in Whetstone Park, near Holborn. About a year ago he became too infirm to make his accustomed calls on the private benefactors, by whom he has for some years been chiefly supported, and some of whom are believed to have tried every effort to get him provided for in a more appropriate way than in the common workhouse; but at last starvation drove him thereto.

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VOL. I.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON

“*Macbeth and King Richard III.*
an Essay, in Answer to Remarks
on some of the Characters of Shak-
speare ; by J. P. Kemble.”

MR EDITOR,

THOUGH arrived at that time of life when men are supposed partial to past times, I will fairly own the superior powers of my countrymen, of the present times, in writing and composition. Yet I may be allowed to remark, that the confidence of publication is at least equal to the abilities, in point of writing, possessed by the present generation. Authorship, formerly a rare and envied distinction, is now so common as to lift a man (I should say a person, for it is now as much a female as a male quality) but little above the mass of men around him ; and if we cannot say, with quite as much justice as formerly, “*Scribimus indocti doctique,*”—for I will own there is more literature among us than our fathers and mothers possessed,—we may at least say, that every thing is published which is written, whether altogether worthy of publication or not.

I am sorry that, in my opinion, the present volume may be classed among those which it might be held unnecessary to publish, because our respect for the author would incline us to wish, that nothing should come from his pen which the public should think unworthy of him. It is indeed an answer to another book or pamphlet of *Mr Whately*, sanctioned by an editor of eminence, *Mr Stevens*. But if

the former book was “idle and unprofitable,” that affords but an inadequate apology for multiplying the offence, by writing another of the same kind.

I am aware, however, that on the subject of which this little volume treats, a book may claim the attention of the public on slighter grounds than on any other topic. SHAKSPEARE is so much the god of British idolatry, that every work relating to him is popular. Hence the numberless critics and commentators who have been read with avidity, not from their own merits, either of learning or of taste, but merely because they criticised or commented on Shakspeare, and, like the scholiasts on Homer, have borrowed an importance from their illustrious subject, with little intrinsic value in their own productions. The works of Shakspeare are, “not to speak it profanely,” the Bible of the drama to us. Their commentators, like those of that sacred book, are received with an interest which their subject only could confer on sometimes very dull and frivolous productions. One author of considerable eminence produced an Essay, very similar to *Mr Kemble’s*, to prove the valour of Falstaff. *Mr Kemble* enters now, for the first time, the field of authorship, to vindicate the personal courage of *Macbeth*,—to controvert the degrading distinction which *Mr Whately* had supposed between that personage and *Richard III*. The first, according to that critic, “having not intrepidity, like *Richard*, but merely resolution, proceeding from exertion, not from nature,—betraying, in enterprize, a degree of fear,

though he is able, when occasion requires, to stifle and subdue it."

On this narrow ground Mr Kemble enters the list with Mr Whately, and his second, Mr Steevens, and provided with a great number of quotations from the tragedy, traces the character of its hero from its opening to its close, as one of determined courage and intrepidity,—a courage not excited by exertion to any particular purpose, but native to the person, and an inherent quality in his mind. I think Mr Kemble has made out the point for which he contends; but I feel in the two characters compared, a distinction more marked, in my opinion, and more important, than that on which Mr Kemble has written, with considerable labour, no fewer than 170 pages.

That distinction seems to me to consist, not in any particular quality, such as that of personal courage, but in the original structure of mind of the two persons represented, distinguished by Shakspeare with his usual intimate knowledge of human nature. That knowledge, with which Shakspeare seems gifted in an almost miraculous degree, enables him, beyond any other dramatist, to individualize his characters. There is nothing general, nothing given in the abstract; every character is a portrait, with those marked and peculiar features by which we immediately recognize the individual. Macbeth and Richard are both ambitious; but their ambition is differently modified, by the different dispositions which the poet has shewn them originally to possess.—There is a process, a gradation, in the crimes and ambition of Macbeth; Richard is from the beginning a villain,—a hard remorseless villain,—with no restraint but his own interest or safety, acting from the impulse of his own dark mind alone, admitting no adviser from without, no conscience from within. Macbeth requires a prompter for his ambition, a more than accomplice in his crimes. That prompter and that accomplice Shakspeare has given him in his wife; and with his wonted depth of discernment of the peculiar attributes of our nature, he has given her that rapid unhesitating resolution in wickedness, which, in female wickedness, is the effect of the weakness, and the quickly as well as strongly excited

feelings of the sex. In love, in hatred, in ambition, the overbearing passion of the moment quite unsexes them; the most timid become bold, the most gentle fierce, the most irresolute resolved. In the attainment of whatever favourite object, women are much less restrained than men, by reflections on the past, or calculations on the future. Lady Macbeth has none of those doubts or fears which come across the mind of her lord; she looks straight forward to the crown, and sees no bar, from humanity or conscience, in the way.

The development of Macbeth's character is one of the finest things in that admirable drama. What has been criticised as a barbarous departure from dramatic rule in Shakspeare, in the construction of his plays, affords, in truth, the means of tracing the growth and progress of character, the current of the human mind, in which he excels all other dramatists, much more completely than an adherence to the unity of *time* could have allowed.—The bursts of passion may be shown in a moment; a story may be compressed, at least in its most interesting parts, into very small compass; but the growth, the gradual ripening of character, cannot be traced but in a considerable space of time. We must be led through many intermediate transactions, before such a character as that of Macbeth can be exhibited to us, changed, by steps so natural as to gain our fullest belief, from the brave and gallant soldier whom Duncan honours, into the bloody and relentless tyrant who wades through blood to the throne, and remains steeped in blood to maintain himself there, yet retains enough of its original tincture of virtue (or at least the sense of virtue) and humanity, as to interest us in his fall at the close of a life sullied by every crime, and which, but for the art of the poet, we should devote to pure unmitigated hatred. In truth, the same intimate knowledge of the human heart, that enabled him to unwind the maze of Macbeth's former conduct, guides the poet in that softening which he has given to his character in the closing scenes. During the bustle of the chase of ambition, such feelings have no room to unfold themselves; but if any pause occurs (such as here the death of the Queen) they re-assert the power which

they originally possessed ; and such is the case with this fiend of Scotland."

His nature is not obdurate like that of RICHARD ; he looks back on his past life, when he is softened by the sense of that forlorn and deserted situation in which he stands, compared with that of the murdered DUNCAN.

" Duncan is in his grave,
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well," &c.

" My way of life
Is fallen into the sear and yellow leaf," &c.

Hence that scarce unwilling pity which we afford him, abated only, not extinguished, by the recollection of his past atrocities.

Personal regard for Mr Kemble makes me, I confess, unwilling to dwell upon a work which I think unworthy of him. I will only quote one or two passages which fall particularly within the scope of his own profession, as a specimen of the style of the book.

" A play is written (says Mr Kemble) on some event, for the purpose of being acted ; and plays are so inseparable from the notion of action, that, in reading them, our reflection, necessarily bodying forth the carriage which it conceives the various characters would sustain on the stage, becomes its own theatre, and gratifies itself with an ideal representation of the piece. This operation of the mind demonstrates, that Mr Whately has in this place once more misconstrued Shakspeare ; for there is no risk in saying, that the eye of a spectator would turn, offended, from the affront offered to credibility, by the impassive levity of manner set down for Banquo in the REMARKS." Page 53.

This is perfectly just ; but we apprehend that the imagination of the reader would go a step higher than that to which Mr K. here conducts it. It is no doubt natural for a person who has often witnessed scenes represented on the stage (it is more particularly natural for Mr Kemble) to refer them to that representation ; but a person conversant with men and books, but who had never seen a play, would refer them to the events actually happening in real life, and the language and deportment of those concerned in them, to the language and deportment which, in such real circumstances, they would have held. The ductility of our imaginations, in supposing ourselves spectators of events at Rome or Athens placed be-

fore us in the stage, has been often remarked. This scenic deception is of a very peculiar kind ; it puts the reality a little way off, but does not altogether hide it from our view. We see Mr Kemble and Mrs Siddons, we know them for Mr K. and Mrs S. ; but we judge of and feel for them as *Coriolanus* and *Volumnia*. It is an improvement on dramatic representation (which in this place I may mention to the honour of Mr Kemble) to bring the scene before us with all the mechanical adjuncts which may assist the deception. The dress of the performers, the streets and temples of the scene, the statues of the temples, and the furniture of apartments, should certainly be brought as near as possible to the costume and other circumstances belonging to the country and place of the representation ; and this is what Mr Kemble, both as an actor and manager, has accomplished, to the great and everlasting improvement of the British stage.

In another passage, Mr K. considers the *moral effect* of this drama, and contradicts the idea of Mr Steevens in the following passage.

" Mr Steevens says—' One of Shakspeare's favourite morals is, that criminality reduces the brave and pusillanimous to a level.'—(Mr Steevens probably meant to say, that criminality reduces the brave to a level with the pusillanimous.)—' *Every puny whipster gets my sword*, exclaims Othello, *for why should honour outlive honesty ?—Where I could not be honest*, says Albany, *I was never valiant*.—Jachimo imputes his *want of manhood* to the heaviness and guilt *within his bosom*.—Hamlet asserts, that *conscience does make cowards of us all* ; and Imogen tells Pisanio, *he may be valiant in a better cause, but now he seems a coward*.' *Shakspeare*, vol. x. p. 297.

" Is there, among these instances, one that approaches to any thing like a parallel with Macbeth ? The sophistry of such perverse trifling with a reader's time and patience, completely exposes itself in the example of Jachimo, who is indeed most unwarily introduced on this occasion. Mr Steevens, for some cause or other, seems determined to be blind on this side ; otherwise, he must have seen, if consciousness of guilt be, as he says, the measure of pusillanimity, that, by his own rule,

Jachimo should have been the victor in his combat with Posthumous; for he ought to have been braver than his adversary, in the same proportion as a vain mischievous liar is still less atrociously a wretch than an ungrateful murderer. Mr Steevens concludes: 'Who then can suppose that Shakspeare would have exhibited his Macbeth with increasing guilt, but undiminished bravery?' *Shakspeare*, vol. x. p. 297.

"The only answer to this dogmatical question is,—Every body;—that is, every body who can read the play, and understand what he reads. Mr Steevens knew that Shakspeare, skilfully preparing us for the mournful change we are about to witness in Macbeth, paints in deep colours the irregular fury of his actions, and the remorse that preys on his heart;—he knew, that the blood-stained monster

—'Cannot buckle his distemper'd cause
Within the belt of rule;'^{*}—

that he feels

'His secret murders sticking on his hands;'[†]
and that the poet finishes this terrific picture of self-condemnation and abhorrence, by adding:—

'His pester'd senses do recoil and start,
When all that is within him doth condemn
Itself for being there.'[‡]—

"But the learned Editor quite forgets that, in the same scene, good care is taken that the tyrant shall not so far forfeit all claim to our esteem, as to fall into contempt, and be entirely odious to our sight. His original valour remains undiminished, and buoys him up with wild vehemence in this total wreck of his affairs: in spite of us, he commands our admiration, when we see him—hated, abandoned, overwhelmed by calamity, public and domestic, still persist, unshrinking, to brave his enemies, and manfully prepare against the siege with which their combined armies threaten him in his almost un-garrisoned fortress:—

Cath. 'Great Dunsinane he strongly fortifies;'[§]—

And the English general presently after says to him:—

Siw. 'We learn no other, but the confident tyrant

Keeps still in Dunsinane, and will endure
Our sitting down before it.'^{||}

"In the first speech which we hear from the mouth of Macbeth in his reverse of fortune, Shakspeare still continues to show an anxiety that, though we detest the tyrant for his cruelties, we should yet respect him for his courage:—

Macb. 'Bring me no more reports; let them fly all;

Till Birnam-wood remove to Dunsinane,
I cannot taint with fear. What's the boy Malcolm?

Was he not born of woman? The spirits that know

All mortal consequents, pronounc'd me thus:
Fear not, Macbeth; no man that's born of woman

Shall e'er have power on thee."^{*}—Then fly, false Thanes,

And mingle with the English epicures:
The mind I sway by, and the heart I bear,
Shall never sagg with doubt, nor shake with fear![†]

But the moral effect of this play seems very little connected with the courage or personal valour of Macbeth; it is produced by the delineation which the poet has given of the progress of his criminal ambition; to warn us against the first deviation from rectitude,—the first yielding to temptations arising from our self-interest or desire of advancement, if our road to such objects lies through crime and inhumanity; to

* 'Mr Steevens' edition has, for an obvious cause, been used in the quotations from Shakspeare from this Essay: It is time, however, to protest, in the strongest terms, against the unwarrantable liberties he continually takes with his author. If Heminge and Condell were, in fairness, chargeable with all the faults which Mr Steevens, their unsparing censor, industriously lays to their account, still they have not done Shakspeare all the injury he would receive, if the interpolations, omissions, and transpositions, of the edition of 1803 should ever be permitted to form the text of his works. This gentleman certainly had many of the talents and acquirements expected in a good editor of our poet; but still he wanted more than one of the most requisite of them. Mr Steevens had no car for the colloquial metre of our old dramatists: it is not possible, on any other supposition, to account for his whimsical desire, and the pains he takes, to fetter the enchanting freedom of Shakspeare's numbers, and compel them into the heroic march and measured cadence of epic versification. The *native wood notes wild*, that could delight the cultivated ear of Milton, must not be modulated anew, to indulge the fastidiousness of those who read verses by their fingers.'

† Macbeth, Act V. Scene III.

* Macbeth, Act V. Scene II.

† Ibid. ‡ Ibid. § Ibid.

|| Ibid. Act V. Scene IV.

show us how the soul can become hardened by degrees, till she loses all her original regard for virtue, all the former better feelings of her nature.

I cannot help expressing my regret that Mr K. should have published this little volume, particularly as it may be supposed the precursor and specimen of a great work, which it has been said he meditates in the leisure which his retirement from the stage will now allow him to command. I have heard, that he means to devote that leisure to the illustration of his favourite Shakspeare, and the other less known dramatists of the olden time. I hope he will prosecute this design, which the bent of his studies, both as a scholar and an actor, gives him such favourable opportunities of successfully accomplishing. But let him not confine himself to verbal criticism or minute remark; and, above all, let him avoid any *polemical* writing on Shakspeare, of which we have already too much. Let him study and illustrate the authors to whom we allude in their greater attributes,—in their delineation of mind and of character, amidst the eventful scenes in which they have placed the persons of their dramas,—in their power of placing those before us in their genuine colours, to instruct as well as to delight their readers—to give moral to fiction, and force to truth.

SENEX.

with it a train of overpowering recollections. When there is real beauty in a musical air, associations of this kind greatly enhance it. Every Englishman who has been fortunate enough to hear the melodies of Scotland sung in the land that gave them birth, with the touching simplicity and pathos infused into them by those who deeply feel the sympathies which they are fitted to excite, must be alive to a degree of pleasure from a Scottish air, which, without this association, it could never have communicated.—It is moreover remarkable, that, in some cases, the ordinary effect of a melody may be entirely reversed, by a change of the circumstances in which it happens to be heard. Thus, we are somewhere told by Mr Boswell, in his *Life of Dr Johnson*, that the merry airs of the Beggar's Opera, when accidentally heard by him in Scotland, affected him with melancholy, by bringing to his mind various pleasures of the English metropolis, where he had first listened to them, and the friends then so widely separated from him, in whose society he had happened to be.

It is on the same principle of association that we are to explain the effect of particular instruments of music, in exciting trains of feeling in some degree appropriate to them. The “spirit stirring drum” necessarily brings with it the idea of military parade and glory. And the organ, being usually the accompaniment of sacred music, naturally leads the mind to the subjects with which habit has connected it. On the same principle, we are to explain the effect of particular tunes, which, having always been associated with certain emotions, have a never-failing power of rekindling them, and have thus been rendered powerful auxiliaries in the excitement of patriotism or of loyalty.

If we examine the history of musical taste in any individual, we shall find that a relish for simple melody has been the first step in its attainment; and that a perception of the pleasure of harmony has been generally a slow and gradual acquirement. In a few instances, however, where an extraordinary ear for music has been early manifested, the power of discriminating harmony has so rapidly followed a taste for melody, as almost to have appeared coeval with it. This was remarkably the case with a gentleman,

CURSORY REMARKS ON MUSIC, ESPECIALLY ON THE SOURCES OF THE PLEASURE WHICH IT COMMUNICATES.

(Concluded from page 347.)

IN attempting to account for the pleasure derived from melody, I have purposely avoided alluding to that kind of gratification which arises from the excitement of obvious associations; because, though these often heighten greatly the enjoyment, yet they are by no means essential to it. In some instances, associations of this kind, so far from being productive of pleasurable feelings, become sources of the keenest mental anguish, as in the *maladie du pays*, so strongly excited in the Swiss by an air, which, to an English ear, certainly seems little calculated to excite emotion, but to a native of that happy country, brings

at this day of great and deserved celebrity, whose early history, distinguished by a wonderful prematurity of musical taste and skill, has fortunately been preserved by Dr Burney.* At the age of only eighteen months, Master Crotch shewed a decided preference for the pleasures of music, by deserting his playthings, and even his food, to listen to it; and when only two years old, and unable to speak, in order to induce his father, whose skill in music seems to have been very limited, to play his favourite tunes, the child would touch the key-note on the organ, or, if that was not enough, would play two or three of the first notes of the air. At the age of two years and three weeks, he had taught himself to play the first part of God Save the King on the organ. In the course of a few days he made himself master of the treble of the second part; and the day after attempted the bass, which he performed correctly, with the exception of a single note. In about two months after this period, he was able to play several passages from voluntaries, which had only once been performed in his presence, by the organist of the cathedral at Norwich. About the same time, he was capable of making a bass to any melody which he had recently caught by his ear. At the age of only two years and a half, he was able to distinguish, at a distance, and out of sight of the instrument, any note that was struck upon it, within half a note, which, Dr Burney observes, is beyond the power of many old and skilful performers. Another wonderfully premature attainment was, his being able to transpose, into the most extraneous and difficult keys, whatever he played, and to contrive an extemporary bass to easy melodies, when performed by another person on the same instrument. From that time to the present he has continued to advance in reputation; and is now, I believe, considered as the most scientific musician that Great Britain can boast.

Examples of the same kind have occurred in Mozart, in the two Messrs Wesley, and in a few other persons; and they would almost warrant the conclusion, that the ear has an instinctive power of discriminating harmony, independently of education or

experience. I know, indeed, no other principle on which we can explain the fact, that the pleasure of melody, even to a person of simple and natural taste, is greatly heightened by harmony, if not too intricate and multifarious. May not the pleasure which is thus occasioned, bear some analogy to that derived from symmetry and proportion in visible objects,—qualities, the absence of which is quickly discerned, even by a common eye, in objects that are familiar to it?

In the usual acceptation of language, only an agreeable *succession* of sounds is called melody, and only the *co-existence* of agreeable sounds harmony. An ingenious speculation, however, has been proposed by Dr Franklin, in a letter to Lord Kames, by which he would resolve all melody into harmony. The hypothesis is founded on a quality ascertained to exist in our organs of sense, viz. that they have the power of retaining, for a time, any impression made by an external object; in consequence of which, in a series of sensations, any one impression becomes intermingled with that which immediately precedes, and with that which immediately follows it. This law of sensation, so far as it is applicable to the phenomena of vision, had not escaped the sagacity of Dr Franklin; but it has since been more fully developed, and ingeniously illustrated, by Dr Darwin, in his *Essay on Ocular Spectra*.* On looking long and attentively at a bright object, as the setting sun, and then shutting the eyes, or excluding the light, an image, resembling in form the object that was contemplated, continues some time to be visible. This appearance in the eye Dr Darwin calls the *ocular spectrum* of the object. That a similar power exists in the ear, is highly probable, since, as Dr Franklin observes, “we are capable of retaining, for some moments, a perfect idea of the pitch of a past sound, so as to compare it with the pitch of a succeeding sound. Thus, in tuning an instrument, a good ear can as easily determine that two strings are in unison, by sounding them separately, as by sounding them together. Their disagreement,” he adds, “is also as easily, I believe I may say more easily, and better distinguished when

* Philosophical Transactions, lxix.

* See Darwin's *Zoonomia*.

sounded separately." This ability of comparing the pitch of a present to the pitch of a past tone, is, in common language, ascribed to the memory; but Dr Franklin distinctly expresses his belief, that it depends on a property of the ear, similar to that which exists in the eye; and on this principle he explains the sense of harmony between present and past sounds, in which, according to his theory, much of the pleasure of melody consists.

The gratification derived from the more complicated productions of harmony, it can scarcely be doubted, is to be explained on entirely different principles from that which arises either from the simple strains of melody, or from harmony, in which the expression of the melody predominates. Melody appears to be an universal language, addressing itself to the heart, and powerfully exciting its affections and sympathies. But to enjoy the more elaborate productions of harmony, a refinement of taste is necessary, attainable only by great cultivation, and enhanced by a knowledge of the principles of music as a science. The pleasure excited in a person thus accomplished, resembles that of a painter, who, in examining a picture, is capable of discovering both faults and beauties, in design and in colouring, that escape the eye of a spectator, who may yet be deeply affected by the general expression of the performance.

From this point begins the progress of luxurious refinement in music, by which, whatever it may have gained in the estimation of the adept, has been lost, and more than lost, by betraying it of its natural charms. It has been found necessary to excite enjoyment by the expedient of perpetual novelty, and by substituting surprise, at the skill of the performer, for that simple pleasure which has its origin in the best affections of our nature. Hence the ear has been palled with harmony, and our public performances of music have often been rendered irksome and disgusting, to all persons of uncorrupted taste, by compositions destitute of expression and character, and incapable of exciting emotion. Another evil, arising from this sacrifice of meaning to the display of skill, is, that music is every day becoming an attainment of greater difficulty,—and that from being the enjoyment of our social hours, in the bosoms of our

own families, it is in danger of falling, not perhaps as in ancient Rome, into the hands of slaves, but into those of professional performers only. It has become painful to the young and the diffident to incur the risk of disgusting that fastidiousness of taste, which cannot be gratified, unless difficulties of execution are overcome, that may display the skill of the performer, but can never touch the feelings of the heart. If any proof were wanting of the superior charms of simple music over harmony thus complicated, it might be furnished by what every person must have observed at public musical performances. At these, intricate pieces of music are often listened to with general languor and apathy, till the introduction of a popular melody, harmonized with taste and forbearance, awakens the dormant feelings of every hearer, and calls forth one universal expression of delight. This effect is sometimes produced by a melody new to the audience, and incapable, therefore, of exciting the feelings, through the medium of established associations.

There is one subject, connected with the theory of the effects of music, on which I should have hazarded a few remarks, if this paper had not already attained too great a length,—I mean the moral influence of music. Whether music has, or has not, a tendency favourable to virtue, is an inquiry of considerable importance, and one, for the investigation of which we are not without some data. Examples have been collected by writers on this subject, in which there appears to have been a connexion between a national attachment to music, and purity of national character. Facts of this kind, however, scarcely justify, to the full extent, the inferences which have been drawn from them; not only because it may reasonably be doubted whether the taste for music has not been the consequence, rather than the cause of general refinement of manners and conduct, but because national character is founded on so many circumstances, that nothing is more difficult than to distinguish between what has been essential to its production, and what has been adventitious. Authority, therefore, which would at once decide the question in the affirmative, must be received in this case with

great hesitation. It is perhaps taking firmer ground, to argue from the constitution of our nature, that whatever is capable of exciting emotion may be applied to a moral purpose; but it is for the moral influence of simple and expressive music only, that I feel disposed to prefer this claim. Between great refinement of musical taste, and purity of life and conduct, there appears unfortunately to be no necessary union; for we too often find the former combined with the most sensual and profligate habits. It would not be more unjust, however, to charge this accidental coincidence upon music as a defect, than it would be to impute to painting or to poetry, that those noble arts have been sometimes employed in inflaming the most licentious passions. In minds early trained to the practice of what is estimable in conduct and in principle, there can be little doubt that cultivation of taste sheds a favourable influence over the moral judgment, and gives birth to a delicacy of sentiment, which

“Aids and strengthens Virtue where it meets her,

And imitates her actions where she is not.”

W. H.

SOME ACCOUNT OF BILLY MARSHAL,
A GYPSEY CHIEF.

MR EDITOR,

AMONG some instructive and many very entertaining articles in your Magazine, I have been a good deal amused in reading your account of the gypsies, and more particularly of the gypsies of our own country. The race has certainly degenerated (if I may be allowed to use the expression), and is in some risk of becoming extinct, whether to the advantage of society or not I will leave to the profound to determine. In the mean time, I am very well pleased that you have united with the anonymous author of *Guy Mannering*, in recording the existence, the manners, and the customs, of this wonderful people.

But, I have been, I assure you, in no small degree disappointed, when reading the names of the Faas, the Baileys, the Gordons, the Shaws, the Browns, the Keiths, the Kennedys, the Ruthvens, the Youngs, the Taits, the Douglasses, the Blythes, the Allans, and the Montgomeries, &c.—

to observe so noted a family as the *Marshals* altogether omitted. I beg leave to add, that your author will be considered either a very ignorant, or a very partial historian, by all the readers and critics in the extensive districts of Galloway and Ayrshire, if he persists in passing over in silence the distinguished family of Billy Marshal, and its numerous *cadets*. I cannot say that I, as an individual, owe any obligations to the late Billy Marshal; but, sir, I am one of an old family in the stewardry of Galloway, with whom Billy was intimate for nearly a whole century. He visited regularly, twice a year, my great-grandfather, grandfather, and father, and partook, I dare say, of their hospitality: but he made a grateful and ample return; for during all the days of Billy's natural life, which the sequel will shew not to have been few, the *washings* could have been safely left out all night, without any thing, from a sheet or a tablecloth down to a dishclout, being in any danger. During that long period of time, there never was a goose, turkey, duck, or hen, taken away, but what could have been clearly traced to the fox, the brock, or the fumart; and I have heard an old female domestic of ours declare, that she had known Billy Marshal and his gang, again and again, mend all the “kettles, pans, and *crackit pigs*, in the house, and make *twa* or three dozen o' horn spoons into the bargain, and never *tak a farthing o' the laird's siller*.” I am sorry that I cannot give you any very minute history of my hero: however, I think it a duty I owe on account of my family, not to allow, as far as I can hinder it, the memory, and name, of so old a friend and benefactor to fall into oblivion, when such people as the Faas and Baileys, &c. are spoken of.

Where he was born I cannot tell. Who were his descendants I cannot tell; I am sure he could not do it himself, if he were living. It is known that they were prodigiously numerous; I dare say, *numberless*. For a great part of his long life, he reigned with sovereign sway over a numerous and powerful gang of gypsey tinkers, who took their range over Carrick in Ayrshire, the Carrick mountains, and over the stewardry and shire of Galloway; and now and then, by way of improving themselves, and seeing more of the world, they crossed at Donagh-

adce, and visited the counties of Down and Derry. I am not very sure about giving you up *Meg Merrilies* quite so easily; I have reason to think, she was a Marshal, and not a Gordon: and we folks in Galloway think this attempt of the Borderers, to rob us of *Meg Merrilies*, no proof that they have become quite so religious and pious, as your author would have us to believe, but rather that, with their religion and piety, they still retain some of their *ancient habits*. We think this attempt to deprive us of *Meg Merrilies* almost as bad as that of the descendants of the barbarous Picts, now inhabiting the banks of the Dee in Aberdeenshire, who some years ago attempted to run off with the beautiful lyric of *Mary's Dream*; and which we were under the necessity of proving, in one of the courts of Apollo, to be the effusion of Low's muse, on the classic and romantic spot, situated at the conflux of the Dee and the Ken, in the stewardry of Galloway. But to return from this digression to Billy Marshal:—I will tell you every thing more about him I know; hoping this may catch the eye of some one who knew him better, and who will tell you more.

Billy Marshal's account of himself was this: he was born in or about the year 1666; but he might have been mistaken as to the exact year of his birth; however, the fact never was doubted, of his having been a private soldier in the army of King William, at the battle of the Boyne. It was also well known, that he was a private in some of the British regiments, which served under the great Duke of Marlborough in Germany, about the year 1705. But at this period, Billy's military career in the service of his country ended. About this time he went to his commanding officer, one of the *M'Guffogs* of Ruscoe, a very old family in Galloway, and asked him if he had any commands for his native country: being asked if there was any opportunity, he replied, yes; he was going to Keltonhill fair, having for some years made it a rule never to be absent. His officer knowing his man, thought it needless to take any very strong measure to hinder him; and Billy was at Keltonhill accordingly.

Now Billy's destinies placed him in a high *sphere*; it was about this period, that, either electively, or by

usurpation, he was placed at the head of that *mighty* people in the south west, whom he governed with equal prudence and talent for the long space of eighty or ninety years. Some of his admirers assert, that he was of *royal ancestry*, and that he succeeded by the laws of hereditary succession; but no regular annals of *Billy's house* were kept, and oral tradition and testimony weigh heavily against this assertion. From any research I have been able to make, I am strongly disposed to think, that, in this crisis of his life, Billy Marshal had been no better than Julius Cæsar, Richard III., Oliver Cromwell, Hyder Ally, or Napoleon Bonaparte: I do not mean to say, that he waded through as much blood as some of those, to seat himself on a throne, or to grasp at the diadem and sceptre; but it was shrewdly suspected, that Billy Marshal had stained his character and his hands with human blood. His predecessor died very suddenly, it never was supposed by his own hand, and he was buried as privately about the foot of Cairnsmuir, Craig Nelder, or the Corse of Slakes, without the ceremony, or, perhaps more properly speaking, the benefit of a *precognition* being taken, or an *inquest* held by a coroner's jury. During this long reign, he and his followers were not outdone in their exploits, by any of the colonies of Kirk-Yetholm, Horncliff, Spital, or Lochmaben. The following anecdote will convey a pretty correct notion, of what kind of personage Billy was, in the evening of his life; as for his early days, I really know nothing more of them than what I have already told.

The writer of this, in the month of May 1789, had returned to Galloway after a long absence: he soon learned that Billy Marshal, of whom he had heard so many tales in his childhood, was still in existence. Upon one occasion he went to Newton-Stewart, with the late Mr *M'Culloch* of Barholm and the late Mr *Hannay* of Bargaly, to dine with Mr *Samuel M'Caul*. Billy Marshal then lived at the hamlet or clachan of Polnure, a spot beautifully situated on the burn or stream of that name: we called on our old hero,—he was at home,—he never *denied* himself,—and soon appeared;—he walked slowly, but firmly towards the carriage, and asked Mr *Hannay*, who was a warm friend of his, how he was?—Mr *Hannay* asked if

he knew who was in the carriage? he answered, that his eyes "had failed him a *gude dale*;" but added, that he saw his friend Barholm, and that he could see a youth sitting betwixt them, whom he did not know. I was introduced, and had a gracious shake of his hand. He told me I was setting out in life, and admonished me to "*tak care o' my han', and do naething to dishonor the gude stock o' folk that I was come o'.*" he added, that I was the fourth generation of us he had been acquaint wi'. Each of us paid a small pecuniary tribute of respect,—I attempted to add to mine, but Barholm told me, he had fully as much as would be put to a good use. We were returning the same way, betwixt ten and eleven at night, after spending a pleasant day, and taking a cheerful glass with our friend Mr M'Caul; we were descending the beautifully wooded hills, above the picturesque glen of Polnure,—my two companions were napping,—the moon shone clear,—and all nature was quiet, excepting Polnure burn, and the dwelling of Billy Marshal,—the postillion stopt (in these parts the well-known, and well-liked Johnny Whurk), and turning round with a voice which indicated terror, he said, "Gude guide us, *there's folk singing psalms in the wud!*" My companions awoke and listened,—Barholm said, "psalms, sure enough;" but Bargaly said, "the deil a-bit o' them are psalms." We went on, and stopt again at the door of the old king: we then heard Billy go through a great many stanzas of a song, in such a way that convinced us that his memory and voice, had, at any rate, not failed him; he was joined by a numerous and powerful chorus. It is quite needless to be so minute as to give any account of the song which Billy sung; it will be enough to say, that my friend Barholm was completely wrong, in supposing it to be a psalm; it resembled in no particular, psalm, paraphrase, or hymn. We called him out again,—he appeared much brisker than he was in the morning: we advised him to go to bed; but he replied, that "he *didna* think he wad be muckle in his bed that night,—they had to *tak* the country in the morning (meaning, that they were to begin a ramble over the country), and that they "were just *takin* a *wee drap drink* to the health of our hon-

ours, wi' the lock siller we had gi'en them." I shook hands with him for the last time,—he then called himself above one hundred and twenty years of age: he died about 1790. His great age never was disputed to the extent of more than three or four years. The oldest people in the country allowed the account to be correct.—The great-grandmother of the writer of this article died at the advanced age of one hundred and four; her age was correctly known. She said, that *Wull Marshal* was a man when she was a *bitt callant*, (provincially, in Galloway, a very young girl.) She had no doubt as to his being fifteen or sixteen years older than herself, and he survived her several years. His long reign, if not *glorious*, was in the main fortunate for himself and his people. Only one great calamity befel him and them, during that long space of time in which he held the reins of government. It may have been already suspected, that with Billy Marshal ambition was a ruling passion; and this bane of human fortune had stimulated in him a desire to extend his dominions, from the *Brigg end* of Dumfries to the Newton of Ayr, at a time when he well knew the Braes of Glen-Nap, and the Water of Doon, to be his western precinct. He reached the Newton of Ayr, which I believe is in Kyle; but there he was opposed, and compelled to recross the river, by a powerful body of tinkers from Argyll or Dumbarton. He said, in his *bulletins*, that they were supported by strong bodies of Irish sailors, and Kyle colliers. Billy had no *artillery*, but his *cavalry* and *infantry* suffered very severely. He was obliged to leave a great part of his *baggage*, *provisions*, and *camp equipage*, behind him; consisting of kettles, pots, pans, blankets, crockery, horns, pigs, poultry, &c. A large proportion of shelties, asses, and mules, were driven into the water and drowned, which occasioned a *heavy* loss, in creels, panniers, hampers, tinkers' tools, and cooking utensils; and although he was as well appointed, as to a *medical staff*, as such expeditions usually were, in addition to those who were missing, many died of their wounds. However, on reaching Maybole with his broken and dispirited troops, he was joined by a faithful ally from the county of Down; who, unlike *other allies* on such occa-

sions, did not forsake him in his adversity. This junction enabled our hero to rally, and pursue in his turn: a pitched battle was again fought, somewhere about the Brigg of Doon or Alloway Kirk; when both sides, as is usual, claimed a victory; but, however this may have been, it is believed that this disaster, which happened A. D. 1712, had slaked the thirst of Billy's ambition: He was many years in recovering from the effects of this great *political* error; indeed, it had nearly proved as fatal to the fortunes of Billy Marshal, as the ever memorable Russian campaign did to Napoleon Bonaparte, about the same year in the succeeding century.

It is usual for writers, to give the character along with the death of their prince or hero: I would like to be excused from the performance of any such task, as drawing the character of Billy Marshal; but it may be done in a few words, by saying that he had from nature a strong mind, with a vigorous and active person; and that, either naturally or by acquirement, he possessed every *mental* and *personal* quality, which was requisite for one who was placed in his *high station*, and who held sovereign power over his *fellow creatures* for so great a length of time: I would be glad if I could, with impartiality, close my account here; but it becomes my duty to add, that, (from expediency, it is believed, not from choice) with the exception of intemperate drinking, treachery, and ingratitude, he practised every crime which is incident to human nature,—those of the deepest dye, I am afraid, cannot with truth be included in the exception: In short, his people met with an irreparable loss in the death of their king and leader; but it never was alleged, that the moral world sustained any loss by the death of the man. L.

Edinburgh, May 26, 1817.

although considerably aged, Maidens! whose toilet is made on the primerosed banks of Helicon! Ye who, bending o'er the mirror of its glassy water, gaze on your unfading charms, the soft carnation of whose cheeks no years can wither, the lilies of whose skin no sorrows have defaced! Ye, in whose school the youthful Homer conned his immortal task, and who hung with the freshest garlands of the sky the cradle of the infant Shakspeare! Ye who appear to have lived for ever, yet are ever young,—who have sung for ever, yet have never tired,—whilst responsive to your melody, your accomplished leader and near relation, Apollo, strikes on his golden lyre the inexpressive symphony,—hear me, ye gentle ladies! breathe but one whisper of approval; bend but for a moment your illustrious eyes on these incipient labours. Sprinkle on the head of your youthful votary 'one little palmful of celestial dew; and gild, with one immortal smile, his daring efforts, who is about to soar into the world of unknown existence.'

And now, having discharged my conscience of this debt of invocation, I can proceed with a lighter heart to my narration, confident of the assistance of these discreet gentlewomen, whom, you know well, sweet and judicious reader, to be none other than the intellectual accoucheurs to all poets in the straw.

The moment my aerial companion had waved her wand, a deep and silvery cloud rose, as it seemed to me, from the little stream that murmured hard by. Ascending slowly, but constantly extending itself as it arose, it in a short time had enveloped the whole prospect; and the hills, the woods, the rivulet itself, and all the lovely scenery of the landscape, began to float before my eyes, like the green fields of Yemen in the visions of the faithful. In a few moments they entirely vanished, and I found myself surrounded by the same thick cloud, which seemed however to be gradually assuming a more decided colour, although its deep and waving curtain still left me utterly unable to divine what was passing beneath it.

"Listen," said my Conductress, "and try if you can discern any sounds in the cloud?" I listened deeply attentive, and methought I could distinguish something like the faint and distant

FRAGMENT OF A LITERARY ROMANCE.

Continued from p. 387.

AND NOW, when I consider the greatness of my subject, it is quite impossible for me to proceed without a suitable invocation.

"Come, then, ye blessed Muses! ye immortal Nine! ye ever beautiful,

hum of voices. After a short time the sounds became deeper, and this was the first circumstance which gave me the suspicion, that, although insensible to any thing like motion, I was actually travelling through the heavens to some unknown region. Of the truth of this I became soon satisfactorily convinced. For, keeping my eyes fixed intently on the cloud before me, I could discern its whole body begin to assume slowly a mild and rosy hue (not unlike that lovely colour which, after sunset, you may have seen in a clear December evening): the murmur of the voices I had before heard became more audible, and at last, looking stedfastly before me, I could distinguish several dim and indistinct figures, sometimes moving, sometimes at rest, in the cloudy medium.

“We shall soon reach the end of our journey,” said my beautiful Conductress. “You already discern in the distance some of the inhabitants of the Paradise of Philosophic and Literary Spirits. When I say Paradise, I here use the word not so much in the sense of your own language, as in that of its original Greek derivative, *παράδεισος*, an enclosed situation; for you will soon perceive that there are many comparatively inferior spirits here, whom you would hardly expect to meet with in what you might have erroneously supposed, from its being so much more beautiful than your own earth, a literary heaven.”

As she spoke we had arrived on a kind of eminence; the cloud with which we had been surrounded became gradually thinner; and, as its waving folds tinged with a rosy hue, floated slowly in the breeze, it disclosed from beneath it, at intervals, that beautiful picture which now stretched itself in varied extension below me. I saw an extensive valley, surrounded on all sides by a range of green mountains, which appeared at a great distance. Their height was considerable, their outline bold and striking. In the little vallies, which formed themselves between these mountains, I could discern the sparkling of numberless rivulets, which, flowing down their parent hills like so many veins of diamond, watered and cooled the valley, and gave an uncommon verdure to the scenery through which they flowed. The ground was varied;

and the sides of many of the lower hills were richly fringed with woods, which extended themselves into the valley, not in those unmeaning clumps affixed by the niggard rules of art, but in those grand and liberal masses which mark the unsparing hand of Nature. Towards the upper end of the valley, and partly hid by the winding form it had assumed, and the woods which in some places broided its banks, was a pure and transparent lake. It was studded and beautified exceedingly by many little islands; and as its surface was as pellucid as a mirror, it is impossible for me to describe that lovely and softened scene which shone reflected beneath the quiet of its wave.

These islands were partly wooded; and, embosomed in their groves, I could discern the spires and colonnades which seemed to me the dwellings of this world above.*

Throughout the valley I perceived many groups of figures, which, as they wandered along the borders of the lake, or winded through the alleys and passes in the wood, seemed engaged in conversation or in search of amuse-

* After writing this description of the Paradise of Literary Spirits (the outline of which is borrowed from Bernier's beautiful account of the Valley of Kashmere), I met with the following fine picture of the Celtic Paradise.

“The isle spread large before him like a pleasing dream of the soul, where distance fades not on the sight—where nearness fatigues not the eye. It had its gently sloping hills of green, nor did they wholly want their clouds. But the clouds were bright and transparent, and each involved in its bosom the source of a stream: a beautiful stream, which, wandering down the steep, was like the joint notes of the half-touched harp to the distant ear. The vallies were open and free to the ocean. Trees loaded with leaves, which scarcely waved to the light breeze, were scattered on the green declivities and rising grounds. The rude winds walked not on the mountain. No storm took its course through the sky. All was calm and bright. The pure sun of autumn shone from the sky on the fields. He hastened not to the west for repose; nor was he seen to rise in the east. He sits in his noonday height, and looks obliquely on the noble isle. In each valley is its slow moving stream. The pure waters swell over the banks, and yet abstain from the fields. The showers disturb them not; nor are they lessened by the heat of the sun. On the rising hills are the halls of the departed, the high-roofed dwellings of the heroes of old.”

ment. Some companies were seated on the green banks of the little streams which flowed into the lake. Some were walking in those islands which studded its bosom, or were busy in culling the flowers, whose fragrance perfumed the air around me. Others, seated beneath some spreading tree, or reclined on the mossy carpet at its root, seemed devoted to philosophic discussion; whilst a few solitaries were seen wandering in some of the more distant groves, or had retired to court the solemn intercourse of their own thoughts in the more secluded corners of the landscape.

We now entered the valley itself; and looking up, I saw, to my astonishment, in the air, a great number of beautiful little mortals, or rather immortals, with wings on their backs, of variegated colours and very rich plumage, and dressed in airy vestments of every different tint which can be conceived. Some were standing in groups, seemingly as easily in the air as ourselves on the ground. Others, fluttering about, were chasing each other in sport. Some, with baskets in their hands, and seated on the corner of a cloud, were poring with their little heads into the baskets (an occupation afterwards explained to me). Others were employed in dancing; but the figure was unlike any thing I had ever seen before, being half-flying, half-hopping; whilst their musician, a gay little gentleman, with his pipe and tabor, sat in the air; and, whilst his eyes sparkled with delight, and his feet quivered with anxiety to join them, kept clapping his wings in unison to his own music.

At this sight I could not conceal my astonishment. An exclamation of delight escaped me, and I turned to my Conductress. "These beings," said she, "whose appearance seems to give you so much pleasure, are the servants or domestics of this Paradise. We employ them in all our errands, and they are none other than the Eastern Peris,*

* "Dans le Caherman Nama (Roman fameux de Perse) les Dives ayant pris en guerre quelques unes de ces Péris les enfermèrent dans des cages de fer, qu'ils suspendirent aux plus hauts arbres qu'ils purent trouver, où leurs compagnes les venoient de temps en temps visiter, avec des odeurs les plus précieuses. Ces odeurs, ou parfums étoient la nourriture ordinaire des Péris."

D'Herbétot, Bibliothèque Orientale, sous le mot Péri.

or Spirits of Gennistan, so deservedly famous in Arabian romance. They are composed of so pure and ethereal an essence, that if their little tunics were removed, you would be surprised at the transparency and beauty of their shape. This is in some measure occasioned by their living entirely on the odours of flowers, which they imbibe from those little baskets which you see in their hands."—"Those little gentlemen then, said I, "who surprised me by burying their heads in their baskets, are probably inhaling their fragrant dinner on the corner of the cloud yonder."—"You are quite right," she replied; and raising her wand in the direction where the Peris were assembled, one of them immediately perceived the signal, and came flying towards us, having slung his basket or flower-scrip on his shoulder; alighting, he bent one knee to the ground, and, placing his hand on his forehead, made the Eastern sign of obeisance,—then springing lightly up, he waited in silence for our orders.

"Peri," said my Conductress, "what is going on amongst my literary friends, your masters, in the valley? I have brought a stranger with me, my particular friend, and I could wish to have something new and striking,—some great public sight, or rare and signal occurrence, which might be worthy of his notice."—"Dear mistress," replied the little Spirit, "you could not possibly have arrived at a more happy time. The gaieties of our valley have but just commenced; and this very night, Paulius Jovius gives a rout at his villa on the lake; and to-morrow there is to be a *select hop* at Hugo Grotius', in honour of his little daughter Cornelia. The very last cards which I distributed were to Torquato Tasso and Sir Thomas Urquhart; but it is most fortunate that, owing to Scipio and Lælius being absent on a tour, I have still two left." Saying this, the dear Peri pulled out, from below the folds of his tunic, two purple-coloured cards with golden letters on them,* and pre-

The agency of these little spirits has been at length introduced into English poetry in Moore's very charming romance of *Lalla Rookh*, under the tale of Paradise and the Peri, in which all the warm imagery, and all the glowing colours of an Eastern imagination, are united to illustrate a nobler moral than is generally found in Oriental Poetry.

* The richest books of the ancients were written upon purple-coloured parchment,

sented them to me and my Conductress. On the first I could read,

“Paulus Jovius at home
from 9 to 12.”

And on the second, *Hugo Grotius* requests the honour, in the usual style, and dated, *Villa Grotiana*. Having acquitted herself in this polite manner, the Peri addressed herself to flight, but first pointing to a figure which we now saw approaching us, “see there,” said she, “yonder comes the *Sieur de Montaigne*, as talkative a gentleman as any in the valley. He will give you all the news; and, as his acquaintance is most extensive, you could not have a better *Cicerone*.” Saying this, she made another obeisance, sprung up into the air, and joined her companions. *Montaigne* coming up soon after, immediately joined us, and did ample justice to the character the Peri had given him. He was a dark, ill-favoured, strong made, little man; and I perceived he had been reading a book, which, on addressing us, he immediately closed. With that spirit of polite officiousness which is the characteristic of his nation, he told us he had observed the Peri giving us cards, of course to *Paulus Jovius*’ rout, and that he would think himself fortunate in having the honour of accompanying us. “I was most agreeably interrupted,” said he, “by your arrival, for I had just been reading, or rather fretting, for the last hour, and that’s a great deal for me, over a work which has but lately arrived from your world (turning to me), a French work too, and by a gentle countrywoman, *Madame de Stael*; but from such extraordinary verbiage, such unmeaning theorizing, Heaven hereafter defend my poor head. She’s a remarkable woman too, and has some great ideas and truly original thoughts about her, but such a volubility of words—such a successful obscurity—such terms of unknown and mysterious meaning, that to one who is an old author like myself, and uninitiated in this new school, all the sense there is seems strangled in the birth, and smothered in its efforts to get to light.

“That rascal of ours, *Rousseau*, was

with letters in liquid gold. These gorgeous species of manuscripts are alluded to both by *Propertius* and *Ovid*. The covers of their manuscripts also were often enriched with precious stones.

the first who introduced this verbiage. He was, however, a great man, and I respect his genius. But this lady, sir,—Why, *Rousseau* is nothing to her.”

I was so perfectly thunderstruck at hearing this violent exordium of the old *sieur*’s, and directed too against one of the most eloquent and popular authors of the present day, that I stood for some time in perfect silence.

He, however, like all Frenchmen, more attentive to the elucidation of his subject than to the dispositions of his audience, pursued the point in a still severer strain of invective. “Here, sir,” said he, (holding out the small *Treatise De L’Influence, des Passions*) “here is a work, sir, professedly on the passions, but truly embracing almost every subject under heaven. This I have had the consummate patience to read from beginning to end without understanding a single syllable. Nay, had it been from end to beginning it had been quite the same thing to me. This work, in short, sir,” said he, affecting great gravity, but smiling insidiously as he spoke, “this work will be read when *Pascal*, *Fontenelle*, and *Voltaire*,—when, in the words of *Madame* herself, our *grands prosateurs* are forgotten,*—but not till then. I have been very prolix and talkative,” said he, “but this was always a fault of mine. Long ago, in one of my *Essays (the one on Books I think)*,† I professed my utter detestation of all long winded introductions, all prefaces, divisions, etymologies, and exordiums. What then must I think of this lady, who is all preface and exordium throughout.

“But criticism is useless here—she is too old, sir, far too old an offender to mend. Were she young, there might be some hopes of her, but she is past her grand climacteric. She has got pretty far down in that dark avenue which she tells us terminates in the agony of age:‡—her style and obscurity, her philosophic mysteriousness, has grown with her growth. *Os-*

* “These poems, said *Porson* (speaking of some ephemeral productions of his own day), will be read when *Homer* and *Virgil* are forgotten, but not till then.”

† *Book II. C. 10. Vol. II.*

‡ In *Delphine*, *Madame de Stael* uses this singular term.

sibus inheret, It is quite irreclaimable."

"You certainly are much too severe, sir," I ventured to observe, although the old gentleman had worked himself up into a state of irritation, which made it somewhat of a dangerous service to thwart him, especially as I was a mere mortal and he an enraged ghost. "This lady has perhaps many of the faults you mention, but you judge from her earliest and most imperfect performance. Read Corinne, sir; read *De la Litterature*; read, said I, gaining courage, her work on Germany. It is in these you will recognise her genius,—it is in these you will discover her real eulogium. I allow certainly, that in these also there are great faults. Her obscurity,—her high-sounding phrases,—her often unmeaning expletives,—and all the imposing apparatus of *verbiagerie*, are not ungenerously employed; but these faults are redeemed by so many brilliant passages,—by such enchanting descriptions,—by such touching and eloquent appeals,—and, pardon me most respectable *sieur*, by so high a strain,—by so pure a tone of moral feeling, that few, very few, will rise from their perusal without admiration for her uncommon and original mind."

"Well, well," said Montaigne, "you are evidently yourself infected by this new style of philosophising, and will probably be one day or other intruding upon your unfortunate world some treatise or dissertation, containing as much brilliant nonsense, and enchanting appeals, as your wrong-headed Instructress. But hear me for a moment. I am, as you see, an old and experienced ghost. You are evidently a middle-aged and inexperienced mortal. Take my word for't, this style of writing won't last. It is not of the *re perennius* kind. It won't, like some other unfading productions of your age, strike its roots into one century, and flourish brighter and fairer through the next. It is too much like *Charlatanerie*; before one can be eloquent he must be understood.* Mystery and *verbiage* must cease before conviction or instruction

begin. In writing those works, which are occupied on subjects of reasoning and philosophy, you must be conducted through passages, which ought to be plain and perspicuous, to conclusions which are at once forcible and satisfactory. Then indeed, when in the course of these reasonings, the author, conducted naturally by the greatness of his subject, rises without effort from the more sober regions of demonstrative truth, into illustrations which acquire an impressive eloquence from the dignity of the truths to which they relate, then indeed we can follow him with pleasure—we can peruse him with enthusiasm. It is the gem of eloquence glittering in the setting of truth; but when an author, who sets out in obscurity, begins blustering with unmeaning eloquence in his exordium, or, before he has well stated his object, bursts out into some exclamation of mysterious triumph, or unintelligible rapture; this, sir, (with all due respect for your authoress) is what I must, judging by my antiquated notions of criticism, call the very height of absurdity and self-conceit. But come, come; we have had quite enough of *Madame de Stael*; I see I have not convinced you, so we had better change the subject, and, fortunately, here comes, in good time, a most intimate and amusing friend of mine, Sir Thomas Urquhart. Perhaps you have met with his renowned works; if so, I must tell you, he is just as odd as they are. Amongst us here, indeed, he passes for one of our most entertaining and extraordinary spirits. All his strange theories and uncommon phraseology he has conscientiously imported with him from the other world. 'Sir Thomas,' continued he, as the learned knight of Cromarty began solemnly to advance, 'let me introduce you to a gentleman who has just arrived from the other world. He is, I assure you, none of those self-sufficient spirits, whom, under the significant terms of *archæomanetick coxcombs and pristinary lobcocks*, you censure in that never-to-be-forgotten treatise, your Introduction to Universal Language.'"*

* Although Montaigne is evidently too severe, and very strongly prejudiced by his notions imbibed from the old French writers, the literati of the ancien regime, yet there is perhaps some truth in his criticisms on

unnecessary parade and premeditated eloquence in writing.

Ridentem dicere verum

Quid vetat.

* See Sir Thomas Urquhart's Tracts.

Sir Thomas's countenance greatly relaxed at this well-timed compliment of old Montaigne's. He stepped two paces back, arranged his limbs, and drew up his body into something like the first position; after gently stroking its ruffle, he placed his right hand on his heart, and moving the left in a graceful semi-circle towards his head, he slowly took off his hat and feather, and inclined his stiff trunk into a profound reverence. Raising himself then with equal gravity, he advanced in solemn silence and kissed me on both cheeks. Upon the conclusion of this ceremonial, Montaigne, turning to me, exclaimed, "Of all things in the world, I would wish to have some account of the state of manners and society amongst you now-a-days. No doubt you have had great changes since our good old days. The wheel of society and manners is ever revolving, and, like the fiery wheel of some skilful Pyrotechnic, each new revolution presents us with some figure, more strange and more wonderful than its predecessor. Man has altered his doublet, and woman her fardingale, many a time for the worse, since I kept court* with my sovereign at Rouen. Yet I made but a shabby courtier after all—though I loved those chivalrous days of our ancient monarchy. "Truly, sieur,"† replied Sir Thomas, "your observations on those antiquated times, as they are now called by those shallow and fidimplicitary coxcombs, who fill our too credulous ears with their quinquiliary deblaterations, appear to me

* "Montaigne nous apprend, qu'il n'étoit pas ennemi de l'agitation des cours, et qu'il y avoit passé une partie de sa vie. En effet il se trouva a Rouen, pendant que le Roi Charles IX. y étoit."—*Vie de Montaigne*.

† I have attempted here an imitation of the extraordinary style of Sir Thomas Urquhart, a man of genius, as none who have perused his inimitable translation of part of Rabclais will be disposed to deny, or his extraordinary account of the murder of the admirable Crichton, in his tracts (under the one named the Jewel), but in other respects of the most ridiculous pretensions, and these conveyed in the most quaint and unintelligible phraseology, as every one who has turned over his Introduction to a Universal Language will most readily allow. Most of the singular words in this speech of Sir Thomas are either sanctioned by his own authority, or coined according to those rules he seems to have adopted.

both orderly digested and aptly conceived. We have lived, sir, in those great eras,—those commendable measurements of the regent of this diurnal microcosme,—those exalted periods, by which the sagacity of the sapient philosophunculi of this rotundal habitation, hath measured the unceasing rotations of the cælicolary spheroids,—in those times, seignior, when the old were respected, and in all estimation—the young sweet and judicious—the married women decorous rather than decorated, grave as well as gravidæ—the virgins pure and pitiful—the youth becomingly silent, and more given to listen to the legislative or literatorie discussions of their elders, than to any cunning tricks or vulpicularie conundrums, to the jeers, gibes, mopes, quips, jests, or jerks of their simiatick companions. Gallantry, sir, (said he, turning to me) or the exalted science of demulceating the amiable reservedness, and overcoming the attractive pudicity, of the gentler sex, by the display of rare and excellent endowments, was a discipline worthy of the accomplished chevaliers of these most memorable eras."

As Sir Thomas had finished this last period, and seemed to be clearing his throat, and arranging his attitude for a more detailed exposition upon the gallantry of the sixteenth century, we were interrupted by the approach of one of the little spirits who had announced themselves, on my first arrival, to be the domestics of the Literary Paradise. "That Peri, who approaches us," said Montaigne, "has on the Jovian livery, and comes to tell us that the evening is now far enough advanced for us to be setting out to Paulus' rout. I hear the old gentleman has spared no pains; his gardens are to be illuminated, his fountains in full play; we are to assemble in the library to have a promenade by moonlight, and to sup in the summer-house of the Elogia."

It immediately struck me, that amid all this splendour my appearance would be more than commonly shabby. I cast a mournful look at my threadbare habiliments (for I had on that decayed suit which I have appropriated solely for home consumption), I then partially and slyly raised the oldest of my slippers, and directed a petitioning look to my Conductress, as much as to say, You, kindest lady, who have had

the power to bring me here, may perhaps have the goodness to order some of your aerial tailors to furnish me with a suit worthy of the illustrious society to which I am about to be introduced. She immediately gave me a smile, which was at once humorous and delightful; it played upon her lip, dimpled in her cheek, and rising in its course, gave a purer lustre and more renovated beauty to her eyes. "Peri," said she, "conduct this stranger to the chamber I ordered you to prepare for him. You and your brethren must attend to his toilet, and accompany him to the *Villa Joviana*. I shall meet you there in an hour; but I must rest now for some minutes. My extraordinary toilet, and the humours of *Paulus' rout*, will form the subject of another chapter.

ACCOUNT OF A THUNDER STORM IN
THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF LEAD-
HILLS, LANARKSHIRE;

By MR JAMES BRAID, Surgeon at
Leadhills.

(Read before the Wernerian Society, 7th
June 1817.)

ON Saturday, 15th February 1817, we had very high wind in this neighbourhood. Its direction was southerly, though by no means steady to one point:—it also varied very much as to force.

At mid-day I had occasion to visit a family six miles down the country, which gave me an opportunity of making the following observations:

The wind, as has already been stated, was very unsteady, both as to direction and force. It was so violent as several times nearly to force me from my horse, though I was upon my guard, being afraid it might do so. At one time it was so violent as to force my horse, though very stout, several yards off the high-way.

There were many dark-coloured clouds floating in the atmosphere in all directions. I observed several of these clouds rush suddenly towards others and unite, and I think with the same velocity, though some of them contrary to the direction of the wind. The air felt excessively cold. Almost immediately after the union of these clouds, there was a very loud clap of thunder, followed by a shower of hail,

and the air became somewhat warmer. The wind, however, still continued to blow with unabated violence. About five o'clock, P. M. the wind became less violent, and, in a few hours more, was entirely divested of its tempestuous force. I myself heard no more thunder that night, but some in this village assured me that they heard it repeatedly during the night. About Crawford, eight miles east from Leadhills, it was distinctly heard the greater part of the night. I saw several very vivid flashes of lightning from that quarter about ten o'clock, P. M.

On Sunday, when visiting the same family in the country, the master of the house told me that he was very much alarmed as he was going home on Saturday evening, between six and seven o'clock, "from," as he expressed himself, "his horse's ears being the same as two burning candles, and the edges of his hat being all in a flame." I wished much I had seen an appearance of the kind, and it was not long till I had an opportunity of doing so. Tuesday 18th, in the evening, there were such flashes of lightning from the west, repeated every two or three minutes, sometimes at shorter intervals, as appeared to illumine the whole heavens; but I heard no thunder that evening.

On Thursday 20th, I was gratified for a few minutes with the luminous appearance described above. It was about nine o'clock, P. M. I had no sooner got on horseback than I observed the tips of both the horse's ears to be quite luminous: the edges of my hat had the same appearance. I was soon deprived of these luminaries by a shower of moist snow which immediately began to fall. The horse's ears soon became wet and lost their luminous appearance; but the edges of my hat, being longer of getting wet, continued to give the luminous appearance somewhat longer.

I could observe an immense number of minute sparks darting towards the horse's ears and the margin of my hat, which produced a very beautiful appearance, and I was sorry to be so soon deprived of it.

The atmosphere in this neighbourhood appeared to be very highly electrified for eight or ten days about this time. Thunder was heard occasionally from 15th to 23d, during which time the weather was very unsteady;

frequent showers of hail, snow, rain, &c.

I can find no person in this quarter who remembers to have ever seen the luminous appearance mentioned above, before this season,—or such a quantity of lightning darting across the heavens,—nor who have heard so much thunder at that season of the year.

This country being all stocked with sheep, and the herds having frequent occasion to pay attention to the state of the weather, it is not to be thought that such an appearance can have been at all frequent, and none of them to have observed it.

Leadhills, 3d May 1817.

ON THE EXPORTATION OF COTTON
YARN.

MR EDITOR,

I KNOW not whether you be that dignified and determinate sort of man which ordinary people, like me, in their extreme simplicity, are apt to set down for the conductor of a literary journal. But if power, and the love of sway consequent on the possession of it, have not yet wholly corrupted your understanding, bear with me, for hinting to you, that among the many improvements as to mere arrangement, and the other far more essential ones in point of spirit and talent, of which, above all others, your young work exhibits so many proofs,—I think it is still much deficient in what relates to the financial and commercial concerns of the country. Let me draw your notice to them as, in every direction, and at all periods, deserving of your best attention. It is to them, next to the more pressing matters of personal security and civil liberty, that the anxious curiosity of that part of your readers which best deserves to be pleased is drawn at this moment. Thither it must be drawn for a long time, while we hardly know into what channels our commercial relations with other countries shall settle down, or how we shall recover from the agitation consequent on our deep-drawn and breathless contests, or the stunnings of our sudden success. To understand these relations well, and to estimate fairly the phenomena which will still be emerging under altered circumstances and new connexions,

your readers should be furnished, too, with as much as possible of succinct and tastefully arranged fact, concerning all the countries and colonies with which we are connected. I intreat you humbly to keep these things in view; and to lay under contribution, for these purposes, such able and well-provided correspondents, as the personal influence of yourself and your Publisher, and the internal attractions of your Work, may have brought about you.

From an account* printed by the House of Commons, 20th March last, it appears, that for the years 1815-16-17, the official value of cotton yarn exported abroad was, in each of these years respectively,—£2,907,276,—£1,781,077,—£2,707,384. I find from the Annual Finance Books, published for the use of Parliament in 1812 and 13, that the official value of the same article, in the four years proceeding 1814, stood as follows:—1810, £1,097,536—1811, £1,075,237—1812, £545,237—1813, £966,007† While an alarming decrease, therefore, has taken place in the demand for our cotton fabrics, occasioned by the other countries of Europe becoming, as well as America, manufacturers for themselves, an increase in the foreign purchase of our cotton twist has, from the same cause, been made apparent. England, as well as the other countries of Europe, must remain dependent on America for a supply of the raw material of cotton; and if America continues to work up such immense quantities of that article, it is highly probable, that large supplies of spun cotton will find their way from thence to Russia and France, and other countries of the European Continent, with which the Americans have a direct trade. England, however, is a coal country, and has excellent machinery in abundance; and though nothing can work a charm against the effects of excessive taxation, there may be grounds for hoping that, in the process of time, she may be able to enter into effectual competition, at the best markets of Europe, with the manufacturers of Rouen and Prague, with her

* Parl. Pro. 1817, No 141.

† The following shews the fluctuation of our exports in cotton manufactured goods for the same period:—1810, official value, £18,634,614—1811, £18,033,794—1812, £11,715,533—1813, £15,972,826.

finer cotton fabrics, as well as with her cotton twist. This, however, cannot be rationally expected under present circumstances. In the meantime it becomes us, like drowning mariners, to cling to the last plank which affords us any chance of preservation. Even the rigid law of hard necessity, however, will not teach sense to those who are most conversant with tangible existences, and who might be supposed to be, of all classes of men, the least liable to be led away by extravagant refinements, against the evidence of ordinary reason. Several petitions were presented to Parliament in the course of this spring, requesting that duties might be laid on the exportation of cotton twist. Nothing has yet been done, in the way of enactment, to meet the wishes of these petitioners; and if Parliament continues to refrain, it will have the high credit of opposing, to the common prejudices of the people, an approximation to the doctrines of political economy. The imposition of even a nominal duty, in the present case, would have, for its only effect, the sure consequence of preventing, in a short time, even a small quantity of the article from reaching the Continent from Britain. It would make the spinners of twist shut up their mills, and carry their capital somewhere else. This, or even any thing which by distant consequence leads to it, it is our interest at all times to avoid, and more especially at the present unhappy conjuncture of affairs. Even they who are most inclined to hope on against conviction, must be at last convinced, that the national capital is at present disappearing to an extent almost unprecedented; and that it will continue to do so, under our financial difficulties, even were our commercial relations very different from what they are. If any part of it, therefore, can be beneficially invested in the production of cotton twist for a foreign market (and as things are, it will be beneficially invested if applied when it can produce a small return, by way of profit, to the holder, and contribute to negative the *wasting process*, by giving such employment as will enable some of the people to maintain themselves freely), it is a public and a solemn duty not to interfere with the exportation of cotton twist. With every thing, very much the reverse of what it was in 1808 and 1809, we cannot force our neighbours

to want, or enable them to buy, any one article of luxury or necessity. But this is carrying me out of bounds, and I must content myself with referring you, for some clear and incontrovertible views on this subject, to a contemporary journal.*

The export of cotton yarn to Germany, in the year ended 5th Jan. 1817, is alone 10,594,400 lbs.—more, by one eighth, than a half of what we have sent to all the world beside. And, with the docile genius and happy turn for imitative industry which distinguish the German people, it is easy to anticipate what rapid strides they will make, with only a few years of peace, in this most important branch of industry. Russia is the next best customer in this branch. She took, this year, 2,554,942 lbs. which, however, was about 400,000 lbs. less than in 1816. She will no doubt begin to manufacture for herself; and it will be the object of her enterprising and paternal autocrat, to give her, in that direction, perhaps a greater impulse than the graduated scale of her civilization, the forms of her society, or the influence of her yet feudal government, may permit.

Holland and Flanders are the next considerable in demand. Ireland follows them; for to that country 622,107 lbs. were sent this year,—though in 1816 the amount had been 705,599 lbs. It is a curious fact, when taken in contrast with this statement, that previous to 1781, no manufactured cotton was exported from Ireland. In that year, the whole amount of cotton yarn exported from that country was 239 lbs. and manufactured cotton to the value of only £157, 7s.—although Parliament had been at the pains, three years before, to pass an act, allowing “the free importation of cotton yarn, manufactured in Ireland, into any of the British ports.” But at that time we were at war with America, and Ireland had gained confidence and consequence from her *volunteers*. In the course of the same year, Parliament

* THE SCOTSMAN, Edinburgh Newspaper, under date 17th May.—Whatever may be the complexion of those political views in which that Journal indulges, it is unquestionably the ablest and soundest expositor of the most improved views of political economy among all our papers—daily or weekly.

laid a heavy duty on cotton wool or yarn, imported in foreign vessels "during the present hostilities;" and the newly acquired strength of Ireland purchased for her, from the English ministry, a free trade,—one of the immediate consequences of which to her was, that in one year, viz. 1782, her exports of cotton yarn rose to 8798 lbs. In 1783, Ireland imported only 5405 lbs.

I have thus given you a small specimen, Mr Editor, of what, it occurs to me, your readers may expect of you from time to time. In my next letter I shall send you the account to which I have alluded, and some facts regarding the progress of cotton manufactures in America. H.

ON THE EDUCATION OF THE CHILDREN
OF THE POOR.

MR EDITOR,

THE writer of an article in the last No. of the Edinburgh Review, "On the Causes and Cure of Pauperism," has, in a very bold and masterly strain of argument, pressed upon our notice the remedies which are most likely to prove ultimately effectual in the cure, or at least the alleviation, of this great disease of the nation. We are much obliged to him for so doing. We contemplate, with feelings of admiration, the picture which he has drawn of the beneficial effects resulting in his own country from the diffusion of charities, not wrung, as they are here, from the people by the compulsory influence of law, but prompted by the stronger impulse of religious duty. And while we could wish that such too were *our* circumstances, we thank him for putting us in mind of the means which we certainly possess for raising the minds of our poor from that lamentable state of degradation, that shamelessness of dependence, which are such striking features in the moral constitution of the people at this time. It is so obvious, that the want of employment, the want of comfort, the want of almost every thing which raises man "above the brutes that perish," must have a tendency to degrade and vitiate the mind,—that it is perfectly astonishing to me, that men are not more eager to rescue the juvenile part of the population from the contagion of bad habits. We have talked and argued about Lancaster and Bell for the last six years, and

yet I believe very little has been done, except in large towns, for the spread of education. It does not seem to have occurred to the inhabitants of our country towns and villages, of what inestimable advantage a set of parochial schools might prove to the community, and how completely every objection which has been elsewhere urged, and with some reason, against larger schools, as collecting together the bad and good, often to the corruption of the latter, may be set aside by the circumstance of the teacher's and patron's influence extending beyond the walls of the school-room. With regard to the religious and moral culture of the mind, there can be no question but that, under such circumstances, the juvenile population of the country stands on much better ground than that of a large town. There the bond of neighbourhood, the attachments of locality, are wanting between the teachers and the taught. They separate after the business of the day is over, and in all probability know nothing more of one another till they meet again in the same room. The very names of the individuals forming the body are mostly unknown, and over whatever passes beyond the walls of the school-room, the eye of the teacher does not and cannot watch. It is obvious that I do not mean to detract from the merit and exertions of those who are connected with such schools. On the contrary, it is easy to see, that in proportion to the magnitude of the evil to be encountered, and the difficulty of encountering it, is the honour of having so done. All I wish is, to see others sensible of their superior advantages with regard to the performance of a great duty, and not slumbering over a comparatively easy task. I do not speak from enthusiasm, but from what I see and know, when I maintain, that the wealthy in every parish have in their own hands, and are in a large degree accountable for, the character of their population. In a country village every face is known, every being is in some degree dependent on another, and there the faults, the misfortunes, and the good deeds, of every individual, are sure to be known. On what vantage ground then do we stand, when we take the sons and daughters of our poor under our own care, and are enabled, by our influence, to correct, restrain, and re-

form, those habits which we thus have it in our power to watch over, as they are displayed in the transactions of every day? We have as yet heard little, but of the *vices* engendered by the present lamentable state of distress. Are we so blind, are we so senseless, as not to see, that the *descendants* of those whom we now reckon among the most worthless of our community, must come in for a double portion of their guilt and their opprobrium, unless we take some pains in training them to better things? Many of the idle and vicious *now*, have not perhaps *always* been such. But those whose earliest days are passed in idleness, and surrounded by every thing that is degrading, we cannot reasonably expect will, *of themselves*, become respectable characters. The evil is a moral one,—it must be encountered by religious and moral means. We will not believe, that those beings whom we are endeavouring to save from vice, and in whose minds we are implanting, not the elements of knowledge only, but the desire and the means of being respectable, will, *of themselves*, for the most part, prefer dependancy and shame to usefulness and honour; and shall we ascribe less powerful effects to our religion? “A man,” says the Reviewer, “in cultivated life, would recoil from the act of falsehood,—not because he has been rebuked out of this vice by the lessons of an authoritative code, but because his whole habit, formed as it insensibly is by the circumstances around him, carries along with it a contempt and disinclination for so odious a transgression against all right and honourable principle. And thus it is with Christianity in reference to pauperism. Out of its code there may be gathered materials for raising a barrier against the progress of this malady among the people.” “Christianity may,” he adds, quoting from a fine writer, “elevate the general standard of morals among a people, even though a very small proportion of them shall, in the whole sense and significance of the term, become Christians.”

We come now to speak of *the means* by which education may be diffused throughout our towns and villages. In the country, I believe, it will generally be found that schools for *boys* have to struggle with many difficulties, and cannot often be productive of

as much good as might be desired. The children are very early removed, at least as soon as it is possible for them to earn something by agricultural employments. The chief object, therefore, is necessarily the education of girls, and of boys who are considered too young for such employments. I would not advocate the cause of country CHARITY schools, in the strictest sense of the term. The object should be to furnish good instruction at *the least possible expense*, not to do it *gratuitously*; and it is a fact, that in every case which has come under my observation, a greater readiness has been expressed by the parents to send their children where they have contributed something towards the defrayment of the school expenses, than when they have done it without payment. Of this I could give several striking instances; and it is worth while urging the point upon the consideration of those who would be startled at the proposal of plans involving expense. I am warranted in saying, that, taking the weekly contribution of 40 children at 2d. each, and the superintendent's salary at £14 per annum, the average annual expenses of such a school will seldom exceed £8, provided the school-room be rent-free. I have not, at the same time, adverted to the profits arising from the children's work (which in some cases, and with good management, are considerable), because these must necessarily be dependant on local circumstances, and have not always been worth consideration. It is obvious, that the ORIGINAL expenses of fitting up and furnishing school-rooms must also vary, according to necessity, and according to the pleasure of the managers. But the *average annual expenses, when once established*, I repeat, are small, and did they amount to a sum many times larger, it would surely be for the interest of the individuals of every parish in the kingdom to establish them; for, to say nothing of the happiness thereby conferred,—to make no appeal to their just and generous feelings,—let us at once appeal to their *sordid* principles; let us ask them if they can possibly expect their burdens to be less, and the demands on their stores less frequent, when every day is bringing to maturity those weeds of vice which have sprung up from the productive soil of idleness,

and which must finally choke up that land, the proprietor of which has taken no pains for their eradication? Then they must indeed 'grow together till harvest,'—but what a harvest will that be!—I am, sir, yours, &c. T.

Norfolk.

REPLY TO THE ARTICLE "ON SITTING BELOW THE SALT, AND THE STEWARTS OF ALLANTON;" VINDICATION OF THE ACCURACY OF THE AUTHOR OF THE MEMOIRE OF THE SOMERVILLES; WITH A VERITABLE STATEMENT OF THE ORIGINAL ANCESTRY OF THE FAMILY OF ALLANTON.

MR EDITOR,

IT is one of the miseries attending any attempts to illustrate ancient facts of Scottish history or manners, that such praise-worthy labours have a tendency to awaken the vexation of those whose forefathers happen thereby, incidentally, to be exhibited in less flattering colours than might have been every way pleasing to the vanity and self-love of their descendants. This national foible is less ordinarily associated with those of high as of obscure descent,—while its victims have an antipathy to every thing degrading, they are sometimes too easily deluded by every idle fiction, extravagantly exalting the rank and importance of, not unfrequently, supposititious ancestry. Though well apprised, by experience, of this propensity, I little imagined that in our days it was to betray itself in *all* its genuine eccentricity, or that the seemingly harmless and delectable article of the "Salt-vat," by exciting the animosity of the family of Allanton, or of their allies, was to elicit the strange performance which their *able* apologist, with more zeal than wisdom, *so necessarily obtrudes* upon the public.

Has then Candidus, the devoted friend of the "learned and worthy Baronet," the admirer of his talents, and more especially of his style, so contemptuously slighted those weighty canons of his "respected friend," inculcated in a performance of which, at no very distant period, he was the author, facetiously entitled, "The Genealogical History of the Stewarts *re-jected*."

"Of what importance to the public,—of what profit to the general reader, are exhibitions of pedigree, or specification of titles, or proofs of consanguinity?"—(page 158.)

"Should controversy or competition at any time arise (upon such topics), it ought carefully to be confined to *private discussion*.—If these ideas be founded upon justice, *what evidence of vanity—what mark of weakness can be figured more indubitable, than to obtrude it (genealogy) on the world?*"—(page 157-8.)

Again, addressing himself to a person afterwards to be more particularly attended to,

"The writer, who imagines that by genealogical histories of *any name*, he is to engage the notice of the world at large, will be speedily undeceived. *A distant prospect of the wide gulf of oblivion will soon convince him that its yawning jaws are never shut, but are ready to swallow up all unprofitable labours.*"—(page 159.)

"Jam Thebæ juxta et tenebrosa vorago."
Stat. Thebaid. L. vii. v. 382!

Owing to their unquestionable insignificance, an opinion, too, in which the "learned and worthy Baronet" is thus so ready to concur, I at first felt inclined to permit the lucubrations of Candidus to sleep in their unmolested oblivion. Perhaps, after all, this might have been the advisable course—the more especially as they are founded upon mere assertion—without a vestige of any thing in the shape of authority—no doubt a most easy, though not very convincing mode of managing an argument—and impeaching the veracity of a respectable author.—But I have been drawn aside by curiosity, to inquire how far the high pretensions assumed by this family in a contest, which I believe most people will imagine they have stirred, could be borne out by any thing in the shape of real evidence—whether they themselves might not form a good elucidation of the infatuation which, two centuries ago, had been satirized even by our own countryman, Barclay.*

A better excuse, however, for this investigation—the results of which I am about to state (and in doing so, I no doubt draw largely upon the pa-

* Of the Scotch, he observes, "Nulli tamen magis memores suæ stirpis—quibus per diversa terrarum quærentibus opes—et ad preconia suæ nobilitatis obstinatis, sæpius audientium risus, quam lacrymæ et fides accessit."—Satyr. p. 324.

tience of your readers), may be assigned to a desire of vindicating the veracity of the author of the "Memorie of the Somervilles,"—a quality altogether essential in a historian.—For the statement of this writer cannot be corrected, in a matter which must have come under his personal knowledge, without producing any other effect than a little gratification to the vanity of the family of Allanton. The charge of incorrectness will extend its influence to the character of his whole work, and leave a stain upon his reputation, both as gentleman and as an author.

Somerville, laird of Drum (and, *de facto*, Lord Somerville), who wrote in the year 1679, has asserted in his account of his own family, that Sir Walter Stewart of Allanton, Knight, ancestor of the present Sir Henry Stewart of Allanton, Bart. who died not long before the year 1670, was, "from some antiquity, a fewer (that is to say, he and his progenitors) of the Earl of Tweddill's in Auchtermuire, whose predecessors, until this man (Sir Walter), never came to sit above the salt-foot when at the Laird of Cambusnethen's table—which for ordinary every Sabbath they dyned at, as did most of the honest men within the parish of any account."* An assertion which he also makes when talking of his brother, Sir James Stewart of Kirkfield and Coltness, whom he styles "a gentleman of very mean familie upon Clyde, being brother-german to the *goodman* of Allentone (a fewer of the Earle of Tweddill's in Auchtermuire, within Cambusnethen parish), whose predecessors, before this man, never came to sitt above the Laird of Cambusnethen's salt-foot."†

On the other hand, the Allantons stoutly maintain, that both Sir Walter's immediate, and more remote ancestry, were princely and baronial, forming "one of the most ancient branches of the HOUSE OF STEWART," that had existed as a separate family for no less than five centuries, directly asserting their claim to the following splendid descent:

‡ 1. Sir Robert Stewart, first *baron*

* Memorie of the Somervilles, vol. ii. p. 394.

† Ibid. p. 380.

‡ The descent bestowed upon the family by Candidus, virtually involves the pedi-

of Daldüe, born long before the year 1300, sixth son of Sir John Stuart of Bonkill—which last was lawful brother of James, high steward of Scotland, grandfather of Robert II. He obtained from his father, who died in the year 1298, in patrimony, the *barony* of Daldowie, upon Clyde, near Glasgow—accompanied Sir Allan Stuart of Darnley to Ireland in the year 1315—was present at the battle of Dundalk—and died in the year 1330.

2. Sir Alan Stuart of Daldüe. He married a daughter of Douglas of Douglas, and fell at "the battle of Morningside," in the year 1385.

3. Sir Alan Stuart of Daldüe, Knight Banneret first of Allanton, which property he obtained from the church in reward of his military services in the year 1420. He got the lion passant of England, from "commanding" at "the battle of Morningside;"—accompanied Sir John Stuart of Darnley to France in the year 1419;—married at Paris a French lady of distinction. In remembrance of his exploits at a tournament, his representative bears a lance in his escutcheon. He died in the year 1444.

4. James Stuart of Allanton, which now became the principal title, though they still possessed Daldüe. A literary character—he compiled memoirs of his family, still extant, alluded to by Candidus under the name of the Stewart MSS. He married a daughter of Somerville of Cambusnethen, and died in the year 1489. He had two sisters, Margaret and Helen, but these *both died unmarried*.

5. James Stuart of Allanton. He married Janet, the daughter and heiress of Sir James Tait of Ernock. He died in the year 1547, aged 85.

He had a younger brother, Walter, *who died without issue*; also two sisters, Isabella, *who died unmarried*, and Marian, who married; *but her issue are not mentioned*.

6. James Stuart of Allanton. He married Marion, daughter of Sir James Lockhart of Lee, and died in the year 1549. He had two brothers, *who died*

gree in the text—most of what he has specifically condescended upon, and the entire remainder in the text has been directly acknowledged by "the Learned and worthy Baronet," in his Genealogical History of the Stewarts *refuted*. Vide pages 29, 60, 136, 137;—the matriculation of his arms in the Lyon Office,—and elsewhere.

without issue, and a sister, whose progeny are not detailed.

7. James Stuart of Allanton. He married Helen, daughter of Somerville of Humbie. His brothers were, Walter and William, who died unmarried, and another, John, who died without issue, &c. By his wife, Helen Somerville, he had a son, James, which last predeceasing his father, left issue, Sir Walter Stuart of Allanton, the supposed calumniated person—and James, afterwards of Kirkfield and Coltness, Provost of Edinburgh.

The point thus turning upon mere matter of fact, I shall begin to explore, by examining into the authenticity of the more early parts of this imposing pedigree.

That the heroic Sir John Stewart of Bonkill, who died in the year 1298, had any son of the name of Robert, rests solely upon the misconception of a passage from Hollinshed's Chronicle of Ireland, by which a Sir Robert Stewart was most awkwardly substituted, for a Sir Robert Lacy.

For the full exposure of this error, we are indebted to the intelligence of the acute Andrew Stewart, author of the well known Letters to Lord Mansfield in the Douglas cause, whom some, doubtless, will be surprised to find quoted upon such an occasion. In the year 1798, he published his elaborate History of the Family of Stewart. On this illustrious stem, however, in the total absence of any authority, he was so uncourteous as to omit ingrafting the stock of Allanton, "*Hinc illæ lachrymæ*;"—a procedure which called from the pen of "the learned and worthy Baronet," a feeble pamphlet, under the name of "*The Geological History of the Stewarts refuted.*"—The childish futility of the argument is only to be equalled by the shallow pedantry of the composition*

* "In his refutation of the Genealogical History of the Stewarts, he has called in to his assistance all his old classical friends from the Grecian and Roman territories. In the muster roll of the foreign auxiliaries, there are Pindar, Aristophanes, Virgil, Horace, Sallust, Julius, Capitolinus, Statius, &c. &c. Under such circumstances, he can be no other than a great and accomplished scholar." (Andrew Stewart's Supp. p. 99.)

But the same author also remarks,— "There is hardly any part of the *splenic* performance in question, and of the classical

—the audacity of the attempt by the utter nothingness of the result. He there complains, among other very singular matter, of the cruel affront; and, as the convenient Candidus is attempting to do upon the present occasion, formally obtruded upon our acquaintance the proud series of his imaginary ancestry.

In the Supplement to his History, afterwards published, Andrew Stewart incidentally unfolded the clearest evidence of the non-existence of Sir Robert Stewart,—though without making any additional attack upon the remaining links,—accompanied with a calm, dignified, and annihilating, refutation of the miserable cavils of "the learned and worthy Baronet" upon other topics;—a rejoinder that, down to this day, is unanswered, and, as far as regards the family of Allanton, is unanswerable.* This was indeed, as all the world saw, a most unequal combat. It is to be regretted that the scene of the contest was so obscure, and the object for which they fought so trifling. We there recognize the perspicuity and force of reasoning of the author of the celebrated Letters, though in the evening of life, which it has become fashionable among some to withhold from their genuine author, and to attribute to the pen of Junius. Perhaps "the learned and worthy Baronet" is alone ignorant of the signal overthrow he then sustained. If, however, he really be aware of his disaster, why, encouraged by the demise of this formidable antagonist, and the lapse of a few years, does he encourage or permit Candidus to mock our judgment, by endeavouring to smuggle in upon us such stale and refuted trumpery.

Before Symson,† and those who retailed the fable, as far as I can discover

learning displayed in it, but what might have been equally applicable to any other person, or to any other occasion." (P. 105.) We are here almost reminded of the character hit off by Buchanan in the Franciscan.

"Novi ego, qui tantum ter quinque Latina teneret

Verba, sed ingenii sic dexteritate valebat
Ut quocunque loco, de re quacunque parata,
Semper et ad nutum, posita in statione teneret,

Τὰντ' ἀπαμύβοιμεν."——

* I am now able to determine the point about which Lord Galloway and Andrew Stewart contended.

† This Symson published a History of the House of Stewart in the year 1712.

er, no one had, in the most distant manner, alluded to this visionary Bonkill descent: nay, it is expressly contradicted by the tradition of the family themselves, which, a century ago, surmised that they were sprung from Castlemilk; * an origin which, for reasons probably known to themselves, they have in modern times been at pains to disown. In no record, chronicle, or document, foreign or domestic, —nor can this be contradicted—are there the slightest traces of this pretended Sir Robert Stewart, though there are abundance of other contemporary Stewarts, even of small notoriety. But it is extremely obvious, that, if proved, the fact of his existence would not necessarily identify him with a Sir Robert Stewart, "Baron" of Daldüe; of which last it only remains to add, that he is also as airy a phantom as ever graced the antediluvian periods of a Welsh pedigree.

In the sequel, too, it will be apparent, that Daldüe could not, until a very long period afterwards, have belonged to the Stewarts.

The succeeding links of the pedigree, down to the James Stewart of Allanton, who is represented to have married a Janet Tait, daughter and heiress of a knightly personage, styled Sir James Tait of Ernock, rest exclusively upon the evidence of a family manuscript—necessarily a most impartial and unexceptionable authority—of no great antiquity; for determining which fact, as well as its general veracity, ample means will be afforded hereafter,—upon some careless assertions of Duncan Stewart, seemingly purloined from it,—and, most especially, upon a certain "Historical and Genealogical Tree of the Royal Family of Scotland," loudly panegyricized by "the learned and worthy Baronet," † [which, in the year 1792, obtained the sanction and approbation of the Lyon Office, and of the Earl of Buchan,] compiled by a Mr John Brown, hawker of pedigrees, and genealogist to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. By this experienced gardener, the old stock was pruned of its withering branches;

scions of a less generous but more exuberant produce were ingrafted on the ancient stem: and the cunning cultivator looked forward, with wistful expectant eyes, on the produce of a golden harvest.

—————"Nec longum tempus et ingens,
Exiit in cælum ramis fecilibus arbos
Miraturque novos frondes et NON SUA
POMA."

But it rather, vexatiously, here again happens, that in no genuine document is there mention of these personages, more than of their visionary predecessor, Sir Robert of Daldüe,—though so high and distinguished. It would be an idle piece of mockery, indeed, to challenge their existence. So circumstanced, thus so fully disproved, this ridiculous ancestry is undeserving of the slightest observation or criticism. But its falsity is even independently exposed, by the flagrant absurdities and fictions which it so impudently proclaims. Four generations are only assigned to two centuries. James Stewart of Allanton aspires to a daughter of Somerville of Cambusnethen, a most desirable match, which, if real, would have obviated the present discussion. The spectre, Sir Allan of Daldüe, actually subdues the proud heart of a daughter of the house of Douglas of Douglas! His son, Sir Allan Stewart of Allanton, knight banneret, "commanded" at the mighty "battle of Morningside" against "the English," in the plains of Auchtermuire!

—————"THE BATTLE OF MORNING-SIDE!"—"in campis Gurgustidoniis."
Ubi Bombomachides Cluninstaridysarchides
Erat Imperator summus NEPTUNI NE-
ROS!" *

Pity that such feats of arms, such unheard-of strokes of generalship, should only have been confided to Candidus, the "learned and worthy Baronet," and Mr John Brown! †

But "the Banneret" being started, it would be inhuman to withhold his Apotheosis, pronounced by the "learned and worthy Baronet himself," over an obscure spring at Morningside, thereby also immortalized,—thus ven-

* Dunc. Stewart's Hist. of the Fam. of Stewart, p. 199.

† Gen. Hist. of the Stewarts refuted, p. 137.

* Vid. The Boasting Knight of Plautus.—Act I. Scene I.

† Duncan Stewart was so far wise as to omit all mention of it.

turously attempted to be transfused into our native language.*

THIS . SACRED . FOUNTAIN .
IS . DEDICATED . TO . THE . MEMORY .
OF . SIR . ALLAN . STEUART . OF . AL-
LANTON . AND . DALDUE .
KNIGHT . BANNERET .
THAT . EXALTED . HEROE . FLOWER .
OF . CHIVALRY .
HE . WHO . BY . THE . RENOWNED .
BATTLE .
OF . MORNINGSIDE .
HAS . RENDERED . HIS . NAME .
ILLUSTRIOUS . TO . POSTERITY .
+ + +
HAPPY . IN . DISCHARGING . A . PIOUS .
OBLIGATION .
HENRY . STEWART .
THE . ELEVENTH . IN . THE . ORDER .
OF . SUCCESSION . †
FROM . THAT . MOST . VALOROUS .
GENERAL .
IN . THE . YEAR . MDCCCXIII .
CAUSED . ERECT . THIS . MONUMENT . ‡

I may here state, that as little *elsewhere*, in any shape, has the faintest notice been yet adduced of the family of Allanton, previous to the sixteenth century.

Hitherto, then, we have vainly attempted to penetrate through the thick veil of obscurity, under which they are so effectually concealed. But I am now to present some original information—for which they are solely indebted to me—of this humble race, who have thus, in the shade, pursued the "noiseless tenor" of their career.

The next link, still exclusively resting upon the authority of Mr John Brown and the immaculate manuscript, introduces to our notice a James Stew-

* The original is as follows :

" D. M.

Allani . Stevart . de . Allanton .
Et . de . Daldue . equitis . Banneretti .
Viri . egregii . Armis . acerrimi .
Ejusdem . qui . insigni . pugna .
Apud . Morningside . clarus . factus .
Fons Sacer .

+ + +

V. S. L. A. faciund. C. An. MDCCCXIII. H. S.
XI. Gradus . distans . hic . a . ducc . illo .
fortissimo ."

† From this we may form some idea of the justness of the remark of Candidus, that his "respected friend" is much more able, had he chosen to have undertaken the task of "vindicating his family honours."

‡ Some ordinary contrivance—urn, vessel, &c. &c. for receiving the water.

art, as usual, of Allanton, though not a knight—and this is surprising—who is married to a Janet Tait,—the alleged daughter, however, of one,—who died in the year 1547: and I on my part subjoin the following document, the Latin portion of which I have translated in the text, inserting the original in the note.*

"The Inventory of *all* the goods of the late Allan Stewart, taken down, at Allantoune, from his *mouth*, † on his departure, the xijth day of the month of July, in the year of our Lord j^mv^cxlviij, in presence of these witnesses, William Wallace, Alexan-

* Inventarium Omnium Bonorum, quondam Allani Stewart factum apud Allantoune per os decedentis xij die mensis Julii anno Domini j^mv^cxlviij coram his testibus Willielmo Wallace, Alexandro Robesoune, Domino Johanne Lyndesai, meo curato diversisque aliis.

In primis fatetur se habere quinque boves, Item duas vaccas, Item duo animalia etatis duorum annorum, Item unam lye quy etatis unius anni, Item unum ly stot etatis unius anni, Item unum taurum ly bull etatis trium annorum, Item unum lie stot etatis duorum annorum, Item quatuor ly moderlesse calvis, Item xxxvij oues senes, Item xxij lie hoggis, Item in utensilibus et domiciliis xl, Item in arenis seminatis xl b. Item in Ordeo seminato iii b.

Debita que sibi debentur :

Imprimis Allanus Lockhart de lie et Alexander Lockhart in Wicketschaw ix^{xx} mercas monete.

Debita que debentur aliis :

Imprimis Domino pro firma terra duas marcas viij^d, Item Andree Cadder xx^d marcas, Item Gavino Stewart lxxx mercas et iii marcas, vulgariter, to rental him, at my Lord of Glasgow's hand, of fyve merk land of Daldue Wester, et xxj s. land in Mosplatt:—Item Joanni Steill xij s:—Item John Scot xx s:—Item Joncte Spier x peccas Ordei:—Item Thome Russel xl s:—Item Willielmo Wallace x s:—Item Alexo Roger vi s:—Item Thome Smyth iii s.

Cum nichil sit certius morte, nec hora ejus incertius, hinc est, quod, ego Allanus Stewart, sanus mente et corpore, condo testamentum meum in hunc modum sequentem : In primis nempe do et lego animam meam Deo Omnipotenti, Beate Marie Virgini, et omnibus sanctis celestis curie, corpusque meum terre, quator d. fabricae Sancti Kentigerni executores meos constituo Elizabeth Tait meam sponsam et Jacobum Douglas in Todhallis ut ipsi disponant pro salute anime mee sicuti responderere voluerint coram Summo Judice in die judicii : Similiter do et lego mee sponse ut sequitur in vulgari. [Then follows as in the text.]

+ " Est pauperis numerare greges."

der Robesoune, Master John Lyndisai, my parish minister, and sundry others.

"In the first place, he acknowledges that he possesses five oxen—two cows—two animals, of the age of two years—one "lye* quy," of the age of one year—one "lye stot," of the age of one year—one "ly bull," of the age of three years—one "ly stot," of the age of two years—four "ly moderlesse calvis"—xxxvij old sheep—xxij "lie hoggis"†—*utensils and household furniture to the amount of xl^s*—in oats sown upon the ground, to the amount of xl bolls—in barley sown, iii bols.

"Debts which are owing to him :

In the first place, Allan Lockhart of Lie, and Alexander Lockhart in Wickitschaw, ix^{xx} merks of money.

"Debts which are owing by him to others :

In the first place, *to the Laird for the rent of the land*, two marks, viii^d : Also, to Andrew Cadder, xx^{ti} marks : Also, to Gawin Stewart, lxxx marks et iii marks, in order, as it is termed in our native language, *to rentall him, at my Lord of Glasgou's hand, of fyve mark land of Daildowie Wester, and xxj^s land in Mosplatt* : Also, to John Steill, xij^s : Also, to John Scott, xx^s : Also, to Janet Speir, x pecks of barley : Also, to Thomas Russel, xl^s : Also, to William Wallace, x^s : Also, to Alex^r Roger, vi^s : Also, to Thomas Smyth, iiiii s. (Including a few more insignificant payments to other obscure people.)

"Seeing that there is nothing more certain than death, and nothing more uncertain than the hour, Therefore I, Allan Stewart, entire in body and mind, make my testament as follows : In the first place, I leave my soul to the Almighty, and to the Blessed Virgin, and to all the Saints of Christ's Church in heaven ; and my body to the earth, with four pennies to the Cathedral of Saint Mungo : I nominate my executors, *Elizabeth Tait, my spouse*, and James Douglas in Todhallis, to dispone for the good of my soul, as they will answer for their conduct to the great Judge at the last day. I moreover bequeath to my spouse, as follows in the vulgar :—

"I Allane Stewart, intendis, God

* The French "le," usually prefixed to all Scotch terms introduced into our Latin documents.

† Young sheep.

willing, to pass wyt my Lord Governoure and my Lord Zester to ye bordoure, to ye defence of ye Realme : Item, I leyf to my wife *All my Stedingis yat I haif of my Lord Zester in Auhtarmuire*, during hir lyftyme, wyt all my gudis, movable and immovable, and to use it to the proffeit and utilite of hirself and *effame Stewart, my dochter*, and eufame to abide at ye command and counsall of hir moder ; and I Ordain hir to use hir at the comand and plessoure of hir moder, in all maner of sortis : Item, I Ordane Gawane Stewart, my sone, to geyf effame my dochter xx* for geire yat I loup^t to him in Edinburcht,† and ane gray horse, scho budand at ye consall and comand of hir moder and her broyer ; and as to ye lard of leyse payment, ye contrakkis beris in yain self I tak one my saule, I gat nevir na payment of him, excepte je merkis of money."

[Confirmed 22d June 1548.]

Instead then of blazing at tournaments, and of "commanding" armies, this humble race have only been solicitous to gain a decent livelihood by raising a moderate crop of oats and barley ;—instead of entering into solemn political negotiations with neighbouring barons, we find their representative implementing a bargain with a village matron for the sale of a few pecks of his grain ;—instead of richly caparisoned steeds and palfreys, he has nothing in the shape of such an animal ;‡—baronial castles are transformed into steadings ; circumambient moats into preliminary dunghills ; the daughter of the house, whom we might have fancied noble, and peerless, with a splendid retinue of obsequious knights, and damsels arrayed in magnificent apparel, into possibly some such ordinary garlic-eating wench, though probably not so dainty in her diet, as crazed the intellects of the knight of La Mancha ; for whom the damage of certain rejected clothing and accoutrements, transferred by her father to her bro-

* Either twenty pounds, marks, shillings, or pence, it is impossible to tell which, a shred of the paper in the original being torn away.

† Yat I loup^t to him in Edinburcht.—"To Loup—to change masters—to pass from one possessor to another ; applied to property." *Jamieson.*

‡ Not Allan certainly—it is even doubtful if his son Gawin then possessed one.

ther Gawin, about to commence his bucolical career, was an ample dower; not to forget the generous donation of the gray steed,—the lordly possessor of hereditary trophies of ancient valour, armour, pennons, and ensanguined banners, won by the illustrious Allantons of departed memory, at the battles of Dundalk, Morningside, and elsewhere, dwindles down into the humble owner of a scanty farm, some stots, and of four motherless calves!

The rank and condition of the family is easily gathered from the testament without any commentary. It may be only observed, that the entire household plenishing and furniture,—the boards upon which they reposed their hardy limbs, after, in many cases, but a hopeless wrestling with a stubborn and ungrateful soil, where some of the common fruits of the earth never arrive at maturity,—the platters, trenchers, and salt-vats, &c. affording but slender means of appeasing the cravings of an appetite not a little exasperated by the vicinage of the keen air of the Shotts,—clothes, vessels, &c. &c. every thing within the walls of the steading amounted to the mighty value of forty shillings, at that time the price of the common military implement, a cross-bow; as also, of a friar's cloak, and of the homely utensil, a mortar and pestle, adapted for an ordinary family.*

Contrasted with what these must have been, the goods and chattels in communion, in the well-known ballad of "The Vowing of Jock and Jynny," written at least a very few years after the death of Allan, if not before it, that were to crown the approaching nuptial felicity of that rustic pair, which Lord Hailes has pronounced ludicrous and wretched,—and which he quotes as a good example of the "cur-

* "Item unum le corsbow, price xl^s; Item ane brasing mortar cum le pestell, price xl^s." Original confirmed testament of the Vicar of Govan, in the year 1552; where are also noticed, "ane tangis and yrne scwill, price x^s; three beif tubbis," price xx^s.

These prices are taken from the list of the "gudis and geir" of one "Johne Gib," burgess of Edinburgh, who died before the year 1570: "ane diager, price x^s; ane hat, price xl^s; ane auld frer's clak, price xl^s; ane plaid, price xl^s; ane irlie chimney, price vi^l; ane pair of black hoise, price iii^l." *Edinburgh Commissary Records*, 7th April 1571.

ta supellex" of the inferior orders of the community of Scotland in the sixteenth century, would nevertheless strike us as luxurious and profuse.

And yet the age was lavish in furniture, and apparel, or "abulziments" and moveables of all descriptions, to a degree that by a modern person could scarcely be credited, as might easily be proved by the adduction of many contemporary inventories—a mania which descended even to the lowest vulgar.

That Allan was a farmer, or rentaller, and not even a petty fewart, is evident from his allusion to the property which *in any shape he retained*;—to the "steddingis" yat (he) haid of my Lord Zester in Auchtermuire;—and to the lands of *wester Daldüe*, belonging to the Bishop of Glasgow, in which Gawin is to be *rentalled*, and NOT INFECT;† The former, the ancient estate of Allanton, which, according to Candidus, was bestowed in full property, by the Church, upon their immediate vassal, Sir Allan Stewart of Daldüe [whose father was "second cousin to Robert the Second,"] in the year 1420, in reward of his *military services*! The other, upon the same authority, that still more venerable possession, or "*barony*," as it is called, "*upon the Clyde*" near Glasgow, that Sir Robert Stewart, the progenitor "certainly" of one of the most ancient branches of the house of Stewart, had obtained "in patrimony" from his father, Sir John Stewart of

* "Steddyng." A farm-house and offices.—The farms were small, and the *miserable steadings* (the old phrase for a farm-house and offices) denoted the poverty of the tenants. "(P. Alloa Clackmann, Stat. Acc. viii. 603.)"—I am exilit fra my takkis and fra my steddingis. "Compl. S. p. 191." *Jamieson*.

† The term "*rental*" is abundantly known. Farmers, in these days, were for the most part stationary upon the grounds of their landlord, and hence sometimes came to be styled *native* rentallers.

I admit, that as now, it was at this period expedient, occasionally, even for absolute proprietors, to rental, or take in lease, some necessary portion of the territory of their neighbours; but it is extremely obvious, that without a certain quantity of land *feudally* held, none then could be admitted into the ranks of gentry, or possess the smallest political consideration in the country. The speculations of Candidus upon the term *fewart* are now utterly irrelevant.

Bonkill, killed at Falkirk in the year 1298, to whom it is thus alleged originally to have belonged, and not to the See of Glasgow, who, notwithstanding, were the ancient proprietors.

The family of Yester, or Tweeddale, held all Auchtermuir Blench of the opulent religious house of Arbroath,* upon which, previous to the reign of David II., the high privileges of a regality had been conferred.† Agreeably to the usage that prevailed in such great jurisdictions, the Abbot of Arbroath would, in the event of the general raising of the militia of the country to repel such an invasion as that of the Earl of Hertford, in the year 1547, evidently alluded to by Allan in his testament, have the leading of the men of Auchtermuir, who would necessarily rally under his clerical banner. By various notices, however, in the Chartulary of Arbroath, it appears that the Abbots were in the habit of delegating to their vassal, Lord Yester, the duty of discharging many of their civil rights, such as the office of justiciary, within the limits of Auchtermuir. Hence, they would not fail also to invest him with those of a military nature; and, accordingly, Allan Stewart, along with other peasantry of the muir, is to accompany Lord Yester, acting for the Abbot, to the border.‡

Mr John Brown, and that precious family manuscript, have so utterly metamorphosed those early members of the family of Allanton, that it might have defied their own acquaintance to have recognised them,—not to advert to the more obviouse disguisements, for whom this personage, Sir James Tait of Ernock, stands proxy, I know not,

* The Tweeddale family were seated there as far back as the year 1432. Chart^y of Arbroath, Ad. Lib. fol. 39 b.

† Ib. fol. 38.

‡ “Universis pateat per presentes nos David permissione divina Abbatem monasterii Sancti Thome Martiris de Abberbrothock et ejusdem loci conventus—fecisse constituisse et ordinasse—Nobilem et potentem Dominum Johannem Dominum Hay de Zester, Johannem Ogilvy de Fingask,” &c.—“et eorum quemlibet conjunctum et divisim nostros ballivos commissarios camerarios justiciarios infra regalitatem nostram de Abberbrothock et Ethcarmore.” (5 April 1494.) Chart^y of Arbroath, fol. 132 b.

There had also been previously a similar commission to John Lord Zester, dated 14 August 1488. Ib. fol. 124.

—but I peremptorily defy any one to prove his existence. They have totally suppressed Gawin and Euphan, but dropt their own offspring into their nests; but these exotics, not agreeing with the change of climate, are all suffered piteously to die away; an expedient indispensable, in order to give the thing a natural appearance, it being rather an odd race that was in the habit of producing only one member at a time. When these authorities are so accurate in modern points, they must assuredly be much more so in those of greater antiquity, and hence, upon their bare allegation, and in the absence of any other evidence, we must believe in the prodigies of Dundalk and Morningside, and all that has been asserted of this unparalleled family. The eventual fate of Gawin and Euphan I have not been able to unravel; these are the only faint glimmerings I have detected respecting them.—I have now trespassed sufficiently, for the present, upon the attention of your readers—if their patience be not altogether exhausted, perhaps the residue of “the Historie” may be forthcoming in the course of your next Number. J. R. 111, *George Street,* }
9th August 1817. }

P. S.—I see it is inaccurately stated, that “the learned and worthy Baronet” bears in his arms a spear, in commemoration of a tournament in which the Hero of the day of *Morningside* is supposed to have shared.—The fact is, that, on the 21st of December 1815, the present Lyon Depute—who exercises even royal prerogatives—conferred upon him, and certain heirs in remainder, by “Patent,” a new honourable augmentation, “a broken spear, surmounted by a helmet, as a further mark of his (Sir Allan’s) gallantry in that engagement;”—as also the motto, “*Virtutis in bello præmium.*”

AMBER IMBEDDED IN LIMESTONE,

Edinburgh, July 29, 1817.

MR EDITOR,

HAVING observed in the last Number of your Magazine, that Count Dunin Borkowsky had announced his having discovered *amber imbedded in sandstone*, I think it may not be uninteresting to state an analogous observation which was made about the

end of the year 1813, on the sea-shore, in the immediate neighbourhood of Santander, in the province of Santander, in the north of Spain.

The mountains which bound and traverse the whole of the northern provinces of Spain, appear to be a continuation of the Pyrennean range—and the regular succession of the primitive and newer rocks, is very beautifully illustrated in travelling from east to west, especially in the picturesque valleys of Biscay; in the course of which, the most magnificent sections are produced by the impetuosity of the winter torrent. In that portion which skirts the shores of the province of Santander, the principal rocks are sandstone and limestone, occurring in alternate strata. Coal is found near Reynosa, in the higher districts, as well as at Laredo, on the coast. In one of the lowest members of this series, close to the shore, I found a considerable mass of yellow amber, firmly imbedded in the limestone. The union was so perfect, that it was impossible to separate the amber without shattering it into small fragments. The whole was extracted, and is now in London, with some of the limestone. The fact was mentioned in letters to two scientific friends in Britain, soon after it was noticed. M.

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NUGÆ LITERARIÆ.

I.—*The Black Prince.*

THERE is a wonderful simplicity and beauty in the following humble epitaph on so great a man as the Black Prince. The author is unknown—but it would probably be composed by the best poet of the age, perhaps by Chaucer, who was at this time in the height of his reputation, and, from his travels in France, must have been well acquainted with the French language. The verses are introduced by this inscription :

Cy gist le noble Prince Monsieur Edward ainez fils de tres noble Roy Edward Tiers : Jadis Prince D'Aquitaine et de Gales, Duc de Cornwaille, et Compte de Cestre, qi mourust en la Feste de la Trinite q'estoit le VIII. jour de jun, l'an de grace, mil trois cens Septante sisine. L'Alme de qi Dieu eut merci, Amen.

Epitaph.

1

Tu qui passez, *oué** bouche close
Parla ou ce corps repose,
Entent† ce que te dirai,
Sy come te dire le say.
Tiel‡ come tu es, au tiel fu,
Tu seras tiel come je su.

2

De la mort ne pensai-jemye,§
Tant come j'avois la vie :
En *tre*|| avoi grand richesse ;
Dont je y fis grand noblesse,
Terre, mesons,¶ grand tresor,
Draps, chevaux,¶ argent, or.

3

Mes ore su jco poures** et chetiff.
Perfond en la tre gis.
Ma grand beauté est tout alée :
Ma char est tout gastée.

4

Moult est estroit ma maison ;
En moy na si verité non.
Et si on me veissez††
Je ne guide pas que vous deissez,‡‡
Que je eusse onques homme este
Si su je ore de tant changée.

5

Pour Dieu priez au celestien Roy
De mercy ait de l'ame de moy.
Tous ceux qi pour moy prieront,
Ou a Dieu m'acorderont
Dieu les mette en son Paradis,
Ou nul ne poet§§ estre chetiff.

II.—*Spenser.*

IN Tod's Life of Spenser, in which there is to be found much valuable information regarding the studies and pursuits of this great man, and the state of English literature at that period, there is a curious letter of Spenser's friend, Harvey, in which he recommends to the author of the Faery Queen the study of Petrarch. "Thinke upon Petrarche, and perhappes it will advance the wings of your imagination a degree higher—at least if any thing can be added to the loftiness of his conceite, whom gentle Mistress Rosalind once reported to have all the intelligences at commandment, and another time christened him Signor Pegaso." The gentle Mistress Rosalind, here mentioned, was a lady to whom Spenser was early attached. It shows the poetical conversations with which he and his mistress must have entertained themselves, alluding, as Tod

* Ou. † Entendez. ‡ Telle. § Jamais.
|| Terre. ¶ Maisons. ** Suis-je-pauvre.
†† Si vous m'avez vu. ‡‡ Pense. §§ Peut.

says, "to the pleasant days that were gone and past,"—for the lady deserted Signor Pegaso, and married his rival. In July 1580, Spenser was, by the influence of the Earl of Leicester and Sir Philip Sydney, appointed secretary to Lord Grey, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He afterwards received, on his return to England, a grant of a considerable property in the county of Cork from Queen Elizabeth. His residence, every spot around which is classic ground, is described by Smith in his *Natural and Civil History of the County of Cork*. The castle was then nearly level with the ground. It must have been a noble situation: a plain almost surrounded by mountains, with a lake in the middle; and the river Mulla, so often mentioned by Spenser, running through his grounds. In this romantic retreat he was visited by the noble and injured Sir Walter Raleigh, himself an accomplished scholar and poet, under whose encouragement he committed his *Faery Queen* to the press.

HI. Quaintness of Expression.

IT is difficult to define precisely what we mean by the common term, "quaintness of expression." It implies, I think, great simplicity of thought and language—with a certain dryness, which is humorous, from the perfect gravity and good faith in which the thought is given, and the absence of all intention to excite ludicrous ideas. It is, in some respect, synonymous to the French naïvé. I should say, for instance, that the following sentence regarding poetical physicians was quaint.

"Such physicians as I have marked to be good practitioners, do all piddle somewhat in the art of versifying, and raise up their contemplation very high—and their verses are not of any rare excellence."

[*English Translation of Huarte's Examen de Ingenio.*]

In the Poem of *Psyche*, or *Love's Mystery*, by Dr J. Beaumont, we have an example of quaintness of poetical expression, in the description which Aphrodisius gives of the court paid to him, and the pretty messages sent him by the ladies.

"How many a pretty embassy have I
Receiv'd from them, which put me to my wit
How not to understand—but by-and-by
Some comment would come smiling after it,
But I had other thoughts to fill my head,
Books call'd me up—and books put me to bed,"

The following ludicrous title of a collection of old poems, by George Gascoigne, has the appearance of being too intentionally absurd to be called quaint.

"A hundred sundrie flowers bound up in one small posie, gathered, partly by translation, in the fine and outlandish gardens of Euripides, Ovid, Petrarch, Ariosto, and others, and partly by invention, out of our own fruitful gardens of England—yielding sundrie sweet savours of tragicall, comicall, and moral discourses, both pleasant and profitable to the well smelling noses of learned readers."

IV. Stage Directions.

It appears from the stage directions in some of our oldest English plays, that parts of the minor speeches were left to the discretion and invention of the actors themselves. This at least would appear, from the following very ludicrous note in Edward IV. "*Jockey is led whipping over the stage speaking some words, but of small importance.*"

CROMLIX OR DUNBLANE MINERAL SPRING, &c.

MR EDITOR,

WHILE I by no means intend to detract from the celebrity of the salubrious mineral waters of Pitcaithly, &c. yet I cannot refrain from making your readers acquainted with a mineral spring which has lately come into notice in the estate of *Cromlix*, the property of the Earl of Kinnoull. *Cromlix* lies about one mile and a half north from Dunblane, and about seven miles in the same direction from the town of Stirling. Indeed there are two springs; and Dr Murray of Edinburgh, the celebrated chemist, in an ingenious paper communicated to the Royal Society of Edinburgh, has given the following analysis of these, and of Pitcaithly: In a pint of the water of

Cromlix north spring.		South spring.	
Muriate of Soda,	24 grs.	22.5
Muriate of lime,	18	16
Sulphate of lime,	3.5	2.3
Carbonate of lime,	0.5	0.3
Oxide of iron,	0.17	0.15
	46.17		41.25

Of Pitcaithly.

Muriate of soda,	13.4 grains.
Muriate of lime,	19.5
Sulphate of lime,	0.9
Carbonate of lime,	0.5

Thus the comparative strength of these waters are ascertained.

Cromlix possesses many advantages for the convenience and amusement of those who may resort to reap benefit from its mineral waters. The town of Dunblane (formerly a Bishop's See,) where visitors can be comfortably accommodated with lodgings, is in its immediate vicinity. Through it daily passes a coach to and from Glasgow and Perth, and it has a daily post. The soil is gravelly, and therefore after a fall of rain no way inconvenient to pedestrians. The river Allan affords sport to the angler,—and the surrounding country abounds with game.

If the visitor finds it convenient to intermit his *libations* at the spring, he may amuse himself with examining some most interesting remains of a Roman camp at Ardoch, within two or three miles. If he bends his course to the west, he is within five miles of the remarkable improvements on Blair-Drummond Moss, and of the ingenious wheel constructed by Lord Kames for raising water to clear away that moss. Proceeding still farther in the same direction, he views the stately ruins of Doune Castle; and a few miles farther on, beyond Callander, he is enraptured with the beautiful scenery of Loch Catrine, of which the immortal SCOTT has sung. He may cross Monteith, and will soon reach the banks of Lochlomonnd, or, from the top of the lofty *Ben*, view at once both sides of our island. Again, if he proceeds to Stirling, he can, from its ancient castle, survey a finer and more extensive landscape than painter ever delineated or fancy ever pictured. If from thence he proceeds to *Carron works*, he will reap much gratification from contemplating the largest iron manufactory in Europe.

If from Dunblane he makes an excursion by the south of the Ochil Hills, he reaches the romantic scenery of *Castle Campbell*. A little farther on, he arrives at the *falls of the River Devon*, the *Caldron Lin*, the *Rumbling Bridge*, and the *Devil's Mill*, all minutely described by Pennant and by every Scottish tourist. And here I may remark, that if the Carron Cerberus has *hounded* him from his portals, he will have a welcome reception at the Devon iron foundry, which is carried on on the estate of Lord Mansfield near Alva.

If he proceeds farther east, he has the view of Lochleven, and of the castle where the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots was confined.

I think, Mr Editor, we have made a very pretty trip. Allow me to conduct you back to the *Caldron Lin*, and to request of you to record in your Magazine one of the most providential escapes from immediate death that has happened in the memory of man.

The detail is strictly true—is known to hundreds,—but others who may view these terrific falls will scarcely credit it in after times.

In the month of September 1805, J—— H——, Esq. (for he has interdicted me from giving *his* name) conducted his friend, the late David Sibbald, Esq. of Abden, W.S. to view the grand scenery upon this part of the Devon. The schoolmaster of the parish of Muckart, Mr Black, accompanied them. A short way above the first caldron are stepping stones across the river. By these Mr H., perhaps too adventurously, attempted to pass. One heel getting entangled with the other, by his spurs locking, he was precipitated into the river, and by the current carried headlong down into the first caldron, a fall of at least thirty feet. Fortunately for him, an overflowing of the river had recently brought down a considerable quantity of sand and gravel, which, by the action of the water, had been heaped up on the south side of the cylindrical cavity. After having been tossed about for some time in this horrible vortex, *Providence* stretched forth his hand and placed him upon this heap, where he found himself standing in water up to the breast, just beyond the reach of the immense foaming torrent. With a canopy of rock over his head, surmounted by a precipitous bank covered with wood,—in all a height of fifty feet from where he stood, did he remain for the space of forty minutes. He has told me, awful as his situation was, that hope never forsook him. His agonized friend and attendant, who had been looking for his lifeless body in the dreadful abysses below in vain, again returned, and at length discovered him. Ropes were speedily procured from a neighbouring farmhouse. By this time the gravel on which he stood had so much receded that the water was up to his chin. The ropes were lowered, but fell short

of his reach,—an addition was procured, but, from the situation in which he stood, it was necessary to give the rope a pendulous motion. He eagerly snatched the end with a death grasp, and immediately swung by it. Those above, by the sudden jerk, were nearly precipitated into the gulph. Yet, alas! he had still another difficulty to encounter, for near the brow of the precipice the elbow of a cruel seedling ash interposed itself between his arms and head. Self-preservation, however, gave nerve to this last effort, and letting go one hand, he extricated himself, and was safely landed on the precipitous bank.

Let the traveller, Mr Editor, view the Caldron Lin, and believe my detail *if he can*. I will forgive him for being sceptic. I am, it is true, anonymous to all but to yourself, but he will find the testimony, not only of the worthy dominie of Muckart, but of all the country around, to corroborate it.

I shall not attempt, in any language of mine, to describe those terrific caldrons, but shall finish with an excerpt from a poem of the late George Wallace, Esq. advocate, descriptive of these linns.*

“ For see, the river breaks its bands,
And rapid darts its rocky bed along
A narrow stream, and wreathed and through
the gate
In dreadful fury, boisterous bursts its way
Resistless, terrible he thunders down
Precipitous, and swelled, a second height,
Abrupter, broader, higher, than the first.
Two slender trees grew wild above the linn,
Their roots half fix'd in earth and half in
air ;
My doubtful stand I took between their
trunks.

—————My flesh
Grew cold—I feel it yet : the torrent pours !
I hear it roar ! Its wrathful shrieks ! and
dash
In rage its foaming waters 'gainst the rocks !”

But to return, Mr Editor, to my outset, I would seriously advise you, after you have got your July, or perhaps August, impression of your Magazine thrown off, to visit the CROMLIX spring ; and as an inducement, I may tell you, as you are a *man of books*, there is a most valuable library at Dunblane, which was originally founded by Bishop Leighton, access to which you and others can have. I am yours,

STRILA.

SKETCHES OF FOREIGN SCENERY AND
MANNERS.

No III.

Leyden.

LEYDEN is a delightful city, and in appearance the healthiest town I have seen in Holland. The broad street (I have already forgotten the Dutch name, though I have given the English signification) in which I took up my residence, is the principal one, and, if straight, would be very fine ; it is pretty broad ; of great length, and remarkably clean. In it is situated the Stadhouse (Town-house), a strange building, which seems to combine several orders of architecture, without exemplifying any ; a circumstance which is pretty common in most parts of the world. I went through this house with the hope of seeing some good pictures, but in this I was disappointed. There are, however, a few paintings worthy of inspection. The portraits, by Jan Schouten, of the Captains and other Officers who served in the train-bands during the famous siege of Leyden, are good ; also, some parts of the Execution of the Sons of Brutus, by Carl de Moor. There are some fine expressions of the dreadful misery of a besieged city, and of the horrors of famine, in the relief of Leyden, by Hendric Van Veen. The Crucifixion, and Taking from the Cross, by C. V. Engelbrecht, is palttry, stiff, and unnatural ; and the Last Judgment, by Lucas Van Leyden, is vulgar in the extreme. I remember, before leaving Germany, of having been informed, that a celebrated painting of the Judgment, by Huygens, was preserved here ; but I suppose it was seized by the rapacity of the French, who have probably forgotten to return it ; at least, I could learn nothing concerning it in Leyden.

This is one of the most classical of modern cities, and truly interesting, from the number of great men who have been born or educated within its walls. Its university is the most ancient in Holland, and famous, as well for the many illustrious characters who at different periods have filled its chairs with so much honour and ability, as from the peculiar circumstances under which it originated. The Prince of Orange being duly impressed with the unequalled gallantry displayed by the inhabitants during the great siege by

* Prospects from Hills in Fife.

the Spaniards in 1574, and desirous of manifesting his gratitude for the important services which their example had conferred on the cause of liberty, and as a reward for their individual valour, proposed to the inhabitants of the town, the choice of their exemption from the payment of certain taxes, or the foundation of a university. Notwithstanding the impoverished state to which they must necessarily have been reduced in consequence of such a severe and long protracted siege, they wisely and nobly preferred the latter; and thus, in the hour of poverty and affliction, established the rudiments of an institution, with the fame of which, ere long, "all Europe rung."

In the course of my peregrinations, I formed an acquaintance with a bookseller of considerable intelligence (*rara avis*), whose name I forget. He is librarian to the university, and curator of its valuable Greek and Latin and Oriental manuscripts, and obligingly offered me an inspection of every object of curiosity under his charge. Having agreed to meet him at the library, which is contained in a building apart from the college, I stepped in for a moment to look at the lecture rooms. There I found every thing dark, gloomy, and forlorn—an air of desertion and "faded splendour wan," pervaded the whole interior of the building. The professors' chairs are large and heavy, with huge canopies, like the pulpits in some old churches; and the seats of the sadly diminished students are huddled together at the foot of them, as if with the intention of keeping alive, by concentration, the few sparks of animation and intellectual life which still exist. The whole aspect of things presented a most sad and striking contrast between the present state and that of the olden time. Who could have supposed that those still and dreary abodes, where even the glimmerings of philosophy were scarcely discernible, were at one period the very head and front of learning, and the resort of many of the brightest luminaries in the annals of science? Where was the light which here descended on the Swedish Sage? where the glory of the renowned Boerhaave? The ashes of the latter were beneath our feet, but his spirit seemed fled for ever.

I am told the number of students is very limited; should the olive continue to flourish on the earth, the

renown of its ancient name may again attract the youth of Europe to its classic ground; and if the professors are men of talent and judgment, I know not any place more fitted for a calm and placid, yet enthusiastic turn of mind, a state, of all others the most favourable to intellectual improvement; and while, at the same time, the shady groves of the suburbs, and the academic appearance of the streets, would induce vigour of constitution and cheerfulness of temper, the remembrance of what had been achieved by others, and that, too, under the most unfavourable circumstances, would animate the mind, and inspire even the least sanguine, with the hope of one day reaping the good fruits of learning and research.

I went to the library, where I found my newly-acquired friend true to his appointment. He shewed me many old books worthy of attention, and sundry manuscripts of exceeding beauty, great age, and exquisite perfection. A manuscript copy of the *Iliad*, written on vellum, and richly illuminated, deserves inspection; also, an illuminated copy of *Virgil* on the same material. Divers MSS. of Dutchmen with long names, of great celebrity, of whom I had never before heard a syllable, were shewn me; and many books with the annotations of *Scaliger*, and a MS. holograph of that author, besides very many others, each worthy of a volume.

I must never cease to remember the ingenious and valuable present of the late king, *Louis Bonaparte*, to the collection of the library. It is the work of a German, and consists of 135 volumes, formed of wood. The binding of each book is formed of a different tree; the back is ornamented with pieces of the bark, and such mosses, lichens, and other parasitical plants, as characterise the species. Each volume opens, as it were, in the centre of the leaves, and contains the bud, leaves, flower, fruit, farina, and every other part in any degree illustrative of the nature of the tree. It affords a complete and scientific exemplification of 135 trees, beginning with the oaks, and ending with the juniper; and, in fact, may be considered as a brief and perfect epitome of the German groves and forests. In the case of plants, such as the rose and juniper, the ligneous parts of which are not suffi-

ciently large for the purposes required, the binding is formed of some ordinary wood, sprinkled over with fine moss, and then elegantly barred with the rose or juniper wood, giving the volume the appearance of a valuable old manuscript with iron clasps. On the whole, it is one of the most ingenious and complete productions I have ever seen.

My friend the librarian was, I found, one of the chief causes of the most valuable manuscripts in the collection not being transferred to Paris. He was continued in office during the administration of the French; and being naturally inimical to that nation, he endeavoured, by every device in his power, to elude their rapacity, and to prevent the manuscripts from being seen by the *Savans* who visited Leyden.

One professor was appointed by Bonaparte, and took up his residence in the city, with the avowed and express purpose of procuring whatever was rare or curious, for the adornment of the capital of the Great Nation. The keys were frequently demanded from our friend, for the purposes of investigation; and the demand was as often eluded by him, under the pretence of their being in the charge of some professor or other, who was either confined by sickness, or under the necessity of residing a few days in the country. In this manner the matter was fortunately delayed, until the great and unexpected revolution took place, which rendered such precautions unnecessary; and the chief actor in the scheme, who seemeth passionately fond of the black letter, has happily survived to enjoy the fruits of his resolute and praiseworthy conduct.

I then journeyed unto the gardens of the university, where I knew there were several things worthy of note. By this time, however,

“Twilight gray
Had in her sober livery all things clad,”

so that I could not indulge in a very minute inspection. I saw, however, enough to interest me. There are many beautiful specimens of rare foreign trees and shrubs; particularly a tree planted by the hands of Boerhaave, and a majestic palm, which existed in the time of Clusius, the first professor of botany at Leyden, and one of the

earliest and most successful cultivators of that science, after the revival of learning in Europe. There are also a number of fine hot-house plants, and a good collection of the indigenous plants of Holland, with a beautiful specimen of an Indian water lily, which seems to bear a striking resemblance to that which occurs so frequently in the canals of the country.

In a room adjoining the hot-houses there is a cabinet of antiques, in which the remnants of some ancient statues are well worthy of inspection. Most of these are in a very imperfect and mutilated state; and such as have been repaired by modern artists, mournfully illustrate the decline of the noble art. I never saw an ancient Greek or Roman statue, to which a head or limb had been added by the ingenuity of the present times, which did not appear to be labouring under a severe attack, either of rheumatism or gout. A worthy gardener, who was the only person with whom I conversed during this part of my ramble, seemed grievously afflicted with the apathy which, he said, had affected the curators of the collection. He admitted that some of the statues had been much improved, but could not comprehend why the proposal of a French worker in plaster of Paris should have been rejected, who offered not only to repair those which were incomplete, but even to furnish new and entire figures, in the place of such as might be deemed too much decayed to admit of being effectually mended.

I found a description of this collection in a bookseller's shop, by Ouden-dorp. It was bequeathed to the university in 1745, by Gerard van Papenbroeck.

The shades of night were now rapidly descending, and the storks, which had nestled on the top of an old conservatory, were clamorous for my departure. I therefore bade adieu to my friend the gardener, who civilly thanked me for my visit, and hoped, that when I returned I should find matters in rather better order. I of course heartily joined in his wish, that the “relics of almighty Rome” might all be whitewashed before the ensuing summer.

Next morning I visited the theatre of anatomy, where there seems to be a good collection of subjects of every kind. The monstrous fœtuses seemed

particularly abundant, and no doubt very valuable. I observed a fine skeleton of a young Greenland whale, and several other skeletons, perfect in their line. Concerning the history of these, however, I could not gain much information, as the whole was exhibited by a woman, who spoke Dutch, "*et preterea nihil.*"

I then entered the church of St Peter, which is a magnificent pile. In Holland nothing will be found to astonish and gratify a stranger more than the superb nature of all the buildings appropriated to public worship. They are generally as fine as our cathedrals. The small towns are not destitute of them, and in the large there are many. Here I had not advanced six yards, before I found myself standing by the tomb which contains the ashes of the famous Boerhaave. It is simple and elegant, and consists merely of a large urn of white marble, placed upon a jet black pedestal. The urn is surrounded by six figures of white marble, four of which represent the different stages of life, and the other two the sciences of Medicine and Chemistry. Below the urn is a drapery, likewise of white marble, with several emblematical devices. There is a head of Boerhaave, of the same material, in basso relievo, upon the front of the black pedestal; and below this, at a little distance from each other, are the following inscriptions: "*Simplex sigillum veri,*" and "*Salutifero Boerhavi genio sacrum.*"

Besides this, I observed the tombs of several other illustrious men, particularly that of Camper, the celebrated anatomist. It consists of a large white bust, placed upon a black pedestal, without ornament or decoration. On it there is neither inscription nor device, but simply the name, which will never die.

In the same church lie the remains of Gerard de Meerman, a well-known bibliographer. This man died of fright, in consequence of the explosion which took place here on the 12th of January 1807. A French vessel from Amsterdam to Delft, lying in the canal Van Rappenbergh, in the centre of the city, laden with ten thousand pounds weight of gunpowder, blew up about five o'clock in the afternoon, killed some hundreds of the inhabitants, destroyed great part of the

town, and produced the utmost havoc and consternation. My servant told me he heard the noise at Amsterdam, two-and-twenty miles off. Many of the inhabitants were sitting at dinner, and perished among the ruins of their dwellings, with their wives and children. A Jewish school suffered considerably; sixteen of the children were blown up. A charity school near it was also destroyed, with all its inmates. Fifty children at a boarding school narrowly escaped, by the collision of two walls, which supported the beams and roof: only two of these were crushed to death, and a third perished with fright in its father's arms. Those who were saved rushed into the court-yard, and the meeting there of parents and children is described to have been terrible. The windows of my bed-room command a view of this very spot, and of what I at first thought, a fine park, with a canal, and trees, and pleasant walks. I did not then know that this was where the explosion had taken place, and that at one period it was the most populous quarter of the city. By this awful catastrophe several streets were annihilated, and Professor Meerman, with many others, died of fright. After the explosion, the town was discovered to be on fire in different places. It must indeed have been a tremendous night.

The environs of Leyden are by no means devoid of beauty; and there is a greater variety in the scenery than is to be observed in most Dutch landscapes. I circumambulated the town during a calm and delightful evening, and enjoyed many picturesque views in the course of my walk. It is surrounded by a high wall, and this wall is again encompassed by a deep and broad canal with many windings, which from some points assumes the appearance of a lake, and from others of a river. On the other side of this canal there is a shady walk, broad and dry, and bordered with two rows of magnificent trees, forming one of the most extensive and pleasing promenades I have ever seen. At each quarter this walk is connected with the town by an elegant drawbridge, which, seen from a distance among the trees, has a romantic effect. The canal abounds in small fish, which attract many water birds, particularly the terns or sea-swallows. These usually

fly in flocks of three or four pair, pursuing the course of the water through all its windings, at about twenty feet above it. Almost every second one of the blythe company descends to the surface of the water with the rapidity of an arrow, and with unerring aim, upon some rash and ill-fated individual of the finny race, which it bears up in triumph, though frequently pursued by its own associates, and sometimes obliged to relinquish the produce of its dexterity to a stronger though less industrious rival.

The country about Leyden seems exceedingly rich and well cultivated; and the peculiar cleanliness and comfort of the farm-houses and cottages must strike every traveller. There is a richness and luxuriance in the vegetation, which I have never seen equalled; and the bright and dazzling glow of the gardens and flower parterres is almost oppressive. In travelling in the treckschuyts early in summer, with a gentle breeze, a person, though deprived of sight, might be sensible of passing the dwellings which adorn the banks of the canal, from the perfumes exhaled by the gardens with which these are surrounded.

“As when to them who sail
Beyond the Cape of Hope, and now are past
Mozambic, off at sea north-east winds blow
Sabean odours from the spicy shore
Of Araby the blest; with such delay
Well pleased, they slack their course, and
many a league,
Cheered with the grateful smell, old Ocean
smiles.”

These odoriferous airs, indeed, both surprised and delighted me, as I had usually associated very different ideas with the stagnant swamps of Holland. As the richness of the gardens, however, is frequently derived from the less Sabean soil of the marsh, the same cause seems capable of producing very different effects; but the winds

“Whisper not whence they stole those
balmy spoils;”

at least they are, for the most part, fortunately silent in regard to the prime cause.

Haarlem.

I LEFT Leyden with regret, and pursued my journey to Haarlem by the treckschuyt. The canal between the two towns is thought very fine. It is

certainly clean and spacious, and the surrounding country is rich and fertile, and abounds in country seats. At Haarlem I took up my residence at the Golden Lion (*Goude Leeuw*), the name which the house in which I lodged in Leyden likewise bore. My stay in the former was too short to enable me to ascertain its character, but the latter I may recommend to future tourists.

The greater part of my stay in this town was spent in listening to the famous organ, the finest in the world. It is indeed “the sovereignest thing on earth,” and seems made up of the very soul and essence of musical harmony. The variety of its tones is astonishing; and its power of imitating all instruments, whether single or combined, can neither be conceived by those who have not been in Haarlem, nor described by those who have. The warlike flourish of the trumpet, the clear note of the octave, and the mellow tone of the flute, are heard in beautiful succession, when these appear to swell into a thousand instruments, and the senses are nearly overpowered by the united effect of a most powerful and harmonious military band, which again sinks away in those more gentle and impressive sounds which an organ alone can produce. The organist, whose name is Schumann, played a very fine battle-piece, in which every imaginable sound of joy and sorrow,—fear, courage, misery, and despair,—were combined with the roaring of musketry, the thundrous sweep of cannon, and the loud and irresistible charge of a thousand horses; and commingled with these, during the dread intervals of comparative silence, were the shouts of the victors, the lamentations of the wounded, and the groans of the dying. No painting could have presented so clear and terrible a picture of two mighty armies advancing in battle array, mingling in the mortal conflict, and converting the face of nature into one universal scene of confusion, dismay, and death. Rarely does music produce an effect upon the mind so permanent as either poetry or painting; but, in my own case, there is, in this instance, an exception to the general rule. I have listened to “the notes angelical of many a harp,” but never were my ears seized with such rapture as on the evening I passed

at Haarlem. The organist afterwards took me up to the organ-loft, where I was favoured with a near inspection; but nothing should be too minutely examined. The Rev. Dean of St Patrick asks—

Why is a handsome wife ador'd
By every coxcomb but her lord?
Of yonder puppet-man inquire,
Who wisely hides his wood and wire;
Shows Sheba's queen completely dressed,
And Solomon in royal vest.
But view them litter'd on the floor,
Or strung on pegs behind the door,
Punch is exactly of a piece
With Lorraine's Duke or Prince of Greece.

I thought the appearance of the keys very diminutive, when contrasted with the sublime effect produced by them. There are about 5000 pipes belonging to this organ. The largest is 38 feet long, and 15 inches in diameter.

The environs of this town are adorned with many luxuriant and delightful gardens. Nothing can be more rich than the soil here; and although the flower season is now nearly over, it is easy to see, from what remains, with what a glow of splendour the surface of the country must have been enamelled a few weeks ago. These are Nature's beauties, which, like many artificial ones at home, toil not, neither do they spin; "yet Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these."

It was in the vicinity of Haarlem that the extraordinary tulip mania, so general at one time in Holland, chiefly raged. To such a degree of violence were the inhabitants of this and some other cities affected by it, that the government was obliged at length to interfere, and put an end to such an absurd and ruinous species of commerce, by an official notification. In the year 1657, one hundred and twenty tulips were sold for the sum of 90,000 guilders; and it is mentioned in the Dutch records, that "single tulips have been sold for seven, eight, nine, and even ten thousand guilders, which is more than ten times what any person would have given for the garden in which they grew."

In the Great Church at Haarlem are suspended the models of three or four ships, representing, it seems, those which, in the frenzy of the crusades, had been furnished by this city, and had piously forced their way through much carnage, to the har-

bour of Damietta. But what must give most men greater pleasure, is a statue in the public square, erected in honour of Laurence Coster, a native of the town, and one of the church-wardens, said to have been the inventor of the art of printing. He holds in his hand a large type, on which is the letter A; and on the pedestal is represented a printing-press at work. It is to be feared that the "inaudible and noiseless foot of time," aided by the elements, must gradually undermine and destroy the effigies of the venerable printer; on which account I wish that the vestry at Haarlem could be persuaded to shelter their countryman in the cathedral, were it even to the exclusion of some eminent Dutch divine or cumbersome burgo-master. In a house at no great distance, among other curiosities, a book is shown, said to be the first which Coster ever printed.

In the neighbourhood of this city there is a fine house, built for the summer residence of Mr Hope, the celebrated merchant of Amsterdam. It is a delightful retreat, finished with white marble, and contains many noble apartments, and a magnificent saloon, full of capital pictures and prints. Passing from one chamber furnished with blue silk, to another adorned with yellow, is pleasing enough at times; but I would, for the most part, during a fine summer evening, when the sun is sinking in all its glory, prefer walking from one green field to another. So I thought on the present occasion; and while the companion of my travels took his fill of vaulted halls smoking with frankincense, and glittering with rosewood and satin, I wandered about the gardens and dewy parterres, watching the beautiful changes of colour in the western sky, and listening to the fine song of the nightingale among the groves, for there

"The wakeful bird
Sung darkling, and, in shadiest covert hid,
Tun'd her nocturnal note."

There are many other pleasant country residences near Haarlem, among which Hartkamp should be mentioned, being more particularly interesting, as having been at one time the abode of Linnæus, and the place where that famous botanist laid the foundation of his immortal system. X. Y. Z.

(To be continued.)

SELECT EXTRACTS.

MARITIME DISCOVERIES IN AUSTRALASIA.

[Extract from the Hobart Town* Gazette, and Southern Reporter, May 11, 1816.]

WE are happy to lay before our readers the following very interesting journal of Lieutenant Jeffries, of H. M. armed brig *Kangaroo*, on her voyage from Port Jackson to Ceylon; which is highly creditable and meritorious to the nautical abilities of Lieutenant Jeffries; and as the publication of a new track in seas abounding with reefs and shoals in every direction, to the imminent danger of the navigator, must prove of the greatest import and utility to the commercial world, more especially that part of it which enjoys the trade of Australasia and Bengal, besides adding to the general stock of nautical knowledge.

His Majesty's armed brig *Kangaroo*, commanded by Lieutenant Jeffries, sailed from Port Jackson the 19th of April 1815, for the island of Ceylon, for the purpose of conveying to their regiment the various detachments of the 73d that had remained, and who, with their families, amounted to about one hundred persons in number. Intending to make the passage through Torres Straits, Captain Jeffries ran along the coasts as far as Harvey's Bay, which lies in about $24\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ S. latitude, when, finding the weather grow thick and unfavourable as he approached Wreck Reef, he formed a resolution to try the passage inside the Great Barrier Reefs, which commence in about 23° , and extend as far as lat. 10° S. Captain Jeffries followed Captain Cook's track along the coast of New Holland, considering it in all respects preferable to the outer passage, in which almost every vessel that has adopted it has fallen in with unknown reefs and shoals. Having observed that officer's track as nearly as was possible, until he reached that part of the coast which lies off Endeavour river, Captain J. was left to his own judgment in running down an

immense track that had been hitherto unexplored. On the 28th of April, at noon, he rounded Breaksea Sprit, Harvey's Bay, and hauled in towards the coast to the westward; passed the Keppel island, and anchored at Point Bowen, for the purpose of getting fresh water, as her old stock, which had been taken on board at Port Jackson during an extremely dry season, had become putrid. The launch, upon her watering expedition, was driven fifteen miles to leeward of Port Bowen by an unexpected gale of wind, and this accident detained the vessel several days. After leaving Port Bowen, Captain J. continued as nearly as possible in the track of our celebrated but unfortunate countryman, and always ran down in the day-time such parts of the coast as Captain Cook had passed by night, deriving thence an occasion of describing places which, in Captain Cook's unlimited extent of observation, have unavoidably escaped his more minute attention.

Having passed Northumberland and Cumberland Islands, Captain J. made Whitsunday Passage upon Whitsunday, as Captain Cook had previously done in the Endeavour thirty-five years before, from which circumstance the Passage took its name. There is something pleasingly coincident, in the circumstance of two British commanders having upon that particular day anchored in the same remote and unfrequented spot—the knowledge of which brought to recollection the immortal Cook, and filled the mind with reverential awe and sympathy.

At Cape Sandwich, Captain J. had communication with the natives, who were very friendly, and conveyed fruits to the vessel. The men are rather stouter than the natives of this southern part of the coast; but in point of industry, or apparent genius, there is scarcely any difference. They have a fruit among them in shape and colour resembling the mangosteen of the east, and in taste the English medlar. By the 28th of May, Captain J. had proceeded as far as Captain Cook's track extended, he having there borne away, from a consideration that the coast be-

* New South Wales.

yond that Strait was an impracticable labyrinth. In the evening Captain J. hove to off Turtle island, intending to examine the coast to the northward before he went outside the reef; and as the inshore passage had never been tried, it was examined with the most minute attention, and found to be all clear as far as the eye could traverse. By so encouraging a prospect, Captain J. was led to determine on the experiment, and more particularly so, from the recollection that whenever Captain Cook stood off he had mostly met with difficulties.

From this day (the 29th) till the 1st of June, Capt. J. continued by day to sail along that unexplored coast, and at night bringing up under the lee of some rock, reef, or shoal, which were numberless. On the night of the 30th of May, Capt. J. anchored under a large group of islands, to which he gave the name of Flinders' Group. Ascending a high mountain, at day-light, he examined the coast, and perceived a chain of reefs along it as far as the eye could penetrate. Weighed, and standing along the coast close in shore, arrived at the entrance of an amazingly extensive bay or gulph, at least thirty miles in depth, to which he gave the name of *Princess Charlotte Bay*. The land about this part of the coast appeared much finer than any other Capt. J. had seen, presenting a fine green, moderately wooded, and bearing a considerable resemblance to the interior of this (Van Dieman's Land) island.

Capt. J. found a safe and clear passage from three to five miles off the shore, and from seven to nine miles appeared a continuation of the reef and sand banks, commencing off Endeavour River, or rather from Cape Grafton, from whence the chain was first discovered.

On the 1st of June, at half past twelve, the vessel fell in suddenly with a dark red coloured water, which, from the vertical position of the sun, was not perceived until within fifty yards: the helm was instantly put hard at port, and the vessel going between five and six knots, cleared a coral shoal, which had given the red colour to the water, within the narrow distance of ten yards. This danger was first observed by the captain, who was fortunately at the mast head with three seamen, employed for the look-out.

Upon examination, the changed colour of the water was found to have been occasioned by a bed of mushroom coral rock, about four feet under water. The latitude of this dangerous rock is 13 deg. 32 min. 5 sec. S. and the longitude, by lunar observation, 143 deg. 47 min. East.

On the 2d, Capt. J. having passed the unexplored part of the coast, fell into Captain Bligh's track in the *Bounty's* launch, and proceeding along shore, had an opportunity of observing the correctness of the charts; but notwithstanding which, about forty minutes past 1 P. M. the brig grounded on a sand bank not visible, on which there was only from nine to twelve feet water, with upwards of ten fathoms water within a ship's length to the eastward. Capt. J. sent an anchor out, which unfortunately came home, and rendered it necessary to lighten the ship by starting her water overboard, together with a quantity of luggage. The anchor was again sent out, and fortunately held; and by the exertions of the soldiers and seamen, Capt. J. had the happiness to find his vessel afloat at half-past three the same afternoon; soon after which, came to anchor and examined the damage, which was very trivial and soon set to rights. This shoal lies about two miles and a half west of Bolt Head, the soundings along that part of the coast varying from five to twenty fathoms.

On the 6th, after having run through all the reefs laid down in Capt. Flinders' chart, Capt. J. doubled Cape York, and found it to be an island, and not part of the main land, as heretofore supposed. Here the vessel anchored for the night, and next morning found one of the bower anchors broke, which was attributed to the foulness of the ground, and was the only part where foul ground had been met with. This day (the 7th) passed through Torres' Straits, on the side called Endeavour Straits, and found from three to three and a half fathoms water at about half flood, which soundings continued till within a few miles of Booby Island. Here the vessel anchored for the night, and thence shaped her course for Timor, which she reached the 19th; and having refreshed, sailed again on the 26th for the island of Ceylon, where she anchored in Colombo roads on the 24th of July.

We noticed, in our paper of last week, the loss of an infant during this very critical passage, with the exception of which melancholy occurrence, Capt. J. had the happiness to land the detachment, with their families, in a state of health, which, from the variety of climates and changes of atmosphere passed through, could not have been hoped for.

Capt. J. recommends to commanders of vessels going to India by the way of Torres' Straits, to keep the land close aboard from their leaving Port Jackson or Van Diemen's Land, anchoring at night, as occasion may direct, when they get among the reefs. A continued chain of sand banks and shoals extends from Cape Grafton, which is in lat. 17 deg. S. to Cape York, which is in lat. 10 deg. 30 min. with numerous narrow passages no more than a mile wide from four to fourteen miles off shore. This passage, Capt. J. observes, is perfectly safe to ships of moderate draft of water, with the exception of the two dangers which he hitherto encountered.

By his Majesty's armed brig *Kangaroo*, the colony received an increase of inhabitants, by forty male and sixty female convicts; but as the male convicts were the very worst of characters, selected from the goal gang of Sydney, they had scarcely been twelve hours on shore before several of them were committed to goal for depredations.

The resources of the Isle of Van Diemen are daily developing; two harbours, by the bold and enterprising perseverance of an individual in a whale-boat, have been discovered on the bleak and western shore of the isle. The southernmost of those harbours, named Port Davey, is of the utmost importance to the navigator, as it lies about nine miles to the northward of South-West Cape, and is a most excellent harbour, divided into two arms extending some miles into the country.—On the shores of this harbour are great quantities of the timber named Huon Pine—the superior value of this wood for every purpose of joiners' and cabinet work, from the closeness, regularity, and beauty of its grain, is generally acknowledged—it will also be eminently serviceable in building boats, especially whale-boats, from its lightness, buoyancy, and indestructibility from worms,—it thus becomes a valuable article to

the architect, boat-builder, and merchant.

To the northward of Port Davey, in lat. 48 deg. 10 min. S. and lon. 145 deg. 30 min. E. is another harbour, named Macquarie Harbour, of very considerable extent, into which a river, that runs a considerable distance through the country, disembogues itself. Unfortunately, at a small distance from the mouth of the harbour, or rather at the harbour's mouth, is a bar that extends across its entrance, having no more than nine feet water over it, which will for ever render it impossible to be navigated but by very small craft. As Mr M'Carty is just returned from thence with a cargo of Huon wood, he has favoured us with the following description of the harbour:—

“MR PRINTER,—To gratify my own mind respecting the harbour and river lately discovered on the west coast of Van Diemen's Land, known by the names of Macquarie Harbour and Gordon River, I for the second time sailed in my brig (the *Sophia*) for that harbour. On the fifth day, we came to anchor outside of the bar in seven fathom water, to wait for the tide, as the current runs at the rate of six and seven knots an hour, and there not being more than one and a half fathom water over the bar. Captain Feen, conceiving he could make out a channel, kept the starboard shore on board close in shore. The soundings, after passing the bar, where seven fathoms, then ten, and regularly decreasing to two fathoms at the distance of twenty miles from the bar, where we were obliged to bring up, not having sufficient water to proceed further. From the entrance of the harbour we encountered shoals for the first ten miles, having a very narrow channel between them. We then continued our course up the harbour in a whale-boat. Having advanced about two miles farther, we found, on the northern shore, a quantity of coal. The first we observed was on the beach, and washed by the salt water—an immense bed, but how deep we could not ascertain. On further inspection, we found the bank from the river was nearly all coal, in strata of six feet thick, then a few feet strata of clay, and then coal again. We much lamented the impossibility of proceeding with the brig to this place. On the following day, we continued our course up the harbour to the entrance of Gordon River: we computed the distance from the mouth of the harbour to Gordon River to be about fifty miles. Pursuing our course up the river, we arrived at the First Falls (similar to the Falls of Derwent), and which we considered to be fifty miles further inland, through, as we supposed, the western moun-

tains, as it runs nearly due east from the harbour's mouth. We then procured our cargo by drifting the wood down to the brig; and on our return down the river, Captain Feen made another attempt to sound a passage, in which he happily succeeded—so that there is no doubt but any vessel that can cross the bar at the entrance, may go within half a mile of the Falls, and lay at anchor within ten yards of the coal mine. The mountains on the northern shore, where the coal is, are barren, but the rest are generally covered with myrtle and pine.—Yours, &c.
DENNIS M'CARTY."

In addition to the above great discovery of an inexhaustible mine of coal, coal has been found at various places on the isle, and more is likely to be discovered on continuing our researches. Good slate has been found; and a limestone quarry has been opened and worked within a mile and a half of Hobart Town, the mortar from which is extremely good for masons' work, but not so good as shell-lime (which is to be had in the greatest abundance) for the plasterer's use. For the benefit of the farmer, most excellent marle abounds everywhere; and limestone has been discovered in various parts of the country. On Mr Gunning's beautiful estate at the Coal River, lime of a very good quality has been made, and might be carried on to any extent. From these two natural productions, limestone and marle, we derive immediate and future advantages: immediate, from the facility with which lime can be obtained for erecting buildings on the newly-settled farms, and for the improvement of the buildings on the old;—the fu-

ture advantage is, that when the general rich, and highly fertile, soil of the isle should be exhausted by a succession of crops, or a system of bad husbandry, then the lime and marle will be manures of incalculable value. But so very rich and productive is the soil, and so genial the clime to every species of husbandry, that it will be a long series of years before recourse must be had to either one or the other.—These are natural advantages the country of Port Jackson doth not possess, and which will enable the agriculturists of Van Diemen's Land to carry on their concerns with much greater success than the inhabitants of Port Jackson will ever be enabled to do; as neither marle nor limestone have hitherto been found on the eastern side of the Blue Mountains.

We cannot but highly applaud the enterprising mind of Mr D. M'Carty, in exploring these harbours. Scarce had the discovery of them been announced by Mr Kelly, than he resolved to visit them. In his first attempt he was so unfortunate as to lose his schooner at Port Davey. On his return to Hobart Town, his ardour to pursue this object was unsubdued, although he had met with so severe a loss—rising superior to the difficulties he had encountered, and to the hazards and perils he was likely to meet with on a tempestuous and almost unknown coast. He again sailed in his brig, and was so happy as to surmount every obstacle in his perilous voyage, and to return in safety, with a valuable cargo as the reward of his toil.

ANTIQUARIAN REPERTORY.

SALE OF LANDS IN THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY.

[The following curious Extract, relating to the sale of lands in Scotland in the thirteenth century, is taken from the MS. Charters of Kelso, preserved in the Library of the Faculty of Advocates. It is valuable, because it throws some light on the state of property in this kingdom during these dark ages—on the manner in which the important contract of sale was conducted—on the jurisdiction of the Ecclesiastical Courts, and the prevalence of the Roman Law at this remote period in our Island.]

Vendicio terre in Waldefgate, 1290.
OMNIBUS Christi fidelibus ad quos presentes litere pervenerint Thomas de Ravinischer Salutem in Dno. Novit universitas vestra quod cum ego tanto aere alieno essem oneratus quod creditoribus meis satisfieri non possit nisi terra mea in Waldefgate in villa de Berewyc, quam tunc solummodo habui in manu mea vendicetur, atque compulsus essem judicialiter per Ballivos Dni Regis et eciam Dni Abbatis de Kalchou, modis omnibus ad satisfactionem hujusmodi debitorum con-

siderans, quod aliunde pecuniam habere non potui nisi de dicta terra, ipsam terram cum omnibus edificijs et alijs pertinencijs suis ad dictam terram spectantibus, vel spectare valentibus, jacentem inter terram quondam Stephani de Hose, ex parte orientali, et terram quondam Michel de Abirden ex parte occidentali, per diversas et sufficientes oblationes factas in curia, ad exonerationem hujusmodi debitorum, dictis abbati et conventui de Kalchou tanquam capitalibus Dnis ejusdem feodi, vendidi et presenti scripto meo confirmavi pro me et heredibus meis vel assignatis, et jus quod habui vel habere potui in dicta terra cum edificijs et pertinencijs suis pro me et heredibus meis vel assignatis, extunc et exnunc per fustem et baculum merâ et spontaneâ voluntate, in plena curia dicti Dni Abbatis apud Berewyc sursum reddidi et quietum clamavi pro sexaginta libris sterlingorum mihi pre manibus totaliter solutis, de qua pecunia plene et integre reputo me pro pacato exceptioni non numerate non tradite et non recepte pecunie penitus et expressé renunciando, et si contingat me vel heredes meos contrâ istam vendicionem et quietum clamacionem, seu aliquem alium vice nostra nomine nostro, mandato, consensu, procuracione, vel ratihabicione nostra in aliquo facere vel venire, obligo me et heredes meos ad solucionem quatuor viginti librarum fabricæ ecclesie de Kalchou, nomine dampnorum et interesse solvendarum antequam in aliqua lite audiamur. Subjiciens me et heredes meos jurisdictioni et cohercioni Dni Archideaconi Laudonie vel ejus officiali qui pro tempore fuerint, quod possint me et heredes meos sine causæ cognicione et strepitu judiciali per sententiam excommunicationis in personas nostras de die in diem fulminandam compellere et cohercere, ad observandum omnia et singula premissa, et eciam quosque eisdem Abbati et conventui de dictis quatuor viginti librarum nomine ecclesie sue plenarie fuerit satisfactum pacto vendicionis hujusmodi nihilominus in suo robore duranturo nullo proponendo obstante. In cujus rei testimonium Sigillum meum presentibus est appensum Datum apud Berewyc die Veneris proximâ post festum Sancti Jacobi Apostoli anno Dni m^o cc^o nonages. Hijs testibus—(none added.)

'COMMISSIOUN FOR EXAMINATING OF WITCHEIS.'

[This and the following article will serve to illustrate the opinions and practice of our rulers in former times, in regard to that singular phenomenon in the history of the human mind—the supposed crime of witchcraft. The documents are sufficiently plain, and do not seem to require, at present, either elucidation or comment. Should we hereafter resume the subject, it may be useful to refer to them.]

(Apud Haliruidhous, Oct. 26, 1591.)

FORSAMEKLE as the kingis Maiestie, with aduys of the Lordis of his secrete counsale, hes gevin and grantit, and be thir presentis gevis and grantis, his hienes full power and commissioun, expres bidding and charge, to his trusty and weil-belouit counsallouris, Schir Johne Cocburne of Ormestoun, Justice Clerk; Maister David McKgill of Ncsbitt, advocat; As alswa to Mr Robert Bruce and Johnne Dunkiesoun, ministeris; Williame Littill, prouest of Edinburgh; and Johnne Arnot, burges thairof; or ony three of thame coniunctlie; All and sindrie personis, alsweill thame quhilkis ar alreddy convict, or vtheris quhilkis ar detenit captiue, and hes confessit, and sum that hes not confessit; As alswa as ar dilaitit, or that heirefter sal be accused and dilaited, off committing, vsing, and practizing of witchcraft, sorcherie, inehantment, and vtheris divilish divysis, to the dishonour of god, sklender of his worde, perrelling of thair awne saullis, abuseing of the commoun people, and grite contempt of god, his maiestie, auctoritie, and lawis: To call and convene befoir the saidis commissiounaris, or ony three of them coniunctlie, as said is, alsoft as neid beis; And thame to try, inquire, and examinat; Thair depositionis to putt in write; and the same to reporte to his Hienes and his counsale, To the effect thai may be putt to the knauledge of ane assyiss, and Justice ministrat as effeiris; Or sic vther ordour takin with thame as to his Maiestie and his said counsaill sall be thocht maist meit and convenient: The personis wilfull, or refuse-and to declair the veritie, To putt to tortour, or sic vther punishment to vse, and caus be vsit, as may move thame to utter the treuth; And generallie all and sindrie vtheris thingis

to do and vse that heirin is requisite to be done ; Firm and stable haldand ; and for to hald all and quhatsumevir thingis the saidis commissionaris, or ony three of thame conjunctlie, as said is, sall lauchfullie do herein.

(Acta Sec. Conc.)

COMMISSION FOR TRYING JOHN STEWART AND MARGARET BARCLAY, ACCUSED OF WITCHCRAFT.—1618.

JAMES, &c.—Forsamekle as it is vnderstand to the lordis of secrete counsall, that John Stewart, vagabound, and Margaret Barclay, spous to Archibald Deane, burges of Irwing, war laitlie tane and apprehendit be the magistratis of our burgh of Irwing, vpoun most probable and cleire presumptioun of thair practizeing of witchcraft aginis John Deane, burges of Irwing, And procurin thairby the destructioun of the said Johne, and the drowning and perisheing of the schip called the Gift of God, of Irwing, and of the hail personis and goods being thairintill ; Lykas the said Johne Stewart, vpoun examinatioun, hes cleirly and pounktallie confessit the saidis divilish practices ; and the said Margaret, foolishly presumeing by her denyall to eshew tryall and pvnishment, doeth most obduredlie deny the treuth of that mater, notwithstanding that the said Johnne constantlie avowis the same vpoun her, and that diuerss vtheris cleir and evident verificatiounis ar product a gainis hir, as in the proces of examinatioun, tane in the mater scene, and considerit be the lordis of our privie counsell, at lenth is contentit : Quhairfor, necessar it is that Justice be ministrat vpoun the saidis personis, conforme to the lawis of our realme ; For quhilk purpos we haif maid and constitut, and be the tennour heirof makis and constitutes, our louittis, John Peeblis, lait provest of Irwing, Alland Dunlop and James Quhyte, bailleis of our said burgh, and John Blair, late baillie of the same, or ony tua of thame conjunctlie, our Justices in that part, to the effect underwritin : Gevand, grantand, committand vnto thame, or ony tua of thame, our full powar, commissioun, expres bidding, and charge, To call the saidis personis befor thame, and to re-examync thame vpoun the said cryme of witchcraft, and vpoun the particular pointis, headis,

and articles alreddie deponit and confessit aganis the said Margaret, and vpoun sic vther circumstances as may drawe hir to a discourie and confessioun of the treuth ; and for this effect to confront hir and the said John Stewart, and sic vther personis as hes or can depone aganis her : And gif she sall continew constant and obdured in her denyall, with power to thame to put her to tortur ; With power also to thame, or ony tua of thame, Justice courtis, ane or mae, at quhatsumevir place or places, and upon quhatsumevir day or dayis, lauchfull and convenient, To sett, begin, affix, affirme, and continew Suittis, to mak be callit absentis, to amerchiat vnlawis, escheatis, and amerchiamentis of the saidis courtis, to ask, lift, and raise, and for the same, yf neid be, to pound and distrenzie : And in the saidis courtis, the foirsaidis John Stewart and Margaret Barclay vpoun pannell to present, be dittay to acuse, and tham to the knowledge of ane assyse to put, and as they sal be fund culpable or innocent of the said cryme, to cause Justice be ministrat vpoun thame for the said cryme, conform to the laws of our realme ; Assysis needfull for this effect, ilk persone, under the pane of xl pund, to sumond, warne, cheis, elect, and cause be sworne, clerkis, serjandis, dempstars, and all vther officiaris, and memberis of court neidfull, to mak, create, substitute, and ordain, for whom they sal be holdin to answer : And generalie, &c. ; firme and stable, &c. ; chargeing, &c. Gevin vnder our signet, At Ed^r, the second day of Junij ; and of our Reigne, the 16. and fyftieane yearis. (Sic subscribitur.)

AL. CHANCEL. MAR. BINING.

KILSAYTH.

(Acta Sec. Conc.)

BOND OF ALLIANCE BETWIXT THE EARLS OF HUNTLY, MARISCHALL, AND ERROLL.—1543.

[The following copy of a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, between three Scottish Chieftains, of great pride and potency in their day, has been transcribed from the original paper, in the possession of a gentleman of this city. James V., whose high notions of regal prerogative, notwithstanding his gay and chivalrous manners, proved very offensive to many of his factious and arrogant barons, had died on the 13th of the preceding December, of a broken heart, after the disgraceful rout at

Solway; and a minority, which promised such full scope for the pursuit of feudal ambition or vengeance, was not to be overlooked by a nobility who boasted hereditary claims to more than regal authority in their respective jurisdictions.—Huntly was killed twenty years afterwards in a conflict with the Regent, Earl of Murray, at Corrichie; the other two died in their beds.]

The Bond betwix my Lords Erle Marshall and Erroll.

AT Huntlie, the nyntene day of Februar, the year of God I^m V^e fourty and thre (1543) yeiris. It is appointit, aggreit, and finaly endit betwix nobill and mychty Lordis, George Erle of Huntlie, William Erle Marscheall, and George Erle of Erroll, in maner as eftir followis, that is to say, for observing and keeping of hartlie kindness, according to proximate of bluid, and allya, and for guid rewle to be kept in the north partis of Scotland, the saidis Erle Marscheall and Erroll sall accompany in all radis, hosting, and conuentionis, with kyne, friendis, and servandis dependand on tham, with the said George Erle of Huntlie; and all thre their actionis and causes sall be ane; and the said Erle of Huntlie sall not do *by* the saidis William and Georges counsails, nor pass to nane conuentione *but* thair awyss and consent thareto, nor thay inlikwyse *by* his awyss and consent; and that nother of the saidis Erlis sall purchess *by* thamselves, and of thar causing, othis kindemen, takkis, rowmis, teindis, or steddingis, *but* othis awysse in tyme cumin; and in case that ony discord or distance happen betuix ony of the saidis Earlis, thar friendis or servandis, they sall concur incontinently, and cause reformatione be made *but* violence according to the falt; and that nane of the saidis Erlis sall make equale band *but* the awyss of othis; and gif ony insurrection ryse within this realme, that nane of tham sall pass thareto, *but* the awyss of othis, and sall concur for the commoun weil of the realme and thairselves; and for the fulfilling and observing of the premisses, all the saidis thre Erles ar suorne and oblist be thair grit atthis, the haly Evangelis tuechit, ilk ane to othis, and under the painis of infamaté and perjurie; and this present oblisting to indure for thair lyfetymes. In witness hereof, the saidis Erlis hes interchangeably subscrivit this writ with their handis,

day, yeir, and place aboun writin, befor thir witnesses, Alexander Ogilvy of that Ilk, Patrick Chene of Esilmount, Knyght, and Thomas Menzies of Petfodellis, Comptrollar, &c.
(Signed) GEORGE, Erl of Huntly.
WYLZAM, Erl Marshall.
GEORGE, Erl of Erroll.

LETTERS FROM MONTROSE, QUEENSBERRY, &c. TO GRAHAME OF CLAVERHOUSE.

[The following letters, addressed to the celebrated Colonel Grahame of Claverhouse, afterwards Viscount Dundee, are printed from the originals in the possession of a gentleman in Edinburgh. The first, from the Marquis of Montrose, appears to have been written about the time that the Duke of York commenced his infamous career in Scotland, during his brother's reign. The second is addressed to Claverhouse by Queensberry and other members of the privy council, under the immediate apprehension of Argyle's invasion, in 1685.]

For the Laird of Claverhous.

SIR,—Yow cannot imagine how overjoyed I should be to have any employment att my disposall that wer worthy of your acceptance, nor how much I am ashamed to offer yow any thing so far below yo^r merit as that of being my lieutenant, tho I be fully perswaded that it will be a step to a much more considerable employment, and will give yow occasion to confirme the Duke in the just and good opinion which I do asure yow he has of yow; he being a person that judges not of people's worth by the ranke they ar in. I do not know, after all this, in what termes nor with what confidence I can express my desyr to have yow accept of this mean and inconsiderable offer; whither by endeavouring to magnifie it all I can, and telling yow y^t it is y^e first troupe of y^e D. of York's regiment, y^t I am to raise it in Scotland, and y^t I pretend that non but gentlemen should rid in it, or by telling yow that I am promised to be very quickly advanced, and y^t yow shall ether succed to me, or share w^t me in my advancement. I can say no mor, but that yow will oblidge me in it beyond expression. I do not expect any answer to this while I am here; for I do resolve to be at Edin^r against y^e 1st or 2d day of y^e next moneth, where if yow be not already, I earnestly intreat yow would be pleased

to meet, Sir, Yo^r most affectionat
cousin and servant,

(Signed) MONTROSE.
London, Feb. 19.

For Collonell Grame of Clavers.

(For his Majestie's speciall service.)

SIR,—The Lo. Comissioner shewd
y^r letter. If there be any danger by
horse, it most be from the Border; so
propose what yow judge expedient,
and writt it to y^e E. of Dumbarton.
The army is thus posted: the foot,
horse, and dragoons, which were w^t.
L^t. Gen^l. Drum^d and Coll. Dowglas,
are at or near Air; what can be spared
from this will goe thither also. The
militia, which revendevozes at Lith-
gow, are to be posted at Glasgow till
they be put in order. Marq^s of Athole
will have above 3000 in Argyleshyr;
the Marq^s of Huntly some more at
Lochness-head, but not so soon; Athole
being already into Argyle. Charles
Campbell, sonne to Argyle, is levyng
in Argyle some heritors; and toward
300 commons have joined him. Argyle
keeps y^e sea w^t. 5 ships; the frigats
will be with him shortly. The king
hath sent commissiones to Coll. Dowglas
and you, as brigadeers both of horse
and foot: Dowglas is prior in date.
Ships by both seas are comeing on
Argyle; and some armes, both for
horse and foot, are comeing hither by
a yacht. Wee hear y^t about 30 hors-
men came over y^e Border, and returned
in few hours. Wee have writt to
Feilding, who is deputy governour of
Carlyle, to correspond w^t. yow, and wee
desyre yow may w^t. him. Lett us hear
freq^{tly}, and yow shall have still return
from, Sir, Your affectionat friends and
servants,

(Signed) QUEENSBERRIE, Com^r.
PERTH, Cancell.
DUNBARTON.
TARBAT.

Ed^r. 23 May 1685.

— Haste Feilding's letter to him.

LEITH BATH STOVE.

[The following curious old handbill is re-
printed, *literatim*, from a copy preserved
in the Advocates' Library. It is without
date, but is probably as old, at least, as
the beginning of last century.]

At *Leith* there is a Bath-Stove, E-
rected and set up by *William Paul*,
after the fashion of *Poland* and *Ger-
many*, which is approved by all the
Doctors of Physick and Apothecaries
in *Edinburgh*, and elsewhere: As also
by all Travellers and Gentlemen, To
be a Sovereign Remedy in curing of
all Diseases, and for preventing of
sicknesses both of young and old,
Men, VVomen, and Children, from
half-year upward: VVith the help of
Doctors of Physick thereto.

The foresaid Bath-Stove will con-
tain twelve or fifteen Persons, which
will be bathed in half an hours time
after they enter the Bathe. Likewise
if they repair as they do to Bathes in
other countreyes, this Bathe is able to
give content to Fourscore Persons a-
day.

*The Diseases that are commonly
Cured by the said Bathe, are these;*
The Hydropsie, the Gout, Deafnesse,
the Itch, sore Eyes, the Cold, unsen-
sibleness of the Flesh, the trembling
Axes, the Irish Ague, cold Defluxions
inwardly, the Melancholick disease,
the Collick, and all naturall diseases
that are Curable. *Probatum est.*

*The Degrees and Prices of the Bath-
Stove.*

The first Degree,	} l. sh. d.
for preserving the Health,.....	
The second Degree,	} 00 18 00
for giving or pro- curing Health,...	
The third Degree,	} 01 04 00
for bringing out hidden Diseases out of the Bones and Inward parts,	
For Bathing of Maids and Chil- dren,.....	} 00 06 00
For every Cupping Glasse,.....	

Ye shall have all the dayes of the
week for men to Bathe, except Friday,
which is reserv'd for Women and Chil-
dren.

This Bathe is to be used at all times
and seasons, both Summer and Win-
ter; and every Person that comes to
Bathe, must bring clean Linines with
them for their own use, especially
clean Shirts.

*This Bath-Stove is to be found in
Alexander Hayes Closse, over against
the Entry of Babylon, betwixt the Tol-
booth and the Shore.*

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES WRITTEN IN A HIGHLAND GLEN.

To whom belongs this Valley fair,
That sleeps beneath the filmy air,
Even like a living Thing!
Silent,—as Infant at the breast,—
Save a still sound that speaks of rest,
That streamlet's murmuring!

The Heavens appear to love this vale;
There, clouds with scarce-seen motion sail,
Or 'mid the silence lie!
By that blue arch this beauteous Earth
Mid Evening's hour of dewy mirth
Seems bound unto the sky.

O! that this lovely Vale were mine!
Then, from glad youth to calm decline,
My years would gently glide;
Hope would rejoice in endless Dreams,
And Memory's oft-returning gleams
By Peace be sanctified.

There would unto my soul be given,
From presence of that gracious Heaven,
A Piety sublime;
And thoughts would come of mystic mood,
To make in this deep solitude
Eternity of Time!

And did I ask to whom belonged
This Vale?—I feel that I have wronged
Nature's most gracious soul!
She spreads her glories o'er the Earth,
And all her Children from their birth
Are joint-heirs of the whole!

Yea! long as Nature's humblest Child
Hath kept her Temple undefiled
By sinful sacrifice,
Earth's fairest scenes are all his own,
He is a Monarch, and his Throne
Is built amid the skies! N.

THE WIDOW'D MOTHER.

BESIDE her Babe, who sweetly slept,
A widow'd Mother sat and wept
O'er years of love gone by;
And as the sobs thick-gathering came,
She murmur'd her dead Husband's name
Mid that sad lullaby.

Well might that lullaby be sad,
For not one single friend she had
On this cold-hearted Earth;
VOL. I.

The sea will not give back its prey—
And they were wrapt in foreign clay
Who gave the Orphan birth.

Stedfastly as a star doth look
Upon a little murmuring brook,
She gazed upon the bosom
And fair brow of her sleeping Son—
“O merciful Heaven! when I am gone
“Thine is this earthly blossom!”

While thus she sat—a sunbeam broke
Into the room;—the Babe awoke,
And from his cradle smiled!
Ah, me! what kindling smiles met there!
I know not whether was more fair,
The Mother or her Child!

With joy fresh-sprung from short alarms,
The smiler stretched his rosy arms,
And to her bosom leapt—
All tears at once were swept away,
And said a face as bright as day,—
“Forgive me! that I wept!”

Sufferings there are from Nature sprung,
Ear hath not heard, nor Poet's tongue
May venture to declare;
But this as Holy-Writ is sure,
“The griefs she bids us here endure
“She can herself repair!” N.

SONNET,

On the Spirit of Domestic Happiness.

ALBION! a tutelary Power is thine,
Who lifts thy name among the nations high,
Radiant as Seraph, though of earthly line,
The Eldest-born of Love and Liberty.
A tranquil glory sits upon her face,
That speaks a spirit worthy of her birth;
Though bright with beauty, majesty, and
grace,
Her chosen dwelling is the Cottage-Hearth.
There calm she reigns, while sinless Bliss
beguiles
The evening-hours with vows of endless
truth,
While round her knees the lisping Baby
smiles,
Or garrulous Age repeats the tale of Youth.
Though calm her soul as Ocean's waveless
breast,
Wo to that Tyrant who shall break her rest!
N.

SONNET

To a young Lady caressing her infant Brother.

O TAKE not, dearest Mary! from my view
That gentle boy, who, in thy fond embrace
Delighted smiling, lends more winning grace
Unto thy airy form and blooming hue.
'Tis sweet on these young eyes of liquid blue
To gaze—and in the features of a face,
Where nought of ill hath stamp't unhallow'd
trace,
To read "whate'er is Lovely, Pure, and
True."

Ah! happy Child! too soon the Early Dew
Of youth shall fade, and scorching suns de-
stroy

The Vernal Freshness time can ne'er renew!
Yet sip a while the Elysian draught of joy—
Yet dream a little longer safe from harms—
No ill can reach thee in these angel arms!
E.

SONNET

To a revered Female Relative.

LADY, when I behold thy thoughtful eye,
Dwelling benignantly upon thy Child,
Or hear thee, in maternal accents mild,
Speak of Departed Friends so tenderly—
It seems to me as years now long gone by
Were come again, with early visions fraught,
And hopes sublime, and heavenly musings,
caught
From those kind eyes that watch'd my in-
fancy!

Friend of my Mother! often in my heart
Thy kindred image shall with Her's arise,
The throb of holier feeling to impart;
And aye that gentle Maid, whom sweetest
ties

Of human care around thy soul entwine,
Shall with a brother's love be bound to mine.
Aug. 29, 1812. E.

SONNET

To an Infidel.

ALL is in change,—yet there is nothing lost:
The dew becomes the essence of the flower
Which feeds the insect of the sunny hour,—
Now leaf, now pinion;—though the hills
were tost

By the wild whirlwinds, like the summer
dust,

Would not an atom perish;—Nature's
power

Knows not annihilation, and her dower
Is universal Fitness never crost.
Is all eternal, save the Mind of Man,—
The masterpiece and glory of the whole,
The wonder of creation?—is a span
To limit the duration of the Soul—
To drop ere its career is well begun,
Like a proud steed far distant from the goal.
G.

FRIENDSHIP.

CELESTIAL Friendship! if yet ne'er pro-
fan'd

Thy hallow'd Shrine hath in my heart re-
main'd,

Still foster there, with undecaying flame,
Affections worthy of thy sacred name,
And give to cheer this dark'ning Path be-
low

The cordial joys congenial spirits know.—
While o'er the Past I linger with a sigh,
And mark Affliction's storms impending
nigh—

The airy visions of Life's opening day,
And Manhood's brighter dreams all past
away—

Yet—ere the bosom's genial fires depart,
And care and sadness settle round the heart—
Oh! yet before those Evil Days begin,
When all grows dark without, and cold
within,—

Come, Heavenly Power! with hope-reviving
ray,

And chase the brooding Shadows far away,
Pour on my soul thy sweet and tranquil
light,

Like softest moonshine stealing on the night,
And bid immortal Faith thy lamp illumine,
Undimm'd through life—unquench'd ev'n
in the tomb! S.

LINES ON THE GRAVE OF A CHILD.

OH, sweet my Baby! liest thou here,
So low, so cold, and so forsaken?

And cannot a sad Father's tear
Thy once too lovely smiles awaken?

Ah, no! within this silent tomb
Thy Parents' hopes receive their doom!

Oh, sweet my Baby! round thy brow
The Rose and Yew are twin'd together;
The Rose was blooming—so wast Thou—
Too blooming far for Death to gather.

The Yew was green,—and green to me
For ever lives thy Memory.

I have a flower, that press'd the mouth
Of one upon his cold bier lying,
To me more fragrant than the South,
O'er banks of op'ning violets flying;
Although its leaves look pale and dry,
How blooming to a Father's eye!

Oh, sweet my Baby! is thine head
Upon a rocky pillow lying?
And is the dreary grave thy bed—
Thy lullaby a Father's sighing?

Oh, chang'd the hour since thou didst rest
Upon a Mother's faithful breast!

Oh! can I e'er forget the kiss
I gave thee on that morn of mourning,—
That last sad tender parting bliss
From Innocence to God returning!
Mayst thou repay that kiss to me,
In realms of bright eternity!

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Lalla Rookh. An Oriental Romance.
By THOMAS MOORE. 4to. London,
Longman and Co. 1817.

(Concluded from page 285.)

WHEN we gave our readers an account of the "Veiled Prophet of Khorasan," and "Paradise and the Peri," the romance of *Lalla Rookh* had just been presented to the public, and some anxiety was naturally felt by the friends and admirers of Mr Moore, respecting its ultimate destiny. For the first time, he had come forward as the author of a long and continuous work; and while they, who saw in his former short compositions convincing and satisfactory evidence that he had the strength and power of a poet, confidently hoped that his oriental romance would entitle him to sit by the side of his loftiest contemporaries, others, again, who had hitherto regarded him in the light of an elegant and graceful versifier merely, were afraid that he had rashly committed himself in too great an undertaking, and anticipated failure, discomfiture, and defeat. On the first appearance, therefore, of this work, there was a kind of doubting, and pausing hesitation and perplexity, in the minds of those readers who think it better to criticise than to admire; and who, instead of yielding to the genial sense of delight which the inspiration of genius awakens, are intent only on the discovery of faults, defects, and imperfections, and ever seeking opportunities of displaying their own acumen and perspicacity. But this wavering uncertainty in the public mind soon gave way to favourable decision; and the carping criticism of paltry tastes and limited understandings faded before that burst of admiration with which all enlightened spirits hailed the beauty and magnificence of *Lalla Rookh*; and it was universally acknowledged throughout Britain, that the star of Moore's genius, which had long been seen shining on the horizon, had now reached its altitude in heaven, and burnt with unobscured glory among its surrounding luminaries.

As, however, a two-guinea quarto must have a comparatively slow circu-

lation, it is probable that many of our readers have not yet seen this delightful romance, and will be obliged to us for an analysis of the "Fire Worshippers" and "The Light of the Haram," with such extracts as may enable them to judge for themselves of the poetical genius which they display. They must bear in remembrance the wild and supernatural majesty of the Veiled Prophet—the pomp and magnificence of his array, when waging war against tyranny and superstition—the demoniac and remorseless wickedness of his soul, rendered fierce and savage by the hideous aspect with which nature had cursed him—his scorn, and mockery, and insult, and murder, of all the best hopes, and passions, and aspirations of humanity—his headlong and precipitous career, whether in victory or defeat—his sinful and insane enjoyment of distraction, misery, and blood—and, finally, his last mortal repast, where he sat alone amid the poisoned carcasses of his deluded proselytes,—and that fearful plunge into annihilation from the shipwreck of his insatiable ambition, which left on earth only the remembrance of his name and the terror of his guilt. In contrast with this mysterious Personification, they will remember the pure and lofty faith of the heroic Azim in the creed and destiny of the Impostor—his agony on discovering the delusion under which he had cherished such elevating dreams—his silent, and uncomplaining, and rooted despair, when he finds his Zelica the prey of sin and insanity—his sudden apparition, like a War-God, among the triumphant troops of the Caliph—and at last, when his victorious career is closed, his retirement into solitude, and his calm and happy death, a gray-haired man, on the grave of her he had loved, and whose Vision, restored to former innocence and beauty, comes to bless the hour of his dissolution. Powerfully and beautifully drawn as these two Characters are, and impressive when separately considered, it will be felt that the most striking effect is produced by their opposition, and that the picture of wicked ambition, relent-

less cruelty, insatiable licentiousness, and blaspheming atheism, stands more prominently forward from the canvass, when placed beside that of self-neglecting heroism, forgiving generosity, pure love, and lofty devotion.

But if the wild tale of the Veiled Prophet possessed the imagination of our readers, and awoke all their shuddering sympathies, they will not easily forget the mild and gentle beauties of "Paradise and the Peri," and will turn to it, from the perusal of the other, with such feelings of placid delight as when the soul reposes on the sunny slope of a pastoral hill, after its descent from the grim cliffs of a volcanic mountain. Never was a purer and more dazzling light shed over the dying countenance of a self-devoted patriot, than over that hero whose heart's blood the Peri carries to Paradise. There is no needless description—no pouring out of vague and general emotions—none of the common-places of patriotism; but the story of the fallen Hero tells itself. The situation is all in all; his last sighs are breathed beneath the overshadowing wings of a celestial creature, sympathizing in her own fall with the sorrows of humanity; and lying thus by the blood-stained waters of his native river, with the red blade broken in his hand, what more beautiful and august picture can be conceived of unconquerable Virtue? The second picture, of the Lovers dying of the Plague, is not less exquisite. The soul is at once filled with that fear and horror which the visitation strikes through its vital blood; while, at the same time, the loveliness, the stillness, the serenity of the scene in which Death is busy, chaining the waves of passion into a calm,—do most beautifully coalesce with the pure love and perfect resignation of the youthful victims, till the heart is left as happy in the contemplation of their quiet decease, as if Love had bound them to life and enjoyment. Yet the concluding picture of the sinless Child and the repentant Ruffian is perhaps still more true to poetry and to nature. Never did genius so beautifully religion; never did an uninspired pen so illustrate the divine sentiment of a divine Teacher. What a dark and frightful chasm is heard to growl between the smiling sleep of the blessed Infant and the wakeful remorse of the despairing Murderer! By what bridge

shall the miserable wretch walk over to that calm and dreamlike land where his own infancy played? For, red though be his hands and his soul, he was once like that spotless Child. The poet feels—deeply feels that sentiment of our Christian Religion, which alone would prove its origin to have been divine; and representing repentance as the only operation of spirit by which our human nature can be restored from the lowest depth of perdition to its first state of comparative innocence, he supposes its first-shed tears not only to save the soul of the weeper, but, by a high and mysterious agency, to open the gates of Paradise to the Peri, as if the sacred shower alike restored, refreshed, and beautified, mortal and immortal Beings.

We feel that our remembrances have carried us away from our present main object. Yet we hope for indulgence. Poetry is not framed for the amusement of a passing hour. The feelings it excites are lodged in the depths of every meditative soul, and when it is considered what undue influence the low-born cares and paltry pursuits of ordinary existence seem, by a kind of mournful necessity, to exert over the very best natures, it can never be a vain or useless occupation, to recall before us those pure and lofty visions which are created by the capacities rather than the practices of the spirit within us, and with which our very sympathy proves the grandeur and magnificence of our destiny.

The ground-work of the "Fire Worshippers," is the last and fatal struggle of the Ghebers, or Persians of the old religion, with their Arab conquerors. With the interest of this contest, there is combined (as is usual in all such cases) that of a love story; and though we confess ourselves hostile in general to this blending of individual with general feelings, as destructive of the paramount importance of the one, and the undivided intensity of the other; yet, in this instance, great skill is shewn in the combination of the principal and subordinate adventures, and if there be an error of judgment in such a plan, it is amply atoned for by the vigour and energy of the execution. The scene is laid on the Persian side of the gulph which separates that country from Arabia, and is sometimes known by the name of Oman's Sea. The Fire Wor-

shippers have at last been driven to take refuge in an inaccessible rock hanging over the sea, the last solitary link of that stupendous chain of mountains stretching down from the Caspian. From this den they hold out defiance to the Emir al Hassan; and their chief, Hafed, the last hope of Iran, is clothed, in the imagination of the terrified Mahomedans, with all the attributes of an infernal spirit. Among his own followers, he is adored for his beauty, his valour, his patriotism, and his piety. The sacred fire is kept constantly kindled on the summit of the cliff—all hope of preserving it from extinction is finally gone—but Hafed and his Ghebers have sworn to perish in its flames, rather than submit to the Arabian yoke. A horn is hung over the battlements; and when it is heard pealing through the solitary cliffs, it is to be the signal of their voluntary doom, and they are then to be mingled with the holy and symbolical element of their worship. The love story, which is of a wild and romantic character, is in some measure instrumental in the final catastrophe. Hafed, one dark midnight, has scaled a solitary tower, in which he believes the Emir sleeps, with the purpose, we suppose, of putting him to death; though we are afterwards inconsistently enough told, that had he found his enemy, he would have spared his life. He there finds Hinda, the young, artless, innocent, and beautiful Arabian maid—whose heart, soul, and senses, are at once fascinated by the adventurous stranger. As yet she knows not whence he comes, whither he goes, to what country he belongs. At last he tells her the fatal truth, that he is a Gheber, and that on earth their destinies must be severed. The Emir, meanwhile, ignorant of these nocturnal meetings, laments the decay of his daughter's health and beauty, and sends her in a pinnace to breathe the air of her native Araby. He first communicates to her his intention of that night storming, by surprise, the fortress of the Fire-Worshippers, the secret access to which has been betrayed to him by a captive traitor. The pinnace, in a sudden storm, runs foul of a war bark of Hafed, and is captured. Hinda then discovers that her unknown lover is in truth that terrific being whom she had been taught to fear, detest, and abhor; but who now

beams upon her soul in the midst of his devoted warriors, in all the glory of heroism and piety. She informs him that he is betrayed. In all the agony of hopeless love, he sends her, with a chosen guard, in a skiff, away from danger—he sounds the horn of destiny—the Arabs storm the ravine that leads to the cliff—after a direful contest, they prevail—Hafed and one bosom friend alone survive, and drag their wounded bodies to the sacred pyre—the Chief lays his brother, who has just fallen down dead, on the pile—lights it with the consecrated brand,—

“ And with a smile
Of triumph, vaulting on the Pile,
In that last effort, ere the fires
Have harmed one glorious limb—expires.”

The death-pile illuminates rock and flood with its melancholy radiance—and Hinda, leaning in ghastly agonies against the mast of the skiff, beholds the tall shadowy figure of Hafed revealed before the burning pyre; and, shrieking out, “ ’tis he!” and springing as if to reach the blaze on which her dying looks are fixed, sinks into the sea,

“ Deep—deep, where never care or pain
Shall reach her innocent heart again!”

And here, unquestionably, the poem has come to a natural conclusion. But Mr Moore is not of that opinion, and thinks proper to make a Peri sing, “ beneath the dark sea,” a farewell dirge to “ Araby's daughter.” This dirge is of course filled with every image with which a Peri living beneath the dark sea may be supposed conversant; and we never recollect to have seen so laborious and cold a piece of mere ingenuity, immediately succeeding a catastrophe, which, though perhaps somewhat extravagant and unnatural, is both passionately conceived and expressed. The mind is left satisfied with the completion of their destiny; theirs was the real and living struggle of high passions, rendered higher by misfortune; and that heart-rending, life-destroying, necessity in which they were inextricably bound and delivered up to death, beyond all power of saving intervention, is that which gives to the poem all its human interest, and of which the pervading sense ought not to have been dispelled from our souls by the warblings of any imaginary creature, but should have been left to deepen and increase,—to fade or

die away in the solitary darkness of reflection.

We shall now endeavour, by extracts, to give our readers some idea of the execution of this fine Poem, the subject of which, and the story, is, we hope, clearly enough explained by the foregoing analysis.

We are thus introduced to Hinda, the heroine of the tale, and we think that, with the exception of the image of the serpent gazing on the emerald, which, in good truth, is but a sorry conceit, the description is most beautiful.

“ Light as the angel shapes that bless
An infant's dream, yet not the less
Rich in all woman's loveliness ;—
With eyes so pure, that from their ray
Dark Vice would turn abash'd away,
Blinded like serpents, when they gaze
Upon the emerald's virgin blaze !
Yet, fill'd with all youth's sweet desires,
Mingling the meek and vestal fires
Of other worlds with all the bliss,
The fond, weak tenderness of this !
A soul too, more than half divine,

Where, through some shades of earthly feeling,

Religion's soften'd glories shine,
Like light through summer foliage steal-
ing,

Shedding a glow of such mild hue,
So warm and yet so shadowy too,
As makes the very darkness there
More beautiful than light elsewhere !”

A striking picture is conveyed in the following six lines, of Hinda listening the approach of her lover's skiff, from her airy tower :

“ Ev'n now thou seest the flashing spray,
That lights his oar's impatient way ;
Ev'n now thou hear'st the sudden shock
Of his swift bark against the rock,
And stretchest down thy arms of snow,
As if to lift him from below !”

Her first interview with her lover, and all her bewildering emotions, are thus described :

“ She loves—but knows not whom she loves,
Nor what his race, nor whence he came ;—
Like one who meets, in Indian groves,
Some beauteous bird, without a name,
Brought by the last ambrosial breeze
From isles in th' undiscover'd seas,
To shew his plumage for a day
To wondering eyes, and wing away !
Will he thus fly—her nameless lover ?

Alla forbid ! 'twas by a moon
As fair as this, while singing over
Some ditty to her soft Kanoon,
Alone, at this same witching hour,
She first beheld his radiant eyes
Gleam through the lattice of the bower,
Where nightly now they mix their sighs ;

And thought some spirit of the air
(For what could waft a mortal there ?)
Was pausing on his moonlight way
To listen to her lonely lay !
This fancy ne'er hath left her mind ;
And though, when terror's swoon had

past,
She saw a youth of mortal kind,
Before her in obeisance cast,—
Yet often since, when he has spoken,
Strange, awful words,—and gleams have

broken
From his dark eyes, too bright to bear,
Oh ! she hath fear'd her soul was given
To some unhallowed child of air,

Some erring Spirit cast from heaven,
Like those angelic youths of old,
Who burned for maids of mortal mould,
Bewilder'd left the glorious skies,
And lost their heaven for woman's eyes !
Fond girl ! nor fiend, nor angel he,
Who woos thy young simplicity ;
But one of earth's impassioned sons,
As warm in love, as fierce in ire,
As the best heart whose current runs
Full of the Day-God's living fire !”

There is infinite spirit, freedom, strength, and energy, in that part of the poem where Hinda discovers her lover to be a Gheber,—many fine and delicate touches of genuine pathos, and many bursts of uncontrollable passion. As for example :

“ ———— ‘ Hold, hold—thy words are death—’

The stranger cried, as wild he flung
His mantle back, and show'd beneath
The Gheber belt that round him clung—
‘ Here, maiden, look—weep—blush to see
All that thy sire abhors in me !
Yes—I am of that impious race,

Those Slaves of Fire, who, morn and even,
Hail their Creator's dwelling-place

Among the living lights of heaven !

Yes—I am of that outcast few,
To IRAN and to vengeance true,
Who curse the hour your Arabs came
To desolate our shrines of flame,

And swear, before God's burning eye,
To break our country's chains, or die !
Thy bigot sire—nay, tremble not—

He, who gave birth to those dear eyes,
With me is sacred as the spot

From which our fires of worship rise !
But know—'twas he I sought that night,

When, from my watch-boat on the sea,
I caught this turret's glimmering light,

And up the rude rocks desperately
Rush'd to my prey—thou know'st the rest—

I climb'd the gory vulture's nest,
And found a trembling dove within ;—

Thine, thine the victory—thine the sin—
If Love has made one thought his own,
That vengeance claims first—last—alone !

Oh ! had we never, never met,
Or could this heart ev'n now forget
How link'd, how bless'd we might have been,
Had fate not frown'd so dark between !

Hadst thou been born a Persian maid,
 In neighbouring valleys had we dwelt,
 Through the same fields in childhood play'd,
 At the same kindling altar knelt,—
 Then, then, while all those nameless ties,
 In which the charm of country lies,
 Had round our hearts been hourly spun,
 Till IRAN's cause and thine were one ;—
 While in thy lute's awakening sigh
 I heard the voice of days gone by,
 And saw in every smile of thine
 Returning hours of glory shine !—
 While the wrong'd Spirit of our Land
 Liv'd, look'd, and spoke her wrongs
 through thee,—

God ! who could then this sword withstand ?
 Its very flash were victory !
 But now—estrang'd, divorc'd for ever,
 Far as the grasp of Fate can sever ;
 Our only ties what love has wove,—
 Faith, friends, and country, sunder'd
 wide ;—

And then, then only, true to love,
 When false to all that's dear beside !
 Thy father, IRAN's deadliest foe—
 Thyself, perhaps, ev'n now—yet no—
 Hate never look'd so lovely yet !

No—sacred to thy soul will be
 The land of him who could forget
 All but that bleeding land for thee !
 When other eyes shall see, unmoved,
 Her widows mourn, her warriors fall,
 Thou'lt think how well one Gheber lov'd,
 And for *his* sake thou'lt weep for all !
 But look—

With sudden start he turn'd
 And pointed to the distant wave,
 While lights, like charnel meteors, burn'd
 Bluely, as o'er some seaman's grave ;
 And fiery darts, at intervals,
 Flew up all sparkling from the main,
 As if each star, that nightly falls,
 Were shooting back to heaven again.—
 ' My signal lights !—I must away—
 Both, both are ruin'd, if I stay !
 Farewell—sweet life ! thou cling'st in vain—
 Now—vengeance !—I am thine again.'
 Fiercely he broke away, nor stopp'd,
 Nor look'd—but from the lattice dropp'd
 Down 'mid the pointed crags beneath,
 As if he fled from love to death.
 While pale and mute young HINDA stood,
 Nor mov'd, till in the silent flood
 A momentary plunge below
 Startled her from her trance of wo."

The length of these extracts prevents
 us from quoting the whole description
 of the hero Hafed ; but the following
 lines will shew that he was worthy to
 be the lover of Hinda, and the chief
 of the Fire-Worshippers :

Such were the tales that won belief,
 And such the colouring fancy gave
 To a young, warm, and dauntless Chief,—
 One who, no more than mortal brave,
 Fought for the land his soul ador'd,
 For happy homes and altars free,

His only talisman, the sword,—
 His only spell-word, Liberty !

One of that ancient hero line,
 Along whose glorious current shine
 Names, that have sanctified their blood ;
 As Lebanon's small mountain flood
 Is render'd holy by the ranks
 Of sainted cedars on its banks !
 'Twas not for him to crouch the knee
 Tamely to Moslem tyranny ;—
 'Twas not for him, whose soul was cast
 In the bright mould of ages past,
 Whose melancholy spirit, fed
 With all the glories of the dead,
 Though fram'd for IRAN's happiest years,
 Was born among her chains and tears !
 'Twas not for him to swell the crowd
 Of slavish heads, that shrinking bowed
 Before the Moslem as he pass'd,
 Like shrubs beneath the poison-blast—
 No—far he fled—indignant fled
 The pageant of his country's shame ;
 While every tear her children shed
 Fell on his soul like drops of flame ;
 And as a lover hails the dawn
 Of a first smile, so welcom'd he
 The sparkle of the first sword drawn
 For Vengeance and for Liberty !"

The description of the Hold of the
 Ghebers is vivid and picturesque :

“ Around its base the bare rocks stood,
 Like naked giants, in the flood,
 As if to guard the Gulf across ;—
 While on its peak that brav'd the sky,
 A ruin'd temple tower'd, so high,
 That oft the sleeping albatross
 Struck the wild ruins with her wing,
 And from her cloud-rock'd slumbering
 Started—to find man's dwelling there
 In her own silent fields of air !
 Beneath, terrific caverns gave
 Dark welcome to each stormy wave
 That dash'd, like midnight revellers, in ;—
 And such the strange mysterious din
 At times throughout those caverns roll'd,—
 And such the fearful wonders told
 Of restless sprites imprison'd there,
 That bold were Moslem, who would dare,
 At twilight hour, to steer his skiff
 Beneath the Gheber's lonely cliff.

On the land side, those towers sublime,
 That seem'd above the grasp of Time,
 Were sever'd from the haunts of men
 By a wide, deep, and wizard glen,
 So fathomless, so full of gloom,
 No eye could pierce the void between ;
 It seem'd a place where Gholes might come
 With their foul banquets from the tomb,
 And in its caverns feed unscen.
 Like distant thunder from below,
 The sound of many torrents came ;
 Too deep for eye or ear to know
 If 'twere the sea's imprison'd flow,
 Or floods of ever-restless flame.
 For each ravine, each rocky spire,
 Of that vast mountain stood on fire ;
 And though for ever past the days,
 When God was worshipped in the blaze

That from its lofty altar shone,—
 Though fled the priests, the votaries gone,
 Still did the mighty flame burn on
 Through chance and change, through good
 and ill,
 Like its own God's eternal will,
 Deep, constant, bright, unquenchable!"

We shall conclude our extracts with the following exquisite description of a calm after a storm, and of Hinda awaking from a swoon of terror on board of the war-bark of Hafed; than which last it is difficult to conceive any thing of the kind making a nearer approach to the definite distinctness of the sister-art of painting.

"How calm, how beautiful comes on
 The stilly hour, when storms are gone!
 When warring winds have died away,
 And clouds, beneath the glancing ray,
 Melt off, and leave the land and sea
 Sleeping in bright tranquillity,—
 Fresh as if day again were born,
 Again upon the lap of morn!
 When the light blossoms, rudely torn
 And scatter'd at the whirlwind's will,
 Hang floating in the pure air, still,
 Filling it all with precious balm,
 In gratitude for this sweet calm;
 And every drop the thunder-showers
 Have left upon the grass and flowers
 Sparkles, as 'twere that lightning gem*
 Whose liquid flame is born of them!"

When, 'stead of one unchanging breeze,
 There blow a thousand gentle airs,
 And each a different perfume bears,—
 As if the loveliest plants and trees
 Had vassal breezes of their own,
 To watch and wait on them alone,
 And waft no other breath than theirs!
 When the blue waters rise and fall,
 In sleepy sunshine mantling all;
 And even that swell the tempest leaves
 Is like the full and silent heavens
 Of lovers' hearts, when newly blest—
 Too newly to be quite at rest!

Such was the golden hour that broke
 Upon the world when Hinda 'woke
 From her long trance, and heard around
 No motion but the waters' sound
 Rippling against the vessel's side,
 As slow it mounted o'er the tide.—
 But where is she?—her eyes are dark,
 Are wilder'd still—is this the bark,
 The same, that from Harmosia's bay
 Bore her at morn,—whose bloody way
 The sea-dog tracks?—No! strange and new
 Is all that meets her wondering view.
 Upon a galliot's deck she lies,

Beneath no rich pavilion's shade,
 No plumes to fan her sleeping eyes,
 Nor jasmine on her pillow laid.

But the rude litter, roughly spread
 With war-cloaks, is her homely bed,
 And shawl and sash, on javelins hung
 For awning, o'er her head are flung.
 Shuddering she look'd around—there lay

A group of warriors in the sun
 Resting their limbs, as for that day
 Their ministry of death were done.

Some gazing on the drowsy sea,
 Lost in unconscious reverie;
 And some, who seem'd but ill to brook
 That sluggish calm, with many a look
 To the slack sail impatient cast,
 As loose it flagg'd before the mast."

On looking back to our extracts, we feel that they give a very inadequate idea of the high and varied excellence of Mr Moore's poetry. But from a poem of four long cantos, how is it possible to give any but short and imperfect specimens? Yet though our readers may not be able, from these few passages, to judge of the design and execution of the whole poem, they will at least discover in them the hand of a master,—as a judge of painting could, from the smallest shred of a picture, decide on the skill and genius of the artist, though he saw only a bit of colouring, and the contour of a single limb. For our own parts, we are of opinion, that if Mr Moore had written nothing but the Fire-Worshippers, he would have stood in the first rank of living poets. The subject is a fine one, and admirably suited to call forth the display of his peculiar feelings and faculties. His ardent and fiery love of Liberty,—his impassioned patriotism, at times assuming the loftiest form of which that virtue is susceptible, and at others bordering upon a vague and objectless enthusiasm,—his admiration of what may be called the virtues of his native land,—valour, courage, generosity, love, and religion; an admiration which occasionally induces him to sympathise with illegitimate or extravagant exercises of such emotions,—his keen and exquisite perception of the striking, the startling, and the picturesque, in incident and situation,—his wonderful command of a rich poetical phraseology, sometimes eminently and beautifully happy, and not unfrequently overlaid with too highly-coloured ornament and decoration,—his flowing, rapid, and unobstructed versification, now gliding like a smooth and majestic river, and now like a mountain-stream dallying with the rocks, which rather seem to hasten than impede its course;—all these

* "A precious stone of the Indies, called by the ancients Ceraunium, because it was supposed to be found in places where thunder had fallen," &c.

powers and qualifications are exhibited in their utmost perfection, throughout the progress of a wild and romantic tale, in which we are hurried on from one danger to another,—from peril to peril,—from adventure to adventure,—from hope into sudden despair,—from the exaltation of joy into the prostration of misery,—from all the bright delusions and visionary delights of love dreaming on the bosom of happiness, into the black, real, and substantial horrors of irremediable desolation,—from youth and enjoyment, untamed and aspiring, into anguish, destiny, and death.

Indeed, to us the great excellence of this poem is in the strength of attachment,—the illimitable power of passion,—displayed in the character and conduct of Hinda and Hafed,—feelings different in their object, in minds so differently constituted as theirs, but equal in the degree of their intensity. From the first moment that we behold Hinda, we behold her innocent, pure, and spotless; but her heart, her soul, her senses, her fancy, and her imagination, all occupied with one glorious and delightful vision that forever haunts, disturbs, and blesses,—which has, in spite of herself, overcome and subdued, what was formerly the ruling emotion of her nature, filial affection,—and which at last shakes the foundation even of the religious faith in which she had been brought up from a child, and forces her to love, admire, and believe that creed, of which there had been instilled into her mind the bitterest abhorrence,—till she sees nothing on earth or in heaven but in relation to her devoted hero. Hafed, on the other hand, has had all the energies of his soul roused by the noblest objects, and the imperious demand of the highest duties, before he has seen the divine countenance of Hinda. His soul is already filled with a patriotism which feels that it cannot restore the liberties of his country, though it may still avenge their destruction,—with a piety that cannot keep unextinguished the fires sacred to its God, but hopes to preserve the shrine on which they burn unpolluted by profane hands, and finally to perish an immolation in the holy element. He feels that with him any love must be a folly, a madness, a crime; but above all, love to the daughter of the

enemy of his country, his religion, and his God. Yet the divine inspiration, breathed from innocence and beauty, has mingled with his existence; and though there can be no union on earth between them, he wildly cherishes and clings to her image,—shews his devotion, his love, and his gratitude, even after the fatal horn has sounded unto death,—and abandons her in that extremity, only because he must not abandon the holy cause of liberty and truth.

And here we may remark, that our full and perfect sympathy goes with the illustrious Gheber, both in the objects to which he is devoted, and the feelings with which that devotion is displayed. His is no cause of doubtful right—of equivocal justice. He is not a rebel dignified with the name of patriot, nor a wild enthusiast fighting in support of an absurd or wicked faith. He is the last of a host of heroes, who perish in defence of their country's independence;—the last of an enlightened priesthood, we may say, who wished to preserve the sanctity of their own lofty persuasion against “a creed of lust, and hate, and crime.” The feelings, therefore, which he acts upon are universal, and free from all party taint,—a vice which, we cannot help thinking, infects several of Mr Moore's shorter poems, and mars their eminent beauty. Perhaps there are a few passages of general declamation, even in this poem, coloured by what some may think party rather than natural feelings; but they are of rare occurrence, and may easily be forgiven to a poet who belongs to a country where pride has long struggled with oppression,—where religion has been given as a reason against the diffusion of political privileges,—and where valour guards liberties which the brave are not permitted to enjoy.

Another great beauty in the conduct of this poem is the calm air of grandeur which invests, from first to last, the principal agent,—the utter hopelessness of ultimate success, yet the unshaken resolution of death, and the unpalpating principle of a righteous vengeance. From the beginning we seem to know that Hafed and his Ghebers must die,—yet the certainty of their death makes us feel a deeper interest in their life: they move for ever before us, like men under doom;

and we foresee the glory of their end in the heroic tranquillity with which they all contemplate it,—and at last are satisfied with the sweeping destruction of the final catastrophe, which leaves not one freeman in a land of slaves.

But we are transgressing our limits, and have really left ourselves no room for pointing out the faults of this poem, and of Mr Moore's poetry in general. We must delay this ungracious task to our next Number, or some other opportunity. Indeed we almost think this task would be idle as well as ungracious, and feel as if we would shove it off entirely upon the shoulders of more fastidious critics.

We have not left ourselves room for an account of the remaining poem, "The Light of the Haram." It does not seem to require any. It is a graceful and elegant trifle, that ought to be perused in a drawing-room, richly furnished with all the ornaments and luxuries of fashionable life. There doubtless is nature in it, and therefore it must give pleasure to all kinds and classes of readers; but it is nature wholly under the influence of art and artificial feelings; and the poet has taken the same pains, and perhaps exhibited the same power, in describing whim, caprice, folly, and extravagance, that he has exerted on the legitimate subjects of his art. We think he might have been better employed, though we know nobody who could have wrought such a piece of fanciful embroidery but himself. But the tinkling of a guitar cannot be endured immediately after the music of the harp; and we dislike to see an accomplished performer wasting his powers on an insignificant instrument. But they who love to read of lovers' quarrels, may here find them gracefully narrated—may learn how the Son of Acbar became displeased with the Sultana Nourmahal,—how the Feast of Roses at Cashmere lost all its delights in consequence of this coolness,—how Nourmahal got from an enchantress a wreath of flowers, which bestowed on her an irresistible and subduing spirit of song,—how she assumed the disguise of a lutanist from Cashmere, and sung to the Emperor so bewitching a strain, that

"Selim to his heart has caught,
In blushes more than ever bright,
His Nourmahal, his Haram's light."

For ourselves we have but small liking for such things, and consider it less a proof of versatility than inconsistency, that a poet, capable of simple, manly, elevated, noble, and heroic sentiments, and familiar with the grandest regions of the human soul, should condescend to trifle away his time with such sickly affectations, however graceful, and to pursue diseased and effeminate feelings through all the flowery alleys of an artificial fancy. But we are determined to part with Mr Moore with pleasure and complacency, and therefore take leave of him and our readers with a quotation from this very poem which has thus excited our spleen; and, truly, if it contained many such passages, it would have admirers enough in spite of our criticism.

"Alas! how light a cause may move
Dissension between hearts that love!
Hearts that the world in vain has tried,
And sorrow but more closely tied;
That stood the storm when waves were
rough,

Yet in a sunny hour fall off,
Like ships that have gone down at sea,
When heav'n was all tranquillity!
A something, light as air—a look,
A word unkind or wrongly taken—
Oh! love, that tempests never shook,
A breath, a touch like this, has shaken.
And ruder words will soon rush in
To spread the breach that words begin;
And eyes forget the gentle ray
They wore in courtship's smiling day;
And voices lose the tone that shed
A tenderness round all they said;
Till fast declining, one by one,
The sweetnesses of love are gone,
And hearts, so lately mingled, seem
Like broken clouds,—or like the stream,
That smiling left the mountain's brow,
As though its waters ne'er could sever,
Yet, ere it reach the plain below,
Breaks into floods, that part for ever!"

Elements of the Natural History of the Animal Kingdom. By CHARLES STEWART, *Fellow of the Linnæan and Wernerian Societies.* 2 vols 8vo. Second edition. Edinburgh, Bell and Bradfute. London, Longman and Co., 1817.

A PROPER elementary work on Zoology has long been one of our principal desiderata in natural history; and the want of such a work in English has no doubt contributed material-

ly to thwart the progress of science in this country. The *Handbuch der Naturgeschichte* of Blumenbach is an excellent book; but a knowledge of the German language is in Britain confined to a very few, and no translation of that, or of any of the other German manuals of natural history, has hitherto been executed.

In 1801, a work appeared, entitled, "Elements of Natural History," being a translation in part of the generic and specific characters in Gmelin's edition of the *Systema Naturæ*. To these characters were added short and judicious notices of the habits and manners of the different species, and such as are natives of Britain were particularly enumerated and described; by which means, the work, besides being an introduction to systematic zoology, served, at the same time, in a great measure, as a *Fauna Britannica*. In 1802, a second volume made its appearance, comprising Entomology, Helminthology, and Testaceology, which, in conjunction with the former volume, containing the mammiferous animals and birds, and the Linnæan amphibia and fishes completed the zoological department.

This production was executed with skill and accuracy, and the introductory chapters contained a short and useful exposition of the anatomy and physiology of the different classes.

The great attention, however, which the study of natural history has of late years excited in every country of Europe, has of course effected considerable changes in the science. Certain opinions, which at one period were deemed incontrovertible, have been proved by the sure tests of observation and experience to be unfounded,—and others, which at the same period were looked upon as the wildest chimeras of the imagination, have been shewn to have their foundation in nature and in truth.

It results, as a consequence of this progressive state of the science, that a systematic work, however meritorious at the time of its publication, must, after the lapse of a certain number of years, contain much that is obsolete and inconsistent with what is known to be really true.

The improvements in the principles of arrangement, and the additions which have been made to zoology in recent times, rendered a corrected edi-

tion of the "Elements of Natural History," as a general work, exceedingly desirable,—while the many interesting papers which had been published in the transactions of the Linnæan and Wernerian Societies, admitted of many important alterations and improvements in that work as a *Fauna Britannica*.

It was with no small degree of pleasure, therefore, that we observed a second edition announced by the author, (Mr Charles Stewart of this city) under the more appropriate title of "Elements of the Natural History of the Animal Kingdom;" auguring, from the zeal and diligence which he had manifested in the compilation of the former one, that he would have introduced into this, such of the recent discoveries as clearly illustrated the progress of zoological science,—or at least, that he would have removed the objection which had been made to the original work, as containing many species, which the most incontestible evidence had since been adduced to prove were not really distinct from some others from which they had been separated.

On a careful perusal, however, of the second edition, we are sorry to find that this has not always been done. With regard to the general principles of arrangement, Mr Stewart has judiciously adopted the leading features in the classification of Blumenbach; the generic characters are also correct, and he has wisely avoided the injurious and infinite divisions of the French writers; but many species are again given as distinct, which it is now generally admitted should be referred as synonyms to other species; and several important discoveries in the zoology of Great Britain, particularly in the ornithological department, have been entirely overlooked and omitted. This is the greater pity, as Mr Stewart's book is still the only one of the kind in this country to which the young student can refer; and from the author's well known talents and acquirements, much confidence is placed in it. We are moreover informed, that it is used as a text-book by the students who attend the lectures of the Professor of Natural History in this university; and although the attainments in every branch of natural history, of the accomplished Mineralogist who now fills the chair, enable him to

correct the inaccuracies referred to, they are still highly detrimental as existing in a book to which reference is necessarily so frequently made by his disciples in their hours of private study.

None are more highly sensible than ourselves, of the value of Mr Stewart's volumes, and it is indeed that knowledge which renders us the more anxious to point out their faults,—as the danger resulting from these is rather increased than diminished by the general excellence of the work itself.

For the present, however, we must confine our remarks to a single department; and as ornithology is one of the most interesting and popular branches of British zoology, we shall rest satisfied with pointing out a few of the discoveries which have either been effected, or rendered more clear and determinate in that science, since the publication of the first edition of Mr Stewart's work in 1801 and 1802. In doing this, we shall follow the order of arrangement adopted by Mr Stewart himself, and shall chiefly particularize those species, concerning which any confusion exists in the work under review, which are at the same time native to Britain.

Genus Vultur.—It was alleged by the early voyagers, that the condor measured 18 feet from tip to tip of the wings; and this extreme extent is given by Mr Stewart. Its size, however, has no doubt been much exaggerated. The first specimen ever brought to Europe was, the female bird deposited in the Leverian Museum by Captain Middleton; and within a short period, a male bird was procured and placed in the same collection. The latter was very large; and when recently killed, the wings are said to have extended 12 feet from tip to tip. It was indeed alleged by some to have measured 14 feet in extent, but this was generally considered as a mistake. In the 18th volume of the Philosophical Transactions, mention is made of a bird, probably of the same species, native of Chili, which is said to have measured 16 feet from tip to tip of the wings. Naturalists, however, cannot be too guarded in admitting the accounts of mariners, which experience has shewn are frequently much exaggerated. Unaccustomed objects beheld under all the fascina-

tions of a tropical climate, and procured, in the course of some wild and rapid excursion through the most sublime region of the world, even where there is no intention to deceive, produce an effect upon the mind of the beholder very different from that which would result from a calm and unimpassioned contemplation. We have conversed with men who had seen alligators 60 feet long, and to whom the narratives of Marco Paulo, concerning the famous birds in the island of Madagascar, which were in the habit of flying into the air with elephants in their claws, that they might dash them to pieces on the rocks below, did not appear by any means so improbable as to be deemed entirely fabulous.

With regard to the bird in question, however, we have pretty positive proof in the writings of Humboldt, that its earlier histories by D'Acosta, Garcilasso, and others, were much exaggerated. That naturalist admits that they may occasionally attain the great size of 11 or 12 feet from tip to tip of the extended wings; but such as he himself had an opportunity of examining never exceeded 3 feet 3 inches in length, with a breadth, from tip to tip of the wings, of 8 feet 9 inches.

Prior to the time of Humboldt, one of the largest condors, of which the measurements were taken from the bird in a recent state, was that shot by Feuilleé, in the valley of Ilo in Peru. The wings, when expanded, measured exactly 11 feet 4 inches, from tip to tip; and the French foot being equal to 13 of our inches, the breadth of this bird must have been about 12 feet 3 inches. This is probably the largest bird of which the measurements are recorded, as taken by a person accustomed to scientific accuracy; and as the proportions of the specimen formerly in the Leverian Museum, but now unfortunately removed to the Cabinet of Vienna, in consequence of the dispersion of that ill-fated collection, seem to have been doubted by Dr Shaw, it may be considered as the largest individual on the description of which we can rely, and probably approaches the utmost limits which can reasonably be assigned to the growth of this formidable species.

Various opinions have been formed regarding the geographical distribution

of this bird. It has generally been considered as characteristic of the wild and mountainous districts of South America. Humboldt says it inhabits the lofty rocks of the Andes, immediately below the boundaries of perpetual snow.

Buffon, whose ideas were frequently more fanciful than correct, deemed it scarcely possible that a bird, claiming the highest rank among the feathered creation, should be confined to a single region of the earth. In the "Histoire Naturelle des Oiseaux," he enters into a long detail upon the subject, the object of which is to prove, that the birds of prey mentioned by Gesner as inhabiting the neighbourhood of Tarnasser in the East Indies, of the bills of which the hilts of swords were fabricated—the vultures of Senegal which carry off children—and the Lammer-geyer of Switzerland, are all referable to a species synonymous with the condor of Peru. To that species he also refers the great bird mentioned in the South Sea voyages—the famous Roc of the eastern writers,—and the large bird of prey found in Russian Lapland, as described both by Regnard and La Martiniere, and of the nest of which a drawing is given by Olaus Magnus.

In this view, therefore, the condor, so far from being confined to the still regions of the Andes, has a geographical distribution more general and extensive than any other known species, being found in almost every region of the old world, from the most northern parts of Scandinavia, across the burning sands of Africa, to the island of Madagascar; and from the glaciers of the Rhone and the Arveron to the glowing banks of the Indus; and from thence to the mountains of Chili and Peru. We need scarcely add, that the opinion of the eloquent Frenchman is without any foundation in truth. The condor of America is the same as the *Vultur gryphus* of Linnæus,—the Lammer-geyer of the German writers is the *V. barbatus* of the Swedish naturalist,—and the Senegal vulture is a species perfectly distinct from either. As these three are the only species out of those he has enumerated, of the existence of which we have any rational proof, it is unnecessary to say any thing of the others, as that would only be combating the phantoms of an enthusiastic imagination.

The opinion of Buffon, originally adopted under some false impression, that the Lammer-geyer of the Alps should be considered synonymous with the condor of Peru, was no doubt powerfully strengthened by the sentiments of MM. Valmont de Bomare and De Salerne. As this point is of some importance in determining the specific relations of one of the most singular birds of the old world, our readers will pardon us for entering into a very brief examination of the matter.

M. V. de Bomare's chief reason for considering these birds as synonymous is, that they have both a breadth of 14 feet. We have already shewn, that the claims of the Peruvian bird to such a measurement are at the best of a doubtful kind. In regard to the Lammer-geyer, however, we are fortunately enabled to speak with greater certainty. It has, assuredly, sadly degenerated from the time of M. de Bomare, as its usual breadth is now only from $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet to 8 feet. It no doubt still makes "une guerre cruelle aux chèvres, aux brebis, aux chamois, aux lievres, et aux marmottes;" but these unamiable traits of character are likewise daily exhibited in equal perfection by the ravenous eagle.

But M. de Salerne relates a fact (using the word in its ordinary acceptation) which is considered as sufficiently decisive on the subject. It appears, that in the year 1719, M. Deradin, who was father-in-law to M. du Lac, shot, at his Chateau of Mylourdin, a strange bird, which measured 18 feet (French feet) from tip to tip of the wings. This bird, it seems, was—What? carefully described upon the spot, and a coloured drawing sent to the Royal Academy? No—This bird was eaten by the family at Mylourdin aforesaid, as well as by the natives of the Chateau Neuf-sur-loire; it was found to be somewhat tough, and its flesh had rather a marshy smell. But, adds M. de Salerne, I saw and examined one of the smallest feathers of the wing, and it was larger than the largest feather of a swan; and therefore, "cet oiseau singulier sembleroit être le contur ou condor." This may be a most legitimate conclusion; but we are still of opinion, that though an entire feather, after having been both seen and ex-

amined, should be found to exceed the largest feather of the largest swan in the country, that circumstance was not sufficient to convert a Lammergeyer into a condor 18 feet in breadth.

It is indeed surprising, that Buffon should have placed confidence in such a vague and contradictory story. Is it probable, that a bird of such extraordinary dimensions would have excited no other feeling than the culinary interest recorded by M. de Salerne? or that out of its 18 feet of plumage, no vestige should remain to be "seen and examined," except one of the least of its quill feathers. We scarcely remember a finer example of reasoning *ex pede Herculem* than this affords; and we doubt whether Cuvier himself, in the very spring-tide of generalization, would not have been somewhat puzzled by it. The thing carries contradiction in its very front; but it was a *fact* which chimed harmoniously with the wild theory of the Count, and as such it was recorded.

Of this genus there is no British species. The *Falco albicilla*, or white-tailed eagle, was placed by Linnæus with the vultures, owing to a fancied agreement in the form of the bill; but that arrangement was injudicious, and has not been adopted.

The genus which next demands our attention, is that termed *Falco*, which includes the tribes of eagles, falcons, hawks, buzzards, and kites.

Since the publication of Mr Stewart's work, the "Regne Animal" of Cuvier has reached this country. It appears, from the observations of that naturalist, that the *F. albicilla* and *F. ossifragus* are specifically the same, the latter being in the plumage of immaturity. He likewise observes, that the *F. albicaudus*, or lesser white-tailed eagle, is the male of the *F. albicilla*; so that these three species should henceforth be considered as synonymous. These facts are said to have been ascertained more than once in the Menagerie of the Parisian Museum.

The *F. gentilis* still finds a place in Mr Stewart's Elements. There is no doubt, however, that that species, as generally described, is merely the young of the goshawk. We were surprised to find that Mr S. has continued the *F. cyaneus* and *F. pygargus* as distinct species, notwithstanding the positive proof which Montagn had afforded to the contrary. That excel-

lent ornithologist, by rearing the young birds taken from the same nest, ascertained that the *F. cyaneus*, or hen-harrier, and the *F. pygargus*, or ring-tail, were male and female of the same species. Both sexes, in a state of immaturity, bear the plumage of the female.

The merlin, Mr S. remarks, does not breed in England, but migrates, and returns again in October. We are able to state, however, that its nest has been frequently taken in the north of England. They usually build on the ground, or in a low furze bush. We have observed the merlin in Scotland during the summer season, and presume it breeds in this country also.

In the genus *Strix*, among other species, Mr S. enumerates the *S. uhula*, *S. stridula*, and *S. aluco*. The early synonyms of these species are very obscure, and great uncertainty prevails regarding their history in all ornithological works. We are of opinion, that the two former should be considered as the Brown and Tawny Owls of English naturalists; and as we have taken these from the same nest, no doubt can be entertained of their being the same species. Indeed, a similar fact was recorded by Montagu many years ago. The plumage in the English species is brown, but in the former there is a gray, and in the latter a ferruginous tinge. They are not, however, as Shaw and others have supposed, to be considered as male and female, as the one is merely an accidental variety of the other; and the ferruginous or tawny owl being the more common, should be looked upon as the standard species. Now, as the Linnæan species agree with those just mentioned, and bear a similar relation to each other, it is probable that they should be considered as also synonymous.

We are likewise of opinion, that the *S. aluco* has no just claim to specific distinction. In common with the preceding species, it is referable to the *S. stridula*, or tawny owl. There are many contradictory references concerning it, which seem chiefly to result from the general supposition, that the last mentioned species is distinct from the brown owl of Pennant. The Aluco owl, as originally described, seems to bear a great resemblance to the gray-coloured variety of the common species; and when we observe that it is also found

in the ferruginous plumage of the tawny owl, or characteristic variety, there remains no adequate reason for supposing it distinct. On examination, we have found satisfactory evidence of this variation. In the late edition of Buffon, by Sonnini, the Aluco owl is described as characterised by a ferruginous tinge; and a similar observation is made by Daudin, in his ornithology.

As nothing material occurs to us to remark in the remaining genus of accipitrine birds, or in any of the genera of the six succeeding orders, many of which are almost exclusively composed of foreign species, we shall pass to the *Grallæ*, or eighth order of the system.

Several important observations have been made in the natural history of this numerous tribe, since the publication of the first edition of Mr Stewart's work, chiefly through the labours of the late Colonel Montagu, who did much to elucidate the ornithology of Great Britain.

The *Ardea cinerea* of Linnæus is the female, not a variety, as Mr S. supposes, of the *Ardea major*, or common heron. In 1805, Montagu ascertained, that the little white heron (*Ardea equinoctialis*), was a visitant of Britain. The specimen in his collection was shot on the most southern promontory of Devonshire, near the coast. The same author, in his supplement, mentions the occurrence of an apparently nondescript species, which he has named the freckled heron (*Ardea lentiginosa*). This bird was shot in Dorsetshire, in 1804. It is most probably the female of some species already known as native to Europe, of which the sexual distinctions are undescribed. Besides these, several other rare species have been found in Britain, viz. the Gardenian heron (*A. gardeni*), the African heron (*A. caspica*), the night heron (*A. nycticorax* and *grisea*), and the Sguaccò heron (*A. comata*.)

Since the first publication of Mr Stewart's work, the Pigmy Curlew, one of the rarest of European birds, has been shot in England. It is preserved in the Liverpool Museum; and after an accurate inspection of the specimen, we feel perfectly of Montagu's opinion, that it is not a *Numenius*, but a *Tringa*. Its discoverer was probably misled by the slight arcuation of the bill, which, however, is not more deflected than in

some other species of sandpiper. In succeeding systems it should therefore be distinguished by the name of *Tringa pigmea*.

There is a species described by Pennant and Latham, under the name of Brown Snipe, found in their time only on the coast of New York. A bird in the collection of Montagu so greatly resembles the description given by these authors, that there is little doubt of its being the same species. It was shot on the coast of Devonshire in the month of October. The Red-breasted Snipe (*Scolopax noveboracensis*), is a rare species, of which several are recorded as having been shot in Britain. The most recent instances of this kind, of which we are aware, are the two birds procured by Mr Foljambe in 1812. Mr Stewart describes a bird called the Dunlin, under the name of *Scolopax pusilla*. We are at a loss regarding the species, as there is great confusion in the references made to it in the ornithological works to which we at present have access. Is the *S. pusilla* distinct from the *Tringa alpina* of Lin.?

Mr S. has continued the Jadreka snipe (*S. limosa*), and the Red Godwit (*S. lapponica*), as distinct species. Montagu received a specimen from Lord Stanley, which is in a state of plumage intermediate between these two species, and which, when considered along with those circumstances which had formerly caused some doubts as to their specific distinction, satisfactorily proves that they are really the same. The Cambridge Godwit (*S. cantabrigiensis*), given by Mr S. as a distinct species, is considered by the other ornithologists of the day as merely the young of the Red-shank (*S. calidris*.)

As we have already exceeded the limits which have been necessarily assigned to this article, we must delay our farther observations until next month.

Modern Greece. A Poem. 8vo. London, Murray, 1817.

In our reviews of poetical productions, the better efforts of genius hold out to us a task at once more useful and delightful than those of inferior merit. In the former, the beauties predominate, and expose while

they excuse the blemishes. But the public taste would receive no benefit from a detail of mediocrity; relieved only by the censure of faults uncompensated by excellencies. We have great pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the beautiful poem before us, which we believe to be the work of the same lady who last year put her name to the second edition of another poem on a kindred subject, "The Restoration of the Works of Art to Italy," namely, Mrs Hemans of North Wales. That the author's fame has not altogether kept pace with her merit, we are inclined to think is a reproach to the public. Poetry is at present experiencing the fickleness of fashion, and may be said to have had its day. Very recently, the *reading* public, as the phrase is, was immersed in poetry; but seems to have had enough; and excepting always that portion of it who are found to relish genuine poetry on its own intrinsic account, and will never tire of the exquisite enjoyment which it affords, the said public seldom read poetry at all.

It was very natural for poets in their finer sympathies, to be lured into the mistake that, like themselves, "the million" loved "music, image, sentiment, and thought," with a love "never to die." They did not observe that the attachment was greatly too sudden to give reasonable hopes of constancy. For more than two hundred years the best poetry in Europe was to be found in our own country; yet a very small portion of the educated classes seems ever to have taken any warm interest in these treasures. How few have read Chaucer or Spenser, or studied Shakspeare, except in the theatre. Upon what multitudes has Milton thrown away his lofty strain,—Dryden his fire,—Pope his exquisite polish,—Thomson his music and grace,—and his exquisite and impassioned descriptions of nature. Poetical excellence addresses itself to higher tastes and finer sensibilities than are bestowed on the bulk of mankind; and to all who are not so endowed, it is a very tiresome sort of pastime.

An era however approached. "The Lay" converted thousands, and "Marmion" tens of thousands, and the *whole* world read poetry. Had Mr Scott given out the same quantity of poetical thoughts and images, in poems constructed like "The Task," or "The

Pleasures of Hope," his readers would not have numbered one for a hundred; yet the accessory ninety-nine, attracted by the seductive form in which he has actually appeared, firmly believe that they have all been regularly imbued with a taste for genuine poetry. The whole secret is, that Mr Scott gave to the world a series of brilliant romances, and turned into this new-made channel all who ever in their lives read and relished fictitious compositions. All the poets, good and bad, forthwith wrote metrical romances—from the time of Gertrude of Wyoming to that of Lalla Rookh; and to the exhibition of human passion and action in well-conceived plots and catastrophes, more than to any change in their mere poetry, is to be imputed that powerful stimulus which several of the masters of the present day have succeeded in applying to the formerly-rather-languid feelings of the public. There needs not the fine imagery, the exquisite metaphors, the delightful allusions, of genuine poetry to do this. There is no want of excitability in the multitude, by pathos skilfully administered;—the electrical effects of sympathy in the theatre prove it: but these emotions are not imputable necessarily to the poetical form in which the popular sentiments are conveyed. A justly admired author has lately shewn, that this can be done in a very powerful manner in a prose narrative. It is impossible to work such effects by mere song, with all its imagery and all its eloquence.

But so little is that excitement which the bulk of readers covet necessarily connected with poetry, that these readers have tired even of romances in a metrical form, and are regarding all their late rythmical favourites alike, with that sort of ingratitude with which repletion would lead them to regard a banquet when the dishes are removing from the table. But this is no proof that these great poets have forfeited their title to be admired. They are fixed orbs, which stand just where they did, and shine just as they were wont, although they seem to decline to the world which revolves the opposite way. But if the world will turn from the poet, whatever be his merit, there is an end of his popularity, inasmuch as the most approved conductor of the latter is the multitude, as essentially as is the air of the

sound of his voice. Profit will also fail, from the lack of purchasers; and poetry, high as it may intrinsically seem, must fall, commercially speaking, to its ancient proverbially unprofitable level. Yet poetry will still be poetry, however it may cease to pay; and although the acclaim of multitudes is one thing, and the still small voice of genuine taste and feeling another, the nobler incense of the latter will ever be its reward.

Our readers will now cease to wonder, that an author like the present, who has had no higher aim than to regale the imagination with imagery, warm the heart with sentiment and feeling, and delight the ear with music, without the foreign aid of tale or fable, has hitherto written to a select few, and passed almost unnoticed by the multitude.

With the exception of Lord Byron, who has made the theme peculiarly his own, no one has more feelingly contrasted ancient with modern Greece.

The poem on the Restoration of the Louvre Collection has, of course, more allusions to ancient Rome; and nothing can be more spirited than the passages in which the author invokes for modern Rome the return of her ancient glories. In a cursory but graphic manner, some of the most celebrated of the ancient statues are described. Referring our readers with great confidence to the works themselves, our extracts may be limited.

The Venus restored to Florence is thus apostrophized:

“There thou, fair offspring of immortal
Mind!

Love's radiant goddess, Idol of mankind!
Once the bright object of Devotion's vow,
Shalt claim from taste a kindred worship
now.

Oh! who can tell what beams of heavenly
light

Flash'd o'er the sculptor's intellectual sight;
How many a glimpse, reveal'd to him alone,
Made brighter beings, nobler worlds, his
own;

Ere, like some vision sent the earth to bless,
Burst into life, thy pomp of loveliness!”

Ancient Rome is addressed with much sublimity, and the Laocoon most feelingly portrayed. The Apollo, however, is very unjustly dismissed with six of the most indifferent lines in the poem. Many of the Louvre statues being Roman worthies, the poem concludes with the following striking allusion to their restoration:

“Souls of the lofty! whose undying names
Rouse the young bosom still to noblest aims;
Oh! with your images could fate restore
Your own high spirit to your sons once more;
Patriots and heroes! could those flames
return,

That bade your hearts with Freedom's ar-
dours burn;

Then from the sacred ashes of the first,
Might a new Rome in phoenix-grandeur
burst!

With one bright glance dispel th' horizon's
gloom,

With one loud call wake Empire from the
tomb;

Bind round her brows her own triumphal
crown,

Lift her dread Ægis with majestic frown,
Unchain her Eagle's wing, and guide its flight,
To bathe its plumage in the fount of Light.”

The poem more immediately before us is of much greater length, and, we are inclined to think, of higher merit than its predecessor. The measure is like the Spencerian, though different. The experiment was bold, but it has not failed in the author's hands; and the music is upon the whole good. We would willingly quote largely from this poem, but have already outwritten our limits. We have seldom been more delighted than we were with the first nine stanzas, and cannot resist giving the 8th and 9th.

VIII.

“Where soft the sunbeams play, the
zephyrs blow,

'Tis hard to deem that misery can be nigh;
Where the clear heavens in blue trans-
parence glow,

Life should be calm and cloudless as the
sky;

—Yet o'er the low, dark dwellings of the
dead,

Verdure and flowers in summer-bloom
may smile,

And ivy-boughs their graceful drapery
spread

In green luxuriance o'er the ruined pile;
And mantling woodbine veil the withered
tree,

And thus it is, fair land, forsaken Greece!
with thee.

IX.

For all the loveliness, and light, and bloom,
That yet are thine, surviving many a
storm,

Are but as heaven's warm radiance on
the tomb,

The rose's blush that masks the canker-
worm:—

And thou art desolate—thy morn hath past
So dazzling in the splendour of its way,

That the dark shades the night hath o'er
thee cast

Throw tenfold gloom around thy deep
decay.

Once proud in freedom, still in ruin fair,
Thy fate hath been unmatched—in glory
and despair.”

After the same manner, and in the
same strain of allusion, are stanzas
28th and 29th. Athens is thus beau-
tifully apostrophized :

LXX.

“But thou, fair Attica! whose rocky bound
All art and nature’s richest gifts enshrined,
Thou little sphere, whose soul-illuminated
round

Concentrated each sunbeam of the mind ;
Who, as the summit of some Alpine
height,

Glows earliest, latest, with the blush of
day,

Didst first imbibe the splendours of the
light,

And smile the longest in its lingering ray ;
Oh ! let us gaze on thee, and fondly deem
The past awhile restored, the present but a
dream.”

The reader must have recourse to
the poem for much that follows in the
same strain. The following descrip-
tion is not exceeded, in that force and
brilliance of poetic painting which sets
the object before us, by any poetry of
the age ; the passage is introductory
to some fine allusions to the Elgin
Marbles, which adds much to the elee-
gance of the poem.

LXXIV.

“Still be that cloud withdrawn—oh ! mark
on high,

Crowning yon hill, with temples richly
graced,

That fane, august in perfect symmetry,
The purest model of Athenian taste.

Fair Parthenon ! thy Doric pillars rise
In simple dignity, thy marble’s hue
Unsullied shines, relieved by brilliant
skies,

That round thee spread their deep eth-
ereal blue ;

And art o’er all thy light proportions
throws

The harmony of grace, the beauty of repose.

LXXV.

And lovely o’er thee sleeps the sunny glow,
When morn and eve in tranquil splendour
reign,

And on thy sculptures, as they smile, bestow
Hues that the pencil emulates in vain.
Then the fair forms by Phidias wrought,
unfold

Each latent grace, developing in light,
Catch from soft clouds of purple and of
gold,

Each tint that passes, tremulously bright ;
And seem indeed what’er devotion deems,
While so suffused with heaven, so mingling
with its beams.

LXXVI.

But oh ! what words the vision may pour-
tray,

The form of sanctitude that guards thy
shrine ?

There stands thy goddess, robed in war’s
array,

Supremely glorious, awfully divine !

With spear and helm she stands, and
flowing vest,

And sculptured ægis, to perfection wrought,
And on each heavenly lineament imprest,

Calmly sublime, the majesty of thought ;
The pure intelligence, the chaste repose,—

All that a poet’s dream around Minerva
throws.”

The following lines touch with a
glowing pencil the frieze of the Par-
thenon now so well known :

XCII.

“Mark—on the storied frieze the grace-
ful train,

The holy festival’s triumphal throng,
In fair procession, to Minerva’s fane,

With many a sacred symbol move along.
There every shade of bright existence trace,

The fire of youth, the dignity of age ;
The matron’s calm austerity of grace,

The ardent warrior, the benignant sage ;
The nymph’s light symmetry, the chief’s
proud mien,

Each ray of beauty caught and mingled in
the scene.”

The other Elgin Marbles are allud-
ed to as follows :

XCVI.

“Gaze on yon forms, corroded and de-
faced—

Yet there the germ of future glory lies !
Their virtual grandeur could not be erased,

It clothes them still, though veiled from
common eyes.

They once were gods and heroes—and
beheld

As the blest guardians of their native
scene ;

And hearts of warriors, sages, bards,
have swelled

With awe that owned their sovereignty of
mien.

—Ages have vanished since those hearts
were cold,

And still those shattered forms retain their
godlike mould.”

The poem then gives a prophetic
vision of the future trophies of our
own country in the fine arts,—the sole
wreath yet unwon by her,—and con-
cludes with the following lines :

“So, should dark ages o’er thy glory sweep,
Should thine e’er be as now are Grecian
plains,

Nations unborn shall track thine own
blue deep,

To hail thy shore, to worship thy remains ;
Thy mighty monuments with reverence
trace,

And cry, “This ancient soil hath nursed a
glorious race !”

We now take our leave of the author,
with a hope that we shall soon meet with
her again, and earnestly recommend her
work to all the lovers of elegant clas-
sical allusion and genuine poetry.

Ewing's Geography, 12mo, pp. 300 ;
and *Ewing's New General Atlas*,
roy.4to. Edinburgh, Oliver & Boyd.

THE attention paid to the study of Geography is one of the greatest improvements in the modern system of education. Children are now acquainted with the names and positions of the different quarters and countries of the globe, at an age when their parents had scarcely learned to read. It is a study in which they generally take pleasure. Their imagination delights to expatiate over distant regions, and their curiosity is naturally excited by whatever is peculiar to climates and countries different from their own. To give to this curiosity its due direction, and to impart such information as may at once interest and improve the juvenile mind, is a task which requires considerable judgment, and to facilitate which should be the principal object in elementary systems of geography.

This object Mr Ewing professes to have had in view in the system now before us ; and for the manner in which he has pursued it, he is entitled to the gratitude both of the students and teachers of that useful science.

His plan we think judicious ; and the information which, with much industry, he has collected in his notes, cannot fail to be extremely useful, both in fixing the names of places more deeply on the pupil's memory, and in storing their minds with useful knowledge ; while, by directing their attention to the proper objects of curiosity, it lays a broad foundation for their future improvement. The account of the Solar System, given in the Introduction, is correct and perspicuous, and is well elucidated by the accompanying notes. This part of the work we think particularly valuable. We know the difficulty of imparting to young pupils any accurate idea of the relative magnitudes, distances, and revolutions of the planets ; yet, without some knowledge of these, geography cannot be properly understood. We know, too, that many who undertake to teach geography, are nearly as ignorant of the planetary system as their pupils ; and to such persons the short but clear account of it given by Mr Ewing cannot fail to be extremely acceptable.

To remove every difficulty out of

the way of teachers who may not have had much experience, Mr Ewing has sketched out a method of instruction, which, being varied of course according to circumstances, may be found of considerable advantage. We approve highly of the plan of having a vocabulary at the end of the work, comprehending such names as are liable to be erroneously pronounced, divided, and accented according to the usual mode of pronunciation. We should have liked, however, to see this vocabulary more copious :—in one or two instances the accent is improperly placed.

In a work which comprises within so narrow a compass such a variety of materials, it is difficult, if not impossible, to avoid defects. There are some things of importance omitted which should have found a place, and some things inserted which might have been left out. These imperfections may be amended in a future edition.—As it is, the work is highly creditable to the industry and judgment of its author.

A New General Atlas has been published by Mr Ewing to correspond with his Geography ; and we can very confidently recommend it as by far the most elegant and accurate which we have seen on a similar scale. One decided advantage it possesses over all other atlases now in use—the advantage of having the boundaries of the European territories accurately delineated, as settled by the Treaty of Paris and the Congress of Vienna.

Harrington, a Tale ; and Ormond, a Tale ; in 3 vols. By MARIA EDGEWORTH, &c. London, Hunter, &c. 1817.

IT is a very common opinion, that when an author has continued to write long, he must either vary the nature of his subjects, or exhaust his invention ; and be reduced to the necessity of repeating, in different forms, what he has said before, or of tiring his reader by dull and meagre productions, in the hope that his former celebrity may give them currency. We have heard fears expressed that Miss Edgeworth might have written herself out ; and that even her fertile pen might be able to produce nothing in future worthy of her well-earned reputation. For our own parts, we must take to ourselves the credit of saying, that we never en-

tertained such fears. The resources of real genius we believe to be inexhaustible; and if any kind of writing affords an unlimited variety of subjects, it is that in which Miss Edgeworth so eminently excels. The endless diversity of human life and manners, will always save from the danger of tiresome uniformity the writer who can observe them with accuracy, and delineate them with effect.

Of the two tales with which she has recently favoured the public, the merits and the faults are diametrically opposite. In the one we have a well devised story, the interest of which is sustained to the conclusion—but have comparatively little variety of character: in the other, the story is less ably digested, while the exhibition of character is more ample and masterly. The one is a fancy-piece, in which the powers of the artist are evidently exerted to impart to her figures a magnitude and colouring beyond the reality of life;—the other is a study from nature, in which the portraiture is in general correct, but in which the pencilling is perhaps too minute, and some things are brought forward to view, which might have been more discreetly thrown into shade.

The motive which induced Miss Edgeworth to write the tale of Harrington, does honour to her candour and humanity. She had received a letter from an American Jewess, complaining of the illiberality with which the Jewish nation had been treated in some of her former works; and feeling that the censure was merited, she adopted this public method of doing them justice. The prejudices which are still cherished, we fear, to a great extent against that unhappy race, may be regarded as the greatest reproach on the liberality of this enlightened age. A people, so long the special objects of the Divine dispensations, with whose history our earliest and most sacred associations are interwoven, on whose religion our own was ingrafted, whose country was the scene of all its most interesting events, and who, even in their dispersion, afford the most striking illustration of that superintending Providence by which they are to be finally restored—might well be regarded with a degree of veneration—did they not occur to our memories as the obstinate and merciless persecutors of Christ and of Christians, rather

than as the once favoured and peculiar people of God. Nor is it to be denied, that the violent persecutions to which throughout Christendom they have been exposed in their turn, the disabilities under which they labour, and their complete separation from the rest of the community, have kept alive their spirit of hostility to the professors of the Christian faith, and engendered habits which may warrant, in some measure, the opinion generally entertained of their character. Were the representation given of them by Miss Edgeworth to obtain general credit, that opinion would speedily be changed. We regret, for the sake of this oppressed and injured people, that her zeal has in this case rather outrun her judgment; and that, by representing all her Jewish characters as too uniformly perfect, she has thrown a degree of suspicion over her whole defence.

But it is time to give our readers some account of the tale. The hero of it, Harrington, had been frightened at a very early age into a horror of the Jews, by the dreadful stories told of them by his nursery-maid, who employed their name as a bugbear to reduce him to obedience, whenever he was inclined to be refractory. His aversion to them was afterwards increased by many incidental circumstances, and in particular, by the prejudices of his father, who, in his capacity of Member of Parliament, had taken a decided part against the famous bill for the naturalization of the Jews. It was not till the sixth year after he had been at school, that an incident occurred which led him to regard the Jews with less dread, and was the commencement of that intimate acquaintance with some individuals of that race, which gradually converted his *antipathy* against them into respect and affection. We shall relate the incident in his own words.

“Schoolboys, as well as men, can find or make a party question, and quarrel out of any thing, or out of nothing. There was a Scotch pedlar, who used to come every Thursday evening to our school to supply our various wants and fancies. The Scotch pedlar died, and two candidates offered to supply his place—an English lad of the name of Dutton, and a Jew boy of the name of Jacob. Dutton was son to a man who had lived as butler in Mowbray’s family. Lord Mowbray (with whom Harrington had been brought up from their childhood) knew the boy to be a rogue, but thought he was

attached to the Mowbrays. Reminding me of my early declaration at my father's table against the naturalization of the Jews, Mowbray easily engaged me to join him against the Jew boy; and a zealous partizan against Jacob I became, canvassing as if my life had depended upon this point. But in spite of all our zeal, and noise, and cabal, it was the least and the most simple child in the school who decided the election. This youngster had in secret offered to exchange with the Jew pedlar a silver pencil-case for a top. Jacob, instead of taking advantage of the child, explained to him that his pencil-case was worth twenty tops. On the day of election, this little boy, mounted upon the top of a step-ladder, appeared over the heads of the crowd, and, with an eagerness which fixed attention, related the history of the pencil-case, and ended by hoping, with all his heart, that his friend Jacob, his honest Jacob, might be chosen. Jacob was elected; Mowbray and I, and all our party, vexed and mortified, became the more inveterate in our aversion to the successful candidate. And from this moment we determined to plague and persecute him, till we should force him to give up.—Without one thought or look of malice or revenge, he stood before us Thursday after Thursday, enduring all that our barbarity was pleased to inflict, he stood patient and long suffering, and even of this patience we made subject of fresh reproach and taunt."

Lord Mowbray, notwithstanding all this hatred and persecution of poor Jacob, had the meanness to get deeply into his debt, especially for two watches, which he had taken upon trial, and which he had kept for three months without paying for them. Jacob in vain represented that, if he did not get the money, he should himself be thrown into prison; he was only insulted and threatened; and was at length obliged to appeal to the higher powers. Mowbray was publicly reprimanded, and sentenced to pay Jacob for the watches in three days, or to be expelled from the school.

"The next Thursday evening after that on which judgment had been given against Mowbray, when Jacob appeared in the school-room, the Anti-jewish party gathered round him according to their leader's instructions, who promised to shew them some good sport at the Jew's expense.—'Only give me fair play,' said Mowbray, 'and stick close, and don't let the Jew off,—for your lives don't let him break through you till I've roasted him well.'—'There's your money,' cried Mowbray, throwing down the money for the watches, 'take it, aye, count it—every penny right;—I've paid you by the day appointed; and, thank Heaven and my friends, the pound of flesh next my heart is safe from your knife,

Shylock.'—Jacob made no reply, but he looked as if he felt much.—'Now tell me, honest Jacob,' pursued Mowbray, 'honest Jacob, patient Jacob, tell me, upon your honour, if you know what that word means, upon your conscience, if you ever heard of any such thing: don't you think yourself a most pitiful dog, to persist in coming here as you do, to be made game of for twopence?' 'Tis wonderful how much your thorough-bred Jew will do and suffer for gain! We poor good Christians could never do this much now—could we, any soul of us, think you, Jacob?'—'Yes,' replied Jacob, 'I think you *could*—I think you *would*.' Loud scornful laughter from our party interrupted him: he waited calmly till it was over, and then continued.—'Every soul of you good Christians would, I think, do as much for a father, if he were in want and dying, as mine is.' There was a silence for the moment: we were all, I believe, struck or touched, except Mowbray, who, unembarrassed by feeling, went on with the same levity of tone as before: 'A father in want! Are you sure, now, he is not a father of straw, Jacob, set up for the nonce, to move the compassion of the generous public?—Well, I've little faith, but I've some charity—here's a halfpenny for your father to begin with.'—'While I live, my father shall ask no charity, I hope,' said the son," &c.—"Jacob, is your father good to you?" said one of the little boys. 'He is a good father, sir,—cannot be a better father,' answered Jacob: the tears started into his eyes, but he got rid of them in an instant—before Mowbray saw them, I suppose, for he went on in the same insulting tone:—'What's that he says? Does he say he has a good father? If he'd swear it, I would not believe him: a good father is too great a blessing for a Jew!' One flash of anger crossed Jacob's countenance; but the next instant he looked up to heaven with gratitude, then down on Mowbray, and calmly said—'God did not think so, sir: if man does, to that I submit.'—'Submit, and be d—d,' said Mowbray."

The insolence of this young persecutor at length excited the indignation of young Harrington, who, notwithstanding his violent prejudices against the Jews, undertook the defence of poor Jacob. For a reason, afterwards discovered to be of the most generous kind, Jacob refused, on being asked by Mowbray, to tell his father's occupation or his name. This, of course, exposed him to additional abuse.

"There was a large fire in the school-room; Mowbray, by a concerted movement between him and his friends, shoved the Jew close to the fire, and barricaded him up so that he could not escape, bidding

him speak when he was too hot, and confess the truth. Jacob was resolutely silent. He stood it till I could stand it no longer. 'I would not use a dog so,' said I.—'A dog! no, nor I; but this is a Jew!'—'A fellow creature,' said I.—'A fine discovery! and pray, Harrington, what has made you so tender-hearted all of a sudden for the Jews?'—'Your being so hard-hearted,' said I.—[A pitched battle took place between Harrington and Mowbray.]—'He was far my overmatch in strength and size; but I stood up to him. Between the blows I heard Jacob's voice, in tones of supplication. When I had breath, I called out to him—'Jacob! escape!' But instead of escaping, he stood stock still, reiterating his prayer to be heard: at last he rushed between us—we paused—both parties called to us, insisting that we should hear what the Jew had to say. 'Young lord,' said he; 'dear young gentleman,' turning to me, 'let poor Jacob be no more cause, now or ever, of quarrel between you. He shall trouble you never more. This is the last day, the last minute, he will ever trouble you.' His voice failed: he bowed. Looking round to all, twice to the upper circle where his friends stood, he added, 'Much obliged—for all kindness—grateful. Blessing!—blessings on all: and may'—He could say no more, but, hastily taking up his box, he retired through the opening crowd."

Had Miss Edgeworth never written any thing but this tale, the passage which we have quoted at such length (though we have been obliged to abridge it considerably) would have given us a very high idea of her powers of delineating character, and of pathetic description.

Harrington, on his way to Cambridge, fell in with his Jewish protégé, on whom his kindness had not been lost. Jacob, eager at once to do him a service, and to remove the prejudices which he knew him to entertain against his nation, gave him an introduction to Mr Israel Lyons, a Jewish rabbi, who united the qualities of a profound scholar and an accomplished gentleman—and whose friendship was of essential benefit to Harrington, as he imbued his mind with a taste for literature, while he expanded it with the most liberal sentiments. On leaving the university, he received from Mr Lyons a letter of introduction to Mr Montenero, a Spanish Jew of great wealth, who had been induced by his horror of tyranny and persecution to quit his native country, and to settle

in America, where he had enjoyed perfect toleration. Harrington was prevented for some time from waiting on Mr Montenero, who happened to be then in London; and at length his mother, apprised of his intention to cultivate the acquaintance of a Jew, to his great mortification, burnt the letter of introduction, which, by some accident, had fallen into her hands. Chance soon brought them acquainted, however, in a manner infinitely more gratifying to the feelings of Harrington. He had accompanied his mother and the Mowbrays one evening to the theatre, where his attention was caught by a very elegant young lady, who was seated in the next box among a group of gross plebeians, composing the family of an alderman, in their manners and appearance exhibiting a very striking contrast to the stranger in their company. His interest was still more excited by the bustle and exclamations of this ill-bred family, when it was announced to the audience, that, in consequence of the sudden illness of the principal actor, the play was to be changed, and the Merchant of Venice to be substituted in its stead. The character of Shylock, performed by Macklin, so overpowered the interesting stranger, that she was ready to faint. Harrington springs forward to her assistance—gets her conducted to the air—and discovers, to his great delight, that this is no other than Miss Montenero. The rest may be easily conceived. Mr Montenero receives Harrington with kindness—esteems—loves him. Harrington becomes deeply enamoured of Berenice (that was the daughter's name); and after many causes of vexation and doubt, occasioned chiefly by the unprincipled rivalship of Mowbray, who contrived to impress Mr Montenero and Berenice with the idea that Harrington was subject to fits of madness, the scruples of his father and mother are overcome, and he is blessed with the hand of Berenice, who turns out to be a Christian and a Protestant, educated in the religion of her mother, who was an English lady.—We regret that our narrow limits oblige us to postpone our further remarks on this interesting Tale, and the abstract of the Story of Ormond, till next Number.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

At the suggestion of Mr Hoblyn of Sloane Street, a quantity of cocoa-nut oil has recently been introduced into this country from the Island of Ceylon. It has been ascertained, that this oil may be very advantageously employed as a substitute for spermaceti oil, as it is considerably cheaper, burns with a clear bright flame, and is free from smell or smoke. It will be found useful also in the manufacture of soap, candles, and the finer articles of perfumery, and is likely to become a source of great revenue in Ceylon, and of importance to this country. Soap made with it costs about 10 per cent. more than tallow soap.

The *Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh* have proposed, as the subject of a prize-essay, for members only, the following question:—What changes are produced on atmospheric air by the action of the skin of the living human body?

Dr D. White of Bombay having transmitted a packet, containing the seeds of some scarce and valuable plants, to the Caledonian Horticultural Society, the thanks of the Society were voted to him at a general meeting on the 10th of June.

A stone, adapted to the purposes of lithography, has been lately discovered in East Lothian, on the property of the Right Hon. the Earl of Wemyss and March. Various successful experiments have already been made with it by Mr Ruthven, the ingenious inventor of the patent printing press which has excited such general attention.

Mr George Sinclair, gardener to the Duke of Bedford at Woburn Abbey, states, that the larvæ of the *phalena tortricæ*, or grubs, are often the cause of blight in fruit trees. Two orchards at Woburn were annually more or less subject to the ravages of these insects, till the following expedient was adopted:—Immediately after the fall of the leaves, a waggon-load of lime was placed in the orchard, and suffered to slake by the weather. Advantage was then taken of the morning dews, to powder every part of the surface of the trees with the lime, while in its most caustic state. This process has been annually repeated, with such success, that since its first adoption there has been but one partial attack of the insects; and this is attributed to the lime used that season having lost much of its causticity before it was applied, and to a heavy fall of rain immediately after the liming. It is essential that the algæ be removed from the trees previously to the application of the lime, as they not only do injury by closing the pores of the bark, but also form the principal nests where the eggs of the insects are deposited during winter. When these parasitical plants are once displaced, they never recover

themselves, if the liming be annually repeated. Seventy bushels of lime, properly applied, will be sufficient for an orchard of five acres, completely stocked with full grown trees.

The President and Council of the *Royal Society of London* have adjudged the gold and silver medals, on Count Rumford's foundation, to Sir H. Davy, for his papers on combustion and flame, published in the last volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*.

The Committee of the House of Commons appointed to investigate the important subject of Steam-boats and Boilers, state in their Report, that they find it to be the universal opinion of all persons conversant in such subjects, that steam-engines of some construction may be applied with perfect security, even to passage vessels; and they generally agree, though with some exceptions, that those called high pressure engines may be safely used, with the precaution of well-constructed boilers, and properly adapted safety-valves; and further, a great majority of opinions lean to boilers of wrought-iron, or metal, in preference to cast-iron. They have, in consequence, adopted the following resolutions, which they propose to the consideration of the House:—

1. That it appears, from the evidence of several experienced engineers, that the explosion in the steam-packet at Norwich, was caused not only by the improper construction and materials of the boiler, but the safety-valve connected with it having been overloaded, by which the expansive force of the steam was raised to a degree of pressure beyond that which the boiler was calculated to sustain.

2. That it appears, that in the instances of similar explosions in steam-packets, manufactories, and other works where steam-engines were employed, these accidents were attributable to one or other of the causes above alluded to.

3. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that, for the prevention of such accidents in future, the means are simple and easy, and not likely to be attended with any inconveniences to the proprietors of steam-packets, nor with any such additional expense as can either be injurious to the owners, or tend to prevent the increase of such establishments. The means which your Committee would recommend, are comprised in the following regulations:—

That all steam-packets carrying passengers for hire, should be registered at the port nearest to the place from or to which they proceed:

That all boilers belonging to the engines by which such vessels shall be worked, should be composed of wrought-iron or copper:

That every boiler on board such steam-packet, should, previous to the packet being used for the conveyance of passengers, be submitted to the inspection of a skilful engineer, or other person conversant with the subject, who should ascertain by trial the strength of such boiler, and should certify his opinion of its sufficient strength, and of the security with which it might be employed to the extent proposed :

That every such boiler should be provided with two sufficient safety-valves, one of which should be inaccessible to the engineer, and the other accessible both to him and to the persons on board the packet :

That the inspector shall examine such safety-valves, and shall certify what is the pressure at which such safety-valves shall open, which pressure shall not exceed one third of that by which the boiler has been proved, nor one sixth of that, which, by calculation, it shall be reckoned able to sustain :

That a penalty should be inflicted on any person placing additional weight on either of the safety-valves.

Dr Husson has made the highly important remark, that the *nux vomica* is very beneficial in paralysis which follows rheumatic affections, but he considers it as liable to occasional accidents, when the paralysis has succeeded an attack of apoplexy. This distinction ought to make medical men very cautious in the use of this powerful agent.

An animal hitherto unknown here to the European colonies, accompanied by two of its young, was found a fortnight ago at Cox's River, in the newly discovered country. From its general conformation, it may be pronounced a species of the Jerboa tribe. Its resemblance is about midway between that of the rabbit and the rat, the ears short and erect, like those of the former, the head longer, like that of the latter, as is also the tail, which is very long, but terminating with a thick fur ; the weight of the animal, to all appearance, not exceeding eight or nine ounces.—*Sydney Gazette*.

A curious phenomenon recently exhibited itself, on board a vessel now in the Cove, to a party while at supper. On the opening of a rock oyster, the shells of which were forced asunder with much difficulty, a small fish of two inches length, which had been curled up in the place which the native inhabitant of the shell had before occupied, sprung out upon the table, and was preserved alive for some time. Examined in a glass of clear salt water, the little intruder, which had doubtless devoured its host, the oyster, had a beautiful appearance when alive. Its great pliancy when in motion, determines its species to be cartilaginous, while the back and belly, which were ornamented with a series of spines linked together by a transparent silken membrane, and its fine curling tail, displayed the richest beauties to the admiring eye. The creature was itself almost entirely transparent,

when interposed between the eye and the sun, and the whole body marked with stripes of brown and yellow, disposed in regular intervals ; nor was the head its least curious part, from its being surmounted with a fine crest, resembling the unindented comb of a cock. Many persons have seen it, and all presume it to be a novel species.—*Sydney Gazette*.

Two instances of the extreme virulence and rapidity of animal poison, almost unprecedented in well authenticated narrative, are recorded in the *Sydney Gazette*, as recent information from the party at Bathurst plains.

The sudden death of John Wood, a private of the Royal Veteran Company, on duty at that post, was owing to the bite of a snake, which he survived only a few moments. The melancholy event took place on the 24th ultimo ; the fatal wound was inflicted on the foot, and the deceased putting his hand upon it, had scarcely time to implore the blessing of God, when he fell upon his face, and instantly expired. Putrescence ensued with unexampled rapidity, and in a few hours the body of the deceased became entirely black.

The malign effects of the snake poison, has in two instances shewn itself more direful in the species found in the new discovered mountain country, than any other. We mentioned the melancholy circumstances of the instant death of the soldier at Bathurst, on his receiving the bite of one of them. A sheep belonging to Mr Lawson was also bit ; it died immediately, and exhibited symptoms of putrescence in a few moments after. One of them was known to advance from beneath a rock to the centre of a road, as a man was passing, with the apparent intention of attacking him. They are said to be generally from five to six, or seven feet long, are of a disagreeable dark colour, and have very large heads.

Mr Armiger is engaged in Researches, and in the Collection of Materials for an English work on Physiology, intended to supply an acknowledged deficiency in the elementary books of this country, to exhibit the present state of that important science, and the extent to which it is indebted to the investigation of British physiology.

Mr Sewell, assistant professor at the Veterinary College, has discovered a mode of curing a chronic lameness, to which hunters, chargers, and other valuable horses, are liable after any considerable exertion. It consists in dividing the nervous trunk, and extirpating a portion of it, where it enters the foot behind the pastern point.

A paper, by Dr Leach of the British Museum, has been read to the Royal Society, containing some observations on a new genus of marine animals inhabiting the argonaut and nautilus shells. It was observed by Sir Joseph Banks, that the animal found in these shells is not the fabricator of them, but a parasite which has taken up its oc-

casional abode there when it chooses to shield itself from the direct action of the waves. Sir E. Home also presented a paper somewhat similar, detailing his remarks on the mode and period of generation of the animals found in nautilus and argonaut shells. He found them to be oviparous animals, to be nourished nearly like snails.

Sir William Herschel, lately created a Hanoverian knight, has communicated a paper to the Royal Society on the system of the scattering of the stars, and on the best mode of dividing them into classes, so as to form a correct and convenient catalogue.

It is found by experiment, that the waters of the Thames, opposite the London Dock gates, are perfectly fresh throughout; at Blackwall, even in spring tides, the water was found to be only slightly saline; at Woolwich the proportion of salt water increases, and so on to Gravesend. From a series of observations made at and below London bridge, compared with the river as far up as Kew and Oxford, Mr Stevenson, the engineer, is of opinion, that the waters of the Thames seldom change, but are probably carried up and down with the turn of the alternate tides, for an indefinite period, which, he is of opinion, may be one, if not the principal, cause of what is termed the extreme softness of the waters of the Thames.

Lieutenant John Couch, of the royal navy, has invented—1. *A Celestial Gyrograph*, magnetically constructed, which gives the true bearings, rising, setting, and culminating, of forty of the principal fixed stars, for any hour and minute of the twenty-four hours.—2. *A Gyronitic Gonophore*, for more accurately surveying, either at sea or on shore, and with more expedition and facility.—3. *A Night Semaphore* of four lights and one pointer, of nine hundred thousand millions power.—4. *A Gonophore* for ascertaining the trim of a ship at sea; and, 5. *A Marine Gyrograph*, simplifying navigation.

Serpent found in Devonshire.—Dr Leach states, that the *red viper*, described by Mr Rackett in a paper read to the Linnaean Society on April 15, is no more than a very common variety of the young viper of Britain. He also says, that *coluber œaruleus* of the Linnaean Transactions, *col. prester* and *chelsea* of Linnaeus, are also varieties of the same species, viz. of *vipera berus*.

The first Number of a new periodical work, entitled, "Journal of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia," has just reached this country from America. It contains, 1st, Description of Six new Species of the Genus *Firola*, from the Mediterranean, by MM. de Sueur and Peron, with a plate. 2d, An Account of the New Mountain Sheep, *Ovis Montana*, by Mr George Ord; with a wood engraving of the Horn of the Animal. 3d, A Description of Seven American Water and Land Shells, by Mr Thos. Say.

FRANCE.

Insects living in a Vacuum.—M. Biot has observed, that the insects called by the French *blaps* and *tenebrions*, may be left in the best vacuum that can be made by an air-pump for days, without their appearing to suffer any inconvenience.

New Method of detecting Arsenious Acid, or Corrosive Sublimate, when in Solution.—Take a little recent wheat starch; add to it a sufficient quantity of iodine to give it a blue colour. Mix a little of this blue matter with water, so as to have a blue-coloured liquid. If into this liquid a few drops of an aqueous solution of arsenious acid be put, the blue colour is immediately changed to reddish brown, and is gradually dissipated entirely. The solution of corrosive sublimate produces nearly the same effect; but if some drops of sulphuric acid be added, the blue colour is again restored, if it has been destroyed by arsenious acid; but if it has been destroyed by corrosive sublimate, it is not restored, either by sulphuric acid or by any other acid. (Brugnatelli, Ann. de Chim. et Phys. iv. 334.)

New Analysis of the Meteoric Iron of Siberia.—M. Laugier has lately subjected a specimen of this well-known mass of iron to analysis. He found its constituents as follow:

Oxide of iron,	68.2
Silica,	16
Magnesia,	15
Sulphur,	5.2
Nickel,	5.2
Chromium,	0.5
Loss,	3

113.1

The increase of weight is owing to the oxidizement of the metals. This analysis shows us that the constituents of this iron are quite the same as those of the meteoric stones. (See Ann. de Chim. et Phys. iv. 363.)

Arragonite.—It will be recollected, that after the discovery of carbonate of strontian by Stromeyer in arragonite, Messrs Bucholz and Meissner analyzed twelve specimens from different places; that they found strontian in seven of the twelve, but could detect none in the remaining five. Among these five was the arragonite of Bastènes, which, according to these chemists, contained nothing but carbonate of lime and a little sulphate of lime. Laugier has lately examined a specimen of arragonite from the same place. He found in it traces of carbonate of strontian, though the quantity of that substance present did not exceed the thousandth part of the weight of the specimen. In two other specimens of arragonite, one from Baudissero, near Turin, the other from the country of Gex, he could detect no strontian whatever; but he remarks, that these specimens did not exhibit all the characters of arragonite. That of Baudissero, though pretty regularly crystallized, was

opaque, and very friable. That from Gex has the vitreous fracture, and the hardness of the best characterized arragonites; but it is massive, and exhibits no appearance of crystallization. In general, the purest, most transparent, and most regularly crystallized arragonites, are those which contain the greatest quantity of strontian; while those which are impure, and mixed with sulphate of lime, either contain none, or very little of that substance. (Ann. de Chim. et Phys. iv. 361.)

A stone, adapted to the purposes of lithography, has been discovered in the quarries of Argenteuil. All the stone used in this art in France has hitherto been imported from Bavaria. Burgundy also has lately furnished some specimens, of which a trial is about to be made; but the quarry of Argenteuil seems capable of furnishing an abundant supply, and of the best quality.

GERMANY.

The great anatomical collection of Meckel of Halle is about to be offered for sale. It is only excelled by the magnificent and truly philosophical museum of the late John Hunter. The Meckels did not rest satisfied with mere preparations of parts of the adult human subject: a principal object with them has been to shew, in series of preparations, the forms and condition of the various organs and parts of the animal system, from their first appearance to their period of maturity; and this cabinet is also particularly rich in objects of pathological anatomy.

Animal Magnetism is at present in high repute in Germany, as a remedy in the cure of diseases. Many large works, and numberless pamphlets, have been written on this subject within two or three years, and even hospitals have been established, for the reception of such patients as require the aid of magnetism.

A periodical work is at present publishing at Altenburg, under the following title: "Archives of Animal Magnetism," by Eschenmayer, Kieser, and Nasse.

Barker, Wolter, and Hendricks, are publishing, in Holland, "Contributions to the Doctrine of Animal Magnetism."

A periodical work is publishing in Switzerland, by a society of veterinary practitioners, under the title, "Archives of Veterinary Medicine." Four numbers have already appeared.

Neergaard has published, at Copenhagen, a Description of the Teeth of Horses, with a reference to those of other Quadrupeds. In the introduction, he gives a statement of the external marks that may be used in determining the age of horses.

Rohlwes has published, at Hanover, a work on the Knowledge and Cure of the Diseases of Wild Animals; and the same author has also published a work on Veterinary Medicine.

Dr K. L. Schwab has just published the

first fasciculus of a work, entitled, Materials for a Pathological Anatomy of Domestic Animals.

Professor Will has just published, at Munich, a volume on the Veterinary Art.

There is publishing in Hanover, by Crome, a Manual of Natural History for Agriculturists. It promises to be a very popular and useful work.

Weber has just published the fourth part of his valuable Manual of Economical Literature.

Poppe has just published the second volume, letters D—G, of his Technical Lexicon.

Meckel and Autenrieth now conduct the excellent Archives of Physiology, formerly carried on by Reil and Meckel. The few numbers of the new series are equal to any of those of the old series.

Rulland is preparing for the press a System of Theoretical Chemistry, according to electro-chemical principles.

Thaer is publishing New Annals of Agriculture for the year 1817.

Henriette Schubart has lately published, at Altenburg, a translation of Walter Scott's Scottish Ballads and Songs.

D. B. G. Seilevi has lately published, at Leipsic, a treatise entitled, *De Testiculi descensu et Genitalium anomalis*; 4to.

Hodgson's Treatise on the Diseases of the Veins and Arteries has been translated into the German, and illustrated with notes, by the Counsellor of State and Chevalier Kreysig, and Dr F. A. Koberwan.

A curious book has lately appeared at Copenhagen, under the title, "Historia precipuorum Arabum Regnorum, rerumque ab iis gestorum ante Islamismum, e codd. MSS. Arabicis Bibliothecæ Regiæ Slavniensis collegit, vertit, Animadversiones addidit, Dr et Prof. J. L. Rassmussen."

A fifth edition of Hildebrand's excellent Manual of Physiology has just appeared.

Dr G. Hassel has published, at Weimar, two volumes of a General Geographical and Statistical Lexicon.

Fricleben, so well known by his Geognostical Description of Thuringia, has just published the first part of a work, entitled, "Contributions to the Mineralogical Geography of Saxony."

Dr Fr. G. Dietrich has published an additional volume of his Gardener and Botanist's Lexicon.

There has lately appeared at Frankfort, by Dr Diels, a systematic work on the Principal Species, Kinds, and Varieties, of Fruits cultivated in Germany.

Dr Bährens has published an account of those Diseases that yield to Animal Magnetism.

Weber has published at Leipsic, a work, entitled, "Anatomia Comparata Nervi Sympathici, cum tabula."

Winter of Munich has lately published a Series of Lithographic Drawings of Animals.

Dr Olfers has just published an interest-

ing work, entitled, "De Vegetativis et Animalis Corporibus in Corporibus Animalis Reperiundis. cum tabul. aëna.

Dr Crichton of Petersburg, along with Drs Rehmann and Burdach, have published several numbers of a periodical work, entitled, "Russian Contributions to Natural Science and Medicine."

J. Samuel has lately published a work, entitled, "De Ovorum Mammalium Vementis."

Sprengel has just published, in the German language, an interesting History of Botany; and the same subject has been taken up by Schultes, in his History of Botany.

There has just appeared at Vienna, a work in 3 vols 8vo, with 135 folio coloured plates, by Dr Joseph Sherer, entitled, "Tables of the Anatomical Wax Preparations in the Imperial Museum."

The celebrated Danish sculptor, Thorwaldson, resident in Rome, after Canova, one of the most distinguished modern artists, is publishing Engravings of his celebrated Bas-reliefs.

Tiedemann, Opel, and Liboschitz, have published the first fasciculus of their Natural History and Anatomy of the Amphibia.

The well-known naturalist, G. R. Trevirancus has published a fifth volume of his Biology.

There has lately appeared at Munich, an interesting work in folio, by Wagenbauer, on the Art of Drawing Landscapes on Stone.

Dr Fr. Lud. Walther has just published a Treatise on the different Races, Kinds, and Varieties of the Common Dog.

Among the effects left by the celebrated Werner, there are several MSS. nearly ready

for the press. This great man had printed nothing since 1774. His labours always appeared to him not sufficiently matured; but his instructions are spread over the world by thousands of his scholars. His Cabinet of Minerals has become the property of the Mineralogical Academy of Frieberg.

The fifth volume of Professor Hausmann's Mineralogical Travels in Scandinavia has just been published.

ITALY.

Canova has just finished a charming group, — a nymph reposing upon a lion's skin, and a boy playing on a lyre. He is now employed upon a statue of the King of Portugal.

Professor Moricchini, of Rome, having discovered the magnetising power of the violet rays of the prismatic spectrum, the Marquis Ridolfi has succeeded in magnetising two needles, the one in thirty, the other in forty-six minutes; and can now charge with the magnetic power, by the same process, as many needles as he pleases. The needles thus magnetised (namely, by directing on and passing over them, for a period of not less than thirty minutes, the violet rays of the spectrum, through the medium of a condensing lens) possess all the energy and the properties of needles magnetised in the common way by means of a loadstone. Their *homonomous* poles repel, while the *heteronomous* poles attract, each other; and, made to vibrate on a pivot, their point turns constantly to the north, their heads to the south! This adds to the wonders of magnetism, and must be regarded as a very extraordinary discovery.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Mr John Sidney Hawkins will shortly publish, in 1 vol. 8vo, an Inquiry into the Nature, History, and first Introduction of Poetry in general, but more particularly of Dramatic Poetry, and of that sort of verse which the Latin Poets employed in their Comedies; tending to shew, from the strongest possible evidence, that poetical licenses are unnecessary, and that the verses of Sophocles, Plautus, Terence, Pindar, and Horace, are erroneously regulated, but may be correctly distributed without any violation of the laws of *Prosodia*.

In the ensuing month will be published, a Genealogical and Biographical History of the Family of Marmyon; with an account of the office of King's Champion attached to the tenure of the Barony and Manor of Scrivelsby in County Lincoln, part of the ancient demesne of that family—containing a variety of matter never before published, lately collected from the public records, and embellished with several engravings.

A little volume, entitled, *Plurality of Worlds*; or some remarks, Philosophical and Critical, in a Series of Letters, occasioned by Discourses on Christianity, viewed in connexion with the Modern Astronomy, as published by the Rev. Dr Chalmers, is in the press.

Proposals have been circulated, for publishing by subscription, *De Vaux*, or the Heir of Gilsland, a poem, in five cantos, by Robert Carlyle. The subject is the Feud between De Vaux, the Norman Baron of Gilsland, and Gil Beuth of Danish race, the original proprietor of the demesne. The scene is laid in Cumberland during the reigns of Stephen and Henry II.

Mr J. Norris Brewer has announced an intention of speedily publishing Collections towards a Biographical Account of His Grace Hugh, late Duke of Northumberland.

Preparing for publication, in two large 8vo volumes, illustrated with maps, "*An*

Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures," by Mr Horne, sub-librarian to the Surrey Institution. This Work, on which the author has been engaged for many years, will be divided into three parts. Part I. will contain a View of the Geography of the Holy Land, and of the Political, Religious, Moral, and Civil State of the Jews, illustrating the principal Events recorded in the Scriptures. Part II. will treat on the various subsidiary Means for ascertaining the sense of the Scripture—Figurative Language—The reconciling of the apparent Contradictions of Scripture—Quotations from the Old Testament in the New, with New Tables of all the Quotations—Applications of the Principles of Scripture—Interpretation to the Historical, Prophectical, Doctrinal, and Moral Parts of the Bible. Part III. will be appropriated to the Analysis of the Scriptures, comprising an account of the Canon of the Old and New Testaments, together with Critical Prefaces and Synopses to each Book. A copious Appendix will be subjoined, containing an account of the principal MSS. and Editions of the Old and New Testaments—of various Readings, with a digest of the chief Rules for weighing and applying them—Rules for the better understanding of Hebraisms—Lists of Commentators and Biblical Critics of eminence, with Bibliographical and Critical Notices of each, extracted from authentic sources; together with Chronological and other Tables, necessary to facilitate the study of the Bible. It is a peculiar feature of this Work, that references are made throughout to the most approved writers on every topic, in order to assist further researches, and thus render the volumes a useful Manual to the Biblical Student and to Divines.

Col. Mark Wilks will speedily publish the second and third volumes of his *Historical Sketches of the South of India*, in an attempt to trace the History of the Mysore.

The *Elements of History and Geography*, ancient and modern, exemplified and illustrated by the principles of Chronology, by the Rev. J. Joyce, will soon be published in two 8vo vols.

Mr Accum has in the press, *Chemical*

Amusements, comprising a series of curious and instructive experiments in Chemistry, which are easily performed, and unattended with danger.

Miss A. M. Porter is preparing the *Knight of St John*, a Romance.

The *Poetical Remains and Memoirs of the late John Leyden*, M. D. are preparing for publication.

The *History of the Rise and Progress of the Judicial or Adawlut System*, as established for the Administration of Justice under the Precedency of Bengal; with an Inquiry into the Causes of Litigation, and the delay in the termination of Law Suits in the Court of Adawlut, 1 vol. 8vo.

Journey through Asia Minor, Armenia, and Koordistan, in the years 1813 and 1814, with Remarks on the Marches of Alexander, and Retreat of the Ten Thousand, by John M'Donald Kinneir, Captain in the service of the Honourable East India Company, Town-Major of Fort St George, and Political Agent at the Durbar of his Royal Highness the Nabob of Carnatic, 2 vols 8vo, with a large map.

The *History of the late War in Spain and Portugal*, by Robert Southey, Esq.

A Work is in contemplation, and will be shortly laid before the public, entitled, "*History of the Helvetian, Austrian, Appennine, Pyrenean, and Northern Floras*," considered with respect to the points of origin from which the different families of plants have travelled to the valleys and plains, and become mixed together; illustrated by a Botanical Map of the regions assigned to each.

Shortly will be published, the *Life of Richard Watson*, Lord Bishop of Landaff, written by himself at different intervals, and revised in 1814; to be published by his son, Richard Watson, L. L. B. Prebendary of Landaff and Wells. The Work will be handsomely printed in 4to, with a Portrait of his Lordship, from an original Portrait by Romney.

Memoirs on European and Asiatic Turkey, from the Manuscript Journals of Modern Travellers in those Countries, edited by Mr R. Walpole, will soon appear in a 4to volume, illustrated by plates.

EDINBURGH.

The *Edinburgh Annual Register*, for the year 1815.

In the press, and speedily will be published in 4to, Mr Robert Law, his *Memorials of Remarkable Things in his Time*, from 1638 to 1684; with notes by Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, Esq. Mr Law was a clergyman of the Presbyterian persuasion, who carefully noted down the most remarkable

events which took place in Scotland during his life, including Witchcraft, Necromancy, and the Apparition of Spectres. His Memorials, which have never before been printed, are not only highly amusing through the author's turn for *diablerie*, but very valuable from the historical matter which they contain.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

AGRICULTURE.

A Review (and Complete Abstract) of the Reports to the Board of Agriculture from the Southern and Peninsular Departments of England; by Mr Marshall, 8vo. 12s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Biographia Literaria, or Biographical Sketches of my Literary Life and Opinions; by S. T. Coleridge, Esq. 2 vols 8vo. £1, 1s.

DRAMA.

What Next? a Farce, in two acts; by T. Dibdin. 1s.

Past Ten o'Clock, and a Rainy Night; by T. Dibdin. 1s. 6d.

My Uncle, an Operetta, in one act; by Samuel Beazley, Esq. 1s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

The Juvenile Review, containing Moral and Critical Observations on Children's Books, intended as a Guide to Parents and Teachers in their Choice of Books of Instruction and Amusement, Part I. 1s. 6d.

The Traveller in Asia, or a Visit to the East Indies and China, with an Account of the Manners of the Inhabitants, Natural Productions, and Curiosities; for the Instruction of Young Persons; by Priscilla Wakefield, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

The Palace of Truth; by Madame de Genlis, with coloured engravings. 3s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

A View of the History, Literature, and Religion of the Hindoos, including a Minute Description of their Manners and Customs, and Translations from their principal Works; by the Rev. W. Ward, 2 vols 8vo. 18s.

Letters on Ceylon, particularly relative to the Kingdom of Candy; by Capt. L. de Bussche, late acting Deputy-Adjutant-General in Ceylon, 8vo. 9s.

HISTORY.

An Account of the Origin, Progress, and Actual State of the War carried on between Spain and Spanish America; containing the Principal Facts which have marked the Struggle in Mexico, New Granada, Venezuela, Province of Rio de la Plata, &c.; by a South American, 8vo. 6s.

LAW.

Hints for Abstracting Title Deeds; by W. Harper, 8vo. 5s.

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

Remarks on Insanity, chiefly with reference to the Physical Symptoms, founded on the Practice of John Mayo, M. D.; by T. Mayo, M. D. 8vo. 5s.

Picture of the College of Physicians, 8vo. 16s.

A Treatise of Physiology and Diseases of the Ear; by J. H. Curtis, Esq. Aurist to the Prince Regent. 7s.

Medical and Surgical Remarks, contain-

ing a Description of a New and Successful Mode of Operating in certain cases of Obstruction about the Neck of the Bladder, &c.; by Edward Grainger, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, 8vo. 9s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The British Review, No 19. 6s.

The Colonial Journal, No V. 8s.

The Sexagenarian; or the Recollections of a Literary Life, 2 vols 8vo. £1, 1s.

A Treatise on the Science of Ship-building; with Observations on the British Navy, the extraordinary decay of Men of War, and on the Causes, Effects, and Prevention of the Dry Rot; also on the Growth and Management of Trees: the whole with a view to improve the Construction and Durability of Ships; by Isaac Blackburn, Ship-builder, Plymouth, 4to. £1, 5s.

The East India Register and Directory, corrected to July 1817.

Armageddon, the first eight Books; by the Rev. G. Townshend, Trin. Coll. Camb. 8vo. 12s.

Reft Rob, or the Witch of Scot-Muir, commonly called Madge the Snoover, a Scottish Tale, 12mo. 5s.

A Supplement to Junius Identified, consisting of Fac-similes of Handwriting, and other Illustrations, 8vo. 3s.

MATHEMATICS.

The Principles and Application of Imaginary Quantities, Book I.; to which are added, some Observations on Porisms; being the first part of a series of Original Tracts in various parts of the Mathematics; by Benjamin Gompertz, Esq. 4to. 5s. 6d.

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Practical Introduction to Botany, Illustrated by References, under each definition, to Plants of easy access, and by numerous Figures; and also comprising a Glossary of Botanic Terms; by the Rev. W. Bingley. 4s. 6d.—and coloured, 7s. 6d.

Conversations on Botany, with twenty engravings, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—and coloured, 10s. 6d.

The Midland Flora; by J. Purton, 2 vols. £1.

Pomona Britannica, a Collection of Fruits, coloured after Nature; by G. Brookshaw, Esq. 2 vols 4to. £12, 12s.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

An Essay on the Nature of Light, Heat, and Electricity; by C. C. Bompas, Barrister-at-law, 8vo. 6s.

NOVELS.

Maria, a Domestic Tale; by Mrs St George, 3 vols. 18s.

The Deserter; by Amelia Beauclerc, 4 vols. £1, 2s.

POETRY.

The Lament of Tasso; by Lord Byron, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

Sibylline Leaves, a Collection of Poems; by S. T. Coleridge, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

De Courci, a Tale, in two Cantos, with other Poems; by James Thomson, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Greece, a Poem, in three Parts, with Notes, Classical Illustrations, and Sketches of the Scenery; by William Haygarth, A. M. 4to. £2, 12s. 6d.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Europe.

FRANCE.

AN extraordinary document has just appeared, which, if genuine, may at some future period be the source of important events in this country. It is a representation of Maria Louisa, late Empress of France, protesting against the occupation of the throne by the Bourbons, and claiming it for her son, Charles Francis Napoleon. This instrument is dated February 19, 1815, and addressed to the Congress then sitting at Vienna; and it bears, that the Powers there assembled ordered it to be registered among the acts of Congress, with the concurrence of the Emperors of Russia and Austria. The French minister protested against this decision, and refused to sign it. The London Courier, however, asserts that the document is a fabrication.

The French Government, it is said, has succeeded in raising another loan to the amount of three millions sterling. The contractors are the houses of Baring and others. We understand it was finally concluded on the 23d July at Paris, at the rate of 62.50, being about $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 below the preceding fortnight.

Letters from Cambray say, that it is now considered as quite certain that the Duke of Wellington is gone to Paris, entirely on account of the negotiation for relieving France from a second fifth of the allied army. It is added, that all the allied powers do not approve of this measure; but Russia and England have expressed themselves not disinclined to it.

The Duke De Richelieu has addressed a letter to the Chapter of Toulouse, requesting their assent to a plan for restoring the Church of France to as much of its ancient splendour as possible, by creating new Sees, and re-establishing some of the most ancient. This is to take place with the concurrence of the Pope. The Chapter immediately agreed to the measure as far as it affected their jurisdiction.

The Duchess of Berri was safely delivered of a daughter, at Paris, on the 13th July; but the joy of the royal family upon this occasion was of short duration, as the child died two days after.

SPAIN.

The Paris papers of the 2d instant contain an article from Madrid, stating, that Ferdinand has been advised to grant a general amnesty to his subjects; which wise

measure originated with the Finance Minister, Don Martin Garay, who, having made the proposition to the Council of Finance, received from them a report, strongly recommending the measure, and containing various reflections, agreeable both to sound policy and humanity.

Letters of the 15th ult. from Madrid mention, that the finance decree of 30th May, notwithstanding the opposition of the clergy, both by inuendoes in the pulpit, and elaborate pieces in the papers, had been favourably received in the provinces.

The letters from Spain state, that nearly the whole of the Spanish cavalry, to the number of 2000, were about to be sent to South America. Another article states, that eleven men are to be taken by lot from each regiment of the line in Spain, and the whole force thus assembled, amounting to about 6000, is to be sent to South America.

The unfortunate General Lacy, it appears, has been shot at Majorca. A letter from Perpignan, dated July 13, gives the following account of this event:—When the Spanish government sent orders, after the sentence passed on General Lacy, to send him to Majorca, it was because fears were entertained that the numerous friends whom Lacy had at Barcelona, might be able to excite a commotion in his favour. The most urgent representations were made in favour of the General by several officers of the highest distinction, in order to obtain a mitigation of the sentence of death, but they were ineffectual. On the arrival of General Lacy at Majorca, his sentence was read to him, and he was shot on the morning of the 5th. This officer, who had so many times shed his blood for the service of his country, died with equal composure and firmness. "All that I request (said he) is to die by the hands of my ancient brethren in arms—it was on the field of honour, and while combating the enemies of Spain, that a warrior like me ought to have finished his career." After these words, he said to the soldiers—"Fire!"

PORTUGAL.

We learn from Lisbon, by a letter of a recent date, that thirty of the conspirators have been condemned. General Gomez Friere is to be banished. Baron Eben's fate was undecided: No confessions have been made by him; but a number of papers, which he had confided to a young woman, to whom he was under an engagement of marriage, have been secured, and it is said their contents furnish much im-

portant information of the designs of the conspirators.

The Portuguese government is said to have opened a loan of four millions, at an interest of six per cent.—The squadron which is to convey the Princess Royal to the Brazils, has at length set sail from Lisbon for Leghorn.

ITALY.

By a recent treaty concluded at Paris, it appears that the Duchy of Parma does not descend to young Napoleon, but, on the decease of his mother, reverts to its former possessors of the house of Etruria. Young Bonaparte is to have the appanages in Bohemia, once belonging to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, the revenues of which are worth something more than £29,000 per annum.

GERMANY.

The German Congress has finished its Session; but another is talked of for the purpose of taking into consideration the affairs of Spain and Portugal in relation to their colonies.

The project of a new constitution for the states of Wurtemberg has been brought forward. It has met with much opposition, and occasioned a great deal of discussion. The people insist upon the re-establishment of their former rights; and the King, who is said to be goaded on by the Emperor of Russia, seems determined to oppose them. Russian influence is said to be so great in these states, since the marriage of the King with the sister of the Emperor, that the whole of the military are now attired in Russian uniforms.

The new Council of State of Prussia have, by a great majority, rejected the plan of finance submitted to them by M. Bulow, the minister of finance, and have petitioned the King to assemble the provincial estates, whose proper business it is to determine on all matters of supply.

The Paris papers contain, under the head of Frankfort, a long memorial or remonstrance to the Diet from the free towns of Hamburgh, Lubeck, and Bremen, on the subject of the visit paid to the British Channel and the North Seas by the Tunisian pirates. The memorialists state, that the captain and crew of one of the Hamburgh vessels have been carried into slavery, and they have appointed a committee of five to report upon the best means of securing the trade of Germany against these depre-
dators.

The state of the organization of the Austrian army has been published in the Belgian journals, from which it appears that there are 564 generals and 380 colonels, of whom 321 of the former, and 163 of the latter, are unemployed. The forces are composed of fifty-eight regiments of infantry of the line, of which six are in France, and three in the Neapolitan dominions. There

are twenty-one battalions of grenadiers, seventeen frontier regiments, a battalion of czaikistes, a regiment of Tyrolean chasseurs, composed of four battalions; twelve battalions of chasseurs, of which two are in France, and five battalions are in garrison. Besides these, there are the cavalry, the artillery, the miners, sappers, &c.

A letter from Vienna, of the 2d July, says, that the mountain called the Huns-ruck, in Upper Austria, has disappeared, and its place been supplied by a lake. This mountain was very high, and the country around took its name from it. Since the preceding month, several phenomena had warned the inhabitants that something awful would happen, and there were frequent subterranean noises heard. About a dozen cottages, which were built on various parts of the hill, have of course disappeared; but it was not known whether any person perished in them.

In the course of last month Switzerland sustained dreadful damage in many parts by inundations. Several rivers broke their dykes; houses and bridges were destroyed in many places; and on the banks of the Lake of Constance many communes were laid under water. In the Oberland, the fields, meadows, and plantations, were entirely submerged, and masses of the soil were seen floating about, torn up by the fury of the waters, covered with potatoes, vegetables, and hay. The storm had caused great misery to the poor peasantry, already suffering severely from the dearth of provisions.

SWEDEN.

The Hamburg papers contain a singular letter from Stockholm, describing the measures adopted by Government for the suppression of Foreign trade, by bringing back the manners of the people from modern refinements to the standard of their ancient simplicity. Voluntary associations are forming in the different provinces, for laying aside the use of all foreign articles,—for wearing no clothes of foreign manufacture,—for using no liquors except such as are made at home,—and for retrenching all superfluous expenses at weddings, christenings, burials, &c. This system is too artificial to last, and we may be assured that, however strictly it may be enforced for a time, it will soon be evaded in all points.

The Hereditary Prince, Oscar, was admitted a member of the Council of State on 15th July.

DENMARK.

The Danish Government has availed itself of the first moments of peace to remove the burdens caused by the war, including the extraordinary income tax, which had been imposed for eight years.

On the 25th ult. the prisoners in the House of Correction at Copenhagen revolted, and set the prison on fire; cannons, loaded with

grape shot, were brought down and fired upon them. The ringleaders were tried on the 27th by a Council of War, and several of them were executed. The damage done by the fire is estimated at from 3 to 400,000 crowns.

America.

UNITED STATES.

The letters from America speak of the continued exertions of the Government of the United States in building a formidable navy.

The new President commenced in June a tour through the States, and was every where received with the most cordial demonstrations of satisfaction. To judge from the answers made by him to the various addresses which were presented to him as he passed, his views are decidedly pacific. He seems averse from shewing himself too much in public, and has uniformly declined to accept of any invitation to the public dinners which were offered him.

THE BRAZILS.

The insurrection at Pernambuco never extended beyond the limits of that province, and the authority of the insurgents was not of long duration. While a naval force was instantly despatched to blockade the port an army marched over land from Bahia. This force was met by the insurgents at some distance from Pernambuco, on the 15th May, and, after an action which lasted till night, the latter were totally defeated and dispersed. On the 16th, Martins, the chief of the insurgents, at the head of a small column, was attacked by the royal troops, defeated, and taken prisoner. He was sent to Bahia, and accounts from that place, of the 12th June, state, that he had been executed there the day preceding. About seventy other prisoners, who had been sent there along with him, all persons of some consideration, were about to be tried, and it was expected would share the same fate. While the insurgent army was engaged with the royal troops, the sailors and marines from the fleet landed, and hoisted the royal flag at Pernambuco, and the latest intelligence from that place states, that tranquillity was completely restored, and the royal authority firmly re-established in the province.

SPANISH AMERICA.

The *New York Columbian* states, that the independents have retaken Barcelona, and mentions the receipt of intelligence, that the royalists have been completely defeated at a place called the Missions, about a hundred miles from Augustura.

Bolivar is stated, in advices from Jamaica, to have entered Caraccas on the 18th June, at the head of 5000 men, having beaten the royalists twice in the same day. It appears that the patriots are in possession of that

whole country, Augustura excepted, where the king's troops are closely besieged and reduced to great extremities. Women and children, to the amount of 1500, had left the city, and all sorts of unclean animals had been resorted to for food. It is affirmed, on the authority of a gentleman arrived at Baltimore from St Thomas's, that the patriots had actually obtained possession of the place, as well as of all the country on the Oronoko. With a view to strike some effectual blow against the royal party, before the arrival of reinforcements from Spain, they had collected all their forces on the river Oronoko; and, according to an account in a Boston paper, the decisive battle had already taken place. The royalists are said to have sustained the impetuosity of repeated attacks with great firmness, but were in the end overpowered, and compelled to fly in all directions, leaving 549 slain, and about 500 prisoners. The capture of the two Guayanas was expected to be the result of this battle, the date of which is not however stated.

There appears to be seven patriotic armies in Caraccas and New Andalusia, whose united numbers amount to 23,300 men. The naval force, commanded by Admiral Brion, consists of 32 vessels of war.

Sir Gregor M'Gregor is positively asserted to have sailed with a considerable force from Charleston, and to have commenced his operations by seizing Amelia Island; a capture which may expose the movements of the Spaniards in the adjacent quarters to serious difficulty.

Mina is said to have been joined by 7 or 800 militia in his march from Soto la Marina, a small town where he landed, to St Ander.

The independent Government of Caraccas has issued a decree permitting English and American goods to be imported for a duty of 8 per cent., instead of the 17½ exacted from other nations; but promising to these other nations the same mitigation of impost whenever they shall shew to the patriots the same conciliatory disposition.

BRITISH AMERICA.

Newfoundland papers, to the 11th June, mention, that the scarcity of provisions was no longer felt. There had been extensive arrivals of provisions from Halifax and from Ireland. The Royal Gazette, of the 27th of May, states, that his Excellency, General Lord Dalhousie, governor of Halifax, adopted measures immediately to afford relief, and that they were carried into effect in the most prompt manner by Captain Baldwin of his Majesty's ship *Fly*, every officer attached to government using the greatest exertion to alleviate their wants.

Letters from Halifax, of the 16th, state, that numerous vessels continued to arrive there with emigrants from Great Britain. Within the three weeks immediately preceding that date, about 1000 individuals

had been landed, and immense numbers were on their way to Canada. The brig *Traveller*, from Leith, with 60 emigrants, foundered at sea in the month of May, but the passengers and crew were saved by the ship *Valiant*, and landed at Prince Edward's Island in the gulf of St Lawrence.

WEST INDIES.

The Jamaica papers, of the 2d June, contain details relative to the predatory vessels with which the West Indies is infested. At Jamaica they give the appellation of pirates to their crews, and denounced vengeance against them. The trade of that island seems to have suffered most severely from their depredations. Nor is the evil likely to be lessened speedily, for Commodore Taylor, as he is styled, a bold and adventurous leader, has collected no less than 13 armed vessels in these seas. His immediate object was represented to be an attack on Porto Rico, the richest of the Spanish West India islands, and close to St Domingo. It has sustained several attacks from well appointed expeditions during the last three centuries, and Commodore Taylor may therefore find himself baffled. Much, of course, depends upon the depositions of the troops and inhabitants. The *Jamaica Courant*, of the 16th of May, says, "Information from home states, that Lord Melville had forwarded to this island positive instructions to check in every instance the piratical depredations of any flag which may be found annoying the commerce of this colony."

Asia.

EAST INDIES.

Despatches overland from India have been received at the East India House, from the Governor of Bombay, dated March 22, and communicating the important intelligence of the taking of the fortress of Hattrass by the British army. The circumstances which led to this event are as follows: A chief, named Rio Doss, had for some time past manifested a spirit of restlessness and encroachment towards the British, and, by taking possession of this strong fortress, his hostile designs against the British possessions bordering on the Mahratta territories became obvious. Remonstrances and explanations proving unsatisfactory, recourse was had by our Government to more effectual measures, by prompt and vigorous military operations. Our army, composed of British and native troops, immediately took the field under the command of Colonel Marshal, an officer of high military reputation. Arrived before the place, he summoned it to surrender; but the enemy, confiding in his strength and means of defence, refused to capitulate. It was then determined to carry it by storm—a heavy bombardment was commenced; and bombs and Congreve rockets were used with ter-

rible effect. A bomb falling on the magazine occasioned a tremendous explosion, which destroyed numbers in the garrison of Hattrass. Our loss, by the fire of the enemy, was inconsiderable. Lieutenant Courtland was the only officer wounded. The conduct of Scindia, in the countenance he has given Rio Doss in his hostile dispositions towards the British, is much blamed. A probability might be entertained of a Mahratta war, were it not for the impression which the British arms may have made on the councils of the Mahratta confederates.

We are concerned to announce a melancholy accident, which occurred in Columbo harbour on the 27th of January, by the upsetting of one of the boats belonging to his Majesty's ship *Iphigenia*. From the accounts received it appears, that a party of officers belonging to his Majesty's 73d regiment had proceeded on board the *Iphigenia* on that day, to dine with the officers of the ship, and that on their return in the evening the boat unfortunately upset, by which distressing occurrence no less than seven lives were lost. Ensigns Campbell, Coane, and Hanwell, of his Majesty's 73d regiment; and Lieutenant Sanders of his Majesty's ship *Iphigenia*, two seamen, and one boy, were drowned; the remaining seven got safe on shore.

The letters from the Mauritius by the *Pallas*, which sailed the 8th of April last, convey very gloomy intelligence of the state of that colony. In consequence of the dreadful fire, houses of the highest commercial character have required six and ten years to meet their engagements.—All metallic money had disappeared; and the Local Treasury had been compelled to issue notes for sums as low as a rupee. These are depreciated in the Bazaar, and, even in exchange for brass money, the holder is compelled to allow a premium. The second expedition to Madagascar has experienced as disastrous a result as the first. Before the *Pallas* sailed, the *Musquito* sloop of war was despatched from Port Louis to bring back the survivors; but it was feared, from the dreadful mortality, that all the new settlers had perished, amongst whom was Governor Farquhar's Aide-de-Camp, Lieutenant-Governor Le Sage.

CHINA.

By an edict published by the Chinese Emperor, the failure of Lord Amherst's embassy to Peking is ascribed to certain impositions practised by the minister Ho-she-tay. An hour of audience had been appointed, but the envoys having travelled all night, and their dresses of ceremony not having arrived, they could not present themselves; and the Chinese minister made a report to the Emperor, couched in disrespectful language, in consequence of which, the embassy was sent back without an audience. Had the minister, says the decree, "addressed to me a true report, I, the Em-

peror, could certainly have issued my commands, and have changed the time of the audience, in order to correspond with their intentions in coming ten thousand miles to my court."—The edict then censures severely the conduct of the minister, and also several other officers of the court, who knew of the imposition, but did not undeceive the Emperor.

The latest accounts from Canton state, that much discontent prevails among the people of Cochin-China, occasioned by the King nominating for his successor a son of one of his concubines. The Emperor of China, who pretends to have a right to interfere in the appointment of the kings of that country, has expressed his displeasure at the nomination.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

ACADEMICAL SOCIETY.

Thursday, May 1.—Lord SPENCER presented a petition from this society, similar to that presented to the House of Commons by Mr Wilberforce on the 28th April.

LORD SIDMOUTH'S CIRCULAR.

May 2.—The LORD CHANCELLOR stated the result of his inquiries respecting the cases of Spence and Hogg, mentioned in the opinions of the law officers referred to in Lord Sidmouth's circular letter. With respect to the case of Spence, it appeared, that on the 13th of April 1801, an information upon oath was sworn before Mr Ford, then at Bow Street, by a person of the name of Seale, that he had printed for Thomas Spence a work entitled, "Society restored to its original Principles;" and for that work Mr Ford held Spence to bail, to appear in the Court of King's Bench on the first day of the ensuing term. On the first day of the term, the then Attorney-General filed an information against Spence, who was called on his recognisance, and appeared. He was subsequently tried and convicted. With regard to the case of Hogg, it appeared that an information was sworn before the then Lord Mayor (1801), by a person who had purchased at Hogg's shop the trials for adultery. The Lord Mayor held Alexander Hogg to bail, to appear in the Court of King's Bench on the first day of the ensuing term, and the recognisance was drawn up by the then Attorney-General. On the first day of the ensuing term, the late Mr Perceval having, in the mean time, become Attorney-General, that gentleman filed an information against Hogg, who was called upon his recognisance, and appeared. Subsequently, upon Hogg's delivering up all the books charged against, the prosecution was dropped. There was no opinion given with respect to these cases, in any other way than by the proceedings he had stated.

Earl GREY expressed his acknowledgments for the candid statement of the Noble and Learned Lord, but observed, that it did not appear that in either of the cases the point had been disputed, or that there had been any question raised as to the legality of the proceeding. There were only

the opinions of Attorney-Generals, but no decision of any court of law that could be recognised as an authority. He still considered, therefore, the circular of the Noble Viscount as unconstitutional, in attempting to interfere with the administration of justice; and he feared it would lead to a practice productive of the greatest mischief to individuals. In this view, after taking considerable pains to inform himself upon the subject, and having been able to find no competent authority to sanction such a measure, he felt it his duty to bring it under the consideration of the House, and on Monday se'nnight he should move for the case referred to the law officers of the Crown, upon which their opinion had been given, and which was of great importance, with a view to form a proper estimate of that opinion.

The Lords were ordered to be summoned for Monday se'nnight.

Monday, May 5.—On the motion of the Earl of EGREMONT, the Landlord and Tenant's Bill (the object of which, we believe, is to give power and authority to landlords to resume possession of farms belonging to them at the end of six months after the abandonment of the same by the tenants, instead of waiting a year) was read a second time, and committed for to-morrow week.

TREATY WITH NAPLES.

May 8.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL laid on the table a copy of a treaty of commerce and navigation, between the King of the Two Sicilies and the Government of this country.

EXTENTS IN AID.

May 9.—The Earl of ROSSLYN presented a petition from certain persons, complaining of the abuse of extents in aid, a remarkable example of which had lately occurred in Bristol, in the case of a banker in that city; and praying the Lords to adopt such measures as might appear best calculated to remedy the evil. Laid on the table.

POOR LAWS.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL moved the appointment of a committee to consider the present state of the poor laws, and whether any and what remedy could and ought to be applied to the evils of the system.

After a short conversation, the motion

was agreed to, and the committee was directed to meet on Monday, at twelve o'clock. LORD SIDMOUTH'S CIRCULAR LETTER.

Monday, May 12.—The order of the day being read, Earl GREY moved for a copy of the case laid before the Attorney and Solicitor General. The debate was long and interesting; and the motion was lost by a majority of 75 to 19.

May 13.—Lord MANVERS took the oaths and his seat.

A bill for the regulation of certain customs' duties, and several private bills, were brought from the Commons, and read a first time.

LIBEL LAW.

Lord ERSKINE, adverting to the discussion of the night before on the subject of the powers of Justices of the Peace, with respect to commitments for libel, observed, *that it was impossible that so large a question, and one of such magnitude and importance, should have been fully considered and discussed in the course of one night.* A great deal more must be done in order to understand what the law really was on this subject, and it was on that account that he thought proper now to mention, that it was his intention to move for a return of the precedents on this subject. After a number of observations as to the uncertainty of the law, and the oppression which must ensue from the powers of Lord Sidmouth's circular, he repeated, that if it should turn out that magistrates had the power to institute search, and hold to bail for libel, he would never rest until the law should be altered. In the mean time, he wished to have it clearly ascertained what the law really was on this subject; and with that view he gave notice, that he would in a few days move for a return of precedents of the description which he had mentioned.

May 14.—The Landlord and Tenant's Bill was read a third time and passed.

A bill for incorporating another Gas-light Company in London, after some discussion in regard to the responsibility required, was read a third time and passed.

May 16.—The Catholic question called forth a long and very interesting debate. The Earl of DONOUGHMORE, after a long and very able speech, moved, "That this House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider the petition of his Majesty's Roman Catholic Subjects." The motion was supported by the Earl of Harrowby, the Bishop of Norwich, the Earl of Darnley, Lord Grenville, and Earl Grey; and opposed by the Bishop of Landaff, the Earl of Liverpool, and Earl Bathurst. The motion was finally lost by a majority of 52. The numbers were,—contents 90; non-contents 142.—Adjourned at one o'clock till Monday.

TITHES IN CANADA.

May 22.—Earl BATHURST laid on the table a bill of the Canadian Parliament or Assembly, pursuant to an act of the 31st of the King, by which it was directed, that

when any change was made in the state of the Established Church in Canada, the circumstance should be communicated to the British Parliament. It had been directed, that when grants of land were made, a 7th should be reserved for the clergyman of the parish; and a doubt had arisen whether this was in lieu of, or in addition to, tithes. By this bill it was declared, that the reserved 7th was in lieu of tithes. The bishop of the diocese had been consulted, and was satisfied.

The Stone Bottles Duty Bill, the Metropolitan Paving Bill, and others, were brought from the Commons, and read a first time; and the Lottery Bill was read a third time and passed.

May 23.—The Royal assent was given by commission to a number of bills.

The Justices in Eyre and Exchequer Offices' Abolition and Regulation Bills, were brought up from the Commons by Mr Gilbert and others, and read a first time.

LORD SIDMOUTH'S CIRCULAR.

Lord ERSKINE moved for an account of all cases in which persons were committed or held to bail for libel, by magistrates, since the year 1648.—Ordered.

ADJOURNMENT.—HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL rose to move, that the House should adjourn till this day se'nnight. He took that opportunity of giving notice, that on that day he should probably have to bring down a message or communication from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to the House on the state of the country; and that he intended, on the same day, to move the re-appointment of the Committee which had examined and reported on the communications before made on the same subject.

Friday, May 30.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL stated, that certain circumstances had occurred which rendered it inconvenient to bring down the message relative to the state of the country this day, as had been intended. He had now, therefore, only to give notice, that it was proposed to bring down the message, and to move the proceedings upon it on Tuesday next.

The House was ordered to be summoned for Tuesday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

PETITION OF WOOL-GROWERS.

Thursday, May 1.—Mr BURRELL presented a petition from the wool-growers in the vicinity of Brighton and Shoreham, complaining of the diminution of the price of wool, in consequence of the large importation of foreign wool. He stated, that wool, within the last eight years, had fallen 50 per cent. The petition was ordered to lie on the table, as was one on the same subject from Essex, presented by Mr Western.

MR GRATTAN presented a petition from the Corporation of the City of Dublin, against the claims of the Roman Catholics. He must at the same time say, that he differed from them totally and entirely in respect to the prayer of the petition; and though he did not agree with his worthy constituents, and though he would not canvass their motives, still he hoped he might be allowed to lament, in their conduct on this occasion, what he could not presume to blame. The petition was laid on the table.

USURY LAWS.

Mr Serjeant ONSLOW, in moving for leave to bring in a Bill to repeal the laws relating to the rate of legal interest, observed, that he had the pleasure to find, last year, that he was only opposed by one gentleman, although several thought it not then the time for such a measure. He was happy that he had postponed his motion, because now he was sure every one would agree that it was necessary, as a measure of political economy. He thought it extremely strange, that persons should not be considered as capable of borrowing without directions expressly laid down by the Legislature. It might as well be said, that no man should be allowed to sell except by the direction of Parliament. The most beneficial projects had often failed by limiting the rate of interest by law, so that a capital could not be raised to carry them on. Ireland had suffered particularly from the deficiency of capital, owing to the existing laws relating to the rate of interest. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the laws which regulate or restrain the rate of interest.

MR VANSITTART would not oppose the bill at present, because he perfectly coincided in the principle of the Learned Serjeant; but he questioned whether the public mind was prepared for so sudden a change in that which had been so long established by law.

Leave was then given to bring in the bill, and the House adjourned.

May 2.—MR BENNETT brought up the Report of the Police Committee; and he stated, that in a short time he would call the attention of the House to the mode of licensing public-houses.—The report was ordered to lie on the table.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

MR BENNETT said, he had received a copy of a book, vindicating the character of the Tower-division Magistrates, containing some passages reflecting on the Police Committee; in consequence of which he had summoned the author before the Committee, when he avowed himself the author. The book is written by the Rev. T. Thirlwall, Rector of Bowden, in Essex.

The book was handed to the Clerk, and he read the passages complained of. One accused the Chairman, Captain Bennett, of hearing evidence alone, and protested against his being tried by Committees, Inquisition, or Star Chamber.

MR BENNETT said, the author had been called on to explain the innuendoes contained in the last passage, and he had denied that he had accused the Committee of want of candour or impartiality, and said that he meant nothing disrespectful to the Committee. Being again pressed to explain that part, he objected to answering that which might criminate himself. It was the desire of the Committee to have accepted any reasonable apology; but none was offered them by the gentleman until this morning, when he expressed his contrition for the passage complained of, it being merely a rhetorical figure of speech, and that he had directed his publisher to stop the sale of his book. The Committee had, however, thought it right to bring the subject before the House. He then moved, that the Rev. Mr Thirlwall should attend the House on Wednesday next.

The motion was agreed to; and on the motion of MR BENNETT, the explanations given by Mr Thirlwall were laid before the House, and ordered to be printed.—Adjourned till Monday.

Monday, May 5.—The Scots Madhouse Bill was read a second time, and committed for the 23d May.

FIRST REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

In a Committee of the whole House, MR DAVIES GILBERT stated the views and objections of the Finance Committee.

There were several bills to be brought in; and the first he now moved for, was one to abolish the Chief Justiceships in Eyre. A debate of considerable length followed, as to the utility of the proposed measure, in the course of which Lord CASTLEREAGH said he would vote for it, to do away the false opinions which prevailed on the subject of sinecures. It would not be a great saving; but sinecures being bad in principle, it would operate as a cure to the impression and delusion that had gone abroad.

On the question being put and carried, it was ordered that bills should be brought in for the abolition of the offices of the two Chief Justiceships in Eyre, north and south of the Trent—the office of Auditor, and four Tellers of the Exchequer—the Wardenship of the Cinque Ports, and the Governorship of the Isle of Wight; also two other bills, to abolish the office of Commissary General of Musters, and to regulate offices in Ireland.

The other orders of the day were then disposed of.

May 6.—MR HEATHCOTE presented a petition from the Wool-growers of Hampshire, praying for a revision of the laws on Wool.

MR F. LEWIS thought that all parties interested would do well to let the matter rest; but in the next Sessions he hoped the House would investigate the matter seriously.

Sir CHARLES BURELL was of opinion, that some alteration should be made in these

laws, which were extremely oppressive in their present operation.

Mr CURWEN said, he was a Member of the Committee of last Session, and the general opinion was, that there existed no reason for complaint. There had been no petition from the Wool-growers last year; but certainly it was a matter of very considerable importance, involving a great number of interests; and though he was happy to find that it was not intended to press it this year, yet whenever the question came he should not oppose going into it. The misfortune was, that we had always been legislating on particular interests; but in future it would be wiser to take a review of all our commercial and manufacturing interests, and not to encourage monopolies. The woollen manufactures were now looking up; considerable orders, he understood, had been received from Russia; and therefore he deprecated all discussion on this subject at the present moment.

The petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

MR CANNING'S MISSION TO LISBON.

Mr LAMBTON rose to make his promised motion. He begged that the question might be considered, not as an attack upon an individual, but as an inquiry into a measure highly censurable, as being very expensive, and utterly unnecessary. The Hon. Gentleman argued at considerable length on the subject, and concluded by moving the following resolution:—That on the 18th July 1814, a despatch was forwarded from Lord Castlereagh to Mr Sydenham, ordering him to confine his personal expenses within the usual allowances, as no public grounds existed for continuing the expenditure of his Majesty's servants at Lisbon on the same scale as during the war. That it appears, that shortly after the date of this despatch, the Right Hon. George Canning, under pretence of congratulating the Royal Family of Portugal on their return from the Brazils, was appointed ambassador to Lisbon, at an expense amounting in the whole to £18,880. That such an appointment is inconsistent with the previous despatch to Mr Sydenham, uncalled for by the circumstances of the time, and a most unjustifiable abuse of the public money.

Lord CASTLEREAGH justified the transaction on the ground of the then affairs of Europe, and contended that the expense was as small as was consistent with the occasion.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT said, there never was in his knowledge a more complete failure in an attempt at defence than had been exhibited by the Noble Lord. The Hon. Baronet went through the question at large, and ridiculed and censured the transaction as a palpable job.

Upon the question being again put, Admiral BERESFORD testified to the fact, that the Prince Regent of Portugal had sig-

nified to him his intention of returning; and had detained him (Admiral Beresford) at Rio Janeiro a considerable time upon this expectation.

No other Member offering to speak, Mr CANNING rose, and said, that in a question like the present, however disguised in forms, he believed he felt in common with the Hon. Mover, and with the Hon. Baronet also, who had spoken out more plainly, that it was individually and personally directed against himself. The Right Hon. Gentleman then entered into a general defence of his conduct, and of this transaction in particular. The motion implied, that Government pretended to entertain a belief in the return of the Royal Family of Portugal to Lisbon; and had availed themselves of this pretence, corruptly to appoint him to a mission which he had as corruptly accepted; but he declared before God, that he had most firmly believed that the Prince fully intended to return to Portugal: but the existence and the reasonableness of such belief did not rest upon his veracity. Lord Strangford had intimated it to have been his conviction that the Prince would return, and that he waited only for a squadron to convey him. Could he imagine that all this was a dexterous artifice? He then recapitulated all the facts; and asserted, that he had made arrangements to go to Lisbon as a private person before he heard any thing of his appointment. After arguing at great length on the principle of the case, the Hon. Member concluded by observing, that if he had not succeeded in removing the charges that were brought against him, this would be the last time he would claim their indulgence. At the conclusion of his speech he was greeted with loud and general cheering.

The debate was then taken up by Mr BROUGHAM, who went over the principal grounds, and re-stated the main objections; and insisted that the transaction was precipitate, and that the whole expence might have been saved. It was this point, he said, upon which the judgment of the country would finally be formed—whether any real necessity had existed for the embassy, or whether it was not a mere pretence to suit the interest of individuals?

Lord MILTON desired to say, that he should not vote for the motion, though he could not acquit the Right Hon. Gentleman of all blame; and he thought the negotiation between him and the Noble Lord, which led to his subsequent appointment to the Lisbon mission, not very creditable to either.

Several other Members spoke, when the question being frequently called for, the House divided:—For Mr Lambton's motion 96; against it 270. Majority 174.

The other orders of the day were disposed of, and the House adjourned.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

May 7.—The order of the day was read,

for the attendance of the Rev. Thomas Thirlwall at the bar of the House; and, the question being put, a long conversation arose respecting the principle and extent of the proceedings in the present instance, at the close of which the Reverend Gentleman was called in, when the SPEAKER informed him that a complaint had been preferred against him for a publication which contained reflections on one of the Committees of that House. The offensive passages having been read, the Reverend Gentleman apologized to the House, and implored its mercy; in consequence of which he was allowed to withdraw, and the business was dismissed.

A new writ was issued for Eye, in the room of Sir William Garrow; and one for Dorchester, in the place of Sir S. Shepherd, who had accepted the situation of Attorney-General.

On the motion of Mr C. W. W. WYNNE, a committee was appointed to consider of the best means for shortening the duration of polls, and other regulations with regard to elections.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, leave was given to bring in a bill to lower the rate of interest upon Navy Bills, and shorten their date to two instead of three months.

FINANCE REPORT.

Mr D. GILBERT brought in a bill for abolishing the offices of wardens and chief justices in Eyre, north and south of Trent; and a bill for abolishing offices of auditors of the Exchequer; which were read a first time.

The other orders of the day were disposed of, and the House adjourned at twelve o'clock.

USURY LAWS.

May 8.—Mr Serjeant ONSLOW brought in his bill to repeal the laws regulating the rate of interest, which was read a first time.

STEAM-BOATS.

On the motion of Mr HARVEY, a Select Committee was appointed to inquire into the causes which led to the explosion of the engine belonging to the Norwich and Yarmouth Steam-boat, to ascertain the best means of preventing similar accidents for the future, and to report the result of their investigations to the House.

MR HERRIES' APPOINTMENT.

Mr BENNETT made his promised motion in regard to the retiring salary of Mr Herries, late Commissary in Chief, and at the close of his speech, moved a resolution to the following effect:—Resolved, "That the allowing of the late Commissary in Chief, on the abolition of his office, to retain £1,350 a-year, was an excessive remuneration of public service, &c." After a considerable debate, the motion was negatived. Ayes 42; noes 93.

Mr D. GILBERT brought in the bill for the abolition of certain offices and sale of public buildings in Scotland, which was

read a first and ordered to be read a second time on Tuesday next.

The other orders of the day were then disposed of, and the House adjourned.

STATE PRISONERS.

May 9.—Mr GORDON, seeing the Under Secretary of State in his place, begged leave to inquire whether any communications had been received at his office from the Magistrates at Reading, respecting the treatment of the state prisoners in the goal subject to their inspection?

Mr H. ADDINGTON replied, that he was not aware of the circumstance alluded to by the Honourable Gentleman, but if he thought proper to move for papers, no objection would be made to their production.

Mr GORDON hoped the Right Honourable Gentleman would be able to give the required information on Monday.

Sir W. SCOTT presented a petition from the University of Oxford, against the Roman Catholic claims.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, after a few words from Mr J. P. GRANT, there was ordered to be laid before the House an abstract of the net produce of the revenue of Great Britain, for the years and quarters ending the 5th of April 1815, 1816, and 1817.

CATHOLIC CLAIMS.

Mr GRATTAN made his motion on the Roman Catholic Claims this day, which produced an animated and interesting debate. The motion for going into a Committee was finally lost by the small majority of only 24, the numbers being on the division; ayes 221; noes 245.

BIRMINGHAM POOR'S RATE.

Monday, May 12.—Sir C. MORDAUNT, in moving the second reading of the Birmingham Poor's Rate Bill, insisted on the very unequal pressure of the rate at that place. Of 18,000 ground-renters, 14,000 paid no rate; a great part of the town consisting of small houses let from week to week, and tenanted by occupiers so poor that it would be useless cruelty to distrain on them: it was therefore thought advisable to apply to Parliament to make the proprietor pay.

After some conversation, in which there was much difference of opinion, the motion was negatived.

FLAX DRESSING.

Mr CURWEN presented a petition from Samuel Hill and William Bundy, of Camden-town, praying that an invention of theirs might be examined by a Committee of the House. Their machine would be a great saving in cultivation, and in the dressing of flax. It was not liable to the general objections against machinery, as the use of it would give employment to 40 or 60,000 people, with many other advantages; and would create a saving of £20,000,000. Many prisoners might also be employed by it. The petition was brought up and read, and referred to a select Committee, compos-

ed of Lord Castlereagh, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr Curwen, Mr Rose, Mr D. Gilbert, and others.

ARMY ESTIMATES.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and the Army Estimates, and the Second Report of the Committee of Finance, were taken into consideration.

Lord PALMERSTON said, he had arranged the statement he was to submit to the Committee into four classes. The first referred to the amount of military establishments at home. The second included the army in France and the army in India. The third related to expenses incurred by past services, such as Chelsea pensions, widow and orphan allowances, and the Military Asylum. The fourth class regarded the services of military establishments that were now to be reduced. After detailing the items, his Lordship stated the reduction in point of numbers at 55,000 men, and the saving at £1,800,000.

Some debate ensued upon the several resolutions, which were finally agreed to.

TOLL ON MANURE.

Tuesday, May 13.—Mr D. GILBERT obtained leave to bring in a bill to exempt the passage of manure from tolls. He meant it as a declaratory bill, to amend and explain the act of the 53d of the King, and to remove doubts, &c.

POOR EMPLOYMENT BILL.

Some important discussion took place on the measure proposed of loans to parishes upon security: in the conclusion the House resolved itself into a Committee upon the bill, when the names of the following gentlemen were read as appointed to the Committee for the object in view: Lord R. Seymour, Sir T. Acland, Mr W. Lamb, Sir C. Edmondstone, Sir James Shaw, Sir J. Perring, Mr Gooch, Mr Edward Littleton, Mr Luttrell, Mr C. Grant, sen., Mr Curwen, Mr Estcourt, Mr Casberd, Mr J. Smith, Mr H. Swann, Mr Benjamin Harrison, Mr Reid, Chairman of the E. I. C. (not a member of the House), Mr Thornton, Mr Phillips, Mrs Angerstein, Mr C. Baring, Mr Joseph Tierney, and Mr Bosanquet.

The report was afterwards brought up, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer named Wednesday next for the further consideration, which was agreed to.

FURTHER SUSPENSION OF THE HABEAS CORPUS ACT.

Mr PONSONBY, after observing that the present act for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus would expire in July, and that the middle of May being now at hand, a period was approaching at which, according to all experience, a number of members would retire into the country, begged to ask the Noble Lord opposite (Lord Castlereagh) if it was the intention of his Majesty's Ministers to apply to Parliament for a further extension of that power of imprisonment which had already been given them? He did not enter

into the question, as the rules of the House forbade it; but he hoped the Noble Lord would give an answer one way or the other.

Lord CASTLEREAGH replied, that after the holidays, about the 1st of June, a communication would be made to the House concerning the internal state of the country; after which, the same proceedings would be proposed as had taken place in the early part of the Session, and it would be referred to a Committee to enter into an inquiry as to the measures proper to be pursued.

Mr PHILLIPS moved, that the House should be called the 2d of June.

Mr J. P. GRANT, after reminding the House that the first law-officer of Scotland had stated that the conspiracies at Glasgow were not confined to the poorer classes of the community, said, that he (Mr J. P. Grant) knew that only one person above the rank of an operative weaver had been taken, and he had declared that he had no communication whatever with political clubs; £3000 had been offered for bail, in order that he might continue his occupation, but this was refused, and properly enough, as the man was charged with high treason; but he was now told, that without any farther information, the law-officers of the Crown, after having confined this man six weeks, discharged him without farther statement, and without bail: so that a respectable individual had been incarcerated six weeks without cause, discharged without inquiry, (*hear, hear!*) and left to seek redress for the loss of his trade, character, and health, in what manner he could. (*Hear, hear!*) He hoped the House would consider in what manner the powers of the Act had been applied, and what was to be expected from the law-officers of the Crown: he did not impute motives, but mentioned facts, and he trusted some explanation would be given.

The call of the House was then fixed for the 2d of June.

May 16.—Lord LASCELLES withdrew his original Bill for rendering the Proprietors of Lead Mines reatable for the relief of the poor, in proportion to the profits, and substituted another, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Friday next.

On the motion of Mr ROSE, the Saving Banks Bill was re-committed; and after some conversation, several of the clauses were read, and the blanks filled up. The report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The Committees of Supply, and Ways and Means, were postponed to Monday.

CLERGY RESIDENCE BILL.

In the debate upon the motion for going into a Committee upon the Clergy Residence Bill, Mr MANNERS SUTTON moved a clause, that the Clergy should be allowed to farm land, which was carried by a majority of 38 to 35. After some further conversation, the quantity of land to be so farmed

was limited to "eighty acres." The Chairman then left the chair, and got leave to sit again on Monday.

Mr GILBERT brought up the Third Report of the Select Committee upon the Public Expenditure and Income of Great Britain. Ordered to lie on the table.

The second reading of the Bankruptcy Bill was postponed to the 8th of June.

Monday, May 19.—Sir S. SHEPHERD and Mr GIFFORD took the oaths as members for Dorchester and Eye.

LORD SIDMOUTH'S CIRCULAR LETTER.

Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY moved that an address be presented to the Prince Regent, praying, that the circular letter addressed on the 17th of March last, by the Secretary of State for the Home Department, to the Lord Lieutenants of counties in England and Wales, together with the opinion of the Crown Lawyers referred to in it, be laid before the House; and gave notice that he would submit a motion on the subject on Tuesday, June 3. Ordered.

OFFICES' COMPENSATION BILL.

Mr D. GILBERT moved the second reading of the Offices' Compensation Bill, which was opposed by Sir Robert Heron, Mr Brougham, Lord A. Hamilton, and Mr Douglas. Upon the division there appeared—ayes 105; noes 45; majority 60. The bill was then read a third time.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, when the following sums were voted: £17,000 for the employment of convicts at home, and £18,000 for bills drawn from New South Wales.

The other orders of the day were then disposed of.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

May 20.—Sir FRANCIS BURDETT made his motion for Reform in Parliament, which stood for this day. It was seconded by the Hon. Mr Brand. Lord Cochrane, Mr Curwen, Mr Tierney, and Sir Samuel Romilly, spoke in favour of the motion; and Sir J. Nicholl, the Hon. Mr Ward, Mr Lamb, and Lord Milton, against it.

The debate was cut short by cries of question, and the House divided. For the motion 77; against it 265; majority 188.

The other orders of the day were then disposed of, and the House adjourned at two o'clock.

DURATION OF PARLIAMENT.

May 21.—Mr BROUGHAM gave notice of a motion for the 5th of June, for the repeal of the Septennial Act. After some private conversation, he fixed the 10th of June as the day for his motion.

Mr PEEL obtained leave to bring in a Bill to continue the insurrection act in Ireland for one year.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

Sir J. MACKINTOSH moved, that there be laid before the House, copies of all communications between the Home office, or persons connected with it, and a person of

the name of Poole, regarding the conduct of the latter in his informations against three individuals, called Parkinson, Fletcher, and Deacon, before a Magistrate of Staffordshire. [This is the case in which the Rev. Mr Powis is concerned, against whom an action is now pending.]

Mr H. ADDINGTON opposed the motion; and on a division there were, for the motion 13; against it 47; majority 34.

EXCHEQUER BILLS.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, the House went into a Committee on the Bill for providing employment for the poor, by the issue of Exchequer Bills on adequate security, when

Lord MILTON objected to one of the clauses, and proposed an amendment,—that the word "parishes" should be omitted. He thought it would place the country gentlemen in an awkward situation, as they must either become responsible for the money borrowed, or incur the odium of not assisting the poor of their neighbourhoods.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER defended the clause; observing, that the Commissioners would not feel themselves called upon to advance any sum, except in particular cases of extreme pressure.

The House divided on the question for retaining the clause as it originally stood. Ayes 23, noes 15.

Mr LITTLETON objected to the clause which respected the securities to be given, and moved an amendment, omitting that part of it which allowed extents in aid.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER agreed to modify the clause, and the amendment was accordingly withdrawn.

The remaining sections were then gone through, and the House being resumed, it was ordered that the report should be received on Monday.

In a Committee on the Woollen Act, a resolution was agreed to, to allow the exportation of bale-yarn from Ireland.

May 22.—The Metropolis Paving Bill, and the Edinburgh Police Bill, were read a third time and passed.

Sir JOHN NEWPORT gave notice, that he would, on the 5th of June, bring in a Bill to abolish the cottage tax in Ireland, and a Bill to regulate fees in civil courts in England.

EXTENTS IN AID.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, on rising to give notice of his intention that the House, at its rising to-morrow, do adjourn to that day se'nnight, was desirous of stating at the same time, that it was in the contemplation of his Majesty's Government to propose, immediately after the holidays, some new measure to the House, for the purpose of regulating the application of extents in aid after that time. They were perfectly aware, that the uses to which this remedy had been applied were foreign to their original intention, and were such as could

no longer meet the countenance either of Parliament or the Courts of Justice.

Mr THOMSON hoped that the extents in aid would be confined to debtors in chief. Something ought also to be done to prevent the enormous amount of costs. He knew a county in which the Sheriffs had in one year received £10,000 as costs. In conclusion, leave was given to bring in the Bill.

The Justices in Eyre Bill, the Irish Offices Bill, the Exchequer Offices Bill, the Board of Trade Bill, and the Irish Exchequer Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

The House went into a Committee on the Clergy Residence Bill: several clauses were agreed to, and the blanks filled up.

On the motion of Mr SUTTON, an exemption was introduced in favour of the Principal and Professors of the East India College.

Mr GORDON took occasion to mention, that he knew a clergyman who was a dignitary in no less than six cathedrals: he was prebendary in one, chancellor in another, dean in a third, and other offices, in addition to which he held two livings. He wished to know if such an individual ought to be exempted?

Mr M. SUTTON professed himself unable to give a precise answer; the case was assuredly singular.

After a few words from Mr GORDON and Sir J. NICHOLL, the chairman left the chair, and the House being resumed, he reported progress; and it was ordered that the Committee should sit again on Monday se'nnight.

A Bill for the abolition of certain offices in the Mint of England and Scotland was read a first time.

May 23.—On the third reading of the Saving Banks Bill, Mr WESTERN moved that the clause allowing relief from the Poor-rates be left out. The House, in consequence, divided on the passing of the Bill: Ayes 60; Noes 27; Majority 33.

The order for a call of the House on the 2d was discharged, and fixed for the 9th of June.

The Bill for rendering the proprietors of lead-mines liable to the payment of Poor-rates for the profits derived from that source was opposed by Sir CHARLES MONCK, and after some debate a division took place; for the second reading 29; against it 22; majority 7.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved, that the House at its rising should adjourn till this day se'nnight. Ordered.

The Irish Insurrection Bill was read a second time.

The Poor Employment Bill was, after a few words from Mr WESTERN, read a third time and passed.

The Salt Bill was re-committed, and sun-

dry amendments agreed to. The Report was then brought up, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time on Friday.

RESIGNATION OF THE SPEAKER.

Friday, May 30.—Mr DYSON, the clerk, said he had to inform the House, that he had received a letter from the Speaker, which, with the leave of the House, he would read:

“Palace-Yard, May 30.

“SIR,—It is with the sincerest concern and regret, that I feel myself obliged to request, that you will inform the House of Commons, at their meeting this day, of my inability, from continued illness, to attend any longer upon their service.

“After holding the high office to which I have been raised, by their favour, in five successive Parliaments, it is impossible that I should resign so honourable and distinguished a situation, without feeling the deepest gratitude for the constant kindness with which they have been pleased to accept and assist my humble endeavours to discharge its various and arduous duties.

“It was my earnest wish and hope to have continued longer in the service of the House, if such were their pleasure; but the interruption of public business which has been already occasioned by my state of health, and the apprehension of the same cause recurring which might again expose the House to the like inconvenience, have made me deem it necessary that I should retire at this time, and have left me now no farther duty to perform, than to return my heart-felt acknowledgments to the House for all the favours they have bestowed upon me, and to express my fervent wishes for the perpetual maintenance and preservation of its rights, its privileges, and its independence. I am, Sir, always most truly yours,

“CHARLES ABBOT.”

“To Jeremiah Dyson, Esq. Deputy Clerk of the House of Commons.”

Lord CASTLEREAGH made a few observations in a tone of voice scarcely audible. The noble Lord was understood to say, that from the communication now read, the House, as well as he, must have felt the great loss (*Hear, hear!*) which they sustained by the resignation of their Speaker. On this subject he was sure there could be no difference of opinion (*Hear, hear, hear! from the opposition*); and he felt it to be quite unnecessary to dwell on the merits of the Speaker, which were so long and so well known. (*Hear, hear, hear!*) He would merely propose that the House adjourn till Monday next, when it was probable he should have a communication from the Prince Regent, marking the estimation in which the Speaker was held by that illustrious person; and when the House could proceed to the election of a new Speaker.—Adjourned till Monday.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

JUNE.

Waterloo Subscription.—General account of the Waterloo subscription to the 31st May 1817.

Amount received by the Committee, and increased by dividends on stock, interest on Exchequer bills, and profit on stock sold,	£518,288 9 11
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APPROPRIATION.

Annuities granted for life to the widows, wounded non-commissioned officers, and privates totally disabled, and to dependent relatives,	£11,783 0 0
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Annuities granted for limited periods to the children of officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, and to orphans,	9,209 0 0
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Total amount of annuities,	£20,992 0 0
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VOTED IN MONEY.

To the wounded officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates,	£71,126 0 0
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To the parents and dependent relatives of officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates killed, leaving no widows or children,	28,577 0 0
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To the foreign troops,	62,500 0 0
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Total voted in money,	£162,203 0 0
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2.—*Furious Driving.*—A dreadful accident lately happened at Prescot, in consequence of a coach upsetting, by which one person was killed, and several others dreadfully wounded. Mr John Ritchie of Liverpool was one of the unfortunate sufferers. He referred the damages in his case to arbitration, which was finally settled on Thursday, when the proprietors of the coach were awarded to pay him *seven hundred and fifty pounds*. From the evidence of some of the witnesses that were examined, the conduct of the driver appears to have been most brutal. One of the witnesses, a female, who has resided on the spot where the accident happened many years, said, that she had never before seen a coach go at so furious a rate, except one some years back, and it was upset in exactly the same place.

4.—*Emigration to Poland.*—The *Helen*, Charteris, sailed this day from Leith for Koningsberg, with fifty-one passengers on board, who intend to settle as farmers on the estate of Lieutenant-General Count Paç, a Polish nobleman of immense landed property in Poland and Lithuania. The Count himself, two years ago, resided some time in Scotland, and carefully inspected the best cultivated districts, and obtained

a knowledge of the most approved implements. It has since been his object to introduce the modern husbandry of this country into his extensive domains; and with this view he has held out great encouragement to these emigrants, who are to have farms on leases of twenty-five years, at a very low rent, upon one of his estates, to which, from respect to this country, he has given the name of *Scotia*. It is his further intention, we understand, to procure a Presbyterian clergyman and schoolmaster for the colony. With those farmers of capital who may wish to engage in larger concerns on his estates, Count Paç has declared himself ready to treat upon very liberal terms; his object, it appears, being rather to lay the foundation of a better system of agriculture, by means of the superior knowledge and industry of Scotsmen, than any immediate increase of his income. [The colony reached Koningsberg in good health and spirits, after a short passage of eight days, and soon after proceeded to the Count's residence of Dowsputa, about a hundred miles distant.]

6.—*Trial for Libel.*—Mr T. J. Wooler, a printer, and author of a periodical work called *The Black Dwarf*, was brought to trial yesterday in the Court of King's Bench, which was excessively crowded, the case having excited a very great degree of interest. The defendant was tried on two *ex officio* informations. The first charged him with having libelled the King's administration of public affairs, for the purpose of exciting discontent and disaffection, and also with having libelled Lord Castlereagh and Mr Canning, two of his Majesty's ministers. The second charged the defendant with having libelled the Constitution, the Houses of Lords and Commons, and the right of petitioning the said Houses, for the purpose of inflaming the minds of his Majesty's subjects. The defendant pleaded his own cause with considerable force and eloquence. Many parts of his speeches excited the applause of the crowd who were assembled, and who, on the other hand, were not slow in expressing their disapprobation of the addresses of the Attorney-General. These interruptions, so highly improper in a court of justice, were commented on with becoming severity by Mr Justice Abbot, who presided on the occasion. A verdict of *Guilty* was recorded against Mr Wooler on the first information; but Mr Chitty intimated to his Lordship, in the course of the day, that three of the jury protested against the verdict as illegal, it being contrary to their sentiments. He stated, that they had agreed on a verdict of *Guilty*, qualified as follows:—"As truth is declared by the law of the land to be a libel, we three are compelled to find the defendant guilty:"—but the Court refusing to receive any but a sim-

ple verdict, the foreman, without their knowledge, had given a general one of Guilty. A motion was this day made in arrest of judgment; and, after some pleading, a new trial was ordered. On the second information, a verdict of *Not guilty* was returned, which was loudly cheered by the spectators.

9.—*National Monuments.*—The committee appointed for receiving and deciding upon the merits of the several designs offered for the Waterloo and Trafalgar monuments, on Wednesday held their final meeting at Argyll-house, London, when Messrs Wilkins, Gandy, and Smirke, attended with their designs, exhibiting the various alterations suggested by the committee. The report to the Treasury was agreed upon, and the buildings will be immediately carried into execution. The monuments are each to be about 280 feet high; the additional cost of the Waterloo is occasioned principally by embellishments and sculptures. The design for Trafalgar is a plain octangular structure, 45 feet in diameter at the base, raised upon a magnificent flight of steps, and surmounted with a naval coronet. The Waterloo is an ornamental tower of three orders of columns, around the base of which is a circular colonnade.

12.—*Thunder Storm.*—On Tuesday forenoon, Edinburgh was visited by a most tremendous storm of thunder, hail, and rain. The lightning was remarkably vivid; and the peals of thunder, which succeeded each other in rapid succession, were awfully loud; while hail in large pieces, and rain, descended in torrents. Several chimney tops were thrown down, and houses unroofed; and two persons were struck by the lightning, one of whom was deprived for a time of every faculty, but happily no lives were lost. Immediately after the storm had subsided, the surrounding heights exhibited for a short time all the appearance of winter, being capped with snow or hailstones. About four o'clock another storm passed in the same direction, but it was neither so violent nor so long in duration. The storm was felt at Perth, Dundee, and Cupar, northward, and at Kelso, Newcastle, Hull, and York, southward, with various degrees of violence, but happily did no serious damage, except at Dundee and Cupar, where the hail destroyed a number of fruit trees and bushes; at the former place the stones were two inches in circumference.

14.—*Burgh of Montrose.*—On Saturday last, a question highly interesting to the burghs of Scotland was decided in the Court of Session. By this decision the burgh of Montrose has for the present lost its political rights and privileges. For some years past, the mode of electing the Magistrates and Council, as it had obtained by marking the votes by scores, was thought to be attended with many inconveniences and disadvantages; and at the annual election at Michaelmas 1815, it was resolved, that in place of the former practice, the election of

the Provost and new Councillors should be by ballot, each member being voted for *scritim*: the same method was adopted at the election at Michaelmas last. Soon after the election, several constituent members of the Council of the preceding year presented a petition and complaint to the Court, founding on the different acts of Parliament respecting elections, and praying their Lordships to find the late election of Magistrates and Council of Montrose null and void, and contrary to law. The Magistrates in office defended their election on various grounds; in particular, that the complainers had no right or title to complain; that they had acquiesced in the mode of election at the time; that they were themselves elected the preceding year by the same mode they now challenged; and at all events, the election could not be set aside, even supposing the use of the ballot to be found an illegal mode of election, there being a legal majority of Magistrates and Council continued *ex officio*, independent of the numbers elected by ballot. Very able and ingenious arguments were used on both sides; but the Judges were of opinion that the use of the ballot was illegal, and therefore their Lordships unanimously reduced and set aside the election. The Magistrates have acquiesced in the interlocutor of the Court, and their functions are therefore at an end. Very little inconvenience, however, is likely to arise to the inhabitants from this decision, as an application was immediately made to the Court, to appoint proper persons to give infestment within burgh, and to take charge of the revenue and patrimonial interests of the town; and a petition being presented to the Sheriff-depute, to grant a substitution of power to a fit person, in the mean time he has appointed Charles Barclay, Esq. his substitute within the burgh and its liberties; and prompt measures have also been taken to prepare a petition to the Prince Regent, to issue a warrant for a new election of Magistrates and Council.

18.—*Trial for High Treason.*—On Monday, in Westminster Hall, the trial of James Watson, senior, which had occupied the whole of last week, concluded by a verdict from the Jury of *Not Guilty*. Three others, namely Thistlewood, Hooper, and Preston, were indicted for high treason along with Watson, but the Court proceeded only with the trial of the latter; and in consequence of the verdict in his case, the Attorney-General declined calling evidence against his companions, who were therefore set at liberty on Tuesday. Watson's counsel (Mr Wetherall and Mr Sergeant Copley) grounded their successful defence on the want of proof of a treasonable conspiracy, excepting in the testimony of Castles, an accomplice, whom they stigmatised as too infamous to be believed; and whose cross examination disclosed such a course of villany as seldom meets the ears of a jury. He had been apprehended for forgery, and turned king's

evidence against his companion, who was hanged; he had been committed to jail for aiding the escape of a French prisoner of rank, whom he meant only to betray; he had deserted his wife, and lived in a brothel as a bully. After the first Spaffield's meeting, at a dinner with the promoters of the meeting, he gave as a toast, "May the last of kings be strangled in the guts of the last of priests." He had also endeavoured to entrap Mr Hunt, by meeting him before he went to Spaffields on the 2d December, and telling him that the meeting was over, and the Tower already taken, urging him to drive thither in his tandem. The counsel for Watson argued that the indictment should at most have been laid for a rebellious riot; the participation of the prisoners in the outrages of the 2d December they did not attempt to disprove,—and scarcely denied it; but the Jury, discrediting altogether the evidence of Castles, gave the verdict already stated. On its being pronounced, Watson bowed and said, "Gentlemen, I thank you much." No breach of the peace occurred; but the populace evinced the greatest solicitude throughout the proceedings for the fate of the prisoners, whom they cheered as they were conveyed to and from the Court; and on Watson's acquittal, the mob took the horses from a hackney coach in which they recognised him, and dragged him in triumph to Wych Street, Drury-Lane. The others received the same marks of congratulation on their liberation on Tuesday. Several other individuals, who had been apprehended on account of their connexion with the prisoners, were set at liberty this afternoon, after an examination before the Secretary of State.

19.—*Distresses and Disturbances in Ireland.*—A topic of very general commiseration, are the sufferings of the poor in Ireland, and the disturbances which are inseparable from want, although they tend to increase the affliction. In Limerick, in the counties of Kerry, Clare, and Kildare, in Londonderry, Mayo, and Westmeath, there have been affrays, seizures, depredations, and various acts of violence. A proclamation has been issued by the Lord-Lieutenant, exhorting those in the higher classes to abstain from the use of potatoes in their families, and to diminish, as much as possible, the consumption of oats.

20.—*Finances of the Country.*—This evening, in the House of Commons, Mr Vansittart made the following statement of the finances of the country.

WAYS AND MEANS.

	1817.
Annual duties - - -	£3,000,000
Disposeable, 1815 - -	£15,749
Ways and means, 1816	1,849,800
	<hr/> 1,865,559
Excise duties continued.	
After satisfying the grant thereon for 1816 - - -	1,300,000
	<hr/> Carry forward, £6,165,559

Brought forward,	£6,165,559
Money remaining at the disposal of Parliament, of the consolidated fund, at April 5, 1817 -	122,597
Lottery - - - - -	250,000
Old Stores - - - - -	400,000
Arrears of property tax received, or to be received, between 5th April 1817 and 5th April 1818	1,500,000
	<hr/> 9,541,537
Irish Treasury bills	£3,600,000
Exchequer bills	9,000,000
	<hr/> 12,600,000
	<hr/> £22,141,537

SUPPLIES.

Army, including £1,500,000 for extraordinaries, and exclusive of troops in France - - -	£9,080,000
Navy, exclusive of grant for the reduction of the navy debt	6,000,000
Ordnance - - - - -	1,221,300
Miscellaneous - - - - -	1,700,000
	<hr/> Total supply for the year 1817.
Interest of Exchequer bills - - - - -	£1,900,000
Sinking fund on do.	330,000
To make good the permanent charges of Ireland to 5th Jan. 1817 - - - - -	246,508
Towards reduction of navy and transport debt - - - - -	£1,660,000
	<hr/> 4,136,508
	<hr/> £22,137,808

The deficiency will therefore be £12,600,000

28.—*Explosion of a Steam-Boat.*—This evening, about six o'clock, the boiler of the Richmond Steam-Packet burst at the top, and injured three persons in a dangerous manner. The yacht was injured on Saturday week in a slight degree, and had been repaired to render it fit to perform its passage this day. It fortunately had no persons on board at the time the event occurred, except the persons who navigate and conduct it. The shock was very great; but the injury done to the vessel is very slight. The yacht had been prepared to sail this day. The conductors had been rowing it up the river, and when it had got about 100 yards above Westminster Bridge, the dreadful accident unfortunately took place. Mr Arnold, the conductor of the yacht, was near the boiler when it burst, and was injured in a shocking manner, and very little hope can be entertained of his recovery. Two labourers belonging to the yacht were injured in a less degree. They were all conveyed on shore by Heath, a waterman, who was near when the accident happened, and taken to St Thomas's Hospital, in the borough.

Disturbances in England.—About the beginning of this month, the disaffection in

some of the midland counties assumed a very threatening appearance; but, happily, the means of the civil and military authorities was found sufficient to suppress the evil, before it had time to break forth into open insurrection. At Derby and Nottingham, affairs were for a time most alarming: a rising, it is said, had been planned there, which was connected with extensive movements in the manufacturing districts in that part of the kingdom. A large body of men, armed with pikes and other weapons, had advanced from Offerton and Ripley, in Derbyshire, towards Nottingham, and had committed various acts of plunder and violence, having shot an individual who refused to deliver up the arms in his master's house. They were, however, soon met by the yeomanry and two troops of hussars, disarmed, and about fifty made prisoners. A number of persons were also apprehended in Yorkshire, while in secret meetings at Sheffield and Dewsbury. The disorders in this quarter, it was asserted in a Leeds newspaper, had been fomented by a person named Oliver, in the pay of Government. This statement was made the subject of inquiry by some members of both Houses of Parliament; when Ministers avowed that Oliver had been employed by them to procure information, but had exceeded his instructions in giving countenance to, or encouraging, the proceedings of the disaffected.

JULY.

Roman Catholics.—A bill has passed both Houses of Parliament almost without notice, which removes the principal obstacle to the entry of Roman Catholics into the navy and army. By this bill they are relieved from the necessity of taking the oaths, or subscribing to the declarations which were before an impediment to their advance, and thus situations of the highest rank are now open to them in the naval and military professions. They are not to be called on to take the oaths before entering the army or navy; and we need not tell our readers, that after they have entered the service, all further obligation of taking the oaths, or the sacrament, is done away by the annual act of indemnity, which is passed at the beginning of each session.

4.—*Destruction of a Steam-Boat by Fire.*—On Wednesday morning last, the Margate Steam-Packet, commanded by Captain Harvey, left London for Margate, with between forty and fifty passengers on board; and it appears, from accounts received in town yesterday, that when off Whitstable, which is eighteen miles from the port of destination, she was discovered to be on fire: at this time she was also three miles from the main land. As a vessel of this description never carries a boat larger than sufficient to hold her own crew, which seldom exceeds a dozen persons, the consternation of between forty and fifty passengers may be better conceived than described. The cause of the fire is stated to be as follows:—

The gale of wind being strong, blew the chimney flue away, and the wood-work, which is nearly breast-high from the deck, at the bottom of the flue, for the purpose of keeping the people near the chimney from burning themselves, caught fire; the men, in throwing the buckets over for water to put it out, lost them; consequently, the fire was not checked, and the captain immediately made for land, and got all the people, and crew, and luggage, safe ashore; but the vessel was almost entirely consumed.

Explosion of Fire-damp.—On Monday forenoon last, a dreadful blast occurred at Harraton Row Pit, Newcastle, belonging to Mr Lambton, by which thirty-eight men and boys were killed. There were forty-one in the mine at the time, six of whom were brought to bank alive, but three of them died soon afterwards. The other three were much injured; but it is expected will recover. Two of the sufferers were blown out of the shaft of the pit (eighty-two fathoms in depth) and their remains were found at some distance from the mouth. The head of one of them was separated from the body, and found fifty yards off in a corn-field; the back of the head of the other was also torn off, probably by striking against something in the shaft. The shaft continued for some minutes to emit a dense cloud of black smoke and coal dust, the smell of which remained on the herbage a mile and a half distant from the pit for several hours after. Most of the sufferers lived at Painshaw. There are ten of the name of Hill,—grandfather, one of his sons, seven grandsons, and an adopted son. Seven widows are left; but the sufferers being mostly young, there are very few children.—This dreadful accident was caused by the perverse obstinacy of a young man named John Moody, one of the hewers, who, in defiance of the orders of the overman, refused to use Sir H. Davy's lamp, and lighted a candle, which was twice put out by the workman whom he was to relieve; but he relighted it, by unscrewing the lamp, and thus sacrificed his own, and the lives of his companions.—On Wednesday afternoon, six more men, who were reinstating the air stoppings that had been swept away by the blast, were suffocated in the same mine, by the after-damp (carbonic acid gas) which commonly succeeds the explosion of hydrogenous gas. There were eight men altogether whom the fixed air seized; but on the bodies being got out on Thursday evening, two were alive, though but faint hopes were entertained of their recovery.

12.—*Prorogation of Parliament.*—This day his Royal Highness went in state to Parliament, which he prorogued to the 25th August. At twenty minutes past two his Royal Highness reached the House, when a discharge of artillery took place. After delivering his most gracious speech, the same ceremony took place, and his Royal Highness having returned to the royal carriage, the procession moved back to the Pa-

lace in the order it had arrived. Another royal salute announced the departure of his Royal Highness for St James's. The multitude assembled was not so great as on former occasions; but it was certainly more orderly and respectable. His Royal Highness, to and from the House, was frequently cheered; and two or three attempts, during a profound silence, to excite a different feeling, were summarily prevented by the attendant officers,—namely, by a knock on the head. The windows of the houses by which the procession passed were thronged with elegant females, as were the avenues and every commanding situation in the neighbourhood of Westminster. The day was uncommonly fine, and every thing concluded without accident, and in the most perfect order.

Gold Coinage.—The Gazette of Tuesday contains two Proclamations: the first describing the new forthcoming gold coin called Sovereigns, and commanding them to be received as 20s. pieces. The second states, that as much of the present gold coin in circulation is deficient in weight, none shall be taken in payment of less weight than as follows: Guineas, five penny-weights eight grains; half guineas, two penny-weights sixteen grains; quarter guineas, one penny-weight eight grains: and that the seven shilling pieces, and the gold pieces called sovereigns, or 20s. pieces, more deficient in weight than the rates hereafter specified, viz. seven shilling pieces, one penny-weight eighteen grains; sovereigns, or 20s. pieces, five penny-weights two grains three quarters, be not allowed to be current, or pass in any payment whatsoever.

Extraordinary Experiment.—The experiment of hauling up a line-of-battle ship, by means of pulley, fully succeeded at Plymouth dock-yard, on Tuesday se'night; when the Kent, of 80 guns and 1694 tons, was, by this simple but most powerful mechanical instrument, drawn out of the water, and securely placed in a cradle for repair. The experiment was never before tried with a ship of greater tonnage than a 38 gun frigate.

19.—*Administering unlawful Oaths.*—This day the trial of Andrew Mackinlay, cotton-weaver in Glasgow, accused as above stated, came on before the High Court of Justiciary. This case, from its first agitation, had excited a great degree of interest, from Mackinlay's having been indicted, along with William Edgar, teacher in Glasgow, three several times—the first as far back as the beginning of April. Two indictments had been quashed by the Court as irrelevant, a circumstance which was taken notice of in a very strong manner in Parliament; and it was upon the third, the relevancy of which had been declared by the Court yesterday, with the dissentient voice of Lord Gillies, that he was now brought to trial; and the result excited a still greater sensation throughout the

country. The first witness for the Crown, John Campbell, prisoner in Edinburgh Castle, being asked if he had received any reward or promise of reward, for being a witness,—he answered, *he had*. Examined in what manner: he entered into a long statement, the substance of which is briefly as follows: While a prisoner in Glasgow, he was frequently visited by a Mr Salmon, who urged him to become a witness in this case, by telling him, that he knew six men who would swear that he (Campbell) took the oath; and if he did not provide for his safety in the way suggested, "he was as sure to be hanged as he was in life;" but if he would become a witness, the Lord Advocate would come under any engagement to him. After he was removed to Edinburgh Castle, he had frequent conversations on the subject with Mr Home Drummond, Depute Advocate; and at length entered into a written engagement with him and the Solicitor-General to become a witness, on condition of being sent with his family to Prussia. This writing, the Sheriff of Edinburgh, who was present, refused to sign, and it was therefore destroyed, and a verbal engagement on the honour of the parties was accepted, which Campbell still considered as binding.—After the examination of four other witnesses, none of whom recollected any thing respecting an oath, except one, who said he only recollected it from having read it in the newspapers, the Lord Advocate gave up the case, and the jury returned a verdict of *Not Proven*.—The pannel was then dismissed from the bar; and on the Monday and Tuesday following, the prisoners confined in Edinburgh and Glasgow on similar charges were set at liberty.

20.—*Trial of a Chimney-Sweeper for the Murder of his Apprentice.*—On Tuesday, Joseph Rae and Robert Reid were brought before the High Court of Justiciary, charged with the murder of John Fraser, a boy of eleven years of age, an apprentice to Rae. We apprehend, that the heart-rending details of this case will go farther than any upon record, to accelerate the act of Parliament which is in contemplation to put an end to the inhuman practice of employing children in the sweeping of chimneys. The poor victim was described by one witness as a "fine boy," and by another as a "good boy." He was sent up a chimney in Albany Street, Edinburgh, at twelve o'clock, where he stuck fast; and at four a stonemason was set to work to release him by breaking the wall. The brutal master arrived, and stopt this humane attempt to relieve the little sufferer, threatening to blow him up the chimney with gunpowder, and sent for another sweep's boy, named Alison, and a set of ropes. The use made of them is thus related by a witness named Thomson:—

"Reid took hold of the rope, and having

loosed it, gave Alison one end, and directed him to go up the chimney, saying, "do not go farther than his feet, and when you get there fasten it to his foot." Alison having fastened the rope, Reid desired him to come down; Reid took the rope and pulled, but did not bring down the boy; the rope broke; Alison was sent up again with the other end of the rope, which was fastened to the boy's foot; when Reid was pulling the rope, Rae said, "you have not the strength of a cat;" he took the rope into his own hands, pulling as strong as he could. Having pulled about a quarter of an hour, Rae and Reid fastened the rope round a crow bar, which they applied to the wall as a lever, and both pulled with all their strength for about a quarter of an hour longer, when it broke. During this time witness heard the boy cry, and say, "My God Almighty!" Rae said, "if I had you here, I would God Almighty you." Witness thought the cries were in agony. The master of the house brought a new piece of rope, and Rae's brother spliced an eye in it. Reid expressed a wish to have it fastened on both thighs, to have greater purchase. Alison was sent up for this purpose, but came down and said he could not get it fastened. Rae then began to slap at the wall; after striking a long while at the wall, he got out a large stone; he then put in his head, and called to Fraser, "Do you hear, you, sir;" but got no answer; he then put in his hands, and threw down deceased's breeches. He then came down from the ladder. At this time the prisoner Rae was in a state of perspiration; he sat down on the stool, and the master of the house gave him a dram. Witness did not hear Rae make any remarks as to the situation of the boy Fraser. Witness thinks, from Rae's appearance, that he knew the boy was dead. Reid's wife came to get her husband away to a job, and Rae went with him. This was between six and seven o'clock. Rae's brother enlarged the hole, but still could not get in. Witness then went in with difficulty. He found Fraser lying on his belly, with his hands stretched above his head. He was lying at a turn in the vent, and his head jammed at the head of the turn; had a towel about his head, and a shirt all about his neck. Witness tore off the shirt bit by bit, and threw it on the floor; then brought down the boy; there was a little heat in the body—got spirits and washed the boy's temples, and went for Dr Poole, who came and applied a bellows, but in vain. Witness knew the deceased twelve months past in May—used to come to witness's house. Witness always gave him a piece of bread or a halfpenny; boy complained that his master used to starve him, strike him, and use him badly. Witness stopped in prisoner's house some time in May 1816. One Saturday night heard Rae's wife say, "You are done now; where's your ladder and materials?—away." Whereupon Rae made

the deceased strip himself; boy applied to witness to save him. Witness asked Rae to forgive him. Rae said, "If it were God Almighty himself speaking from the Heavens I would not forgive him." The boy was told to strip himself perfectly naked, and Rae beat him on the back with the single end of the sweep's ropes apparently with all his strength. The boy cried much; about ten o'clock at night, Rae took the boy to a back room, and made him go naked up and down the chimney till one o'clock on Sunday morning. Rae afterwards acknowledged that the ladder and materials were in the house all the time.—Thomas Marwood (another witness) lived in Rae's house along with deceased; saw Rae tie deceased to a chest, gag his mouth with a stick, and beat him with ropes till the blood came, and then put salt-petre on him; has seen Rae make deceased eat the vilest offal.—The Jury, having retired for about an hour, returned a verdict of *culpable homicide!*—The Lord Chief Justice then addressed Rae, and told him that his case approached the nearest to murder of any case in which a verdict of culpable homicide had been returned; and sentenced him to be transported beyond seas for 14 years.—The trial of Reid was put off till September.

Crossing the Irish Channel in a Balloon.—On Tuesday, at a quarter past one, Mr Saddler, jun. ascended in his large balloon from Portobello barracks, Dublin, and after experiencing various currents of air, with the extremes of heat and cold, descended in safety, at half past seven in the evening, in a corn field about a mile and a half to the southward of Holyhead. Thus, for the first time, has the perilous attempt of crossing the channel been accomplished by a youth not yet in his 22d year. During Mr Saddler's stay at Holyhead, he went to visit the new pier which is building there; and seeing the diving-bell, expressed his anxious desire to go down in it, exclaiming, "I am just come from the clouds, I should now wish to visit the deep;" and so persevering was he in his request, that the bell was prepared, and he went down in a depth of several fathoms, where he remained under water a considerable length of time.

30.—*Lord Castlereagh.*—Sunday evening; as Lord Castlereagh was playing with a favourite dog of his lady's, at their seat at Footscray in Kent, the animal bit his hand, which on Monday became so much inflamed that Dr Bankhead was sent for. Dr Bankhead went to Footscray again yesterday, to visit Lord Castlereagh, whose hand has been severely lacerated, the sinews of the first and second fingers being separated, and the nail and top of the first finger being nearly torn off. Dr Bankhead, on Monday, ordered him to bed, and to be kept very quiet. The dog, a short time since, pinned the gardener and another man up in a corner, when they were moving about after dark, and it was with difficulty he could be called off from them. The

dog was a present from Stutgard to Lady Castlereagh. It is satisfactory to learn that the dog is naturally fierce.

Trials of the Luddites, &c.—The trials of the Luddites, and Huddersfield rioters, took place at the York assizes last week. All those against whom true bills were found have been acquitted. From the evidence,

it appeared that the riots were of a most alarming character, though the guilt of having been engaged in them is not fixed upon the persons who have stood their trials. The Judge exhorted the prisoners to beware of continuing in such dangerous courses; to which they answered, simultaneously, "We will, indeed, my Lord."

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

May 20.—Knighthood conferred on Maj.-General Wilder.

20.—James Cox, Esq. to be Consul in Albania.

24.—Edward Spencer Curling, to be Hanoverian Consul at Ramsgate, Deal, and Dover.

28.—Patrick-Jas.-Herbert-Crichton Stuart, Esq. younger and only brother of John, now Marquis of Bute and Earl of Dumfries, to have and enjoy the same title, place, pre-eminence, and precedence, in all assemblies or meetings whatsoever, as if his late father had lived to have inherited and enjoyed the title and dignity of Marquis of Bute.

29.—Knighthood conferred on Tho. Stainford Raffles, late Governor of Java—on Ralph Rice, recorder of Prince of Wales' Island—and on Richard Basset, Mayor of Newport, Isle of Wight.

Dr Macpherson, Professor of Greek, admitted Sub-Principal in King's College, Aberdeen.

Professor Copland, professor of mathematics in Mareschal College, Aberdeen, to be professor of Natural Philosophy in said College—Dr Robert Hamilton to be professor of Mathematics in his room.—The Rev. John Cruickshank to be Assistant and Successor to Dr Hamilton in said office.

31.—The Rev. Daniel Dewar, LL.D. admitted Professor of Moral Philosophy, in King's College, Aberdeen.

June 4.—George Gwyther of Leslie House, in the county of Fife, and of the parish of St Mary-le-Bone, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. and the Right Honourable Henrietta-Ann, his wife, now in her right Countess of Rothes and Baroness Leslie and Ballanbreich, in that part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland called Scotland, have received his Majesty's license to take and use the surname of Leslie only; the said George Gwyther may bear the arms of Leslie of Rothes; and the said surname and arms may also be taken and borne by the issue of their marriage.

14.—Robert Dundas, Esq. W. S. presented to the Court of Session the Prince Regent's commission, nominating him one of the principal clerks, in room of the late James Walker, Esq. Mr Dundas is succeeded as one of the principal Clerks of the Bills by James Skene, Esq. of Rubislaw, advocate.

23.—George Manners, Esq. to be Consul in Massachusetts.

July 1.—Knighthood conferred on Spiridion Foresti, Esq. late resident Minister in the Ionian Islands.

2.—Knighthood conferred on W. H. Robinson, Commissary-General in Canada.

5.—Mr Balfour Spence, to be Hanoverian Vice-Consul in the Shetland Islands.

14.—Major-General Sir B. Bloomfield, to be Keeper of the Privy Purse, and private Secretary to the Prince Regent.

19.—The dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom, conferred on the Right Honourable John M'Mahon, with remainder to his brother Colonel Thomas M'Mahon, and his heirs male.

22.—The Right Hon. Edward Thornton, to be Ambassador at the Court of the King of Portugal.—The Hon. F. P. Forbes, to be Secretary to the Legation.

Members returned to Parliament.

July 28.—The Right Hon. Nicholas Vansittart, for Harwich.

Aug. 1.—The Hon. J. P. Vereker, for Limerick city.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

April 7.—The Rev. Hugh M'Farlane, M.D. ordained at Edinburgh, with a view to taking charge

of the Presbyterian Congregation in New Providence.

May 14.—Mr Robert Shaw, ordained Minister of the Constitutional Associate Congregation of Whitburn, vacant by the death of Professor Bruce.

June 9.—At Edinburgh, the Rev. Wm Broadfoot, from Kirkwall, was admitted colleague to the Rev. Geo. Jerment, in the Scotch (Anti-burgher) Church, Oxenden Street, Hay-market, London.

17.—Mr Hugh Stirling, preacher, ordained Minister of the Associate Congregation at Newton, in Mearns.

22.—The Rev. James Richardson, inducted to the charge of the Presbyterian Church in Hexham.

23.—The Rev. Mr Walter Hume, to the charge of the Associate Congregation of Yetholm.

July 31.—Mr Gavin Struthers, preacher, ordained assistant and successor to the Rev. James Stewart, Minister of the Relief Congregation, Anderston.

The Town Council of Stirling have presented the Rev. George Wright of Markinch to the first charge of the Church and Parish of Stirling, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr Somerville.

The Associate Burgher Congregation of Dunbar have given a harmonious call to Mr Alexander Jack, preacher of the gospel.

III. MILITARY.

2 L. G. Cornet and Sub-Lt. T. Marten to be Lieut. by purch. vice Meares, 18 F.

25d June 1817

G. Greenwood, to be Cornet and Sub-Lt. vice Marten do.

2 D.G. Lieut. C. Kearney, to be Capt. by purch. vice Hunter, retires 19th do.

Cornet J. G. Green, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Kearney, prom. 5d July

3 Cornet Charles Drury, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Stuart, prom. 19th June

Jocelyn Willey, to be Cornet by purch. vice Drury 19th June

5 Lieut B. Christie, to be Capt. by purch. vice Brunskill, retires 3d July

2 Dr. Lieut. James Gape, to be Capt. by purch. vice Bt. Major Vernon, retires 19th June

Cornet A. Trotter, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Gape do.

W. H. Oram, to be Cornet by purch. vice Trotter do.

6 Cornet H. Cazalet, from 4 Dr. to be Lt. by purch. vice Biddulf, prom. 26th do.

9 H. E. Porter, to be Cornet by purch. vice Smith, prom. 3d July

S. A. H. Lucas, to be Cornet by purch. vice Armstrong, prom. do.

10 Capt. H. R. C. Stapylton, to be Major by purch. vice Lowther, 12 F. 19th June

Lieut. E. F. Meynell, to be Capt. by purch. vice Stapylton do.

Cornet Wm Gale, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Meynell 26th do.

Ilon. R. Watson, to be Cornet by purch. vice Gale do.

12 P. N. De Carteret, to be Cornet by purch. vice Mayne, 1 Life Guards 19th June

18 Serj.-Major John Collins, to be Quart.-Master, vice Tarleton, ret. h. p. 12th do.

19 John Hall, to be Cornet by purch. vice Dun-
gan, prom. do.

3 F. G. Lieut. W. L. Forster, to be Lieut. and Capt. vice Lake, resigns 26th do.

Ensign G. R. Abercomby, from 51 F. to be Ensign and Lieut. vice Forster do.

- 12 F. Lieut. John Baxter, to be Capt. vice Keap-
pock, dead 12th June
Ensign Luke Prior, to be Lieut. vice Baxter
do.
- C. U. Tripp, to be Ensign by purch. vice
Vernon, 1 F. G. 11th do.
- Serj.-Maj. J. K. Leith, to be Adj. and En-
sign, vice Priestley, res. Adj. only 12th do.
- Assist. Surg. W. Morrison, to be Surg. vice
O'Hara, dead do.
- Hosp. Assist. J. Ligertwood, to be Assist.
Surg. vice Morrison do.
- John Hendrick, from Donegal Mil. to be
Assist. Surg. vice Martin, res. 3d July
- 15 Lieut. H. Temple, to be Capt. by purch.
vice Spread, retires do.
- 25 Edward Gilbert, to be Ensign, vice Pigott,
dead do.
- 37 Major G. Burer, to be Lieut. Col. by purch.
vice James, retires do.
- 51 Frederick Matthews, to be Ensign, vice
Abercromby, 3 F. G. 26th June
- 59 Ensign J. Howe, from 80 F. to be Ensign
19th do.
- 62 J. M. Caldecott, to be Ensign by purch. vice
Reid, retires 24th do.
- 69 Lieut. Col. G. Muttlebury, from h. p. to be
Lieut. Col. vice Robbins, dead 3d July
- 80 Lieut. H. Stoddart, to be Capt. vice Thome,
dead do.
- 84 Ensign E. Woolhouse, to be Lt. by purch.
vice Croker, prom. 26th June
T. H. Powell, to be Ensign by purch. vice
Woolhouse do.
- Rifl. Br. 2d Lieut. W. Shaw, to be 1st Lieut. vice
Bennet, dead do.
- W. Curtis, to be 2d Lieut. vice Shaw do.
- 1W.I.R. Arthur Meyer, to be Ensign, vice Hunt,
Royal African Corps 12th June
- R.Afr.C. Ensign J. Adamson, to be Lieut. vice
Steret, dead 11th do.
- H. B. Adams, to be Lieut. vice
M'Rae, dead 12th do.
- E. Hunt, from 1 W. I. R. to be
Ensign, vice Adamson 11th do.
- Wm M'Rae, to be Ensign, vice Adams
12th do.
- Lieut. J. Adamson, to be Adj. vice Gray,
resigns Adj. only 3d July
- R.Y.R. Lt. W. Edwards, to be Capt. vice White,
dead 19th June
- Ensign J. Eager to be Lieut. vice Ed-
wards do.
- Ensign and Adjut. W. Firebrace, rank of
Lieut. 20th do.
- Ensign Thomas Acome, to be Lieut. vice
M'Lennon, dead 3d July
- Genl. Cadet G. Taylor, to be Ensign, vice
Eager 19th June
- G. T. Ridsdale, to be Ensign, vice Acome
3d July
- R.W.I.Ran. Ensign G. Flood, to be Lieut. vice
Stewart, dead do.
- Canad. Fen. Capt. J. M. Wallace, from 25 Dr. to
be Maj. by purch. vice D. Haren,
retires 1st January
- Brevet Major W. M. Leake, of R. Art. to be Lt.
Col. in the Army 4th June 1815
- 5 D.G. Cornet Wm Locke to be Lieut. by purch.
J. Gardiner, to be Cornet by purch. vice
Watson, prom. 10th July 1817
- Ass. Surg. D. M'Gregor, from 56 F. to be
Ass. Surg. vice Speer, ret. upon h. p. do.
- 4 Dr. Thomas Harrison, to be Cornet by purch.
vice Cazalet, prom. 6 Dr. do.
- 10 John Trollope, to be Cornet by purch. vice
Brown, retires do.
- 23 Lieut. C. Bacon, to be Capt. by purch. vice
Wallace, Canadian Fenc. do.
- Cornet S. C. Simpson, to be Lieut. by purch.
vice Bacon do.
- 24 Cornet W. H. West, to be Lieut. by purch.
vice Procter, prom. do.
- 6 F. Ensign T. Holyoake, from h. p. 58 F. to be
Ens. vice Edwards, ex. rec. diff. do.
- 16 Lieut. Wm Orr, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice
Hazleham, ex. do.
- 51 Capt. W. H. Milles, from h. p. to be Capt.
vice Elder, ex. rec. diff. do.
- 50 Ensign T. Edwards, from h. p. 83 F. to be
Ensign, vice Lumdsen, ex. do.
- 55 Lieut. A. F. Gregory, from 4 Dr. to be
Capt. by purch. vice Fernandez, ret. do.
- 60 F. Qrt. Mast. J. Kiens, from h. p. to be Qrt.
Mast. vice Burrough, ex. 10th July 1817
- 68 Lieut. G. E. Scott, from h. p. 52 to be Lieut.
vice Grant, ex. do.
- 77 — W. J. H. Bowen, h. p. to be Lieut. vice
Cameron, ex. rec. diff. do.
- 79 Capt. F. Langley, from 82 F. to be Capt.
vice Bruce, ex. do.
- 82 — W. Bruce, from 79 F. to be Capt. vice
Langley, ex. do.
- 87 Lieut. John Carrol, from h. p. to be Lieut.
vice Fennel, ex. do.
- 88 — George Hill, from h. p. to be Lieut.
vice Mahon, ex. rec. diff. do.
- 91 Paym. J. Fairfowl, from h. p. to be Paym.
vice Campbell, ret. upon h. p. do.

Staff.

- Hosp. Assist. J. Cousins, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. to the Forces, vice Sibbald, canc. do.
- Limerick. Lieut. T. Walsh, 2W. I. R. to be Town
Maj. vice Eitzgerald, dead 19th June
- Staff Surg. W. Wallace, from h. p. to be Surg. to
the Forces, vice Rodgers, ret. on h. p. 25th do.
- Hosp. Assist. A. Cumming, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. to the Forces 12th do.
- J. Sibbald, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do.
- J. L. Warten, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do.
- J. Robertson, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do.
- Peter Lamond, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do.
- Robert Sillery, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do.
- David Ewiug, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do.
- Alex. Boyd, from h. p. to be Hosp.
Assist. do. vice Oswald, dead do.

Exchanges.

- Brevet Major Marlay, from 1 F. rec. diff. with Capt.
Wetherall, h. p.
- Capt Chapman, from 6 Dr. with Capt. Gardiner,
50 F.
- Webb, from 12 Dr. rec. diff. with Capt.
Goldsmith, h. p. 72 F.
- Warren, from 18 F. rec. diff. with Capt.
Hammill, h. p. 7 F.
- Colley, from 45 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Gor-
don, h. p. 1 F.
- Andrews, from Rifle Brigade, rec. diff. with
Capt. Pattenson, h. p. 43 F.
- Sir John Cox, from 2 Life Gds, rec. diff.
with Capt. Meares, h. p. 18 F.
- Barry, from 75 F. rec. diff. with Captain
M'Adam, h. p.
- Lieut. Falkner, from 4 Dr. Gds. rec. diff. with
Lieut. Ravenhill, h. p. 1 Dr Gds.
- M'Culloch, from 52 F. rec. diff. with Lieut.
Oliver, h. p. 3 F.
- Vickers, from Rifle Brigade, rec. diff. with
Lieut. Twigg, h. p. 3 F.
- D'Arcy, from 13 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut.
Stopford, h. p. 101 F.
- Boase, from 52 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Mon-
ro, h. p. 94 F.
- Stapleton, from 47 F. rec. diff. with Lieut.
Lane, h. p. 41 F.
- Conry, from 90 F. with Lieut. Shaw, h. p.
52 F.
- Weymouth, from 2 Life Gds. rec. diff. with
Vice. Barnard, h. p. 7 Dr.
- J. W. Bacon, from 9 Dr. rec. diff. with
Charles Bacon, h. p. 11 Dr.
- Hudson, from 2 F. rec. diff. with Lieut.
Clunes, h. p. 27 F.
- West, from 3 F. with Lieut. James, 58 F.
- Stannus, from 9 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut.
Mabery, h. p. 7 Dr.
- Masters, from 30 F. rec. diff. with Lieut.
Rogers, h. p.
- Baillie, from 30 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Jas
Poyntz, h. p.
- 2d Lieut. Campbell, from Rifle Brigade, with En-
sign Ward, h. p. 71 F.
- Ensign Gordon, from 25 F. with Ensign Morris,
h. p.
- Matthewson, from 8 F. with Ensign Maw-
desley, 65 F.
- Surgeon Corfield, from 17 F. with Surgeon Max-
ton, h. p. 38 F.
- Staff Surg. Thompson, from full pay, with Surg.
Dakers. h. p.

Resignations and Retirements.

Lieut. Col. James, 37 F.
Major Vernon, 2 Dr.
D. Haren, late Canadian Fenc.
Capt. Hunter, 2 Dr. Gds.
Brunskill, 5 do.

Capt. Lake, 3 F. G.
— Spread, 15 F.
Lieut. Tracey, 25 F.
— Gallaher 103 F.
Ensign Reid, 62 F.
Assist. Surg. Martin, 12 F.

Deaths.

Major General.
Dyer, late of R. Marines
Lieut. Colonels.
Edwards, 80 F. 5 Feb. 1817
Fluker, h. p. 5 W.I.R. 18 June
Captains.
Keappock, 12 F.
Innes, 66 F. 15 Sept. 1816

Lieutenants.
Dawson, 52 F. 3 June 1817
M'Mahon, 60 F. 5 May
Judge, h. p. 63 F. 7 April
Wogan, 66 F. Dec. 1816
R. Cameron, 78 F. 14 do. do.
Brewster, 81 F. 19 June 1817
Bennet, Rifle Brigade 31 May

Leonard, R.Y.Ran. 11 May 1817
Ibbot, Inv. Bn. R. Art. 14 June
Surgeon.
O'Hara, 12 F.
Miscellaneous.
Porteous, Dep. Assist. Com.Gen.
at Gibraltar 29 April
Oswald, Hosp. Ass. to the Forces

IV. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Names.
<i>Superannuated Commander.</i> William Anderson (a)	<i>Lieutenants.</i> William Nevill John Wildey

Appointments.

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
<i>Lieutenant.</i> Charles S. Cochrane Wm W. West Edward Hibbert Tho. Hastings J. F. Appleby W. J. Mingay Hon. W. Waldegrave Thomas Marshall Wynne Baird	Blossom Ditto Ganymede Icarus QueenCharlotte R. George, <i>yacht</i> Ditto Spencer Tyne	Josiah Oake Jos. Perriam <i>Surgeons.</i> James Wilson Pearce Power M. Power M. Burnside <i>Assistant-Surgeons.</i> Charles Inches John Campbell Jer. Riodan Daniel Campbell Wm Watt George Black <i>Chaplains.</i> Robert Willis Robert Brown	R. George, <i>yacht</i> Tyne Blossom Helicon Icarus Tyne Blossom Brazen Florida Icarus Racoon Tyne Forth Leander
<i>Marines.</i> Capt. H. W. Creswell — N. H. English 2d Lieut. Edward Capel	Rochfort Spencer QueenCharlotte		
<i>Masters.</i> Rob. Thompson Ed. Hankin	Blossom Icarus		

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugars* have continued in steady demand during last month, without variation in prices until towards the end, when Muscovadoes advanced from 3s. to 4s. at which very considerable sales have been made. If the demand continues a few days equally brisk, very few of this description will remain in the market. Refined goods are also in request, with a small improvement in price. Foreign sugars have likewise advanced. For good white Havannah, 72s. has been realised. *Coffee* continues in brisk and extensive demand, and prices of every description may be stated 3s. to 5s. higher since our last. *Cotton.*—The last India sale attracted considerable attention; it consisted of 8536 bags, which were reported to be the whole remaining in the importers' hands, and the demand was in consequence extremely brisk. The shippers were the principal purchasers. Ordinary descriptions went off $\frac{3}{4}$ d. to 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ d., and middling $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to $\frac{3}{4}$ d. advance on the last sale prices. Other descriptions have also experienced a small advance: Current prices—Demerara and Berbice, 20 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. to 2s. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ d.; Grenada and Carriacou, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 22 $\frac{1}{4}$ d.; Surinams, 2s. to 2s. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; Bower, 19d. to 20d.; Pernams, 2s. 2d.; Bengals, in the house, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. The imports of Cotton into London, Liverpool, and Glasgow, were 42,487 bags, being 8448 more than those of July 1816. *Indigo.*—Considerable purchases continue to be made at a premium of 4d. to 6d. on last India sale. *Spices* without variation. Pimento, of good quality, is readily sold at 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. to 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. *Tobacco.*—The French contracts have nearly cleared the market of the ordinary descriptions, but other qualities may be purchased a shade lower. *Rum.*—In this article there has lately been considerable transactions, but no variation in prices.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The arrivals from the Baltic being inconsiderable, owing to the continued westerly winds, prices have experienced a small advance. *Brandy.*—Owing to accounts from France of the almost certainty of a very deficient vintage, this article advanced a little in price, and may be expected to go still higher.—The demand for *British Manufactures* continues improving. The accounts from Manchester and Leeds represent trade as now much brisker than it has been any time during the last two years, with every appearance of a steady demand.

PRICES CURRENT.

	LEITH.		GLASGOW.			LIVERPOOL.		per
								cwt.
SUGAR, <i>Musc.</i>								
B. P. Dry Brown, . . .	74	@ 78	73	@ 77	68	@ 78		
Mid. good, and fine mid.	80	86	78	88	79	89		
Fine and very fine, . . .	88	94	—	—	90	95		
<i>Refined</i> , Double Loaves, . . .	150	155	—	—	—	—		
Powder ditto, . . .	124	130	—	—	—	—		
Single ditto, . . .	122	124	120	122	120	126		
Small Lumps, . . .	115	118	114	116	122	126		
Large ditto, . . .	114	116	112	114	110	115		
Crushed Lumps, . . .	70	—	68	70	67	70		
MOLASSES, British, . . .	35	—	33	—	35	—		
COFFEE, <i>Jamaica</i>								
Ord. good, and fine ord.	78	83	82	87	81	88		
Mid. good, and fine mid.	85	100	88	92	89	104		
<i>Dutch</i> , Triage and very ord.	72	82	—	—	74	82		
Ord. good, and fine ord.	80	90	80	89	84	89		
Mid. good, and fine mid.	82	100	90	93	90	102		
<i>St Domingo</i> , . . .	—	—	—	—	85	93		
PIMENTO (in Bond) , . . .	7½	—	8	8½	8	8½	lb.	
SPIRITS, <i>Jamaica Rum</i>, 16 O.P.	3s 5d	3s 6d	3s 5d	3s 6	3s 4	3s 6	gall.	
Brandy, . . .	7 6	7 9	—	—	—	—		
Geneva, . . .	3 10	4 0	—	—	—	—		
Grain Whisky, . . .	7 0	7 3	—	—	—	—		
WINES, Claret, 1st Growths ,	45	50	—	—	—	—	hldr.	
Portugal Red, . . .	40	45	—	—	—	—	pipe.	
Spanish White, . . .	34	46	—	—	—	—	butt.	
Teneriffe, . . .	30	35	—	—	—	—	pipe.	
Madeira, . . .	60	70	—	—	—	—		
LOGWOOD, <i>Jamaica</i> , . . .	£7	£8	£7 10	£8 0	£7 15	£8 5	ton.	
Honduras, . . .	8	9	8 0	—	8 10	8 15		
Campeachy, . . .	9	9 10	8 0	9 0	9 0	9 10		
FUSTIC, <i>Jamaica</i> , . . .	8	10 0	8 10	9 0	9 0	10 10		
Cuba, . . .	14	—	—	—	14 0	14 10		
INDIGO, Caraccas fine , . . .	9s 6d	11s 6d	8s 6	9s 6	9s 0	11s 6	lb.	
TIMBER, American Pine , . . .	1 7	1 9	—	—	1 7	1 8½	foot.	
Ditto Oak, . . .	4 6	5 0	—	—	—	—		
Christiansand (duties paid),	2 2	2 3	—	—	—	—		
Honduras Mahogany,	0 11	1 1	0 10	1 8	0 11	1 1		
St Domingo ditto, . . .	—	—	1 2	3 0	2 0	2 6		
TAR, American , . . .	—	—	14	15	16	—	brl.	
Archangel, . . .	20	21	18	20	19	21		
PITCH, Foreign , . . .	14	—	—	—	—	—	cwt.	
TALLOW, Russia Yellow Candle ,	57	58	58	59	57	58		
Home Melted, . . .	57	—	—	—	—	—		
HEMP, Riga Rhine , . . .	£44	£45	£45	£46	£45	—	ton.	
Petersburgh Clean, . . .	42	44	42	44	44	—		
FLAX, Riga Thies. and Druj. Rak	61	63	—	—	—	—		
Dutch, . . .	50	120	—	—	—	—		
Irish, . . .	52	53	—	—	—	—		
MATS, Archangel , . . .	£6 0	£6 6	—	—	—	—	100.	
BRISTLES, Petersburg Firsts ,	16 10	£17	—	—	—	—	cwt.	
ASHES, Petersburg Pearl , . . .	63s	—	—	—	—	—		
Montreal ditto, . . .	64s	66s	63s	64s	57s	60s		
Pot, . . .	50	52	50	52	46	50		
OIL, Whale , . . .	Uncertain.	—	—	—	—	—	ton.	
Cod, . . .	55 (p.br.)	—	—	—	£32	—		
TOBACCO, Virginia fine , . . .	11½	12	11½	12	0 9	0 10	lb.	
middling, . . .	9½	10½	10	10½	0 6	0 6½		
inferior, . . .	8½	0 9	8½	9½	0 5	—		
COTTONS, Bowed Georgia , . . .	—	—	1 6	1 9	1 6½	1 9		
Sea Island, fine, . . .	—	—	2 6	2 8	2 4½	2 6		
good, . . .	—	—	2 5	2 6	2 2	2 4		
middling, . . .	—	—	2 3	2 4	1 11	2 1		
Demerara and Berbice,	—	—	1 10	2 0	1 9½	2 1½		
West India, . . .	—	—	1 7	1 8	1 7	1 8½		
Pernambuco, . . .	—	—	2 1	2 2	2 1½	2 2		
Maranham, . . .	—	—	2 0	2 1	1 11½	2 0		

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's.—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d. Cork, Dublin, or Belfast, 15s. 9d. to 20s. Hamburg, 12s. 6d. Madeira, 20s. Jamaica, 30s. to 35s. Greenland, out and home, 3½ guineas.

Course of Exchange.—Amsterdam, 38 : 2 B. 2 U. Ditto at sight, 37 : 8. Agio of the Bank on Holland, 2. Hamburg, 35 : 2 : 2½. Paris, 24 : 50, 3 days. Altona, 34 : 3 : 2½. Dublin, 12¼.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Portugal gold, in coin, £4 : 0 : 6. New doubloons, £3 : 15 : 6. Foreign gold, in bars, £4 : 0 : 0. New dollars, £0 : 5 : 2. Silver, in bars, stand. £0 : 5 : 3¼.

Weekly Price of Stocks, from 1st to 31st July 1817.

	1st	8th.	15th.	22d.	29th.
Bank stock,	274	276½	294	291½	—
3 per cent. reduced	75½	77½	82¾	82½	79¾
3 per cent. consols,	—	76¾ 77½	82¼ 81	81¾ 81	78¾ 79½
4 per cent. consols,	94½	95½	100¾	100½	96½
5 per cent. navy ann.	—	105¼	107¼	106¼	103¾
Imperial 3 per cent. ann. ..	—	—	—	—	—
India stock,	—	—	248	—	—
— bonds,	100 pm.	101 pm.	106 pm.	110pm.	114pm.
Exchequer bills, 3¼d.	11 pm.	18 pm.	25 pm.	30pm.	27pm.
Consols for acc.	76¾ ½	78¾ ½	83¾ 82¾	82¾ 81¾	79¼
American 3 per cent.	—	—	—	—	65
— new loan, 6p. cent.	—	—	—	—	103 103½
French 5 per cents.	67¾	67¾	68	68½	—

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 31st July 1817, extracted from the London Gazette.

Addington, J. Chesterfield, draper
 Allen, B. Leicester, fancy-trimming manufacturer
 Abrahams, M. London, merchant
 Astell, J. Leicester, butcher and mealman
 Barker, S. Sheffield, cordwainer
 Barker, J. Sheffield, cordwainer
 Bath, R. Commercial Road, Middlesex, rope-maker
 Beoran, L. C. Clifton, Gloucester, baker
 Benson, M. Guisborough, York, brewer
 Blackley, H. Sheldwick, Kent, grocer
 Bleds, J. Chester, umbrella-maker
 Bone, H. North Shields, ship-owner
 Brevitt, W. Darlaston, Stafford, buteher
 Burgess, G. Manchester, woollen-draper
 Burn, J. Lothbury, London, merchant
 Brundred, B. Stockton, roller-maker
 Busst, J. Aston, near Birmingham, gun-barrel-maker
 Biddle, J. Birmingham, factor
 Coupland, J. Bristol, dealer
 Cox, G. M. London, toyman
 Chalk, W. New Sarum, baker
 Clark, J. Tring, Hertford, baker
 Coppard, J. Midhurst, Sussex, baker
 Curry, T. North Shields, ship-owner
 Cole, J. Plymouth, rope-maker
 Davis, W. Birmingham, brass-founder
 Davies, J. Shrewsbury, flax-spinner
 Deacon, B. Red Lion Square, Middlesex, earthen-wareman
 Druit, G. R. Winchester, linen-draper
 Elliott, G. Woodchurch, Kent, buteher
 Elston, G. South Shields, ship-owner
 Eccles, T. Penkridge, Stafford, grocer
 Edleston, J. Billinge, Lancaster, corn-dealer
 Elliot, C. sen. Kirkandrews-upon-Eden, wood-monger
 Entwisle, J. P. London, commission-agent
 Fleming, T. Liverpool, merchant
 Fox, E. Saint George, Gloucester, horse-dealer
 Fossett, M. H. Cooper, and E. Howard, Tunbridge, Kent and London, gunpowder manufacturers
 Fawell, T. St Luke's, Middlesex, apothecary
 Fennel, T. & W. Benstead, jun. London and Brussels, merchants

Farrell, C. Gosport, linen-draper
 Graham, J. Lambeth, rope-maker
 Gregory, J. Blackwall, butcher
 Greenwood, J. Woodhouse, York, timber merchant
 Gill, H. R. Kenning-on-Cross, Surrey, coal-merchant
 Griffiths, W. Beaumaris, currier
 Green, W. London, under-writer
 Harrison, J. Heskett, Cumberland, clerk
 Herbert, J. London, warehouseman
 Hannaford, E. Plymouth, master-mariner
 Hill, W. Birmingham, button-maker
 Hollands, J. Westminster, builder
 Hix, J. Godmanchester, draper
 Hay, N. London, merchant
 Hoseason, W. Jamaica, merchant
 Jackson, T. Wath-upon-Deerne, York, grocer
 Johnston, J. London, cheesemonger
 Jackson, W. Hanley, Stafford, druggist
 Jackson, G. jun. London, surgeon
 Kershaw, T. W. Southwark, linen-draper
 Knight, J. Castle Cary, Somerset, surgeon
 Lazarus, J. London, watchmaker
 Leader, B. Bristol, earthenware dealer
 Lobato, E. A. P. London, merchant
 Lynch, P. Liverpool, woollen-draper
 Lee, W. Rotherhithe, ship-chandler
 May, W. Spitalfields, Middlesex, bombazeen weaver
 Matthews, J. Penzance, sail-maker
 Mann, R. & T. Liverpool, iron-hoop-makers
 Murrell, W. London, broker
 Mansel, T. Pembroke, apothecary
 Marriott, G. Melton Mowbray, horse-dealer
 Nicholls, R. Bath, butcher
 Nunn, R. Preston, boot and shoemaker
 Nice, T. London, linen-draper
 Plant, R. Sunning, Berks, cattle-dealer
 Plant, B. Birmingham, gun-barrel-maker
 Proie, W. Georgeham, Devon, yeoman
 Phillips, D. London, stationer
 Papps, G. Bristol, hosier
 Parker, C. W. Halifax, merchant
 Pardow, G. Coughton, Warwick, needle-maker
 Roper, T. Northallerton, York, hardwareman
 Ravenscroft, H. London, peruke-maker
 Rees, W. Bristol, ship-owner

Reeve & Leigh, Manchester and London, warehousemen
 Sandmark, A. London, merchant
 Scotland, R. South Shields, ship-owner
 Sampson, J. D. Ipswich, silk-mercator
 Smith, T. P. Bristol, whalebone brush-manufacturer
 Smith, E. Derby, bleacher
 Sherwin, J. Burslem, Stafford, iron-founder
 Sparkes, C. L. Southbersted, shop-keeper
 Smith, T. Wilsden, Yorkshire, dealer in wood
 Scrubsole, S. Liverpool, merchant
 Sizer, G. Holborn Hill, London, mercer
 Stone, W. Milverton, scrivener
 Spall, G. London, coach-maker
 Slipper, J. Crostwick, Norfolk
 Tidswell, T. Stockton-upon-Trent, baker
 Thornbury, N., and E. Taylor, Stroud, Gloucester, clothiers
 Taylor, J. Ottery St Mary, Devon, smith
 Wallace, W. Workington, ship-carpenter
 Whitney, T. & H. Macclesfield, cotton-spinners
 Wilkie, C. & J. London, yeast merchants
 White, T. North Shields, merchant
 Whittington, W. Handsworth, Stafford, farmer
 Wint, H. De, Stone, Stafford, surgeon
 Wilson, J. Hanley Stafford, potter
 Weldon, J. London, warehouseman

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 31st July 1817, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

Brown & Niven, Edinburgh, hatters and hosiers
 Byars, J. Forfar, spirit-dealer
 Hay, J. Delchirach, Banffshire, merchant
 M'Allaster & Duncan, Glasgow, merchants
 Monteith, Duncan, & Co. Glasgow, grocers
 M'Lellan, J. Castle Douglas, merchant
 M'Clure, W. Kirkeudbright, merchant
 Russell, D. Durie Foundery, Fifeshire, founder
 Rutherford, J. jun. Kelso, merchant-tailor
 Scott, W. Falkirk, merchant
 Stevenson, C. Island of Islay, cattle-dealer
 Stewart, T. Leith and Glasgow, carrier
 Thomson, A. Edinburgh, builder
 White & Co. J. Glasgow, merchants
 and cattle-dealer; by John M'Clure, builder, Crosshill, 21st August
 Gray, David, Kincardine, ship-builder; by James Turcan, ship-owner there, 15th August
 Gray, George, Peterhead, merchant; by George Yeats, advocate in Aberdeen, 17th August
 Hutcheon, Alex. and Charles Nicol, Glasgow, merchants; by John M'Gavin there, 22d August
 Lerro, Geo. Edinburgh, jeweller; by John Graham, jeweller there, 4th August
 Macfadayen & Maccallum, Glasgow, merchants; by P. Grierson, jeweller there, 6th August
 Mackenzie, David, Peterhead, merchant; by Geo. Yeats, advocate, Aberdeen, 17th August
 M'Kellar, Duncan, Glasgow, merchant; by Macpherson & M'Lachlan, writers there, 2d August
 M'Lachlan, D. & Co. Glasgow, hatters and hosiers; by James Imbray, merchant there, 27th June
 Shannon, Stewart, & Co. Greenock, and Shannon, Livingston, & Co. Newfoundland; by John Dunlop, writer, Greenock, 10th August
 Sinclair, Alexander, Glasgow, vintner; by John Wright, Edinburgh, 11th August
 Smith, A. Ayr, writer, builder, and cattle-dealer; by James Martin, writer there, 6th August

DIVIDENDS.

Calton Hill Foundery Company, Edinburgh; by Wm Ford, Caledonian glass-work there, 13th August
 Crombie, John, Colinsburgh, merchant; by James Stevenson, merchant, Edinburgh, 16th August
 Christie, Alex. Aberdeen, merchant; by David Hutcheon, advocate there, 18th August
 Dickie, Matthew, Pennyglen, near Maybole, grain

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE almost daily showers which have fallen since the date of our last Report, and for some time before, and the present very unsettled weather, have placed the prospect of harvest at a much greater distance than we then delighted to contemplate; and the more weighty crops are at last beginning to fall to the ground. After a careful examination of very recent Reports, from Correspondents in almost every county in Britain, we are led to believe that the produce of the present season, in wheat, barley, and oats, is likely to be at least equal to an average on all early soils where sound seed had been sown; but that even in these favourable circumstances the harvest must now be late. It will be near the end of the month before reaping becomes general in the south of England; and in Scotland, the approach of the crops towards maturity has been so slow for these three weeks, that there is reason to fear the ensuing harvest will be almost as late as the last. Yet a month of clear warm weather, after so much rain, would rapidly change the hue of our fields, and call forth thousands from the abodes of poverty and despondence to the healthy and animating toils of autumn. Beans and pease will yield a scanty produce. The hay crop has not been so weighty as was once expected. Hops, and fruits of every kind, and the seeds of clovers, cannot be productive. Turnips are now suffering from too much rain; and, for a month past, little progress has been made in cleaning and dressing fallows. Potatoes are said to promise a very abundant crop, and, fortunately, a larger quantity has been planted than in ordinary seasons. Of all our crops, this is perhaps the one to which we may look with the most gratifying anticipations for the relief of the lower classes.

The corn markets have continued to decline, though but slowly, since the middle of last month, for which no other cause can be assigned, than the great importations of Foreign grain; the effect of which, in reducing our prices, is now no longer counteracted by our exports to France, where the new crop begins to come into consumption. Butcher meat, as usually happens in the summer months, has fallen; and cattle for grazing, owing to the abundance of the pastures, are in demand, at a considerable advance of price; yet

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE,

Kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill.

N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

	Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.			Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	
July 1	M. 62 E. 51	29.454 .106	M. 65 E. 61	Cble.	Warm fore- rain even.	July 17	M. 51 E. 55	29.558 .558	M. 58 E. 55	N. W.	Fair.
2	M. 52 E. 55	28.945 29.307	M. 58 E. 59	E.	Rain.	18	M. 52 E. 56	.578 .666	M. 59 E. 60	N. W.	Cloudy, with showers.
5	M. 55 E. 57	.425 .525	M. 59 E. 62	N. W.	Fair.	19	M. 54 E. 55	.666 .662	M. 60 E. 64	N.	Fair.
4	M. 54 E. 52	.490 .451	M. 59 E. 59	E.	Fair.	20	M. 59 E. 58	.636 .526	M. 64 E. 62	Cble.	Fair.
5	M. 55 E. 54	.326 .326	M. 58 E. 59	E.	Showers with thunder.	21	M. 60 E. 58	.408 .199	M. 65 E. 63	S. W.	Showers.
6	M. 61 E. 60	.326 .291	M. 65 E. 65	W.	Fair.	22	M. 59 E. 58	.282 .453	M. 62 E. 63	S. W.	Showers.
7	M. 59 E. 54	.510 .366	M. 64 E. 62	Cble.	Fair.	23	M. 58 E. 60	.690 .328	M. 65 E. 65	W.	Fair
8	M. 55 E. 53	.592 .498	M. 58 E. 58	N. W.	Fair, cold wind.	24	M. 55 E. 58	.765 .653	M. 63 E. 63	E.	Fair.
9	M. 57 E. 55	.579 .599	M. 60 E. 59	Cble.	Cloudy, with some rain.	25	M. 58 E. 58	.427 .558	M. 61 E. 63	S. W.	Fair foren. rain aftern.
10	M. 56 E. 54	.578 .570	M. 58 E. 60	Cble.	Fair.	26	M. 56 E. 56	.269 .129	M. 60 E. 61	W.	Cloudy, with showers.
11	M. 52 E. 55	.578 .671	M. 57 E. 56	S. E.	Cloudy.	27	M. 57 E. 55	.128 .163	M. 62 E. 60	W.	Cloudy, with showers.
12	M. 54 E. 56	.671 .660	M. 58 E. 60	E.	Cloudy.	28	M. 55 E. 52	.242 .428	M. 61 E. 56	W.	Rain.
13	M. 60 E. 55	.655 .462	M. 64 E. 60	E.	Fair fore. rain after.	29	M. 55 E. 54	.511 .475	M. 60 E. 59	N. W.	Showers.
14	M. 53 E. 54	.356 .249	M. 58 E. 54	S.	Showers.	30	M. 53 E. 54	.418 .341	M. 59 E. 60	W.	Rain.
15	M. 54 E. 54	.197 .351	M. 58 E. 58	E.	Cloudy.	31	M. 53 E. 54	.280 .540	M. 59 E. 59	W.	Showers.
16	M. 55 E. 56	.455 .558	M. 58 E. 58	N. E.	Fair.						

Rain 1.72 in.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

May 7. Mrs Hamilton, St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, a daughter.—22. At St Helena, Mrs Vernon, wife of the Rev. B. J. Vernon, a daughter.—27. Mrs Bell, 32, St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, a daughter.—28. At Stranraer, Mrs Ross, spouse to Captain Ross of his Majesty's ship the *Driver*, a daughter.

June 1. Mrs Guild, Dundas Street, Edinburgh, a son.—3. Mrs John Gibson, Dundas Street, Edinburgh, a daughter.—5. Mrs Beveridge, North St James's Street, Edinburgh, a son.—8. At Kemback-house, Mrs Macgill, a daughter.—22. At Upper Pollock-house, Mrs Forlong, jun. a daughter.—23. Mrs Colonel Munro, George's-square, Edinburgh, a daughter.—26. At Irvine, Mrs Hair, a son.—30. At Geneva, the Countess of Minto, a son.

July 5. At Gordon-hall, the lady of Sir James A. Gordon, K. C. B. royal navy, a daughter.—6. At Blandeques, in France, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Cameron, 79th regt. a daughter.—7. At Perth, the lady of Capt. James Ross, of the *Carmarthen*, a daughter.

—8. At Kilbagie, Mrs Stein, a daughter.—Mrs Grey of Millfield-hill, a son.—10. At Wauchope, Roxburghshire, Mrs Scott of Wauchope, a son.—21. At Dysart, Mrs John Barclay, a son.—23. At Powfoulis, Stirlingshire, the lady of James Bruce, Esq. a daughter.—Mrs Macknight, London-street, Edinburgh, a son.—25. Mrs Lyon, Forth-street, Edinburgh, a daughter.—At Glasgow, Mrs William Copland, a son.—At Perth, the lady of James Nairne, Esq. of Dunsinnan, a son.—27. The lady of the Hon. Lord Cringletie, a son.

Lately—At Clifton, the lady of the late William Chisholm of Chisholm, Esq. a daughter.—At Wootton-hill, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. T. L. Dundas, a daughter.—In Brunswick-square, London, the lady of Robert Gillespie, Esq. of Montreal, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

January 27. At Madras, Captain John Mayne, of the Hon. Company's ship *Batavia*, to Mrs T. E. White, widow of Captain

John White, assistant commissary-general on that establishment, daughter of the late Chevalier de Grenier de Fondane and the present Lady Chalmers.

May 29. At Edinburgh, Mr Alexander Stodart, merchant, Edinburgh, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Gray, Broughton, Peeblesshire.

June 2. At Aberdeen, John Brand, Esq. writer in Stonehaven, to Jane, eldest daughter of the late Mr Burnett, writer, Stonehaven.—5. At Edinburgh, Mr Campbell Winton, to Eliza, eldest daughter of John Grieve, Esq. Sheriff-hall.—6. At Portobello, Mr Simon Kemp of Port-Glasgow, to Gracie, second daughter of the late Alexander Ferrie, Esq. writer in Edinburgh.—9. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant Robert Ford, royal marines, to Miss Euphemia, daughter of John Kermack, Esq. Edinburgh.—At Glasgow, David Bannerman, Esq. Manchester, to Mary Harrower, eldest daughter of James Alexander, Esq. merchant, Glasgow.—14. At Cronstadt, Russia, Mr Vertue of Great St Helen's, London, to Erskine C. Booker, daughter of John Booker, Esq. British vice-consul at Cronstadt.—16. At Ardtarig, Argyllshire, Mr Alexander Brown, purser, royal navy, to Catherine, eldest daughter of George Campbell, Esq.—23. At Langley Park, Captain Robert Ramsay, third son of the late Sir Alexander Ramsay of Balmain, Bart. to Margaret, daughter of the late Patrick Cruickshank, Esq. of Stracathro.—30. At Roxburgh Place, Lieut. Angus Macdonald of the 92d regiment, to Robina, daughter of the late Walter Macfarlane, Esq. of Ledard.

July 1. At Edinburgh, Charles Ritchie, Esq. merchant, to Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Reid, Esq. architect.—3. At Glasgow, the Rev. Archibald M'Intyre, minister of the Relief congregation, Newlands, to Miss Mary Lockhart, Glasgow.—5. At Pencaitland-house, S. M. Threipland, Esq. late advocate-general in the Hon. the East India Company's service, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Walter Campbell, Esq. of Shawfield.—7. At Edinburgh, William Black, Esq. of the Devanha brewery, Aberdeen, to Miss Dorothea Blair Feild, daughter of the late Dr James Feild, physician at Petersburg, North America.—8. At McNymusk, Henry Iveson, Esq. of Black Bank, to Miss Jessie Grant, third daughter of Sir Archibald Grant, Bart.—9. At Glasgow, Professor Thomson of Belfast, to Margaret, daughter of the late William Gardner, merchant.—16. At Edinburgh, Robert Hunter, Esq. advocate, to Catharine, eldest daughter of Mr Archibald Gibson, W. S.—18. At Leith, James Shirreff, jun. Esq. merchant, Leith, to Miss Jess Millar, second daughter of Archibald Millar, Esq. merchant there.—21. At Prestonpans, H. F. Cadell, Esq. Cokenzie, to Miss Buchan Sydserriff of Ruchlaw.—22. At Bath, Major-general Sir John Buchan, K. C. T. S. to Laura, only daughter of Colonel Mark Wilks of Kirby,

in the Isle of Man, late governor of St Helena.—24. William M'Leod Bannatyne, Esq. of Bath, third son of the late General Bannatyne, to Miss Young, only child of Captain Young.—26. At London, Captain William Johnson Campbell, third son of the late Lieutenant-general Colin Campbell, to Anna Maria, only daughter of the late Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. of Stoke D'Abernon, Surrey.—28. At Airlly Lodge, near Dundee, William Gourlay, Esq. surgeon in the East India Company's service, to Margaret, daughter of Alexander Balfour, merchant, Dundee.—29. At Edinburgh, John Campbell, Esq. *quartus*, W. S. to Miss Mary Kirkpatrick Campbell, daughter of Alexander Campbell, Esq. late of the island of Tobago.

Lately—At Fantington church, John Douglas, Esq. of Lockerby, to Sarah, youngest daughter of James Sholto Douglas, Esq. Denworth, Sussex.—At Kerse, Robert Walker, Esq. merchant, Falkirk, to Christina, third daughter of John Borthwick, Esq.—At Anchorfield, near Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Proudfoot, formerly of Liverpool, now merchant in London, to Mrs Borthwick, only daughter of Thomas Wilson, Esq. writer, Edinburgh.—At Berlin, George Sholto Douglas, Esq. secretary to the British legation, to Miss Rose, eldest daughter of his Majesty's plenipotentiary at that court.—At Edinburgh, Henry Gordon Dickson, Esq. W. S. to Eliza, second daughter of the late William Gillespie, Esq. merchant in Edinburgh.—Lord Viscount Ebrington, to Lady Susan Ryder, eldest daughter of the Earl of Harrowby.

DEATHS.

March 28. At St Helena, Mrs Porteous, wife of Henry Porteous, Esq. of the Hon. East India Company's service.

May 14. At Lound, near Retford, aged 22, Esther, the wife of John Walker, Esq. This lady fell a victim to a second attack of the small-pox: she took the infection from a person affected with the disease, and exposed publicly on the high road. Mrs Walker's former attack was about seventeen years ago.—19. In Piershill barracks, Edinburgh, the lady of Major Charles Irvine, of the 6th dragoon guards.—20. In the house of correction at Durham, where he had been kept nearly 46 years, a man, usually called Dicky, a lunatic, whose real name could never be made out, but which is supposed to have been Richard Williamson. This extraordinary man was first discovered in 1771, in a complete state of nudity, in an out building in the fields near Newton-hall, then the seat of Thomas Liddell, Esq. It has been generally conjectured, that he had been a lunatic confined in some receptacle, whence he had escaped. He was never able either to tell his name, or to give the smallest account of himself; nor could any discovery ever be made where he came from,

or to whom he belonged, though from his dialect he seemed to have come from some of the southern counties. He was perfectly harmless, and appeared to have had a good education, from his being able to repeat many parts of the service of the church, particularly the morning service, which he frequently did with great propriety. He is supposed to have been 75 or 80 years of age.—24. At Glasgow, Lieutenant John Ferguson, of the royal Lanark militia.—At Glenlyon-house, Miss Janet Campbell, daughter of the late John Campbell, Esq. of Glenlyon.—At Heckington, Lincolnshire, Mr Samuel Jessup, an opulent grazier, of pill-taking memory, aged 65. He lived in a very eccentric way, as a bachelor, without known relatives, and has died possessed of a good fortune, notwithstanding a most inordinate craving for physic, by which he was distinguished for the last thirty years of his life. In 21 years (from 1794 to 1816), the deceased took 226,934 pills, supplied by a respectable apothecary at Bottesford, which is at the rate of 10,806 pills a-year, or 29 pills each day; but as the patient began with a more moderate appetite, and increased it as he proceeded, in the last five years preceding 1816, he took the pills at the rate of 78 a-day, and, in the year 1814, swallowed not less than 51,500. Notwithstanding this, and the addition of 40,000 bottles of mixture, and jalaps and electuaries, extending altogether to 55 closely written columns of an apothecary's bill, the deceased lived to attain the age of 65 years!—29. At Gibraltar, D. A. Com. General Walter Porteous.—31. In the 77th year of his age, James Baird, Esq. of Broompark, formerly of Virginia.

June 5. At Hieres, in the south of France, Grace Dundas Rae, eldest-surviving daughter of the late Sir David Rae of Eskgrove, Bart.—6. At Edinburgh, John Thomson, Esq. royal navy.—8. In the Royal Military Hospital at Fort Pitt, by Chatham, aged 24, and a native of Leven, Fifeshire, James Alexander Oswald, Esq. M.D. The cause of his death is awfully interesting, and affords a serious warning to all of the medical profession. Being an assistant in the hospital, whilst dressing a patient labouring under a mortal disease, he unwarily exposed an ulcerated surface to the morbid poison, which, being conveyed into the system, and almost imperceptibly creeping up the arm, fixed in the axilla and breast, and put a period to a most painful state of existence, under which he had languished for three weeks, notwithstanding every effort of his medical friends, and the most assiduous attention of James Daese, Esq. of Fort Pitt Hospital, one of the most skilful surgeons of the army.—9. At East Sheen, near Richmond, the Hon. Charles Ramsay, second son of the Earl of Dalhousie.—10. At Edinburgh, John Macfarquhar, Esq. W. S.—15. At Edinburgh, in consequence of the bursting of a blood vessel, Lieut. Alston, of

his Majesty's ship *Ramillies*.—17. At Brucefield-house, Clackmannanshire, in the 17th year of her age, Miss Hannah Dalgleish, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Dalgleish of Dalbeath.—18. At Edinburgh, Miss Elizabeth Dundas, daughter of the late Dr Thomas Dundas.—19. On his passage from Jamaica, Dugald Campbell, Esq. of Salt-spring.—20. At Peers, Salop, aged 75, Thomas Hill, Esq. third son of the late Sir Rowland Hill, Bart. of Hawkstone Park, and uncle of the present Lord Hill.—At Edinburgh, Mrs H. Kerr, relict of the late William Kerr, Esq. of the General Post-Office.—21. At Greenock, in the 97th year of her age, Mrs Barbara M'Pherson, relict of the Rev. Alexander M'Leod of the Isle of Skye, and mother of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Donald M'Leod of Achagoyle and St Kilda.—At Kensington Place, Glasgow, Mr James Buchanan, merchant.—27. At London, Lady Suttie, wife of Sir James Suttie, Bart. of Balgone, M. P.—29. At Cupar Fife, Captain and Adjutant John Roy, of the Aberdeenshire militia. He has left a wife and seven daughters to lament his loss.—At Glasgow, Captain James Somerville of the royal navy.—30. At Bantstead, Surrey, Richard Parry, Esq. one of the Directors of the East India Company.—At Madeira, Captain the Hon. James Arbutnot, royal navy. He had gone there on account of ill health, occasioned by the wounds which he received while in command of his Majesty's ship *Avon*.

July 1. At Edinburgh, Captain James Nicolson, royal navy.—3. General Philip Martin, colonel commandant of the 6th battalion of the royal artillery.—4. At London, William Bruce, bookseller, in the 73d year of his age. He was in the above line for upwards of fifty years, and was much respected by all who knew him.—5. At Westfield, near Elgin, Thomas Sellar, Esq.—8. At Edinburgh, Alexander, and on the 13th, David, youngest sons of Captain Watson, royal navy.—At London, the Right Hon. George Ponsonby. He was born on the 5th of March 1755. He was appointed Lord High Chancellor of Ireland, March 25, 1806, which office he resigned, and was latterly member for Tavistock. On the 18th of May 1781, he married Lady Mary Butler, eldest daughter of Brinsley, the second Earl of Belvedere, by whom he had several children. Mr Ponsonby was, we believe, one of those very estimable characters who fill a private station in the most amiable and exemplary manner, and a public one with propriety and integrity. His talents were more useful than splendid; more suited to the arrangement of affairs, and the detail of business, and the tranquil investigation of truth, than capable of obtaining a command over the understanding of others, of dazzling by their brilliancy, or controlling by their powers. In truth, he was an honest, sincere, steady man; and his eloquence was naturally adapted to the

level tenor of his mind. He never aspired to the lofty and even dignity of a Pitt, and was alike incapable of the quick conception and rapid elocution of a Fox. He was less fertile in expedients, less perplexing in argument, and less pertinacious in debate, than Mr Perceval. The ardent spirits of his own party so far ran beyond him in their attacks, that they almost forgot they fought under his colours; to whom, therefore, he was rather a *point d'appui* after the battle than a leader in the field.—10. At Northumberland-house, London, his Grace the Duke of Northumberland. This distinguished nobleman had been for years a martyr to the gout, and for several weeks past had been considerably indisposed, but was recently supposed to be better, and his death at last was rather unexpected. The Duchess and his sons, Earl Percy and Lord Prudhoe, were, however, with him at the time of his death. His complaint latterly was supposed to be a species of rheumatic gout. His Grace was born 25th August 1742, and was therefore in the 75th year of his age. He succeeded his father, Hugh, the late Duke, 6th June 1786; married, first, 2d July 1764, Lady Ann Stuart, third daughter of John, third Earl of Bute, by whom he had no issue, and which marriage was dissolved by act of Parliament in 1779. He married, secondly, May 25, 1779, Frances Julia Burrell, third daughter of Peter Burrell, Esq. of Beckenham, Kent, sister to the Marchioness of Exeter, the Countess of Beverley, and Lord Gwydir, by whom he had issue five daughters, three of whom are dead, and one is married to Lord James Murray, second son of the Duke of Athol; and two sons, Hugh, Earl Percy, born April 20, 1785, now Duke of Northumberland, who was some time since called up to the House of Lords, to sit for the barony of Percy; and Algernon, born December 15, 1792, lately created a peer, by the title of Lord Prudhoe. The Duke of Northumberland has been uniformly distinguished by the most munificent liberality, and his loss will no doubt be deeply felt. The present Duke was recently married to a daughter of the Earl of Powis.—At Acharnich, in Strathspey, Major Charles Grant, late of the Hon. East India Company's service.—13. At Edinburgh, Mr Alexander Walker, wine and spirit merchant.—14. At London, Mrs Sarah Holland Walker, daughter of the late Major Holland; aide-de-camp to General Wolfe, and wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Walker, Lieutenant-Governor of Sheerness.—At Bath, in the 54th year of his age, Lord Arundel. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles by his eldest son, James Everard Arundel, who married Mary, the only daughter of the late Marquis of Buckingham.—15. At Paris, the celebrated Madame de Staël.—At Inveresk, Edmund Fergusson, Esq. of Baledmund.—

16. At Persey, Perthshire, Miss Frances Farquharson of Persey.—18. At London, Grace Jane, youngest daughter of Alexander Boswell, Esq. of Auchinleck, M.P.—19. At Bath, Colonel John Jaques, late of the 51st. The Colonel served under General Murray at the siege of Minorca, at which time the late Sir John Moore was a subaltern in his (then Captain Jaques) company.—At Bath, aged 79, John Palmer, Esq. many years city architect and surveyor. Perhaps no architect of his day has built so many churches and chapels, all designed and executed with appropriate solidity, classical elegance, and utility.—25. At Clifton, Dr Walter Craufurd.—At Peebles, Captain Alexander Dickson, formerly of the royal artillery.—26. At Edinburgh, John Mackenzie, Esq. of Dolphinton.—31. Stephen Wight, M.D. aged 21. He had gone to bathe between Leith and Portobello, and was seen to fall almost immediately upon entering the water, it is supposed from the effects of a paralytic affection. The body was carried to the Seafield Baths, and medical assistance procured from Leith as soon as possible; but the usual method employed to restore suspended animation proved ineffectual.

Lately—At Malacca, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, Lieutenant William Carstairs Bruce, 4th native infantry, third son of the late James Bruce Carstairs, Esq. of Kinross.—At Thornton Rust, Wensleydale, Yorkshire, Mrs Jane Robinson, aged 105.—At Whitwell, parish of Paul's Walden, Herts, Captain William Fothergill, royal navy.—In Kirk Lonan, Isle of Man, aged 84, Mrs Ann Currin, mother, grandmother, and great grandmother, of 104 children.—At Brighton, in her 90th year, Lady Anne Murray, sister of the late Lord Chief Justice Mansfield.—Lady Hackett, wife of Sir C. Hackett, Knt.—Mr Charles Roland Drummond of Hartstreet, Bloomsbury. He was killed by being thrown from his horse in Hyde Park. He died in few hours after.—At Bulogurteen, in the county of Kilkenny, James Carrol, at the extraordinary age of 106. A few years ago an elder brother of his died, aged 117, who was attended to the grave by 80 children and grandchildren, the least of whose ages was above 50 years, and a son of his now alive, who is nearly 100 years old, and enjoys good health, and the perfect possession of all his faculties.—At Demerara, Captain Charles Dutchman, of the *Cognac* packet of Hull, who, with his brother Henry, and a boat's crew, had been to the assistance of a vessel in distress; they were caught by a heavy squall, when all unfortunately perished. These make six sons Mr Dutchman, senior, has lost, viz. three killed in action with privateers, and one by an accident at a ship launch in America.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

No VI.

SEPTEMBER 1817.

VOL. I.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

MR EDITOR,

THERE is now before me the First Part of the First Volume of a work, entitled, *Archives of Animal Magnetism*,* published in the commencement of the present year, in the German language, at Altenburg and Leipsic. This work is to be continued periodically; and the conduct of it has been undertaken by three medical professors in the respectable universities of Tubingen, Jena, and Halle, viz. Drs Eschenmayer, Kieser, and Nasse. No other proof than this is necessary, that a system which sound philosophy had, more than thirty years ago, pronounced to be a delusion, has again been revived in Germany; and has obtained credit, not merely with the vulgar, but with the more intelligent classes of society; and has even gained the belief of some, who, from their having been elevated to the situation of teachers in the highest seminaries of learning, may be presumed to possess a certain reputation among men of science.

It was my intention, in the present communication, to have presented your readers with such extracts from this journal as might enable them to judge for themselves of the nature and spirit of those doctrines, which are said to have excited so much interest abroad, and to hold out the prospect, in their ultimate improvement, of so much mental, as well as corporeal,

good to man. On farther reflection, however, I have thought it better to defer this task till another opportunity, and to occupy the present paper with a few remarks relative to the history of this singular species of magnetic agency, such as may not be unaccessible to those who have little leisure or inclination for research, in subjects so remote from the common path of useful study.

The great teacher and practical administrator of animal magnetism in modern times, was a German physician named Mesmer. This individual first distinguished himself by a dissertation on the *Influence of the Stars on the Human Body*, which he printed at Vienna in 1766, and publicly defended as a thesis in that university. But Father Hehl, a German philosopher, having, in 1774, strongly recommended the use of the *loadstone* in the art of healing, Mesmer immediately became a convert to his doctrines, and actually carried them into practice with success. In the midst, however, of his attention to the utility of the loadstone, he was led to the adoption of a new set of principles, which he conceived to be much more general and important in their application. He accordingly laid aside the use of the loadstone, and entered on the cure of disease on this more improved system. This apostacy involved him in a quarrel with Father Hehl, and with the celebrated Ingenhouz, by whom he had formerly been patronised; and as their credit in Vienna was extremely high, and their exertions against him indefatigable, his system almost immediately sunk into general disre-

* Archiv für Thierischen Magnetismus, Svo. 1817.

pute. To parry their opposition, he appealed, in 1776, to the Academy of Sciences at Berlin. Here, however, his principles were rejected "as destitute of foundation, and unworthy of the smallest attention." Undismayed by these important miscarriages, he made a progress through several towns of Germany, still practising magnetism, and publishing, from time to time, accounts of the cures he accomplished, which were as regularly followed by a denial on the part of his opponents. He returned to Vienna a second time, and made another attempt to obtain a favourable reception for his doctrines, but with no better success than formerly; so that, wholly disconcerted by these uninterrupted defeats in his native country, he left Germany, and arrived at Paris in the beginning of the year 1778. Here his prospects soon began to brighten. Having retired to Creteil with a few patients (one of them a paralytic woman), he restored them to perfect health in a few months; and in consequence of this success, the numbers of those who applied to him for relief increased rapidly, and his cures were of the most astonishing nature. A numerous company was daily assembled at his house in Paris, where the magnetism was publicly administered; and M. Deslon, one of his pupils, is said to have cleared, during this tide of success, no less a sum than £100,000. In 1779 he published a *Memoir on Animal Magnetism*, and promised a complete system upon the subject, which should make as great a revolution in philosophy as it had already done in medicine. Struck, as it is said, with the clearness and accuracy of his reasonings, the magnificence of his pretensions, and the extraordinary and unquestionable cures he performed, some of the greatest physicians and most enlightened philosophers of France became his converts. He was patronised by people of the first rank; his system became an affair of *bon ton*; and animal magnetism was warmly espoused by the fashionable world.

Nevertheless, the new doctrine was not without its opponents. Some of the ablest pens in France were employed in refutation of it; and in particular, Thouret, Regent physician of the Faculty of Paris, and member of the Royal Society of Medicine, greatly distinguished himself by a work

which he published, entitled, *Inquiries and Doubts respecting the Animal Magnetism*.

Mesmer, in his Memoir already mentioned, described the agent which he professed to have discovered, and to which he gave the appellation of *Animal Magnetism*, in the following manner:—"It is a fluid universally diffused; the vehicle of a mutual influence between the celestial bodies, the earth, and the bodies of animated beings; it is so continued as to admit of no vacuum; its subtlety does not admit of illustration; it is capable of receiving, propagating, and communicating, all the impressions that are incident to motion; it is susceptible of flux and reflux. The animal body is subject to the effects of this agent; and these effects are immediately produced by the agent insinuating itself into the substance of the nerves. We particularly discover, in the human body, qualities analogous to those of the loadstone; we distinguish in it, poles different and opposite. The action and the virtue of the animal magnetism are capable of being communicated from one body to another, animated or inanimate; they exert themselves to considerable distances, and without the least assistance from any intermediate bodies; this action is increased and reflected by mirrors; it is communicated, propagated, and augmented, by sound; and the virtue itself is capable of being accumulated, concentrated, and transferred. Though the fluid be universal, all animal bodies are not equally susceptible of it; there even are some, though very few, of so opposite a nature, as by their mere presence to supersede its effects upon any other contiguous bodies. The animal magnetism is capable of curing, immediately, diseases of the nerves, and mediately, other distempers. It improves the action of medicines; it forwards and directs the salutary crises, so as to subject them totally to the government of the judgment; by means of it the physician becomes acquainted with the state of health of each individual, and decides with certainty upon the causes, the nature, and the progress, of the most complicated distempers; it prevents their increase, and effects their extirpation, without at any time exposing the patient, whatever be his sex, age, or constitution, to alarming conse-

quences. In the influence of the magnetism, nature holds out to us a sovereign instrument for securing the health and lengthening the existence of mankind."

The apparatus necessary for the administration of the magnetism, and the method in which it was employed, were the following. In the centre of a large apartment was a circular box made of oak, and about a foot or a foot and an half deep, which was called the bucket. The lid of this box was pierced with a number of holes, in which were inserted branches of iron, elbowed and moveable. The patients were arranged in ranks about this bucket, and each had his branch of iron, which, by means of the elbow, might be applied immediately to the part affected. A cord passed round their bodies, connected the one with the other. Sometimes a second means of communication was introduced, by the insertion of the thumb of each patient between the fore finger and thumb of the patient next him. The thumb thus inserted was pressed by the person holding it. The impression received by the left hand of the patient was communicated through his right, and thus passed through the whole circle. A piano forte was placed in one corner of the apartment, and different airs were played, with various degrees of rapidity. Vocal music was sometimes added to the instrumental. The persons who superintended the process had each of them an iron rod in his hand, from ten to twelve inches in length. This rod was a conductor of the magnetism, and had the power of concentrating it at its point, and of rendering its emanations more considerable. Sound was also a conductor of magnetism; and in order to communicate the fluid to the piano forte, nothing more was necessary than to approach to it the iron rod. The person who played upon the instrument furnished also a portion of the fluid; and the magnetism was transmitted by the sounds to the surrounding patients. The cord which was passed round the bodies of the patients was destined, as well as the union of their fingers, to augment the effects by communication. The interior part of the bucket was so constructed as to concentrate the magnetism; and was a grand reservoir, from which the fluid was diffused through the branches

of iron that were inserted in its lid. The patients then, arranged in considerable number, and in successive ranks, round the bucket, derived the magnetic virtue at once from all these conveyances:—from the branches of iron, which transmitted to them that of the bucket;—from the cord which was passed round their bodies, and the union of their fingers, which communicated to them that of their neighbours;—and from the sound of the piano forte or a musical voice, which communicated through the air. The patients were besides magnetised directly, by means of a finger or a bar of iron, guided before the face, above or behind the head, and over the surface of the parts affected, the distinction of the poles still observed. They were also acted upon by a look, and by having their attention excited. But especially they were magnetised by the application of the hands, and by the pressure of the fingers upon the hypoconders and the regions of the lower belly;—an application frequently continued for a long time, sometimes for several hours.

In this situation the patients offered a spectacle extremely varied, in proportion to their different habits of body. Some of them were calm, tranquil, and unconscious to any sensation; others coughed, spat, were affected with a slight degree of pain, a partial or an universal burning and perspiration; a third class were agitated and tormented with convulsions. These convulsions were rendered extraordinary by their frequency, their violence, and their duration. As soon as one person was convulsed, others presently were affected by that symptom. Accesses of this kind sometimes lasted upwards of three hours; they were accompanied with expectorations of a thick and viscous water, brought away by the violence of the efforts. Sometimes these expectorations were accompanied with small quantities of blood; and there was among others a lad who frequently brought up blood in considerable abundance. These convulsions were characterised by precipitate and involuntary motions of all the limbs, or of the whole body; by a contraction of the throat; by sudden affections of the hypoconders and the epigastrium; by a distraction and wildness in the eyes; by shrieks, tears, hiccuppings, and immoderate laughter.

They were either preceded or followed by a state of languor and reverie, by a species of dejection and even drowsiness. The least unforeseen noise occasioned starting; and it was observed, that the changing the key and the time, in the airs played upon the piano forte, had an effect upon the patients; so that a quicker motion agitated them more, and renewed the vivacity of their convulsions. Nothing could be more astonishing than the sight of these spasms. One that had not seen them could have no idea of them; and in beholding the whole scene, the profound repose of one class of patients was not less striking than the violence with which another class was agitated.

The first part of the work to which I have alluded, by Thouret, had for its object to shew, that the theory of Mesmer, instead of being a novelty in science, was an ancient system, which had been abandoned by the learned a century before. He demonstrated, in the most satisfactory manner, by precise references to the writings of Paracelsus, Van Helmont, Godenius, Bargaravius, Libavius, Wirdig, Maxwell, Sir Kenelm Digby, Santanelli, Tentzel, Kircher, and Borel, that all the propositions published and avowed by Mesmer were positively laid down by one or other of these authors. In the second part, Thouret proves, by observations and reasoning, remarkable for their acuteness and good sense, that all the effects ascribed by Mesmer to the operation of a new species of magnetism were to be attributed solely to the influence of the imagination on the body; that they admitted of the same explanation as the cures of the two famous empirics, Greatrakes and Gassner; and that to pretend to the discovery of a curative means, which should extend to every species of disease, or, in other words, to a universal medicine, was an illusion unworthy of an enlightened age.

This work of Thouret's received, from a Committee of the Royal Society of Medicine appointed to examine it, that praise to which it was so justly entitled, from the talent and the erudition it displayed; and it cannot be doubted, that its influence would alone have been sufficient to have arrested the progress of the doctrine it exposed, even if animal magnetism had not been, from its very nature, destined

ultimately to share the fate of every popular delusion. Fortunately however for science, Mesmer's operations were deemed worthy of the attention of government; and on the 12th of March 1784, a committee, consisting partly of physicians, and partly of members of the royal academy of sciences, was appointed by the king to examine thoroughly the principles of the new magnetical system. At the head of this committee was the celebrated Dr Franklin; and the individuals united with him in the inquiry were, Majault, Le Roy, Sallin, Bailly, D'Arcet, De Bory, Guillotin, and Lavoisier. These philosophers immediately entered on the discharge of the duty which had been intrusted to them, with all the judgment and assiduity which it was natural to expect from men so eminently qualified for the task. Mesmer refused to have any communication with this committee; but M. Deslon, the most considerable of his pupils, consented to disclose to them the whole principles and practice of his master, and to assist them in all their investigations. Accordingly, the commissioners, after having made themselves acquainted with the theory of animal magnetism, as it was professed by Mesmer, witnessed each of them repeatedly, its effects in public, when administered by Deslon; they submitted, in private, to be magnetised themselves; and they magnetised others in a variety of circumstances. The final results of their inquiry were communicated to the king, on the 11th of August, in a Report which was drawn up by Dr Franklin, and which will be read with admiration, as long as the history of the human mind affords interest to the moral philosopher or the physiologist. The animal magnetic fluid was pronounced to have no existence; and compression, imagination, and imitation, were shewn to be the true causes of the effects attributed to it. "The curious and interesting inquiries of M. Thouret," say the commissioners, "have convinced the public, that the theory, the operations, and the effects of the animal magnetism proposed in the last age, were nearly the same with those revived in the present. The magnetism, then, is no more than an old falsehood. The theory, indeed, is now presented (as was necessary in a more enlightened age) with a greater degree

of pomp; but it is not, on this account, the less erroneous."

This interesting Report was translated into English, with an Historical Introduction, in 1785; and it is from this translation, which is respectably executed, that the preceding detail has been almost verbatim extracted. It is very important however to mention, that in addition to this Memoir, which was obviously meant for the public eye, the commissioners deemed it their duty to communicate a private Report to the king; in which, with a laudable solicitude for the morals of the sex, they disclosed certain circumstances, accompanying the administration of the magnetism, in the highest degree unfavourable to the purity of the female feeling and character, and which, by designing individuals, might be rendered subservient to purposes of the most criminal profligacy. This secret Memoir has since been made public.

An exposure so complete, accomplished by men whose integrity and talents were acknowledged over the whole of Europe, speedily produced the effects that were to have been expected from it. In a few months, Mesmer and his animal magnetism were forgotten.

Since the overthrow of this system, the most remarkable popular delusion which has prevailed, is the belief in the influence of the *metallic tractors* of Perkins. With how much talent this deception was exposed, by Dr Haysgarth and his scientific friends, is generally known. To this most able and intelligent physician, physiology is indebted for a series of experiments, displaying, in a manner still more striking perhaps than had hitherto been done, the influence of powerful emotions on the corporeal frame. G.

Edinburgh, 1st Sept.

ON THE UTILITY OF STUDYING ANCIENT AND FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

MR EDITOR,

It is my object, on the present occasion, to advert to some of the advantages of which, if impartially considered, the study of ancient and foreign languages will be found to be productive.

The first advantage which I shall notice, as resulting from an acquaintance with such studies, is the invigor-

ating influence which they have over the understanding. To be convinced of the reality of this fact, it is only necessary to attend to the operations of the mind to be called forth in learning any language. In acquiring a knowledge of Latin, for instance, a person ought (if I may be allowed to borrow the words of Beattie) to be able to "show, that he not only knows the general meaning, the import of the particular words, but also can refer each to its class; enumerate all its terminations, specifying every change of sense, however minute, that may be produced by a change of inflection or arrangement; explain its several dependencies; distinguish the literal meaning from the figurative; one species of figure from another; and even the philosophical use of words from the idiomatical, and the vulgar from the elegant; recollecting occasionally other words and phrases that are synonymous or contrary, or of different though similar signification; and accounting for what he says, either from the reason of the thing, or by quoting a rule of art or a classical authority;"—a mode of proceeding which must no doubt operate differently, according as it is more or less scrupulously observed; but by which, even when partially adopted, and as far as possible applied to other languages, it will not surely be denied, the attention must be fixed, the judgment strengthened, and the memory improved.

All this, it may be answered, is very true,—and all this may be safely granted; but it may be asked, in conformity with a very popular objection, at how high a price are these benefits to be purchased? Why at the expense of thought?—at the expense of that which alone merits a moment's consideration; for, it may be maintained, the natural tendency of such an employment of the human faculties is to abstract the attention from things to words; from real important knowledge to things insignificant in themselves, and valuable only as a means for the attainment of an end.

This, however, is evidently founded upon error. Every thing is liable to be abused. But because some men have been deluded by contracted views, and foolishly imagined that their mental aliment was augmented in proportion as their verbal stores were increased, it does not surely follow that all

are equally misled by fancy ; or that, in studying different languages, a man may not, at the same time, and with at least equal fervour, attend to the thought as well as to the expression of an author. In fact, no sensible person ever thought of separating the two objects.

But besides their utility in invigorating the understanding, ancient and foreign languages ought likewise to be studied, inasmuch as they facilitate the attainment of our own tongue. In glancing at this part of the subject, I do not mean to insist upon the advantages of etymological researches, in opposition to usage and the practice of the best models of English style. With respect to their mutual influence upon composition, the former must undoubtedly be ranked infinitely below the latter. But I believe it will be admitted by the most inveterate enemy of such inquiries, that by tracing words to their originals, and by viewing them in all different varieties of acceptance in which they have been successively received, a much greater insight into the principles of our vernacular speech will be obtained, than could have been expected from any other source.

Another advantage to be derived from acquisitions of this nature arises from the intimate connexion subsisting between the literature of other countries and the literature of this. They are, indeed, so interwoven with each other, that there is scarcely one celebrated work in the English language whose pages do not teem with allusions to ancient and foreign writers. Their very phraseology is often introduced ; sometimes for its beauty—sometimes for arguments connected with it. If unacquainted with the originals from whom quotations are thus frequently introduced, we must, therefore, be content to remain ignorant of many passages in our own writers, and, consequently, a great portion of our pleasure and our profit must be lost.

Conversation, too,—at least that kind of it which ought most highly to be prized—the conversation of the knowing and informed,—turns so frequently upon books, and upon topics to which books relate, that without a tolerable knowledge of other languages besides our own, or unless endowed with very extraordinary powers indeed, we must either be debarred from the

enjoyment of the benefits of cultivated society altogether, or be compelled to listen to that which we do not understand, and which can only mortify our feelings by impressing us with a sense of our own inferiority.

But independently of advantages thus extensive and adventitious, ancient and foreign languages will be found to be well entitled to attention, from the pleasure and instruction which they themselves are capable of affording. It is to these languages that we are to look for some of the best writers that the world has ever produced. In poetry, in oratory, and in some branches of philosophy, they have never been surpassed. Shall we then deliberately relinquish the possession of such intellectual treasures, merely because we cannot undergo the toil of rendering them accessible ?

Translations will not answer the purpose. “ Let any man,” says the writer whom I formerly quoted, “ read a translation of Cicero and Livy, and then study the original in his own tongue, and he shall find himself not only more delighted with the manner, but also more fully instructed in the matter.” “ I never could bear to read a translation of Cicero,” says Burke, in a letter to Sir William Jones. “ Demosthenes,” continues the same writer, “ suffers, I think, somewhat less ; but he suffers greatly—so much that no English reader could well conceive from whence he had acquired the reputation of the first of orators.” “ I once intended,” says Dugald Stewart, in reference to some extracts from Bacon, which he had inserted in the original Latin—“ I once intended to have translated them ; but found myself quite unable to preserve the weighty and authoritative tone of the original.”

In the enumeration just exhibited, it will be observed, I have not included the advantages to be derived from the study of the dead languages, by persons who wish to be of the learned professions,—and from that of the living ones, by those whose inclination, or whose way of life, renders it necessary to travel into foreign parts. On this branch of the subject, indeed, it were useless to enlarge ; for to persons of this description, such philological studies must be considered not as a mere matter of choice, but as absolutely necessary.

REMARKS ON THE STUDY OF SOME
BRANCHES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

THERE is not any branch of Natural History which has been more sparingly illustrated, in a popular manner, than the science of Entomology; though it may safely be averred, that few of its departments present a more extensive field of observation, or are more capable of exciting astonishment and admiration in the minds of its votaries. In truth, Entomology, *as a science*, so far from having kept pace with the advancements in other branches of natural knowledge, may be said rather to have retrograded during the labours of the existing generation. That the description of external character, and the determination of species, has been carried to a great degree of excellence cannot be denied; but that a corresponding neglect of the habits, the instincts, and the wonderful economy of insects, has taken place, must also unfortunately be admitted.

That systematic arrangement is necessary in natural history, as in all other branches of human knowledge, is a fact too obvious to stand in need of illustration, and is perhaps sufficiently proved by the circumstance of Buffon—one of the most accomplished men, and the most brilliant writer whom natural history has enlisted beneath her banners—having failed to induce the prevalence of a contrary opinion, notwithstanding every effort of his powerful genius. The want of fixed and determinate principles in the arrangement of Buffon, was indeed “the very head and front of his offending,” and it is well for science that his example has not been followed.

The human mind, however, as has been often remarked, is at all times apt to indulge in extremes, and within thirty years from the death of that philosopher, who affected to disdain the trammels of system, we have seen a cloud of men arise, some of them not undistinguished in the annals of science, who have devoted themselves industriously, and almost exclusively, in raising up and tumbling down one system of classification after another, without relation to any consequent object of deeper interest or greater importance, like children tracking out the plans and the boundaries of tem-

ples and of cities upon the sand by the sea-shore.*

I believe it will be acknowledged, on reflection, as well by the uninitiated as the learned, that a comparatively imperfect knowledge of those minuter parts of animals which distinguish and characterise the species, if united with a zeal for acquiring an intimate acquaintance with their instinctive habits, their uses in the creation, their relations to each other as members of one great family, and their beautiful adaptation to the soils and to the climates in which they exist, is of greater value than an exclusive knowledge, however perfect it may be, of those corporeal differences or affinities, by which the various species, families, or classes of animals, may be either separated or combined.

If, therefore, it be true, that of two evils we should choose the less, I would not hesitate to say, that it would be far more advisable that naturalists should follow the loose and desultory method of Buffon, and others of his school, than by an entire subjection and devotion to all the minutiae of systematic detail, to neglect whatever is great and beautiful in the science, and thereby forfeit all claim to the praises of mankind, as agents in the extension of the most admirable species of human knowledge. The conduct of such men is in fact incapable of vindication, in as far as the perversion of talent, and the neglect of profiting by those facilities which the nature of their studies afford them, are incapable of being vindicated.

Such a mode of prosecuting scientific research, if it deserve such an appellation, evidently lessens, not only the degree of interest which natural history is calculated to excite, but by confining this pleasure, limited though it be to the understanding of those only

* I have much pleasure in mentioning one work, which certainly forms an exception to the general rule. I allude to the “Introduction to Entomology,” by Kirby and Spence, in which many singular facts, judiciously arranged, are collected from the writings of ancient and modern authors, which illustrate well some singular particulars in the history of Insects. I would also recommend, as worthy of perusal, an elegant “Essay on the Philosophy of Natural History,” by Fothergill, published a few years ago, which contains some pleasing and enlightened views of the subject.

who have made the science the professed object of their study, it greatly diminishes the extent and magnitude of its influence, and, consequently, the importance of the science itself. For, it may be asked, what interest can an individual, in pursuit of general information, be supposed to take in reading a mere catalogue of proper names, or in poring over an everlasting series of minute descriptions, from which he may be led to believe, that natural history resolves itself into a determination of shades of colour, or the three material qualities of length, breadth, and thickness; and that animals do not differ from each other, except in the shape or structure of their bodies, the organization of their limbs, or the nature of their joints, claws, teeth, and articulations?

Such, however, would be the natural conclusion of most men, on perusing the works of the worthy system-makers of the present day. A rage for classification has overpowered every feeling connected with the nobility of true science, and the talents of men, naturally acute, having been diverted into an improper channel, there has been, as might naturally be expected, a declension in intellectual power, in proportion to the decrease in the dignity of the objects by which that power is either exercised or evolved.

What would be thought of the man who would labour for years in acquiring a perfect knowledge of a difficult language, and after having attained the object of his wishes, instead of endeavouring to reap the good fruit of his perseverance and industry, would immediately renounce all communication with men who spoke that language, and forswear the books in which it was written? Would he not be generally considered as an unmeaning enthusiast, a waster of intellect, an idler in perseverance, or, perhaps, like the "Learned Pig," as acting merely from the impulse of a certain species of literary instinct, which he was incapable of modifying or rendering subservient to the dictates of reason?

So it is with the man of science, who rests satisfied, not with collecting facts illustrative of particular traits in the character and habits of animals, for these would be useful, although no ingenious or philosophical deductions were drawn from them; but who, retiring to the solitude of his museum, examines species after species, genus

after genus, order after order, and class after class, till he has almost exhausted the arcana of nature; and then, as it were, satiated for a time by the brilliancy of his discoveries, and desirous to benefit humanity, he brings forth as the offspring of his intellectual fruition, not an elucidation of the manners of animals, or a description of their forms, as immediately and admirably connected with their peculiar propensities and modes of life, but a most elaborate catalogue of their names and designations, compounded of demi-Greek and barbarous Latin, which can have no other effect than that of confounding the intellects of the boys of Eaton or Harrow, or other seminaries intended for promulgating a knowledge of the ancient tongues.

Having rested for a time, anon the potent and irresistible spirit of classification descends upon him. New lights have pierced through the darkness which overshadowed him, and again the species, the genera, the orders, and the classes, are summoned before the dread tribunal, to undergo another and a stricter scrutiny. Spots, specks, dimples, and dilatations, and even entire scales and hairs are discovered, of which no one had, at any former period, ever imagined the existence. Of course, a revolution in great part of the system of nature is the necessary consequence. The trumpet of alarm is sounded—the system is called upon to make its appearance—it is weighed in the balance and found wanting—and is consequently levelled with the dust, presenting to mankind a mournful picture of the instability of all human wisdom. Thus, then, is the labour of several weeks, or months, or even of a year or two, and which but yesterday was considered as a most perfect model of philosophical arrangement, as a bright and glittering star in the dim regions of science, overturned, and demolished, and cast down, and its beams quenched, and extinguished, and put out, and "made as a thing that has never been."

But let not its successor rejoice in this fatal overthrow, or confide in a more durable existence. "For thou art perhaps like it for a season, thy years shall have an end. Thou shalt sleep in thy clouds careless of the voice of the morning,"—and "men shall seek for thee, and find thee not; and thy very name shall be unknown."

What indeed can afford a more con-

vincing proof of the errors which exist in the present mode of prosecuting the study of particular branches of natural history, than the never-ceasing changes which take place in the views and principles of the system-makers themselves. Not only do they in many essential particulars differ from each other, but what is peculiarly unfortunate, the same individual is rarely impressed with similar ideas concerning the true principles of classification for a longer period than a couple of months at a time; so that it would be scarcely possible to conceive a more fruitless task, than an attempt to give an exposition of the different systems of the naturalists of the day, as the author, on having finished what he thought a very fair and luminous statement of their doctrines, would find that one half had in the interim renounced their former opinions, and erected their new systems upon principles most opposite to those which they had formerly assumed.

It would be easy to illustrate the truth of these observations, by examples from the productions of ingenious men both at home and abroad; but it is not the object of this short communication to enter at present into detail. Such an examination in fact would be tedious, and perhaps unintelligible, to those who have merely attended to natural history as a popular science; and to those who are more deeply versed, it is unnecessary to notice facts which are so palpably obvious. Too abundant proofs may be found in some modern systems, where the lists of synonyms, and the references to former emanations of the classifying principle, sufficiently demonstrate their own fallacy by contradicting each other. Every enlightened naturalist must be aware of the injury which science sustains by such most erroneous and mistaken views, and of the ridicule to which those who maintained them have exposed themselves. Perhaps that ridicule may not have reached their own ears, but its cause must be apparent even to them if they choose to open their eyes.

“But what are lights to those who blinded be,
Or who so blind as they that will not see?”

It would be well if these distinguished votaries of science would inform us of any benefit which can pos-

sibly be derived from these and similar proceedings. When I talk of benefit, I allude not to the question of *cui bono*, which might be put by a worldly man while emptying his daily gain into his coffers,—but what increase of knowledge is derived from it? what light is thrown on the beautiful operations of nature? Is natural history, properly so called, in any degree dignified or advanced by such modes of study, and by such precious lucubrations? Is the wisdom of Omnipotence glorified by the discovery, that one insect has a joint more in the articulations of its antennæ, and another a joint less in those of its toes, than has hitherto been supposed? unless, indeed, it be at the same time shewn, and which it universally may be, that such variations and distinctions are the result of a beneficent Providence which uniformly and wisely adapts the means to the end in view; or is there no other mode of investigating the wonders of this beautiful world, than by taking every thing piecemeal with a pair of pincers?

I am far from wishing to throw ridicule on the labours of the professed zoologist. A knowledge of the detail of natural history is necessary to the enjoyment of her sublimest mysteries. What I would object to is merely the study of this detail, to the exclusion of more enlarged, I may add more enlightened, views.

The preceding observations are in some degree applicable to the spirit which at present may be said to pervade every department of zoology, but that which I have chiefly in view is Entomology, or the Natural History of Insects. It may indeed be supposed by some, that these minute creatures are too insignificant to deserve our attention, or, that if studied at all, the method already alluded to was the only one which, from their utter want of importance in the economy of nature, could possibly be pursued. But this is a most lame and impotent conclusion. I remember the words of an old poet, which deserve the perusal of such reasoners. The passage is from a curious poem by Guidott, on the history of the ephemeron, “a wondrous fly that liveth but five hours,” prefixed to Tyson’s translation of Swammerdam’s *Ephemerita vita*.

“Although the great Creator’s wisdom shone
Both in his foot-stool and his throne,

Though greater bodies make the louder
noise,

Yet in the lesser is a voice,

A voice, though still,

That doth the mind with admiration fill,
And gives to man the product of his will.

The insect world, when truly known,
Doth both his skill and glory too, declare,

They a-Creator own

No less than doth the Sun,

Their Rise, their Life, their End,

Sparks of wise pow'r comprehend."

Natural history, in fact, consists of two distinct divisions. The first comprehends the classification of the various races of animals,—the description of their external form,—and the formation of a correct and applicable nomenclature; the second, and without doubt by much the more important, includes the description of their manners, habits, and uses, whether in the economy of nature, or, as subservient to the benefit of mankind, of their food, growth, habitations, and modes of rearing their young,—an account of their hibernation, migration, and other most singular instincts,—and a comprehensive view of their mutual relations, and their physical and geographical distribution over the earth's surface.

In regard to the former, however useful it may be as an accessory to the delightful pursuits to which it leads, if considered in relation to itself alone, few branches of human acquirement can be said to be more tedious, mechanical, and imperfect, or more devoid of real interest and utility. No mind, unless blinded by prejudice,—rendered callous by habit and the force of early example,—or naturally destitute of the power of indulging in extended and enlightened views,—can pursue it to the exclusion of the other. It exhibits no new views of the economy of nature,—it makes no adequate impression of the power, and the goodness, and the wisdom, of Providence,—it conducts neither directly or indirectly to the exposition of final causes,—it affects neither the fancy, the imagination, nor the heart, and exists of itself, and by itself, unconnected with other studies of a more intellectual nature,—“with no rainbow tinge to allure our gaze by its beauty—not one celestial hue to lighten the dull materiality of its aspect.”

The latter division of the science, however, is fortunately of a very different nature. It presents a widely

extended and ever-varying field of enjoyment to those whose minds are capable of being excited by the sublime perfections of nature. To him who regards it with a philosophical eye, it is indeed a source of the purest pleasure. In the depth of the most secluded valleys, the resources of his mind never fail him; he feels not alone on the mountain top, though enveloped in mist and vapour; amidst the toil, and the bustle, and the fever of a city, he is calm and serene. A still and placid state of mind is the necessary result of an attentive consideration of the facts of natural history; and nothing proves, in so pleasing and beautiful a manner, the existence of an Omnipotent Being, as a careful examination of the works of nature.

Natural history, indeed, in the true and liberal acceptation of the term, has been the study of the most elevated minds in every age. To the poet it holds out many and great inducements, as one of the noblest storehouses of the imagination; and the regard which has been bestowed upon it by that enlightened class of men, demonstrates its power over the mind, and its consequent value and importance as a study.

In fine, as long as the human mind remains pure and unsullied—as long as it is excited by what is beautiful in simplicity and truth—as long as it delights to dwell on the sublime productions of Omnipotence, contrasted with the feeble efforts of art—it will derive pleasure and instruction from the study of nature.

P. F.

Edinburgh, 7th June 1817.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.

MR EDITOR,

IN the Meteorological Table for Edinburgh, given by you, I perceive the observations are made at 8 o'clock in the morning and 8 o'clock in the evening. Permit me to say, that during at least eight months in the year, this will give us the temperature of the night, and not of the day and night combined; and, judging from my own observations here, it will exhibit the average temperature of Edinburgh eight or ten degrees too low. The average difference between the heat of the day from 10 to 5, and the heat at

8 in the morning and 8 in the evening, will be considerably greater.

To obtain an accurate statement of the temperature of a place, the observations should be made every hour; but this is attended with so much trouble and inconvenience, that it will in very few cases be attempted. Four times a day will be accurate enough for comparisons: at 6 or 7 in the morning, noon, 4 in the afternoon, and 10 or 12 at night. But even three will do very well; and then we should substitute 1 or 2 in the afternoon for the middle period. I limit my observations to three, but circumstances generally prevent me from making the middle one till 5, which is rather too late.

I have further to observe, that the Calton, which is stated to be 350 feet above the level of the sea, is too elevated. The average temperature of that hill, I should think, will be some degrees below the general average temperature of Edinburgh.

C. P.

London, 9th August 1817.

FRAGMENT OF A LITERARY ROMANCE.

(Concluded from page 471.)

CHAP. II.

“A DREAM—a golden dream—what fancies wait
Upon our sleep—and yet I wake: they are
Apparitions.”*

I FOUND that the directions of my Conductress, as to my toilet, had been

* This is taken from the *Doubtful Heir*, one of Shirley's plays. Few writers of that age possess greater poetical merit than Shirley. He has not certainly the ingenuity of plot, and astonishing variety of character, which, in addition to his higher beauties, we find in his great contemporary Shakspeare; but in the pathos, melody, and eloquence, of his single speeches, he is unrivalled. It is in no common degree delightful to peruse those authors of this age, who, in the words of Spenser, lead us “*To the pure well of English undefiled*,” before the language was corrupted by that unnatural mixture of foreign terms, and far-fetched and borrowed phrases, which have lately so profusely flowed into it. Even in common conversation it has become fashionable to have constant reference to French expletives. This is unworthy of our national spirit, and a deep indignity to the manly language of the English people.

most scrupulously obeyed. I was conducted into a superb apartment, the walls of which were covered with mirrors, showing me my own ill-appareled figure in every possible attitude and direction—in front, profile, back view, side view, foreshortened, but all equally true and mortifying. My shabby habiliments were soon whirled off by my aerial little friends the Peris, not without many significant nods and sly looks at each other, as they discovered the holes which had before been ingeniously concealed by my slippers, or the patches which now for the first time emerged into open day. My new dress it is needless minutely to describe. It was rich, full, and flowing. I was literally “clothed in purple and fine linen;” and after the toilet was completed, one of my winged domestics, hovering above my head, sprinkled me over with perfume, which she scattered from a little censer. When I stood up, inhaled the delicious fragrance which was emitted, and perceived myself reflected as before on every different side, I felt a kind of complacency and satisfaction, which was a striking contrast to the mortifying reflections my former appearance had created. It is difficult to express the contempt with which I kicked into a corner my former thread-bare apparel.

It was now pretty well advanced in the evening, and the sun was just setting behind the mountains which enclosed the valley, as I set out for Jovius' villa, under the guidance of one of my Peris. The scene which now presented itself was consummately beautiful. The romantic peaks of the mountains were partially gilded with his beams, whilst their broad bases lay buried in shade. The lake itself was, in the words of the greatest master of romantic painting,

“One burnish'd sheet of living gold.”

The spires and colonnades, which have been before described,—and the lofty trees which surrounded them as they caught the level rays, shone with a lustre, which was finely contrasted with the blue and shadowy haze which enveloped the rest of the landscape. Sunset has been often described, and has been as often pronounced stale and trite ground, by the critics. Yet to myself, if there is any time in which Nature appears more lovely,

and her language more deep and devotional than another, it is at sunset. But I must proceed with my narration.

As I continued my way, I perceived, carelessly seated beneath a tree, whose foliage overhung the road, on a mossy eminence at its root, a figure, who, by the intentness with which he gazed on the scene before him, appeared certainly none of those who affect to be tired of sunset. He seemed wholly engrossed in his own contemplations, —and if he moved, it was only to raise his head to heaven in an attitude of deep thought, and with an expression in which there was a mixture of triumph and devotion. There was something in the air and appearance of this solitary which rivetted my attention. I stopt instinctively, and, pointing to him, turned to the little Spirit who walked beside me. It evidently had not perceived him, for immediately on doing so, it put its hands to its lips, motioning me to be silent; and coming close up, “That,” said she, “is one of the greatest men in our valley, and we are under the strictest orders never to intrude upon him in his solitary hours. Here is a spot, however, from which you may see him clearly without disturbing him.—That is William Shakspeare.” At this magic name it is impossible to describe my sensations. Shakspeare, the immortal, the imperishable Shakspeare, was before me. Had all the emperors in the world appeared, I could have turned my back on them. It was indeed a moment worth centuries of after existence, which showed me Nature in all her loveliness, and Shakspeare, her own anointed, seated like her high priest in the temple of her beauty. I felt, as I approached nearer the mount on which he lay, that I was on holy ground; and as I passed by in silence, fearing to awake him from his profound meditation, it was with feelings little short of adoration, I could not help often turning back, fearful that I might have seen him for the last time. At length he arose, and, winding slowly down the mount, disappeared in the woods. As my eye gazed after him, the Peri observed, “that I need not look so wistfully, for I should certainly see him at Jovius’ rout. He and old crusty Ben Jonson will be there to a certainty, and you may chance also to find his other favourite cronies, Shirley and ugly Will Davenport.”

As we walked forward, I perceived, on one side of the road, surrounded by woods, a large turretted building, from which, as I approached, I could distinctly hear sounds of such deep complaint, and shrill and high-toned objurgation, as convinced me that no scene of merriment was concealed within them. “That,” said the Peri, “is our Bridewell, or Literary House of Correction, and the murmurs you hear proceed from those unfortunate authors whose literary crimes have there condemned them to a temporary punishment. We have no time fully to examine it, but we may just take a peep into the wood and trust to what first offers.”

As we entered, I saw, seated at some distance from me, a man, who appeared to be writing something much against his will. He took every opportunity of stopping in his labour,—bit his nails, tore his quill, made various contumelious lounges with his pen at his inkstand, and exhibited every possible indication of impatience and disgust. But whenever he stopt, two little fiends, in the shape of printers’ devils, who stood on each side of his table, admonished him, by a stroke of their whips, to proceed. In his countenance there was an expression of great talent, but seasoned with no common dose of malignity and derision. At some distance, and seemingly smiling at his misery, stood three aged-looking persons. One in particular I remarked, as in his appearance one of the most striking-looking men I ever beheld. His countenance, and indeed his whole demeanour, was that of an ancient Roman. It was rendered more venerable by a long beard, which reached almost to his middle; and his figure, which was considerably above the middle size, and enveloped in flowing drapery, recalled to my mind those white-stoled sages who wandered in the groves of the Academy. I thought that, as the unfortunate scribe looked at this remarkable person, his countenance assumed a tone of darker malignity, and his unwillingness to write evidently brought more reiterated admonitions from the devils at his elbow. The old man, on the other hand, looked on him with an expression which convinced me that his feelings were more “in sorrow than in anger.”

“That first culprit, whom you see yonder,” said the Peri, “is the fa-

mous, or rather the infamous, Scioppius, a man, who, by his talents, his malevolent and perverted criticism, his literary forgeries, and his bitter and biting satire, has had the honour of causing more hearts to ache than any who have ever gone before or who may ever come after him. Although it was his lot to live in the sixteenth century, and during an age which, more perhaps than any other, was fertile in great and illustrious men, yet no talents, however exalted, no station, however sacred, no disposition, however gentle or unassuming, could avert the venom of his censure, or sweeten the corrosive bitter of his quill. His walk through the fields of genius and literature was like the passage of the simoom over the gardens of my native Arabia.* It withered every flower of genius, and blasted all the infant blossoms of the mind. He has darkened with his sacrilegious breath the fairest pearls which glittered on the string of poesy; nor was it for want of will that he did not destroy the noblest links that connected the chain of science. Punishment has, however, at last overtaken him. Observe with what malignity he eyes the persons near him.

‘ Videt ingratos intabescitque videndo.’

An Eastern Peri of Gennistan quoting Ovid, thought I to myself. That wonder must be the subject of future interrogation. I must not at present interrupt her account. “Those three aged-looking persons, whom you see near him, are Julius Cæ-

* The Peris are all of Arabic extraction. See D’Herbelot, quoted above in part I. This must also excuse the metaphors she uses, and the hyperbolical tone of indignation which she assumes. The speech of the little Spirit brings to my mind those fine lines in Gifford’s severe and lashing, but most admirable, Epistle to Peter Pindar.

“Truck praise for lust—hunt infant genius down,

Strip modest merit of its last half-crown.
Blow, from thy mildew’d lips, on virtue blow,
And blight the Goddess thou can’st never know.”

Is Mr Gifford’s muse to be for ever silent?
“Is her most eloquent tongue now mute for ever?”

The country has a claim on one who possesses his poetical powers. Has he forgotten the expectations which his motto must raise.

“Nunc in ovilia
Mox in reluctantes dracones.”

sar Scaliger, Casaubon, and Thuanus, most celebrated names, as you well know, and against whom Scioppius ever entertained the most deadly rancour. His punishment is an ingenious one, and to him the most severe that could be allotted. He has been condemned to write an eulogium of Scaliger, in which you see him now employed, and to refute in it all those calumnious and lying aspersions which he engrossed in his *Scaliger Hypobolimus*. Those little devils with their whips admonish him to diligence; and as he dare not rise from his table, even to meals, till his eulogium is concluded, his little dinner is cooked before him; and to complete his mortification, his fowls are singed with his *Exercitationes Rhetoricæ*, and his apples roasted in the leaves of his *Infamia Famiani*.* But we have no longer time to spend on Scioppius.”

As we turned from this part of the wood, I discerned, at a distance, one man undergoing the most signal castigation from another, who stood above him in a most merciless attitude. “Whom do you imagine that pair to be?” said my little airy Spirit. I professed my ignorance.—“Why, that’s Livy, the Roman historian, mauling the poor battledore-maker who made his battledores with the parchment of one of his best Decads.”

“But turn to the right hand, before

* The works of Gaspar Scioppius are very numerous.—See his Life at some length in Bayle. His Scaliger Hypobolimus is a refutation of the celebrated letter of Joseph Scaliger’s, in which he gives a particular account of the life of his father Julius Cæsar Scaliger, and attempts to prove his descent from the Princess of the House of Scaliger in Verona. There is not the least doubt that Scioppius introduced innumerable falsehoods into this work; but, on the other hand, it seems just as evident, that Joseph Scaliger, in his description of the family tree, and the various anecdotes of his father’s earlier days, has indulged pretty freely in theoretical conjecture, and, not unfrequently, in direct forgery. The *Infamia Famiani* is an attack on the first Decad of the History of the Belgic Wars, by Famiianus Strada. In speaking of Scaliger, it is impossible not to add, what must strike every one who is anxious for the interests of knowledge, that a life of Joseph Scaliger, with anecdotes of the literary men of his time (which would be in fact, if properly executed, A History of the Revival of Letters and Philosophy in Europe), is at present almost the greatest desideratum in modern literature.

we leave this scene, and you will see a singular group enough." The group certainly was an uncommon one. It consisted of only three figures. One a venerable-looking man, who, notwithstanding the mildness of his expression, and the pacific-looking suit of quaker-gray in which he was habited, stood in a firm erect attitude, and along-side of him a little devil with a cane in his hand raised and ready. Beside these stood a learned-looking mitred-father of the Church; and on the back of this reverend prelate was placed, in no very comely position, a poor trembling pedagogue-looking being, with his breeches taken down evidently by premeditation, and his arms pinioned across the neck and fixed on the other side by the strong grasp of the bishop. The cane, which had been raised in the air, was now applied very smartly to the lower quarters of the pedagogue; and between every stroke I could hear some little observation or other made by the venerable superintendent.—Such as, "take that for Massenius,—So much for the interpolations from Hogaeus.—That's not too smart for Staphortius,"—which seemed to increase the energy of the infernal castigator, and to add bitterness to the groans of the unfortunate culprit.

"That group," said the Peri, "consists of Milton superintending the punishment of Lauder who so cruelly defamed him, and Bishop Douglass, or, as we generally name him, Detector Douglass, performing the part of Janitor."—And if Samuel Johnson had got a back stroke or two for his carelessness, thought I, it would have been only what he deserved; "but we must proceed now, Peri, otherwise we may chance to be late for Paulus' rout. By the way, I may ask, as we go along, how you came, Peri, to quote Ovid so appositely in describing poor Scioppius. You don't speak Latin in Gennistan, do you?" "Lord, sir," answered she, "we must all be able to speak not only Latin, but all the learned and ancient tongues, before we can be admitted as domestics here. What could we do amongst so many learned men of all countries, if we were ignorant of their languages? When Sadi calls for his roseate beverage in Persian, or Demosthenes thunders out his messages in Greek; when Abulfeda scolds us in Arabic, or Petrarca despatches his billets doux in

Italian; when Regner Lodbrog communicates with his Scalds in the Norse tongue, and Confucius spouts Chinese at his toilet, did we not understand these languages we should stand like so many stocks, unable to devise their commands, or administer to their necessities. No, no, this would never do. We must be well versed in the tongues before we come here. We are taught them from our earliest years, and become linguists 'a teneris unguiculis.' A Peri's place is no sinecure, sir.—

' Nil sine magno
Vita labore dedit mortalibus.'

We must ever be ready to listen to the least whisper of a command from our masters in the valley, and to find out also how it may be most easily executed. 'Ausculta et perpende.' That's our motto. And now, I think, after this lengthened harangue, I may conclude with Anacreon's dove.

' Λαλιστραν μ' ἴσθῃς
Ἀθροῦσι καὶ κορώνῃς.'

"No apologies, Peri," said I; "no apologies for your talkativeness. 'Tis most delightful for me to meet with so learned, intelligent, and classical a spirit; and I intreat, that so long as I remain in this new world, I may have the pleasure of your attendance." "That, sir," said the Peri, "to the best of my ability, you shall have; and although you greatly overrate my poor talents, yet it is true, I am remarked among my brethren as being too fond of a learned seclusion. Often, after our day's labour is finished, and our little flower scrip emptied, when the rest of our fraternity are dancing after dinner in the air, or bathing and frolicking in the lake, I will escape to some sweet and sunny cloud, and there pore over a favourite author till my companions come frisking by and tell me I am stupifying and besotting my wits with study."

"This remonstrance, Peri, of your light-bodied friends, when, after the duties of the day, you retire to study, puts me in mind of the speech made to one who was as fond of study, and as severely taxed for it as yourself—old Dan Chaucer. Dan was always fond of putting his moral maxims into the mouths of birds and beasts, and, if you recollect, he makes the eagle say of him in his House of Fame—

‘ For when thy labour all done is,
And thou’st made all thy reckonings,*
Insteade of rest and of new thinges,
Thou goest home to thy house anone,
And all as dombe as any stone
Thou sittest at another boke,
Till fully dased is thy loke.’

House of Fame.

“ But never be ashamed, Peri, of these remonstrances. Believe me, what Dan calls the dasedness of study is better than the merriment of emptiness.—But we have put off too much time in the examination of your house

* These *reckenings*, which Chaucer had to finish before he found time to study, were the duties of his office of Comptroller of the Customs, conferred on him by the influence of his magnificent friend and patron, John of Gaunt.—See, on this, Godwin’s *Life of Chaucer*, vol. iv. c. lv.—a work in many respects amusing and instructive, though often desultory in the last degree. The conjectural species of biography adopted by Godwin is carried to an excess which is sometimes quite ludicrous. Chaucer perhaps saw Petrarch in Italy—perhaps studied at the university of Paris—perhaps lived in Donnington Castle—“ he probably had a large share in forming the mind of the Patron of Wickliffe”—his son was almost certainly created Speaker of the House of Commons—he was most likely of a convivial disposition—and it is probable, that the grant of a daily pitcher of wine, which is four bottles a-day, was for the poet’s own daily consumption. Yet although this is the great fault of the work, that the doctrine of probabilities is carried too far, that conjecture often supplies the place of certainty, and possibilities assume the tone of truths,—yet that labour certainly is never to be condemned, which has been industriously and often ably employed in the elucidation of the life and character of the great Father of English Poetry, of one who was in many respects the creator of our language, and perhaps the greatest master of humour that has ever appeared. It is the critical part, however, of the work of Godwin, and that more particularly in the last volume, which forms its chief excellence; and yet, perhaps, the most pleasing part of all is that individuality which the author has succeeded in giving to the character of his bard, by the discovery of those little minutiae in his manner of life, in his general temper and conversation, which are so interesting in their connexion with great men. Had Tod, in the *Life* he has given us of Spenser, possessed somewhat of the imagination of Godwin, and had Godwin’s ardour and ingenuity been more tempered by something like the diffidence and coldness of Tod, both works would have profited by the exchange.

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of correction, and in our literary dissertations. A sharp eye may discern the little stars beginning to twinkle in your clear and liquid heaven; and see, what a lovely crescent is resting on yon filmy cloud!”—“ Be not afraid, master,” said the Spirit: “ we are just at the gate of Jovius’ villa.”—As she spoke, we entered a dark avenue composed of trees, whose aged branches met at the top, and formed that species of shadowy and religious aisle to which the ingenuity of modern theory has traced the introduction of our Gothic structures. Towards the end of this avenue, at a considerable distance through the intermingling branches, I saw, constantly moving, sometimes appearing, and at other times disappearing, many lights, which left me no doubt that the villa of our host was situated at the end of the avenue. It was a very striking scene. The dark avenue, the silver crescent which shone serenely through the boughs, and the solemn tranquillity of all around me, formed a striking contrast to the constant agitation and flickering of the lights in the distance.—“ How sweet, how silent, how beautiful, is Nature when *she* rejoices,” thought I. “ How inconstant, how agitated in *his* pleasures is man.”—This avenue, too, was dearer to me for another reason: for whether it was that my mind was then dwelling upon former days, or that the coincidence was merely accidental, it recalled to my memory a scene of our own world with which I was deeply familiar, which I had once most fondly cherished, but which now is lost to me for ever. As we advanced nearer to its termination, the brilliancy of the lights increased, the dark outline of the building was seen on the sky, and I heard the music sounding in its halls. At length we reached it; and after entering the porch, and walking through several passages, which were superbly illuminated, two folding doors, at the touch of the Peri, expanded “ their wings of pride.”

“ Within them was one blaze of light,
A thronging scene of figures bright.”

And certainly poor Ellen, when she threw her timid but beautiful gaze over the assembled Court of King James, was not more astonished or bewildered than I, when the bright, the varied, the astonishing picture of Jo-

4 E

vius' drawing-room was offered to my sight. In Ellen's case the scene was indeed brilliant, but it must in some respects have been uniform and unvaried. The assembly was composed of "lovely dames and gay accoutred knights;" but every knight was, in costume, but a prototype of his neighbour, and every lady shone in the self-same habiliments as her fair companions. In my case, the assembly had all the brilliancy and elegance of the Court scene, and all that delightful effect arising from the varied and contrasted costume of every age and country. The turbaned sages of Arabia, and the rich and flowing dresses of the Persian and other Eastern literati, their jewelled head-dresses and embroidered mantles, contrasted with the white-robed philosophers of ancient Greece; these again with the slashed sleeves and short cloaks of the learned dons of Spain,—the ruff and doublet, the hat and plume, the embroidered hose and full-bottomed breeches, of the age of Elizabeth; then the prim starched-looking authoresses in hoops, who kept sideling through the crowd, and walking arm-in-arm, with the graceful figures of the Grecian blue stockings; and these contrasted again with the immense wigs, the peach-blossom frocks, the variegated vests, and embroidered sword-belts, of the Kit-cat wits,—all these heterogeneous but astonishing materials, thrown into every possible variety of form, and disposed into that picturesque grouping which chance so happily dictates, composed a whole which, it is not too much to say, was at once the most brilliant, and the most remarkable, that could have entered into the dreams of the fondest votaries of novelty, or been conjured up by the brain of the most inventive and enthusiastic master of ceremonies of any age, or creed, or country.

It was with a mixed feeling of joy and trembling that I made my debut into this astonishing celestial rout. I was introduced by my accompanying Spirit to Paulus, who stood at the door to receive his company; and after having paid my respects, and improved, by a deeper inclination, and a more decided and rectangular sweep of my right leg, my common bow, into one which I conceived due to a celestial assembly, I began to mingle with the company. Here, whether it was that these worthy and gay-looking

ghosts were endowed with a power of discerning a stranger the moment he entered their company, or that it proceeded from any peculiarity in my dress, I soon found that my appearance occasioned as much surprise to them as theirs had given pleasure and astonishment to me. There was an immediate buzz of inquiry and curiosity amongst them; and I could hear, "Who is he?" "When did he arrive?" "Where did he come from?" and their answers crossing one another from every corner of the assembly. "A young stranger from the lower world," was all the reply they received; and this species of general description, it is needless to say, pleased me much more than any more particular, but for that reason less acceptable, denomination.

The first circle which I joined afforded me great entertainment. They seemed eagerly and busily engaged in a conversational discussion, or criticism, on some new work. The Peri, who still walked beside me, whispered, that this circle consisted of very eminent personages, and that I must already, owing to its celebrity, have seen the work which was the subject of their debate, as it was Guy Mannering.—As to the circle, one of them, on whom I immediately fixed my eyes, there was no need to inform me about. The dress and figure instantly told me it was Shakspeare, whom I had so lately seen. The rest, as I was informed, were Cervantes, Shirley,—a singular looking old man, exactly the figure of a smoke-dried alchemist, or decayed astrologer, whom I found was Baptista Porta, the Neapolitan writer on magic; and Toby Smollett, whose handsome gentleman-like figure I recognised immediately, from being well acquainted with the portraits of him.

When I came up, I found Baptista apostrophising to his audience in a high tone,—“I must assert,” said he, “that however excellent in other respects this work may be according to your ideas, gentlemen, to me it is a matter of no small moment, to see the admirable science of judicial astrology treated with such unmerited and idle ridicule. It is a subject on which I have long thought, read, and intensely laboured,—for the furtherance of which no worldly goods have been spared, no mental exertion thought grievous; in the investigation of whose recondite truths I have sweated

for years beside a slow furnace, till I became, as you see, of the colour and consistency of a shrivelled mushroom, or watched beneath the winter's moon till I was little less than a moving icicle. When this author sports these opinions, and plays with his unhal- lowed ridicule, on so sacred a subject, does he consider whom he is attack- ing? What will the divine Zoroaster, the illustrious offspring of Oromases, say to this? What will my friend Thes- pian, the wonder of the Gymnosophistic school? What will the aged Bhudda of the Babylonians, or the Thracian Zamolxis, or the Hyperborean Abaris, or any of those more modern, but not less illustrious sages, which shine in the hemisphere of science, the constel- lation of astrological discovery?"*

* And "what will the *Quarterly Review* say?" might the inflamed Baptista have added, in completing this climax of astrol- ogical indignation, for it seems that the rage of the Neapolitan Magician, and the Thra- cian Zamolxis, is nothing to the irritated feelings of our Southern critics against the author of *Guy Mannering*, at the intro- duction of this supernatural machinery, which they decidedly declare to be "either criminal or contemptible." Where the cri- minality however will fall, the world will determine, and they who, after having been accustomed to the varied and uncommon ex- cellence of *Guy Mannering*, to the sublimity and vigorous conception of the character of her whom the Reviewer terms *Mrs Meg Merrilies*,—the masterly rapidity with which the scenes are brought before us,—the hu- mour and truth of the lower characters,— and the unequalled beauty of the pictures of nature; they who, after having wander- ed through all this enchanted ground, can bear to enter on a desert, can wade through the heaviness, the ignorance, and the utter want of taste of the criticism, will be best able to determine on whose side this con- tempt will most appropriately recoil. The *Quarterly Review* has been all along con- ducted with no common talent, and al- though, perhaps, too much place is given to the lower parts of Greek literature, to cri- ticisms on quantities, and animadversions on the scholiasts, yet this has been redeemed by many excellencies,—by consistency of principle, correctness of information on po- litical subjects, and the insertion of many articles which were ably and eloquently written. But constant exertion, and unre- mitting care, is required in conducting a periodical journal, and the occurrence of another such piece of criticism as that upon *Guy Mannering*, would give it a disposition towards the *Bathos*, or *Art of Sinking*, which it might not easily recover.

At this grave exordium of the fo- reign astrologer, the countenances of the whole party, but more particular- ly of Cervantes and Chaucer, assumed an inimitable expression of humour, which, as it was restrained by polite- ness from having the usual vent in laughter, contented itself with dancing about their eyes and mouth, and illu- minating their striking countenances with all the brilliancy of comic ex- pression.

"Humphry, my love," (my name is Humphry) said a shrill-toned female voice, which crackled on my tympanum the moment Shakspeare had addressed himself to speak. "Humphry, sir," and the transition, from my love to sir, was given with great effect, as she discovered me asleep, and shook me with a touch not quite so soft as my Peri,—"The urn has been hissing, and spitting, and groaning, on the tea-table this half-hour.—Recollect, you bade me try my best Pegou cannister to- night. Mrs Cockit, too, has stepped in to take her rubber.—And you no doubt expect to be allowed to sit dreaning here, an immoveable non- entity,—rise, sir, and leave your va- garies." I opened my eyes slowly on the severe and saturnine features of my maiden sister Dorothy—they oper- ated like a spell—Shakspeare and his circle—Jovius and his illustrious com- pany fitted for a moment before me, then faded into air, and restored me to the lower realities of the tea-urn and Mrs Cockit.

ON THE SYMBOLICAL USES OF SALT.

MR EDITOR,

SINCE the publication of *The Tales of my Landlord*, a considerable degree of attention has been excited in regard to an ancient custom, the memory of which had been almost lost, that of being seated at table "above" or "be- low the salt." Through the channel of your valuable Miscellany, it has been shewn that this custom was by no means peculiar to Scotland, but prevailed also in England, and was not unknown on the Continent. In proof of this, Bishop Hall, Ben Jon- son, and Massinger, as well as Perat among the French, have been sum- moned as witnesses.—Magazine for May, p. 133.

This mode of distinguishing rank,

or expressing estimation, bears so singular a character, that one can hardly be made acquainted with it without immediately proposing the question, "Whence could it possibly originate?" The query has accordingly been put, by an intelligent correspondent, in your third Number; but, in consequence of the oblivion of former ages, and the indifference which men have generally manifested in regard to the origin of customs with which they were themselves perfectly familiar, there is reason to fear, that from the depths of antiquity no responsive voice shall be heard, none at least that can give a certain or distinct sound.

As in the days of our forefathers the salt-seller was placed in the middle of the table, that it might run no risk of being overturned, it might at first view seem, that, as its position divided the table as it were into two equal parts, the expression, "sitting above," or "sitting below, the salt," meant nothing more than having a place at the upper, or at the lower, end of the table; and thus, that the relation, which one's seat was said to bear to the *salt*, was merely accidental, from the circumstance of the vessel which contained it being the central object, in the same manner as one, in our own time, might be said to sit above or below the *epargne*.

But although it may afterwards appear that, among the ancients, salt was the established symbol of friendship, I do not see that the relative position of individuals, as above or below the vessel which contained it, could be meant of itself to intimate the greater or less degree of respect which their host entertained for them. For, in this case, actual propinquity to the salt-seller, whether the person sat above or below it, must have been the test of estimation.

If, however, it could be supposed, that the salt-vat did not equally divide the table as to its length, but that it was placed nearer the head or bottom, as the less or more honourable guests exceeded in number, this difficulty would be obviated. For thus it must have been understood, that it was not propinquity to this symbol, but the possession of a seat above it, that constituted the peculiar badge of honour. But perhaps all that we can fairly deduce from the custom referred to is, that the choice of this utensil, as

marking the line of distinction, in connexion with the great importance attached to its contents, and the care exercised to prevent its being overturned, may be viewed as an indication that there was a hereditary respect to some more ancient rite or idea, the meaning of which, and even its peculiar character, had been lost in the lapse of ages.

Trivial as the custom under consideration may appear,—to those especially who would deem it a degradation were they to waste a thought on the vestiges of popular tradition, who find sufficient occupation for their superior powers in acquainting themselves with the ever-varying *minutiæ* of modern manners,—the inquiry leads us much farther back than might at first be imagined, and points to sources of intelligence not unworthy of the investigation of the philosophic mind.

Various proofs have been given of the symbolical use of salt, in connexion with Divine worship, among ancient nations. As salt was invariably used in the sacred rites of the heathen, from whom immediately it was received by the Church of Rome, it has been thought that this custom was borrowed from the Jews. It was one of the laws delivered by Moses, "Every oblation of thy meat-offering shalt thou season with salt." Lev. ii. 13. V. Etymol. Dict. of the Scottish Language, vo. SALT, *adj.* and SAUT-FAT.

"The great importance attached to salt," says Pliny, "appears especially from the sacred rites of the ancients, who never celebrated any sacrifice *sine mola salsa*. For so they denominated toasted corn sprinkled with salt; for it, being bruised, was sprinkled on the victim. The fire, the head of the victim, and the sacrificing knives, were indeed all sprinkled with the crumbled cake." Hist. lib. 37. c. 7.—To the same purpose is the language of Juvenal:—

"Sertaque delubris, et farra imponite cultris."
Satyr. ii.

And of Tibullus:—

"At vanum in curis hominum genus omnia noctis

Farre pio placant, et saliente sale."

Lib. iii. Eleg. 4.

Hence, as has been observed, the term *immolatio* which was, as it were, the consecration of the victim by the act of sprinkling, or of laying, the

salted cake on its head. The cake itself was called *mola a molendo*, because it was made of bruised corn, or that which had been ground, *mola*, in a mill. By means of this cake, also, which, when bruised, they sprinkled on the sacrifice, they used to divine: whence the Greek terms, *ἀλευρομαντεία*, *i. e.* "divination by meal;" and *αὐλαχυρομαντεία*, "divination by the salted cake."

But salt, even as symbolically regarded, was not exclusively appropriated to a religious use. It was also an established symbol of friendship between man and man. We learn from Eustathius, *Iliad*, A. that among the ancient Greeks salt was presented to guests, before any other food, as a symbol of friendship. Hence Æschines, when describing the sacred rites of hospitality, says, that the Greeks made great account, *τῆς πόλιος ἄλας*, "of the salt of the city and the public table." The language of Pliny, *salem et caseum edere*, contains a similar allusion; and that of Cicero, "Vulgò dicitur, multos modios salis simul edos esse, ut amicitiae munus expletum esse."

Eustathius says, that "as salt consists of aqueous and terrene particles mixed together, or is a concretion of several aqueous parts, it was intimated that, in like manner, the stranger and his host, from the time of their tasting salt together, should maintain a constant union of love and friendship." This idea, however, seems by far too metaphorical and refined to have originated a custom received by nations in an early state of society.

Others, with greater plausibility, have observed, that, as salt preserves meat from corruption, the use of it, as a symbol, signified that the friendship, which had its commencement in a mutual participation of it, should be firm and lasting.

It has also been supposed, that this custom respected the purifying quality of salt, which was commonly used in lustrations, and that it intimated that friendship should be free from all artifice, jealousy, and suspicion.

Potter, I find, has in general preferred the same idea that had occurred to me, in regard to the origin of salt as a symbol of friendship. "It may be," he says, "the ground of this custom was only this, that salt was

used at all entertainments, both of the gods and men, whence a particular sanctity was believed to be lodged in it. It is thence called *θεῖος ἄλας*, divine salt, by Homer; and *ἱεροί ἄλας*, holy salt, by others; and *salinorum appositu*, by the placing of salt on the table, a sort of holiness was supposed to be derived to them." *Antiq.* ii. 415.

From the language of Philo Judæus, it has been inferred, with great appearance of truth, that although no mention is made of this circumstance in the Pentateuch, salt was always placed on the table of shew-bread along with the loaves. "The table," says this ancient writer, "has its position towards the south, upon which there are bread and salt." *Vit. Moys.* lib. 3. Scacchus concludes, that there must have been at least two salt-sellers, because the Greek term (*ἄλας*) is used in the plural. *Myrothec.* ii. 495.

The figurative connexion between salt and friendship does not appear so close, that this can well be viewed as the primary use of the symbol. It seems necessary to suppose, that before it would be applied in this manner, it had been generally received as an established emblem of what was permanent. Now, this idea was most probably borrowed from the mode of confirming covenants by sacrifice, in which salt was invariably used; and it is well known, that sacrifice was a common rite in confederation, not only where God was the principal party, but between man and man. This is evident, from the account given of the covenant between Jacob and Laban, *Gen.* xxxi. 44, 45. As an agreement of this kind was called "a covenant by sacrifice;" from the use of salt in the oblation, it was also denominated "a covenant of salt," *Num.* xviii. 19.

That singular phrase, "the salt of the covenant," *Lev.* ii. 13, obviously contains the same allusion. With this corresponds the German term, *salzbund*, explained by Wachter in his *Glossary*, *Fœdus firmum validumque ratione durationis*.

The presenting of salt to a stranger, or the eating of it with him, might thus come to be a common symbol of friendship, as containing a reference to the ancient sacrificial mode of entering into leagues of amity; although those who used this might in general be total strangers to its meaning.

Hence, also, most probably, the idea

so universally received, that the spilling of the salt was a bad omen; as it was supposed to forebode the breach of that friendship, of which the conjunct participation of salt was the symbol.

It would appear, however, that the symbol itself had been pretty generally diffused among the nations. We are informed, that, to this day, the eating of bread and salt together is a symbol of friendship among the Muscovites. Stuck. *Antiq. Conviv.* p. 270.

Those who would wish to have further information in regard to this ancient custom, may, besides the writer last quoted, consult *Pierii Hieroglyph.* fol. 221, D.; *Pitisci Lexic.* vo. *Sal.*; and *Potter's Antiquities of Greece*, loc. cit.

I may afterwards supply you with a few remarks on the singular custom of using *bread* and *salt* as the instruments of adjuration. ANTIQUOUS.

SKETCHES OF FOREIGN SCENERY AND MANNERS.

No IV.

Amsterdam.

I LEFT Haarlem yesterday evening, and in about three hours found myself in Amsterdam, the greatest city of Holland, and at one time the emporium of European commerce. I perambulated the streets, &c. this morning. It is a dull, and in my opinion, an uninteresting place. The canals are certainly very spacious, and the streets well and pleasantly shaded by rows of goodly trees; but to a stranger who knows not, and does not desire to know, any thing about mercantile matters, it must necessarily be stupid. In forming an estimate of any object, much depends upon the state of the observer's mind at the time. During my short stay in this town, the heavens wore a gloomy aspect, the weather was damp and raw, the streets were dirty, and the hotel in which I lodged partook in a considerable degree of all these qualities; by which means, the impressions of cheerfulness, cleanliness, and comfort, which I had received during the preceding part of my journey, were in some degree effaced. There are, however, I have no doubt, many objects

in Amsterdam well worthy of attention.

The *ci-devant* Stadthouse, now the Palace, is a grand building, and magnificently fitted up. It contains three large rooms full of paintings, chiefly by the Dutch masters. I was much pleased by six or eight of them, particularly the *Rural Scenes*, with cattle, by Paul Potter; and the *Evening School*, by Gerard Dow. This last I should have preferred to any of the others. There is also a large picture by Vandyke, which contains several figures. In it there is the head of an old man, for which, it is said, the burgomasters were offered seven thousand florins. It is calculated that this building cost upwards of thirty millions of guilders. It was founded in the mud, upon 13,659 large wooden piles, and measures 282 feet in front, by 235 in depth, and 116 in height, exclusive of the tower. It is situated in the great square of the city, which is sufficiently spacious to afford a proper view. In this dwelling Lewis Bonaparte, while king of Holland, resided. Of the mildness, equity, and humanity, of this man, every one speaks well. He seems to have been a pretty general favourite. Although the Prince of Orange may be in some respects popular, I have never heard any one mention the name of the present king. I went through the whole of the Palace, which is finished chiefly with marble, and most superbly furnished. The grand hall is a magnificent apartment, and with the exception of *Il Salone*, the Town-hall of Padua, is the finest I have ever seen. Besides the paintings before-mentioned, I remember another with which I was much delighted. It represents a meeting of Dutch gentlemen, upon what occasion I do not remember. Of this painting, however, it is said, that Sir Joshua Reynolds declared it to be the finest and most characteristic thing he had ever seen, and that any man might tell what each of the persons represented was going to say.

I visited the house possessed by a society called *Felix Meritis*. It was founded about the year 1777, by some opulent lovers of science, among whom was the well-known Van Swinden. This society, I am informed, is composed of five classes. The attention of the first is directed chiefly to the improvements in commerce, naviga-

tion, and agriculture; the second devotes itself to natural philosophy; the third to drawing; the fourth to music; and the fifth to general literature.

On the top of the house is an elevated dome, from whence there is a commanding view of the city, and of the rich plains in the neighbourhood, with parts of the Zuyder Zee and the Haarlem-meer on either side. Each department of the society has a cabinet to exemplify, and instruments suited to the exposition and advancement of the particular branch of science or of art which its labours are intended to illustrate.

Amsterdam, like most great commercial towns, is not characterised by excessive cleanliness. Except those by the sides of the canals, which are broad and adorned by rows of fine trees, the streets are dull and narrow. Most of the houses incline forward, so that the streets are necessarily narrower above than below, by which means a portion of day-light is excluded, producing a corresponding degree of darkness and gloom. In the attic story of these houses the winter supplies of fuel, &c. are deposited, after being hoisted up from the street by means of a projecting beam; and I conclude, that this inclination forward, is to prevent any bulky articles from striking against the windows below. The houses are of great height, and chiefly built of brick, and without any relative plan or uniformity of aspect.

There are, however, many dwelling houses which I visited in Amsterdam, particularly in Kiezer's Gragt, and Heeren Gragt, which are built in the most elegant and commodious manner. The steps up to the doors are of a grayish marble—the lobbies are finished with white marble floors—and the different apartments are decorated in the Continental style, with magnificent mirrors. The windows, too, are wide and lofty, many of them consist of panes of crown glass, three or four feet long, and of a proportional breadth; and the doors are richly carved and ornamented. Almost every lobby terminates with the view of a little flower garden, which produces a freshness and beauty unknown in most large cities. In as far as I have observed, there are no flag-stones, or foot-path of any kind, even in the finest streets.

In the dock-yard I saw three sail of the line, built there by Bonaparte, and

went on board one of them, called the *Piet Hein*, not yet launched. I observe here, that vessels, at least such as I have seen, are built with their prows to the water, whereas with us they are usually launched stern foremost. The cradles, or camels (*kamelen*), upon which large ships are lifted, and carried over the banks and shoals of the Zuyder Zee, are very curious, though well known. In the model room, there is a ship of the line in miniature, about six or eight feet long, made of mahogany, which opens by hinges at the bow, and shows the whole interior of a hundred gun ship, even to the minutest birth and locker. In the same room there is a model of De Ruyter's favourite ship, with all her guns, masts, sails, and rigging, in the highest order. On shore there is a vessel kept completely rigged, where young men intended for the navy are taught to run up in the dark; and as by constant exposure to rain, and the want of that minute attention which during a voyage is indispensably necessary, the cordage sometimes gives way, these youths occasionally experience more rapid descents than they consider as entirely consistent with the eternal fitness of things; so that they are at least taught something before they go to sea. A Dutchman, however, in good health, is said never to alight upon his head, and I believe that the fact, though singular, is in exact agreement with our theory of gravitation. During the only Sunday which I passed in this town I visited most of the churches; none of which, however, are at all to be compared with those I have already seen. In one of them I found a Scotch clergyman, preaching to his countrymen in the language of his country. He inculcated the doctrine of eternal—— with great spirit; frightened the young children, and made the old women turn up the white of their eyes; and appeared, wherewithal, to be somewhat better than wise.

Utrecht.

I LEFT Amsterdam in the evening, with the intention of travelling during the night, as the sky foreboded a sultry day; I was moreover induced to this, from the beauty of the full moon the preceding night. On my way to the treckschuyt, I crossed the Amstel by the Pont Neuf, a magnificent bridge,

600 feet long, and 70 broad. It is built upon 30 arches, and on each side there are iron balustrades. This bridge conducts to the only pleasant public walk which I observed in or near Amsterdam, and I unfortunately did not discover it till the evening of my departure. It was crowded by people of all ranks and ages; and I observed a great many beautiful chariots in miniature, drawn by goats richly and fancifully caparisoned, in which little children, gaily dressed, were seated. Every thing here seems to be put to use. In the market-place, and along the keys, you meet with bull dogs and mastiffs, loaded with heavy burdens, or dragging along little carts; and in a house in which I visited, there was an old cat, whose occupation it was to drive the flies and wasps from some fruit which lay ripening in the sun.

About eight in the evening, I embarked on board the *treckschuyt* for Utrecht. The *ruif*, as it is called, or place for the gentry, was engaged, so I entered the *ruim* with a most motely group. This is the larger part of the boat, and may contain near forty people, whereas the *ruif*, or small cabin-like partition near the stern, does not admit more than eight. It is lighted from the ceiling by a lamp, and is so low in the roof that a man of ordinary stature cannot stand upright. A long range of seats occupies each side, and there is a similar range down the centre. I took my place in an obscure corner, where I had a complete view of this curious and novel scene.

There were in all about three-and-thirty persons, and by accident they had grouped themselves in the most picturesque and striking attitudes. Immediately before me lay a band of weary labourers, with their scythes and pruning-hooks, all in the arms of *Morpheus*. The lamp was now lighted, and threw a broad unnatural light on the objects in its immediate neighbourhood; whilst a pale and sickly gleam irradiated the more distant parts, serving merely to render darkness visible. The two principal figures were reclining on each side of the lamp. On the one side there lay a gigantic dragon, with huge mustachios and a long sabre; he had a black patch on his forehead, and wore on his breast a badge of honour. He was lying on the ground, with his head and chest somewhat raised: in his right hand he held

his sabre; and his left, which supported his head, hung over his plumed helmet. On the other side of the lamp, upon a bench, lay a tall thin figure, with a sallow complexion; a nose and chin handsome, but rather too much hooked; and the blackest and most fiery eyes I ever experienced. He seemed about 50 years of age or upwards, and wore a long blue great coat, with a head-dress of white muslin, resembling a Turkish turban, and red morocco shoes. He lay upon his side, with his face to the light; his head supported by his right hand, and in his left there was a book, which he perused most attentively and leisurely. Every two or three minutes he raised his head, and fixed his sight on the lamp, as if meditating on the contents of the volume. I could have believed him some powerful magician engrossed with the study of the magic art, or even the Prince of Darkness himself,

“Of regal port, tho’ faded splendour wan.”

In the back ground were figures and faces of every kind—men, women, and children; some of which, from the unsteady light of the lamp, appeared to advance and recede like the representations of the *Phantasmagoria*. But all were asleep, save Satan and myself. Seldom have I seen any countenance which impressed me more with the idea of a person whose ways were not those of the world; and, though we are now perhaps some hundred miles from each other, in imagination I still behold his fiery countenance, and almost tremble at “the trouble of his darkened eye.”

At four in the morning I arrived at Utrecht; and being attracted by the beauty of an eiderdown coverlet, and fatigued by my watching in the night, I went to bed for some hours.

I am much pleased with my residence here, and have passed my time much more happily than in Amsterdam. Utrecht is the sweetest town I have yet seen in Holland. The ramparts are high and broad, and command a fine view of the adjacent country, which is rich and beautiful. The walls are surrounded by a broad fosse; on the other side of which, as in Leyden, there is a delightful walk all round the town. The stripe of ground between the walls and the fosse is divided into small and elegant gardens, in many of which there are

summer-houses of great beauty. The contrast between these fairy parterres and the venerable walls which tower above them, is very fine; and the whole is reflected by the water, which in many places is bordered by two of the most picturesque trees in nature, the willow and the weeping birch.

Within the walls the streets are clean and cheerful, and present more the healthy aspect of a country village than of a walled city. With regard to any object of curiosity which Utrecht may contain, I am ignorant, as the greater part of my time, from sunrise to sunset, was spent on the battlements. The morning after my arrival I met with a Dutchman, *ex facie* a schoolmaster, who spoke to me in Latin. At this I was somewhat alarmed; but I thought it better, at least to appear as learned as he. So I told him, in French, that I was an Hungarian priest; that Latin was my vernacular tongue; and that I was travelling to Paris to acquire a more perfect knowledge of the French language, to speak which I was anxious to avail myself of every opportunity before visiting the capital. This had the desired effect. He tried no other dead language; and as he spoke French with as much awkwardness as I did myself, I escaped detection. Among other pieces of information, he told me, what I perhaps ought to have known before, that Utrecht is one of the oldest towns in Holland; that in the time of the Romans it was a mere ferry, called Trajectum, afterwards Trajectum Ulpium, out of respect to Ulpianus Trajan; and that from these the present name was derived. He also informed me, that there is in this neighbourhood a colony of Moravian brethren, of the simplicity and propriety of whose manners he gave an interesting account. The females are distinguished, according to their age, by a difference in the colour of the riband upon their caps. Rose colour characterizes the children under twelve years old; from that period till the age of eighteen, yellow and a deeper red are worn; a pale rose colour is then assumed, which is kept till marriage; after which the colour is sky blue. Widows wear white ribands, "jusq' a la mort;" but I forgot to ask if any change is affected in this matter by a second marriage.

I was much delighted with my

journey hither from Amsterdam. It was a lovely night, with a glorious moon; and the sky was brighter and more blue than I should have expected to see it in so low a country as Holland. The sides of the canal are adorned with many villas, surrounded by gardens and shrubberies, which have summer-houses close upon the water's edge; and those balmy airs, which I have already described, were more than usually refreshing, after the close and heated atmosphere of the ruim. We glided smoothly along from one fine grove to another, with the moon and her attendant image on the still water, either sailing along with us, as if competing with each other, or suddenly obscured and darkened by the dense foliage of some majestic tree.

Rotterdam.

Having been rather amused with the scene presented by my last nocturnal voyage, I again embarked in the evening, and travelled during the night from Utrecht to Gouda. In the ruim I found as motley a group as on the former occasion. The company was, however, very musically inclined. One man commenced operations by whistling a tune, another hummed, and a third sung aloud. Matters did not stop here. A young man produced a flute, and an old one a fiddle, and to it they set, whistlers, hummers, singers, flute-players, and fiddlers, all together, and produced amongst them no inharmonious concert. The love of music, indeed, seems a prominent feature in the character of the lower classes in Holland, and the only amusement which I have observed capable of making them withdraw their tobacco-pipes from their mouths. This effect, however, it does not always produce, for I have frequently seen them smoke and sing at the same time. In Holland, indeed, a pipe is absolutely necessary in the performance of every duty—moral, physical, and commercial.

I arrived at Gouda just as the sun appeared above the horizon, which in this country is at a very early hour. As there is not a cliff or mountain "within the visible diurnal sphere," the sun is seen emerging, as if from the plain of the ocean, without an object to intercept his horizontal rays. There is indeed a feature of the pie-

turesque in Holland, and a very grand one too, which I have never seen mentioned by any traveller. A short time before sunrise, each field and meadow, as far as the eye can reach, is covered by an impenetrable mass of the whitest mist, resembling a sea of cotton, through which, like so many beautiful oazes in the desert, the tops of villages, with the spires of churches and tall poplars, are seen in every direction. These vapours, when about to be dispersed by the solar beams, assume a variety of forms and colours, and exhibit, through their airy casements, rich glimpses of the verdant meadows sparkling with the morning dew.

I believe there is nothing remarkable in Gouda. In it the two Crabreths flourished, celebrated as glass-painters, I think, in the sixteenth century. Some of their works adorn the windows of the principal church. It is also worthy of remembrance as the birthplace of Hartsoeker.

From Gouda to Rotterdam, probably owing to the nature of the country, there is no direct conveyance by water; so, after being obliged to submit to an affectionate salute from an old man, with whom I had a good deal of conversation in Dutch, (not very classical—its chief ingredient, on my part, being borrowed from a sister language, the broad Scotch,) and who insisted upon treating me to a glass of gin, which, together with the snuff from his shirt-ruffle, brought tears to my eyes on this most melancholy occasion,—I departed in the diligence, and arrived at Rotterdam in good time for breakfast.

Here I fancy myself quite at home, from the aspect of a few streets and canals being familiar to me, in consequence of my former visit. I believe I shall not be able to discover any thing new in Rotterdam, or worthy of note; and shall therefore, in all probability, prepare to-morrow for my journey to the Netherlands.

I consider the Dutch to be a civil obliging people, willing enough to accommodate travellers, though probably seldom inclined to sacrifice their own interests for the welfare of others. In as far as I have gone, I can say, with truth, that I am not sensible of having been imposed upon by any one, or of having been treated with neglect where I had any right to expect atten-

tion. Their cleanliness and sobriety are beyond praise; and their honesty,—with the exception of coasters and idle seamen, who proffer their services in taking you on shore, and who are rogues all the world over,—I have had no reason to doubt. The love of gain seems their ruling passion; but, exclusive of Jews, who are very numerous in this country, I am not aware that they employ any mean or dishonourable artifices to promote its gratification.

Talking of the gentlemen, leads, by a natural transition, to the ladies. They are in general a handsome race, though, I believe, in proportion to their numbers, there are more beautiful women among the Jews in Holland, than among the Dutch, properly so called. The beauty of the higher ranks did not appear to me to be in any degree peculiar, or national, but admitted of great variety; as I frequently observed in the same town, features which would have been considered, in the respective countries, as characteristic of Britain, France, Germany, and Spain. The Batavian *embonpoint* is more frequently exemplified by the men than by the women.

In some parts of Holland, particularly at Haarlem and Enchuisen, on the occasion of a birth, a piece of silk, with a lace border, four or five inches in diameter, sometimes round, sometimes square, is pasted on the outside of the lady's door, as an intimation to the world, that is, the neighbour on each side of her house, of this important event. In our own country, as I was informed by an elderly gentleman in Amsterdam, the same information, however attempted to be disguised, and indeed solemnly denied, were you to assert such a thing, is conveyed by a paper, entitled, "Please call at the low door," as if, the old gentleman added, any gentleman not paid for it, would accept of such an invitation, or call by a route appropriated exclusively for servants, attorneys' clerks, sick-nurses in long silk cloaks, and square-sterned *femmes sages*. Many of our remote ancestors, I am credibly assured by several old women and some antiquaries, had only it seems one door, and that sometimes low enough. Even at present, I am told, that some decent-looking people reside at this moment in many parts of Britain, up sometimes one pair of stairs, and sometimes up

half a dozen ; that there they contrive, nobody knows how, actually to have children, and that

“ Buirly chicks and clever hizzies,
Are brod in sic a way as this is.”

Long before the days of Tristram Shandy, there must have been something magnificent naturally associated with the idea of parturition, I mean among females ; for as to the male animal chiefly concerned, it has been remarked, that on such occasions he has rather a sober, pitiful, sneaking, aspect. Even a hen in an outhouse cannot drop an egg quietly. No—there is incontinently such a clack and *hullyballoo* set up in the neighbourhood, in which the cock, too, like a fool, sometimes joins, as is absolutely intolerable. A learned friend of mine, who has studied all languages, particularly that of birds, and who pretends he can converse with them, assures me, that all this cackle and uproar in the hen-house, is nothing more than “ Please call at the low door.”*

X. Y. Z.

GEOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS ON STRATHEARN.

MR EDITOR,

THE wonderful revolutions to which the surface of the globe has been subjected since its primary formation, have of late years claimed the attention of philosophers. Those changes, almost every where apparent, have given rise to new theories no less singular than satisfactory, and have excited a desire in mankind to become acquainted with the causes by which those extraordinary phenomena have been occasioned, and which, in former times, either escaped their notice, or appeared so mysterious and inscrutable as to preclude all research.

The human mind cannot now form any conception of that aspect which the surface of the earth originally had assumed, though it cannot be doubted, that, from the various agents employed in the mighty operations of nature, exerted in giving form and stability to our planet, considerable irregularity must all along have diversi-

fied it ; but those immense masses, which constitute what are called the primary mountains, seem in a great measure to have remained unaltered during the subsequent convulsions that produced the secondary structure, and gave to the universal body its present unequal appearance ;—But a smooth and uninterrupted surface was incompatible with those laws which are supposed to have been called into action in the formation of the earth ; and though it is not necessary, on the present occasion, to enter into the merits of the contending Volcanic and Neptunian theories, we must still be conscious, that many series of facts constantly presented to our view on the exterior, as well as those that have been explored in the bowels of the earth, are consistent with, and may very plausibly be attributed to, the influence of both powers.

For the purpose of exhibiting an object of geology more immediately within the reach of our own observation, we shall confine our remarks to an extraordinary change to which the beautiful and fertile valley of Strathearn has anciently been subjected ; and which, though perhaps of less importance to the naturalist than the prodigious altitudes, and extensive dales of the Alps and Andes, are still worthy of admiration, as this tract possesses a variety of subjects interesting to the student of nature, and to the lover of her sublime and picturesque beauties.

The great chain of the Grampian mountains, which constitutes the northern, as the Ochil hills do the southern, boundary of this valley, are in many parts composed of primitive matter ; but in several places this formation is surmounted by secondary rock of various character and diversity of alternation and position. The portion of those mountains in the vicinity of Lochearn, and what forms the immediate limits of that lake, is not wholly granitic, their exterior being covered with wacke, different species of shistus, lime, and sandstone. Some beds of trap are also visible in its usual linear direction, traversing these rocks without regard to their stratification, and always disposed in vertical walls.

But the most striking features in the district of Strathearn are, the surprising changes that the ground has

* See *Plinius's Nat. Hist.* B. 9, C. 491. *Cicero de Divinatione*, 2. 39. and many German works on the language of birds and other animals.

undergone by the different courses which the river has taken at various periods. These alterations are very evident in travelling along this extensive tract, from the departure of the river out of its parent lake to its confluence with the Tay, a distance of near thirty miles, as the numerous channels by which it has run may be traced with tolerable accuracy.

It appears almost certain, that Lochearn at one time had extended to more than double its present magnitude, having occupied the whole of the flat from its south-eastern extremity to Ochertyre, covering the great plain on which the village of Comrie, the remains of the Roman camp of Dalginross, the Victoria of Ptolemy, and many farm-houses now stand.* This opinion is strengthened and rendered satisfactory by an examination of the surrounding country, or what originally marked the borders of the lake, where the soil and banks formed by the water are visible, and still retain their first appearance, although for ages submitted to the operations of agriculture. The soil over all this flat is also of a decisive character, being composed of water, gravel, and alluvion, as almost all the stones that have been dug up are round or elliptical, the certain effects of water; and this is particularly the case in the neighbourhood of Ochertyre, along the road from Crieff to Comrie. On the south side of the valley, near the House of Struan, there is a large concretion of breccia, the composition of which is sand, and stones that have undergone attrition by the action of water, and have been consolidated by the admixture of metallic oxide. This species of rock is not commonly to be met within the interior of the kingdom, and in no situation but where considerable bodies of water either now are, or have formerly been. On the western shores of Scotland it is frequently seen; but we are not acquainted with its appearance in masses of great magnitude at a distance from the coast, nor in situations of very lofty elevation.

* It has been supposed, by many learned Antiquaries, that on this spacious plain was fought the celebrated battle of the Grampians, betwixt the Caledonian and Roman armies; and, certainly, the names of many places in the neighbourhood go far to sanction such a belief.

The efflux of Lochearn, in its then extensive form, seems to have been different from the course which the river at present follows in leaving the plain of Dalginross, and appears to have passed from Ochertyre, whose lakes are the remains of the ancient eastern boundary, along the hollow at the manse of Monivaird, near to which it was joined by the water of Turret. At the present day, the old and perhaps original bed of the river Earn can plainly be traced along the west side of the town of Crieff, where it still intersects two of the streets, sweeping, in a circular direction, the base of the hill on which that town is built, and passing eastward, held its course upwards of 90 feet higher than the present river. Pursuing that direction, it appears to have made several windings until it reached Abercairney, whence it continued its channel, with little variation from a straight line, nearly due east, running along the tract of the Powaffery river, now a retrograde stream, over the valley where moulder the ruins of the abbey of Inchaffery; and, holding the same line, passed below the House of Balgowan and the Castle of Methven, until it joined the Water of Almond at Pitcairn Green, at that period probably an arm of the sea, which then certainly covered large portions of the flat land along the banks of the Tay near Perth. Over the whole of this ground undoubted proofs of the effects of water are evident, by an examination of the debris collected at different times, which form a variety of strata, and contain boulder stones of many species, brought from the mountains by successive floods and inundations of the river.

But, after the river had ceased to flow by the course which it has thus been supposed primarily to have taken, the valley of Strathearn seems to have undergone other considerable revolutions from the changes of its river.

We have said that Lochearn, according to its original expanse, formed a lake, from its western extremity to the house of Ochertyre, of twenty miles long, but of irregular breadth. The catastrophe which diminished it to the present size, and gave the river a new direction, does not seem inexplicable. It is the opinion of many profound geologists, that the western mainland of Scotland, with its numerous islands

and promontories, were anciently united, forming a compact and undivided continent; but that, by tremendous convulsions, produced by general as well as by partial earthquakes, a disjunction of the primary structure was effected, and occasioned that separation of islands from the mainland, and on the mainland that astonishing irregularity of coast, so indented with arms of the sea, which renders its navigation so intricate, but gives to the mineralogist an ample field of research, and to the painter an admirable display of sublime scenery.—To the cause that has produced such wonderful phenomena, do we also attribute the reduction of ancient Lochearn.

The departure of the river from the great level plain of Dalginross, the former bottom of the lake, is through a narrow chasm, the sides of which appear at one time to have been united, as they are composed of the same materials, and were disjoined by some of those convulsions of the earth, which, even of late years, have been so common in that vicinity. This disunion must have been sudden, though, from the very remote period at which we may believe it took place, no calamitous consequences as to human life could have happened, as the kingdom was probably not inhabited for many subsequent ages. By the sudden separation of this hill, the north side of which was washed by the lake, an impetuous and irresistible discharge of water would be the consequence, which, forcing its way through a different tract of country from the former stream, must have carried every opposing substance before it, and speedily have formed a new channel for itself. But this latter course, from passing along a more enlarged plain than formerly, has produced considerable alterations on the face of the country, which is evidently broken by deep hollows that have been washed out by the stream.

The river in the plain near Comrie has taken various channels after the ground was drained by the breaking out of the water that anciently covered it; and when it descends below Crieff, the whole low land is marked by the numerous courses it has pursued at different periods. To trace these windings is not an arduous undertaking; but, excepting in a few in-

stances, a particular description might not be generally interesting. The deep chasms, however, exhibit some objects of mineralogical curiosity, and the steep banks expose a series of alluvial stratification, illustrative of the revolutions to which the soil and surface of mountainous countries are liable.

Having exhausted too much of your time, on a subject of little importance perhaps to your readers, we have only to observe, that in pursuing similar objects of inquiry, sources of rational amusement may be developed, which may ultimately lead to the acquisition of knowledge and the prosecution of useful science, while they must direct the mind to the contemplation of that Power whose wisdom has ordered, and whose omniscience has regulated, the magnificent and wonderful operations of nature, so constantly under our observation.

DICALEDON.

Crieff, Aug. 1, 1817.

MEMORANDUMS OF A VIEW-HUNTER.

No III.

Calais.

Took a very cursory view of the town, as I meant to return through it. Not so large as Dover. It has a very good market-place, or square, of the country town sort: the streets are tolerably wide and straight, and the houses respectable for a place of its size. It has an air and cast of the French towns; but I perceived less Frenchness, both in its buildings and in the dress and manners of its inhabitants, than in any other town in France.

Indeed, in London, our women, since the peace, had so entirely abandoned their own simple and natural mode of graceful dress, and imitated the late fantastic French style in so burlesque a way, that, on crossing the water, I really began to imagine that simplicity in dress had changed countries. I saw ornaments on the French side, I own, which it would have been more truly ornamental to have been without; but, contrasting what I saw with the grotesque habiliments of our London belles, I thought I had got again among a more natural kind of

folks. I recollected, that about a year before, on returning to town from the country, I wondered, as I walked along the streets, what had become of all our young women. They used to look so lovely. Now, however, I found none but dames with hunchbacks and rumps sticking out, bent almost double, and saw nothing but puffs, and plaits, and flounces, and grandmothers' bonnets. On my word, unless I had looked more nicely into the faces hidden under these tremendous bonnets, than was becoming either in a bachelor or married man, I must have set down all I met, on an average, at fifty and upwards.

Even at assemblies, and other dress parties, old age was by no means abandoned. Not a dress that did not seem in its colouring to have been imitated from Harlequin's. Not a colour of the rainbow but crowded and glowed in every part of it. As for the heads, which, when adorned only in the style of nature, form so beautiful a portion of the females of the island, they seemed to have exhausted all the flower-gardens at Chelsea, and indeed round town. There were tiers of every kind of gaudy flower, heaped up, and squeezed so close, that the flower-woman's basket, about the end of May, on her first sallying forth with her ruddy bouquets at a penny a-piece, is scarcely better stored. Old age was the ton—old fashionedness the rage—and grotesque deformity quite the thing. But this is rather a dangerous subject for a view-hunter, and I pass from it.

Calais is said to contain 7600 souls. It is of importance, by the way, for a traveller to state the population of a place, when it is known, and whether this be increasing or decreasing. According to the genuine principles of statistics, when the number of the inhabitants of a town, and their state as to increase or decrease, are given, we can form a guess at the quantum of employment, the style of living, the rate of prices, and other circumstances; particularly, if it have few or no manufactures. These connect it with an external population; and when a town is of the manufacturing class, the results will be of the combined number of the latter, and the residents. Calais has scarcely any manufactures. It seems to be in a stationary condition. Saw no new buildings.

The Table d'Hôte, and French Cookery.

I passed into the Salle a Manger, and waited with some anxious curiosity for dinner, as I had never yet dined at a table d'hôte, or in a French house. Both, therefore, particularly awoke my attention as a view-hunter. The room was spacious. It had a paper of a great staring pattern, in squares, with vivid colours in the French style. The squares contained four different groupes. Two were of Highlanders.

Among the various expectants, I found an English gentleman, whom, from his frankness and ease, I took to be an officer out of regimentals, or else a tourist who had seen much of the world. He gave me some useful information. He was going to make a tour in France in a gig with a servant. On my expressing my anxiety about receiving back, in time, my passport, which the officer had obtained from me at the quay, he begged me to be quite at my ease, as it would be forthcoming when it was wanted. He advised me to leave all these things to the French themselves, and let them take their own way. I should find, he said, they would not disappoint me. The only information I received was from this gentleman. It is astonishing how little most tourists can or will give of the intelligence we want, unless we know as much of a country ourselves as to ask the questions we wish to have answered.

We sat down to dinner at four o'clock. About sixteen of us of both sexes. More than one half British. The guests seemed to be of various ranks: some of them appeared to be residents of Calais. A little man, on the left of the person at the head of the table, evidently a priest, particularly attracted my attention. He ate with great complacency, constancy, and perseverance, without saying any thing, or seeming to notice the company, for he looked neither to the right hand nor to the left. There was a kind of fixed smile on his countenance, containing a mixture of satire and benevolence: it was doubtful which prevailed. He was a Corsican, as I afterwards learnt.

The dinner was abundant, but all in the French style of cookery. Stewing and frying with butter, or oil and vinegar, seem the basis of the style. The object of the French cook, as of all French artisans, is not to follow but to excel nature; or, as our critics

of the coxcombical genus (a numerous one), whether of the literary, the painting, or musical tribes, express themselves, the ideal nature which they imitate is a nature above nature: that is, in this case, as in all other cases of the sort, *it is a nature that is unnatural.*

The French seem to plume themselves as much on being the first cooks, as on being the first soldiers, in Europe; and certainly, Europe in general, at least her rich and epicurean folks, rather concede the former palm to them. That is nothing to me. I must, and I will, think for myself in this as in all other cases, let the numbers against me be what they may. Though not affecting to know much of the practice of the pleasing art of cookery, I conceive I know a little of the general theory of it. And if the French cook would allow those legitimate authorities, and the only legitimate ones that I acknowledge, nature and reason, to decide, I should have no objection to break a lance with him. But the nature which he, in common with all Frenchmen, acknowledges, is French custom; and his reason, with respect to any changes in it, is French fashion. To his argument, decisive with him and Frenchmen, *it is the French custom and the best*, I can only reply, I admit the fact, but I reject the authority. And therefore, if I mean to reason on the subject, it must be with others.

The intention of food is to recruit the strength of man, and to keep him in sound health. Nature has also benevolently rendered the various foods which are useful for this purpose, though differing greatly in flavour, agreeable to his palate. The proper intention of the cook, therefore, is so to prepare those foods as to make them as nutritive and palatable as possible.

It is found, that flesh meat, when barely done, is more strengthening than when it is much done; for, in the former state, it possesses more of what tends to enrich the blood, and communicate a due supply of the various juices of the human body to every part. On this head the French cook uniformly errs. All his meats are so much overdone, that scarcely any of this natural juice is left in them. They are all nearly in a state of *caput mortuum*. It may be alleged, that though the juice has been fried

or stewed out of the meat, still, however, it is found in the sauce or gravy. To this, I should reply, only a very small portion of it in most cases. By far the greatest part of it has evaporated, and is lost.

Overdoing his meats, and depriving them of their natural juices, he is obliged to have recourse to artificial juices or sauces. Here again he essentially offends against nature as in the former case. The various sorts of flesh, poultry, and fish, have naturally each their peculiar flavour. And these are almost uniformly agreeable, though some are more or less pleasing to the generality. The natural intention of the cook must be to render each of these different natural flavours as poignant in their own case as art can make them. This must be, by adopting sauces which tend to heighten those peculiar flavours. It is meant, when they are necessary. For, in some sorts of food, all artificial sauce is unnecessary, and injures the pleasing flavour of the meat: take, for example, the beef-steak and the roasted sirloin. But the French cook, so far from being guided by this fundamental law of the art, almost uniformly acts on the principle of opposing it. In this he is so successful, that it is frequently difficult to tell whether the dish he presents you with consists of fish, flesh, fowl, or game. Butter, oil, milk, vinegar, and sugar, are the materials of the common French sauces; and these are applied so copiously, that it is almost immaterial which is the meat you bespeak. All are so smothered with the thin pudding formed by those ingredients, that they have the same luscious indiscriminate flavour.

And yet further, the French cook not only completely spoils the flavour, but also the appearance of his foods. Instead of that elegant and varied show which the different kinds of Nature's food yield on the table, when properly prepared, every thing in France, with the exception of the gigot, and a few other articles, has the same unvarying inelegant appearance of a whitish hash, or pieces of solids plunged in a mass of butter.

In short, French cookery, like almost all other productions of the French, whatever be their kind, exhibits the same contempt of the elegance of nature, and the same fond

ness for artificiality and gawdy frippery. It has, indeed, attained to high fame throughout Europe; and among many of the leading families of the different nations it has been in some points imitated and adopted, particularly in made dishes; but if the laws of nature are to decide, with as little good reason as in most other cases, instead of ranking it the first in Europe, I should be disposed to rank it nearer the bottom. It is true, that as Partridge, and numberless others, have said, *de gustibus non est disputandum*. Every man for himself. I certainly will never choose a French cook for my kitchen.

Yet, though I by no means think French cookery a good species, I have no antipathies in the case. In travelling, I have never allowed my native custom, or squeamishness, to prevent me from yielding to the custom of other countries. I ate heartily, though few of the dishes suited my palate. I must, however, except from this charge their broth with bread, which I found excellent. Some persons may reckon it poor, but I consider it by far the best dish I met with in France. It is not rich; but it has the real flavour of the meat, and it is not spoilt with any of the unpleasing flavours of their sauces.

But to return to our table d'hôte: The British part of the guests, both male and female, seemed to be the genuine children of John Bull, though they had come, like the rest, to spend their money in France. They criticised every thing with the most unbounded freedom, and generally, with severity. Many a comparison was instituted, and, of course, always ended in favour of the island.

I had frequently heard that the vin ordinaire was for the most part just as good as any wine to be had at inns in the country, and that if we called for any other sort, the only difference, in general, would be a higher price. I meant to act upon this information. Some of the gentlemen entertained other ideas, and called for wine at five and six francs the bottle. They did not like it; and they owned that the vin ordinaire, which we were drinking, seemed to be quite as good. I found it agreeable; and as their beer is abominable, I resolved to adopt the custom of the country, as I had done

before in Germany, and mix wine with water for my beer. The wine is brought in long necked bottles; and they do not use decanters. This renders their wine-drinking much less elegant in appearance than ours. However, I became reconciled to it.

Towards the close of the dinner, which consisted of three removes, including the dessert of pastry and fruit, a male and female musician entered; and, without saying any thing, as soon as they had taken their station, struck up. The man played the flute, and the woman a kind of hurdy-gurdy, to which she sang. She was of the middle age, not very pretty; but was decently dressed, and wore immense ear-rings. In the size of this ornament, by the way, the lower women of Calais seem prodigiously to excel. She sung in a very tolerable style. Some of the gentlemen asked for favourite airs; and, at my request, she sung the national air, *Vive Henri Quatre*. Fond of whatever tends to promote cheerfulness and innocent enjoyment, I was much delighted with this trait of manners, which I afterwards found to be a common one. The female at length came round the table with her tambourine. Each person put in a sous or two. I thought the tribute, though the usual one, somewhat small; and, pleased with the agreeable treat, as well as considering that I was an Anglais for the first time in France, for the honour of our country I gave her half a franc. I received, in return, a very grateful courtesy.

The company sat a very short while after dinner. I called for coffee. I had often heard how superior the French were at making this delightful and exhilarating, without intoxicating, beverage. I found, from the first cup, that their fame was not unjustly won. They make it extremely strong and black. They use hot milk, which seems an improvement. The garçon, without being asked, brought me the usual accompaniment, some *chasse café*, or a small glass of *eau de vie*; in plain terms, brandy. This I did not choose to touch. It was white, and looked well, but I did not try its flavour; and if I had, I am no judge. A small glass is a sous and a half, or three farthings. It is astonishing how much of this is drank in France by

people of all ranks; and yet we seldom meet with a drunkard in that country.

My bill, including coffee and wine, for in general they do not make a separate charge for wine when the *vin ordinaire* is used, was three francs and a half, or about three shillings. The half franc was for the coffee. I thought this very reasonable. A similar dinner, with coffee, in Kent, exclusive of wine, would have cost me at least double the sum.

REMARKS ON GREEK TRAGEDY.

No IV.

(*Philoctetes Sophoclis.*)

THE complaint that is sometimes made, that a poet has been unfortunate in the choice of his subject, is saying little more than that he has written a bad poem. The truth is, that any theme, into which the feelings, and the passions, and the sufferings of men can be introduced, becomes interesting in the hands of genius. It is these that lend a charm to the wildest extravagancies of fiction, that redeem the absurdities of the *Odyssey* and the *Arabian Nights*, and render *Thalaba*, with all its deviations from nature, one of the most seductive poems in our language. Nothing is so interesting to man as man;—the affections of the heart are the part of his nature the most suitable to the purposes of poetry; and where these may be introduced, the author must blame something else than his subject if he is unsuccessful. In true history, as well as in the works of fiction, it is the simple expression of these that is most delightful to all classes of men. It is owing to these that the story of *Joseph* has been the favourite of nations for three thousand years; and these, wrought into an endless variety of forms and combinations, render the *Iliad* to this day the most popular book in any language. It has seldom happened, however, that any author has trusted to these feelings so exclusively of incident, as *Sophocles* in the play of *Philoctetes*.

The situation, for it can hardly be called story, on which this drama is founded, arises out of one of these

numberless legends connected with the Trojan war. *Philoctetes*, who had been the associate and friend of *Hercules*, was present at his death, and received from him, as a legacy, his bow, and the arrows dipt in the gall of the *Hydra*. After this event he joined the fleet of the Greeks assembled at *Aulis* for the expedition against *Troy*; but so disturbed the chiefs by his lamentations, which arose from the pain of a wound in his foot, occasioned by the bite of a serpent, that they set him on shore on the desert island of *Lemnos*, where he remained ten years in solitary wretchedness. About the end of that period, *Helenus*, a Trojan prophet who had been made prisoner by *Ulysses*, declared to the Grecian leaders, that *Troy* could not be taken but by *Philoctetes* armed with the bow of *Hercules*. *Ulysses* and *Neoptolemus* were deputed by the Greeks to bring him from the island,—and the stratagems used by them for that purpose, form the whole fable of the play.

In the first scene, *Ulysses*, with some difficulty, reconciles the mind of *Neoptolemus* to the deceit which he deemed necessary to the success of their designs. *Philoctetes*, though lame and infirm, was formidable by means of his bow; and as he detested *Ulysses* more than all mankind, it was requisite to proceed with caution. It was agreed, therefore, that *Neoptolemus* should at first appear alone to *Philoctetes*, and tell him, that in consequence of injuries which he had received from the Greeks, and chiefly from *Ulysses*, he had deserted the army, and was on his way home, that he might, by common tales and common enmities, insinuate himself into his favour and confidence. In this he succeeded to his wishes. *Philoctetes*, who had lived ten years on a desert island, cut off from the society of man, is easily led into the snare, and is greatly delighted with the hopes of being again restored to his home and kindred. After so long a period, to meet with men and with Greeks, and once more to listen to the music of his native language, awakens all the sensibilities of his heart; and he gives an affecting recital of the manner in which he had been exposed on this inhospitable shore, and his sufferings during ten long years of solitude. It is not easy to conceive human calamity more

aggravated or more hopeless than what appears in the following description. The fleet had sailed, and left him asleep.

“What, think'st thou, were my feelings when I woke?

What were my lamentations, what the tears I shed, when I descried the Grecian fleet, And my own ships, already far at sea?

Deserted, on a solitary isle, Without a human being near to aid me, To grant me food or water, to apply A balm to sooth the anguish of my wound. I looked around me, and in all I saw I found new cause of sorrow. Time rolled on, But slow and melancholy were the hours. Within this little cave I found a shelter, And with my trusty bow I got me food. When the wild pigeons flew within my shot, With certain aim did I arrest their flight; But painful were my steps, when forth I halted

To fetch my prey, or water from the fountain, Or gather wood to kindle me a fire. When winter shed its hoar-frosts o'er the earth,

From the hard flint I struck the living spark, To light the flame that warmed my shivering hands,

And shed a kindly feeling thro' my frame; Yet even then my agonies assailed me, Amid a pause of pain and glimpse of joy.

Here is no station for the passing ship, No place of refuge for the mariner Tossed by the storm, no hospitable roof Where he may rest him after toil and danger, No mart to tempt him with the hopes of gain; Or if the adverse winds bring strangers hither, All that I can obtain from them is pity; Perhaps a little food or single garment.

But all my supplications have been vain, That they would bear me to my native land, That land for which I've sighed for ten long years,

Exposed to all the miseries of famine, And torture caused me by a cureless wound.”

After a dialogue, in which Philoctetes inquires for several of his friends among the Grecian chiefs, Neoptolemus wishes that the gods may cure his disease, and insinuates that he must sail without delay, whom, fearing that he was again to be deserted, he addresses in this pathetic passage:

“Oh! by thy father's and thy mother's love, By all that is most dear to thee at home, Leave me not here in solitary sorrow. I grant thee I may be a heavy burden, Yet, oh! my friend, be generous and save me; Place me beside the pump, or prow, or stern, Or any where, where I may give least hindrance.

By the Great Sovereign of the universe, Hear me, my son, thy wretched suppliant, I bow me to the earth and clasp thy knees, Lame and infirm, oh! look upon my tears, Leave me not here abandoned by my kind,

Where I may never more behold the smile, Nor hear the music of the voice of man; But bear me to my home and to my kindred, And to the much loved mansions of my father.

Oft have I sent to him by those who touched At this lone isle, that he would take me hence;

But he is either dead, or those I trusted Neglected me, for still I sorrow here. Son of my friend, son of a glorious father, Oh! hear my prayer, and pity me and save me.”

Neoptolemus complies; and a mariner arrives, and informs them that Diomed and Ulysses had taken an oath to carry Philoctetes to Troy, either by persuasion or by force. This throws him into a paroxysm of rage, and brings on a violent attack of pain. Neoptolemus requests that he may be permitted to bear his bow, and have the pleasure of handling so celebrated a weapon. Though he had never before quitted it, he can refuse nothing to so generous a benefactor. But let him speak for himself.

“Take it, my friend, for it is but thy due. Thou grantest me to look upon the sun, And to revisit the Cætean fields, My native land, scenes of my infancy, That absence has made dearer to my soul, And to embrace my father and my friends, And triumph over all mine enemies.”

Here the poet has endeavoured to excite sympathy by the exhibition of bodily pain, and, hopeless as the attempt may seem, not without success. The sufferings of Philoctetes are excessive, and he utters loud lamentations, till, overcome by torture, he falls asleep. In real life, fortitude in this species of affliction, the most terrible to which our nature is subject, excites sympathy mingled with admiration; but complaints, if they do not disgust us, lower the character of the sufferer in our esteem. There is a point, however, at which the fortitude of the strongest mind fails, and the patient is not more accountable for his cries than for any spasmodic affection; but nothing, save a sense of duty, and the desire of affording relief to a fellow mortal, could induce us to witness such sufferings. Even here Sophocles has shewn judgment; for it is not so much by the lamentations of Philoctetes that he aims at awaking the compassion of the spectators, as by his struggles to suppress them, till, overcome by agony, he can no longer refrain, by the utter helplessness of his state, and, above

all, by his fear lest Neoptolemus, deterred by his situation should abandon him, and leave him to the practices of his enemies, Diomed and Ulysses.

After a short slumber he awakes, refreshed and relieved from pain. Now that Neoptolemus had obtained the bow, and was freed from the terror of that formidable weapon, he confesses to Philoctetes that he was in league with Ulysses, and that it was his object to carry him to Troy.

“*Phil.* Destructive as the fire! waker of mischief!

Traitor! have I done ought to merit this? Say, art thou not ashamed to look on me, A helpless suppliant, who did trust in thee? Who robs me of my bow, robs me of life! Oh, woe is me! he will not speak to me; He does not deign me even a look of mercy. Ye lakes, ye promontories, and ye rocks, Haunts of the wild beast of the wilderness, To you again do I address my plaints: Oft have ye seen my tears and heard my cries.

See what the cruel man has done to me! He pledged his faith that he would bear me home,

And now betrays me to mine enemies. By guile he has obtained the sacred bow, Drawn by the mighty hand of Hercules, Yet he will vaunt him of the victory That he has won over a dead man's corpse. Oh! I am like the shadow of the smoke, The image, not the substance of a man. Were I what once I was, he had not triumphed,

And not even now, but by a stratagem. Alas! dost thou refuse to speak to me? By a mean treason thou hast ruined me, And spurn'st me from thee like a hideous thing.

Thou cave, my shelter from the winds and rain,

Without one beam of hope I enter thee. My bow no longer shall procure me food, But I shall die of famine, and my limbs Shall be the banquet of the fowls of heaven.”

Ulysses now comes on the stage, and confesses to Philoctetes that he had been betrayed through his agency. A long dialogue ensues, but he resists all the advices and all the stratagems of Neoptolemus and Ulysses, till, near the conclusion of the play, the ghost of Hercules appears, and informs him, that it was for his sake that he had descended from heaven, commissioned by Jupiter; that a mansion was prepared for him among the Gods; but that he must first repair to Troy, which could not be taken but by means of the bow which he had bequeathed to him, and that there only he could be cured of his wounds. He

yields to this supernatural agency, and consents to accompany them. There is something exceedingly tender in his farewell address to Lemnos.

“Thou cave, that long hast been my habitation,
Ye nymphs that guard the meadows and the fountains,
Ye jutting rocks, from which the briny spray Has often showered upon my naked head, Borne by the south winds—and ye dashing waves,
Farewell. Farewell, thou hill of Mercury, That oft has echoed to my lamentations.
Ye fountains, ye sweet waters, and green fields,
Farewell: I leave you to return no more. Lemnos, endeared to me even by my sorrows,
Farewell.”

From this view of the play of Philoctetes, it will appear, that nothing can be more simple than its fable. The stratagems used to decoy him from the island, their failure, and the intervention of a supernatural agency, which for such a purpose is quite unnecessary, form the whole of the plot. The interest of this drama does not then arise out of an intricate and elaborate action. Its whole charm consists in the character, or rather the circumstances, of Philoctetes—the romantic nature of his situation, and the hopelessness of his distress—his helplessness and solitude—his longings after his native country and the society of his kindred—and his pathetic appeals to the rocks, and the valleys, and the mountains of Lemnos, which had become as the friends and companions of his long exile from his fellow men. It would not be easy to conceive a form of distress of which the poet has not availed himself to heighten the picture. The solitary suffers from the excess of bodily pain and extreme infirmity, from famine, and from almost all the privations to which man is exposed; and yet there is no deviation from nature, and the poetry is of exquisite simplicity and beauty.

The Greek tragedians had chiefly in view the exhibition of one character in some situation of deep distress, or under the influence of some one of the more violent passions, and neglected the subordinate personages. There is nothing original in the conception of the characters of Ulysses and Neoptolemus. They are mere copies from Homer; and, like all other

copies, fall greatly short of the originals. In Ulysses, wisdom degenerates into low cunning; and Neoptolemus, the son of Achilles, is, like his father, guileless and impetuous: but, in the contemplation of both, the mind is led to their prototypes in Homer, and not to nature. Even in Philoctetes the poet is more studious of making us acquainted with his sufferings, and of exciting our sympathy by them, than of giving an individuality to the portrait to which he has chosen to give that name.

It is rather extraordinary that, with the example of Homer before their eyes, whose characters are always men of nature, each marked by his own individual peculiarity,—the Greek tragedians should have often been so careless, or so unsuccessful, in this most important department of dramatic writing. Of Philoctetes I have no notion but what is connected with a certain transaction supposed to have happened in the island of Lemnos. Not so in Shakspeare. Having once seen his characters, I remember them for ever, independent of all situations. They seem to be men and women with whom I have been intimately acquainted, and the scenes in which I have seen them, only a portion of the great drama of life. It is not in the least necessary to my conception of the character of Hamlet that he should be the avenger of his father's murder; but I feel convinced, that if he were so, or expostulated with his mother on her unnatural conduct, he would speak and act exactly as we see him do in the wonderful play that bears his name. He is, in my mind, as much an individual being as Cæsar or Alexander. I could suppose him placed in ten thousand other situations, and should recognise him in all. His sentiments and actions are the result of his character, and never err in consistency. We have a similar example in the character of Sir John Falstaff, whom we are tempted to believe Shakspeare copied from real life, and then invented situations for him; and in every situation there appears so much of the truth of nature, that we could be easily persuaded that the poet is representing an action that really happened.

The Greek tragedians are eminently successful in the natural and simple expression of sorrow, and abound in passages of beautiful poetry; but it is

in Shakspeare alone that we breathe the atmosphere of real life. He alone unites the accurate observation and faithful delineation of the minutest shades of human character with the divine inspiration of poetry. He alone never declaims, nor ever appears in his own person; and in him alone every character seems to be formed for the place assigned to him, and no other; and expresses his own feelings, and his own sentiments, in his own language, which is always the voice of Nature.

MEMOIR OF JAMES GRAHAME, AUTHOR
OF "THE SABBATH."

THE contemplation of superior excellence is perhaps the most impressive, as well as interesting, subject of meditation in which the human mind can be engaged. For it is impossible to reflect on exalted virtue, without feeling our own nature improved, or upon extensive acquirements, without being inspired with some degree of emulation. But when genius is added to these perfections of which our common nature is susceptible, the character of the individual is raised to a higher standard of excellence; and while our admiration is increased, we consider the mind so gifted, as belonging to a superior species of beings, in whom are qualities quite beyond our powers of attainment; and, dazzled by the lustre by which they are surrounded, we look up to them as from a humbler sphere, with a sort of mysterious veneration. In the mind, of which I am now to attempt a delineation, those powers were so happily blended, as to produce a result of the most endearing nature. It is not so much the life, as the character of the Bard of the Sabbath, with which I would make my readers acquainted. In the first there was nothing remarkable, in the latter there was every thing to engage the attention and amend the heart.

JAMES GRAHAME was born in Glasgow, on the 22d of April 1765,—and was there educated in the usual routine of public classes, in which he eminently distinguished himself. He wrote some elegant Latin verses when very young; and, although averse to the appearance of being particularly studious, he was, even then, so ardently devoted to literary pursuits, that he al-

ways carried a volume of the ancient classics in his pocket, and kept a Greek Testament by his bed-side, with which he employed his wakeful hours. But it was in his domestic education that his mind was chiefly formed, and the seeds of that genuine piety and benevolence cultivated, which nature had so liberally planted in his breast. In his parents he was peculiarly happy. His father possessed an enlightened mind, and a heart glowing with unbounded love of his fellow-creatures. From his sentiments respecting American independence, James, at an early age, imbibed that ardent attachment to the cause of liberty, which afterwards formed one of the most striking features of his character. In him it was a liberal and humane sentiment, not an adherence to a particular political party. His mother was the counterpart of this excellent man, and the influence of their virtues spread through the whole family. It was like a well-tuned instrument, the chords of which vibrated in perfect unison, producing an effect the most harmonious; the exercise of every endearing domestic virtue was the delight of her life, and her lessons of piety were enforced by example more than by precept. Religious duties appeared in her a delightful enjoyment, and their effect upon her temper and conduct was an inducement for her children to participate in them. In such a family it is needless to add, that James found companions in his brothers and sisters. To his youngest sister, who was very early married, he felt the most tender attachment; but betwixt him and the eldest, who was nearer his own age, there subsisted a peculiar affection, from a perfect similarity of taste and pursuits. She excelled in music, to the charms of which he was exquisitely susceptible; and she was not only skilled in the science, but possessed a voice of such touching harmony, that one of the first of our living poets, in the warmth of youthful enthusiasm, used to call her the Angel of Music. Her voice had a power over her brother's feelings inconceivable to common minds. She lost it some time before her death, from indisposition. His regret is pathetically expressed in these tender lines, written on revisiting Melrose Abbey.

“Alas! I heard that melting voice decay,
Heard seraph tones in whispers die away;

I marked the tear presageful fill her eye,
And quivering speak—‘I am resigned to die.’
—Ye stars, that through the fretted windows
shed

A glimmering beam athwart the mighty dead,
Say to what sphere her sainted spirit flew,
That thither I may turn my longing view,
And wish, and hope,—some tedious sorrows
o'er,

To join a long lost friend—and part no more.”

The early death of this admirable woman is also feelingly lamented, in a beautiful elegy by the author of “Home,” an esteemed friend of the family. And it is said that Mr Campbell's elegant Stanzas to Painting, were suggested by seeing her portrait after her death.

The early propensities of our poet's mind would have led him to the study of divinity, but he was dissuaded from this by his father, who was a writer* in Glasgow, and whose eminence and success entitled him to form sanguine expectations for his son in the same profession. James yielded this point with reluctance, for he was not ambitious of wealth, and loved the quiet of the country, the cultivation of literature, and the exercise of the pious and benevolent affections, more than the bustle of public life, and the “turmoils of the law.” In pursuance, however, of his father's advice, whose slightest wish was always sacred to him, he came to Edinburgh,—was entered an apprentice to his cousin, Mr Lawrence Hill, and after the usual period, commenced writer to the signet.

He had the misfortune to lose this revered parent about the same time, an event with which his mind was deeply affected, and his desire for the clerical profession again revived; but he was persuaded by his friends, once more to relinquish this favourite inclination, and he continued to practise as a writer for several years; finding, however, the duties of this department of the law repugnant to his feelings, and the confinement it required hurtful to his health, he afterwards passed advocate, imagining that the studies which belonged to the bar would allow of a longer vacation, and be more congenial to his taste and favourite pursuits; for literature, particularly poetry, was still the object of his devoted attention.

* A profession which corresponds with that of attorney in England. EDITOR.

Soon after this, he published in the *Kelso Mail*, under the signature of Matilda, a succession of beautiful pictures of nature through several months of the year, beginning with April, which were afterwards extended, and printed in an edition of his works, with the title of "The Rural Calendar." About the year 1800, he wrote *Mary Stuart*, a tragedy. This latter piece was rather a favourite with the author, and though not adapted to the stage, it contains many fine poetical passages, and must ever be considered an elegant dramatic tale.

From a sense of duty, however, he paid all due attention to the labours of his profession, especially after his marriage, which took place in March 1802. He married Miss Grahame, eldest daughter of Richard Grahame, Esq. of Annan, a woman possessed of very superior powers of understanding, and much kindness of heart. On her judgment and affection he relied with unlimited confidence. In political and moral principles they were perfectly congenial; but his poetical propensity she was led to discourage, from an idea that it interfered with his professional duties. On discovering, however, that he was the author of the *Sabbath*, which his timidity induced him to keep a profound secret even from her, she became convinced, that to check his natural bias to poetry, would be like extinguishing the mental vision that was destined to explore the most interesting beauties of the natural, and the most refined modifications of the moral world; and from that period she was proud of his genius, and deeply interested in its success. The unfavourable review of the *Sabbath*, she was much less willing to excuse than he was himself. He indeed never indulged any displeasure against its author; he loved the man so much, and felt such respect for his critical powers, that he bowed in acquiescence to the decision, and was rather offended with those friends who expressed themselves indignantly upon the occasion.

The extreme delicacy and diffidence of Grahame's character, are strikingly exemplified in some circumstances which attended the first publication of this beautiful poem. None of his friends had the slightest previous intimation or suspicion of its existence. To avoid observation while it was

printing, he and his respectable publisher, Mr Pillans, always held their necessary interviews at some tavern, and seldom more than once at the same place. On its publication he brought the book home with him, and left it on his parlour table. Returning soon after, he found Mrs Grahame engaged in its perusal; but without venturing to ask her opinion, he continued walking up and down the room in breathless anxiety, till she burst out in the warmest eulogiums on the performance; adding, "Ah! James, if you could but produce a poem like this!" The disclosure of the author will readily be anticipated; but the mutual happiness of such a moment, when the timid reserve of the poet yielded, in the fulness of delight, to the applause of a judge so respected and beloved, may be better imagined than described.

From this time he became still more attached to poetry; and at Kirkhill, a beautiful retirement on the banks of the Esk, where he resided during two successive summers, he composed the poem of "The Birds of Scotland." In this neighbourhood were the ruins of the once splendid abode of the sanguinary M'Kenzie, and the humble cottage of John Kilgour, which he has in that poem so interestingly contrasted.

About this period, his original desire of entering into the church revived with irresistible power; and the writer of this Memoir will never forget the eager longing with which he surveyed the humble church of Borthwick, on a fine summer evening, when the sun's last rays had gilded the landscape, and rendered every object in nature more sweet and impressive. He cast a look of delighted complacency around the peaceful scene, and said, with an accent of regret, "I wish such a place as that had fallen to my lot." And when it was remarked, that continued retirement might become wearisome, "Oh no," he replied, "it would be delightful to live a life of usefulness among simple people, unmolested with petty cares and ceremonies."

In the following spring, having seriously formed the design of quitting the bar, he left Edinburgh, and, after spending a few months at Annan, proceeded to Chester, and from thence to London, where he was ordained by the Bishop of Norwich. He was soon after appointed curate of Shipton in

Gloucestershire, at which place he resided with his family for above a year, and then returned to Annan on a visit. While there, St George's Chapel in Edinburgh becoming vacant, he was induced, by the persuasion of his friends, to offer himself a candidate. He came to Edinburgh for that purpose, and preached several times. The performance of his sacred duties was in unison with his character, simple, elegant, and affecting. He evinced, both in his manner and his doctrine, the deepest impression of those important truths he was to explain; but laboured more to inspire his hearers with pious feelings, and to imbue their minds with love, and peace, and charity, than to bewilder their understandings, or dazzle their imaginations. He appeared like the Apostle of Peace, making mankind ashamed of every turbulent and unruly passion. He forgot not the awful justice of his Divine Master; but mercy was the attribute on which he loved to dwell. His appearance, in the robes of his sacred office, was solemn and devout, while the deep tones of a voice, rich in natural pathos, were rendered still more impressive by the pale hue which sickness had spread over his fine features; and he seemed like a messenger sent from Heaven, that was to lead the way to that happier state of living to which he was directing his fellow travellers. His excellence as a preacher was acknowledged; and at one time there appeared to be a majority of the electors in his favour; but, upon the final trial, another candidate was successful.

This disappointment was most painful to his friends, who were eager to again enjoy the society of one in whom they so much delighted, but he bore it without a murmur, and replied to the impatient and indignant lamentations of a much interested friend, in the language of meekness and consolation, saying, "It mattered not where we passed our time for a few short years." Before returning to Annan, he paid a last visit to his respected mother, who resided in Glasgow, and who died soon after.

When the affair of St George's chapel was finally settled, he went to Durham, and became a candidate for a minor canonry; but failed there also, as it had been promised to another before he applied. He officiated three

months as an interim curate, and was extremely popular; after which he was appointed to the curacy of Sedgfield, in that see. In this place he preached before the bishop, who expressed high approbation of him, and warm interest in his favour; but before there was time for any preferment from his lordship's patronage, the bad health to which he had always been subject, increased to an alarming degree. Being afflicted with violent headach, and oppressive asthma, he was induced to come to Edinburgh for change of air. He arrived at the house of Mrs Archibald Grahame, his only surviving sister, very much indisposed. He was often agonized with excruciating pain in his head; yet he had intervals of ease, and was able occasionally to see and converse with many of his friends; at which times he evinced all that playful cheerfulness, which in former days was so attractive in his manners. He found in this amiable sister a soothing and an attentive nurse; but his malady wearing an alarming aspect, Mrs Grahame joined him in Edinburgh; and on his expressing an ardent desire to go to Glasgow, she accompanied him in his last journey to that place. Though very ill before he set out, and aware of his danger, he did not imagine his dissolution so near; but was animated with the idea of visiting the scenes of his early days and happiest recollections. He even hoped to preach in his native town, and took two sermons for that purpose, the subjects of which bear a striking analogy to the situation of their author; the text of one of them being "O death where is thy sting?" The victory indeed was soon to be his. He became worse by the way, and two days after, having arrived at White-Hill, near Glasgow, the residence of his eldest brother, he expired on the 14th of September 1811, in the forty-seventh year of his age.

Immediately afterwards, there was published a beautiful monody on his death, peculiarly soothing to the feelings of his friends;—the elegant author seemed to have wandered in his favourite haunts, and to have caught, with affectionate ardour, his very tone of simple pathos and holy enthusiasm.

It appeared, from the report of the medical attendants, that the complaint in his head had been of many years duration, and must have occasioned

agonizing pain. What a deep sympathy in his sufferings does this information awaken, and what a profound respect for his fortitude and resignation! especially when it is remembered, that the langour and pensiveness so often apparent, which his friends usually ascribed to nervous sensibility, was the effect of a mortal disease. He had long been sensible of a temporary pause in the beating of his pulse and the throbbing of his heart, which is understood to have proceeded from the same cause.

He left two sons and a daughter—most promising children. There was no part of his character more impressive than the paternal; for, mingled with a sensitive anxiety for their safety, he paid minute attention to the earliest movements of their minds, and delighted in observing the impressions of which they were susceptible, and sharing like a play-mate in their innocent gambols; but his feelings are best expressed in his own affecting lines on his son's birth-day.

“O! sportive looks of love, devoid of guile,
I prize you more than beauty's magic smile;

Yes, in that face, unconscious of its charm,
I gaze with bliss, unmingled with alarm.

Ah, no! full oft a boding horror flies

Athwart my fancy, uttering fateful cries.

Almighty Power! his harmless life defend,
And if we part, 'gainst me the mandate send.

And yet a wish will rise,—would I might live,

Till added years his memory firmness give!

For, O! it would a joy in death impart,

To think I still survived within his heart;

To think, he'll cast, midway the vale of years,

A retrospective look, bedimmed with tears;

And tell, regretful, how I looked and spoke;

What walks I loved, where grew my favourite oak;

How gently I would lead him by the hand;

How gently use the accent of command;

What lore I taught him, roaming wood and wild,

And how the man descended to the child;

How well I loved with him, on Sabbath morn,

To hear the anthem of the vocal horn;

To teach religion, unallied to strife,

And trace to him the way, the truth, the life.”

These dear children have also had the misfortune to lose their excellent mother, and are now under the care of her father and an amiable sister, at Annan.

Grahame would have been ill able to bear this affliction, for he was de-

voted to his wife with the tenderest affection. Home was the scene of his best enjoyments, and in domestic life he was most endearing. He hated all display; and though well acquainted with every branch of literature, and qualified for intercourse with the first of the learned and the wise, yet the mild affability of his manners encouraged the humblest effusions of the unaffected and unassuming. He possessed a native frankness that banished restraint. He had a keen relish of wit in others, and sometimes displayed no common degree of it himself: It did not dart upon his associates with the flash of the meteor, to dazzle and astonish, but was like the enlivening rays of the setting sun, reflected from the rippling waves of a pure and transparent lake. He looked upon conversation as a pastime in which all were entitled to engage, and joined in common topics with an easy gaiety; but when subjects of importance were discussed, or his indignation roused by acts of injustice or oppression, his feelings burst forth with all the untrained splendour of a generous and lofty mind, overwhelming his opponents with a torrent of unexpected eloquence.

Piety was interwoven with every emotion of his heart, and he constantly felt the power of the Deity in all his works. The study of Nature was his supreme delight; but he loved her best in her most simple dress: and the wild flower that sprung on the banks of a lonely stream, pleased him more than the gayest of the cultivated garden.

He loved the poor, and knew the best parts of their nature, discovered their virtuous propensities through the rude garb that covered them; and while he adapted his conversation to their limited attainments, drew forth the latent sparks of intelligence with which they were endowed. He justly and emphatically styles himself “the poor man's bard.” In the Georgics this is particularly obvious,—a poem which, with all its faults, can never be indifferent to those who possess a relish for beautiful description and genuine feeling.

His aspect to strangers appeared sedate even to seriousness; but this vanished on a nearer approach, and the smile that occasionally illumined his countenance, was like a beam of sun-

shine breaking through the light clouds that sometimes overshadow the brightness of a summer's day. In music he had the highest enjoyment, and sung himself with fine taste and touching pathos. Scotch tunes were his favourites; indeed he loved every thing Scotch; and he left his native country with the utmost regret, when his connection with the English church called him away from it. His partiality to old things is expressed with his usual simplicity in the following extract of a letter from Sedgefield:—

“ October——

“ You will now be beginning to cour round the fire at night; and though looking back with regret on the long summer days, still you have before you the joys of a bleezing ingle in Auld Reekie, w' Scotch cracks and Scotch sangs. What would I give to be able to draw in my chair among you! I believe I was too old to transplant, and I doubt if I ever shall be able to take root here.”

These feelings are still more affectingly exemplified in the following lines from the Georgics:—

“ How pleasant came thy rushing, silver Tweed,

Upon my ear, when, after roaming long
In Southern plains, I've reached thy lovely banks!

How bright, renowned Sark, thy little stream,
Like ray of columned light chasing a shower,
Would cross my homeward path! How
sweet the sound,

When I, to hear the Doric tongue's reply,
Would ask thy well-known name!

And must I leave,

Dear land, thy bonny braes, thy dales,
Each haunted by its wizard-stream, o'erhung
With all the varied charms of bush and tree;
Thy towering hills, the lineaments sublime,
Unchanged, of Nature's face, which wont
to fill

The eye of Wallace, as he musing planned
The grand emprise of setting Scotland free?
And must I leave the friends of youthful
years,

And mould my heart anew to take the stamp
Of foreign friendships in a foreign land?
Yes, I may love the music of strangetongues,
And mould my heart anew to take the stamp
Of foreign friendships in a foreign land;
But to my parched mouth's roof cleave this
tongue,

My fancy fade into the yellow leaf,
And this oft pausing heart forget to throb,
If, Scotland, thee and thine I e'er forget.”

This little memoir is offered with some hesitation, by one who was honoured with his friendship, and is am-

bitious of scattering a few wild flowers over the grave of departed virtue, but who leaves to a more skilful hand the task of rearing a monument worthy of his genius. Many images beam upon the writer's mind, to which no language can give expression: much is purposely omitted; but what has been written, is from the fulness of a heart overflowing with grateful recollections. Y.

THE PROGRESS OF INCONSTANCY; OR,
THE SCOTS TUTOR; A MORAL TALE.

“ Sweet, tender sex! with snares encompassed round,
On others hang thy comforts and thy rest.”
Hogg.

NATURE has made woman weak, that she might receive with gratitude the protection of man. Yet how often is this appointment perverted! How often does her protector become her oppressor! Even custom seems leagued against her. Born with the tenderest feelings, her whole life is commonly a struggle to suppress them. Placed in the most favourable circumstances, her choice is confined to a few objects; and unless where singularly fortunate, her fondest partialities are only a modification of gratitude. She may reject, but cannot invite: may tell what would make her wretched, but dare not even whisper what would make her happy; and, in a word, exercises merely a negative upon the most important event of her life. Man has leisure to look around him, and may marry at any age, with almost equal advantage; but woman must improve the fleeting moment, and determine quickly, at the hazard of determining rashly. The spring-time of her beauty will not last; its wane will be the signal for the flight of her lovers; and if the present opportunity is neglected, she may be left to experience the only species of misfortune for which the world evinces no sympathy. How cruel, then, to increase the misery of her natural dependence! How ungenerous to add treachery to strength, and deceive or disappoint those whose highest ambition is our favour, and whose only safety is our honesty!

William Arbuthnot was born in a remote county of Scotland, where his fa-

ther rented a few acres of land, which his own industry had reclaimed from the greatest wildness to a state of considerable fertility. Having given, even in his first attempts at learning, those indications of a retentive memory, which the partiality of a parent easily construes into a proof of genius, he was early destined for the Scottish Church, and regarded as a philosopher before he had emerged from the nursery. While his father pleased himself with the prospect of seeing his name associated with the future greatness of his son, his mother, whose ambition took a narrower range, thought she could die contented if she should see him seated in the pulpit of his native church ; and, perhaps from a pardonable piece of vanity, speculated as frequently upon the effect his appearance would have upon the hearts of the neighbouring daughters, as his discourses upon the minds of their mothers. This practice, so common among the poorer classes in Scotland, of making one of their children a scholar, to the prejudice, as is alleged, of the rest, has been often remarked, and sometimes severely censured. But probably the objections that have been urged against it, derive their chief force from the exaggerations upon which they are commonly founded. It is not in general true, that parents, by bestowing the rudiments of a liberal education upon one of the family, materially injure the condition or prospects of the rest. For it must be remembered, that the Plebeian student is soon left to trust to his own exertions for support, and, like the monitor of a Lancastrian seminary, unites the characters of pupil and master, and teaches and is taught by turns.

But to proceed with our little narrative—The parish schoolmaster having intimated to the parents of his pupil, that the period was at hand when he should be sent to prosecute his studies at the university, the usual preparations were made for his journey, and his departure was fixed for the following day, when he was to proceed to Edinburgh under escort of the village carrier and his black dog Cæsar, two of the oldest and most intimate of his acquaintance. Goldsmith's poetical maxim, that little things are great to little men, is universally true ; and this was an event-

ful day for the family of Belhervie, for that was the name of the residence of Mr Arbuthnot. The father was as profuse of his admonitions as the mother was of her tears, and had a stranger beheld the afflicted group, he would have naturally imagined that they were bewailing some signal calamity, in place of welcoming an event to which they had long looked forward with pleasure. But the feelings of affectionate regret, occasioned by this separation, were most seasonably suspended by the receipt of a letter from Mr Coventry, a respectable farmer in the neighbourhood, in which that gentleman offered to engage their son for a few years, as a companion and tutor to his children. This was an offer which his parents were too prudent to reject, particularly as it might prove the means of future patronage as well as of present emolument. It was therefore immediately agreed upon, that William should himself be the bearer of their letter of acceptance, and proceed forthwith to his new residence. On this occasion he was admonished anew ; but the advices were different from those formerly given, and were delivered by a different person. His mother was now the principal speaker ; and instead of warning him against the snares that are laid for youth in a great city, she furnished him with some rude lessons on the principles of good-breeding, descending to a number of particulars too minute to be enumerated here. William listened to her harangue with becoming reverence and attention, and on the following morning, for the first time, bade farewell to his affectionate parents.

On the afternoon of the same day, he arrived at Daisybank, where he was welcomed with the greatest cordiality. His appearance was genteel and prepossessing, and it was not long before his new friends discovered, that the slight degree of awkwardness which at first clung to his manners, proceeded more from bashfulness and embarrassment than natural rusticity. But as he began to feel himself at home, this embarrassment of manner gradually gave place to an easy but unobtrusive politeness. Indeed it would not have been easy for a youth of similar views, at his first outset in life, to have fallen into more desirable company. Mr and Mrs Coventry were

proverbial among their neighbours for the simplicity and purity of their manners, and they had laboured, not unsuccessfully, to stamp a similar character upon the minds of their children. Their family consisted of two sons and two daughters, the former of whom were confided to the care of William.

Mary, the eldest of the four, now in her sixteenth or seventeenth year, was in every respect the most interesting object at Daisybank. To a mind highly cultivated for her years, she united many of those personal graces and attractions, which command little homage in the crowd, but open upon us in the shade of retirement, and lend to the domestic circle its most irresistible charms. In stature she scarcely reached the middle size. To the beauty derived from form and colour she had few pretensions; yet when her fine blue eyes moistened with a tear at a tale of distress, or beamed an unaffected welcome to the stranger or the friend, he must have been more or less than man who felt not for her a sentiment superior to admiration. Her's, in a word, was the beauty of expression—the beauty of a mind reflected, in which the dullest disciple of Lavater could not for a moment have mistaken her real character. Her education had been principally conducted under the eye of her parents, and might be termed domestic rather than fashionable. Not that she was entirely a stranger to those acquirements which are deemed indispensable in modern education. She had visited occasionally a great metropolis, though, owing to the prudent solicitude of her parents, her residence there had been comparatively short, yet probably long enough to acquire all its useful or elegant accomplishments, without any admixture of its fashionable frivolities.

From this hasty portraiture of Miss Coventry, it will easily be believed that it was next to impossible for a youth nearly of the same age, and not dissimilar in his dispositions, to remain long insensible to charms that were gradually maturing before his eyes, and becoming every day more remarkable. Fortunately, however, the idea of dependance attached to his situation, and a temper naturally diffident, determined him to renounce for ever a hope which he feared in his present circumstances would be deem-

ed ungrateful and even presumptuous. But this was waging war with nature, a task which he soon found to be above his strength. He had now, therefore, to abandon the hope of victory for the safety of retreat, and content himself with concealing those sentiments he found it impossible to subdue. Yet so deceitful is love, that even this modest hope was followed with disappointment. One fine evening in June, when he was about to unbend from the duties of the day, and retire to muse upon the amiable Mary, he encountered the fair wanderer herself, who was probably returning from a similar errand. He accosted her in evident confusion, and, without being conscious of what he said, invited her to join him in a walk to a neighbouring height. His request was complied with in the same spirit it had been made, for embarrassment is often contagious, particularly the embarrassment arising from love. On this occasion he intended to summon up all his powers of conversation, and yet his companion had never found him so silent. Some common-place compliments to the beauty of the evening were almost the only observations which escaped his lips, and these he uttered more in the manner of a sleep-walker than a lover. They soon reached the limit of their walk, and rested upon an eminence that commanded the prospect of an extensive valley below. Day was fast declining to that point which is termed twilight, when the whole irrational creation seem preparing for rest, and only man dares to intrude upon the silence of nature. Miss Coventry beheld the approach of night with some uneasiness, and dreading to be seen with William alone, she began to rally him upon his apparent absence and confusion, and proposed that they should immediately return to the house. At mention of this, William started as from a dream, and being unable longer to command his feelings, he candidly confessed to her the cause of his absence and dejection. He dwelt with much emotion upon his own demerit, and voluntarily accused himself for the presumption of a hope which he never meant to have revealed until the nearer accomplishment of his views had rendered it less imprudent and romantic. He declared, that he would sooner submit to any hardship than

incur the displeasure of her excellent parents, and intrusted, that whatever were her sentiments with regard to the suit he was so presumptuous as to prefer, that she might assist him in concealing from them a circumstance which he feared would be attended with that consequence. To this tender and affectionate appeal, the gentle Mary could only answer with her sighs and blushes. She often indeed attempted to speak, but the words as often died upon her lips, and they had nearly reached home before she could even whisper an answer to the reiterated question of her lover. But she did answer at last; and never was a monarch more proud of his conquest, or the homage of tributary princes, than William was of the simple fealty of the heart of Mary.

In the bosom of this happy family, William now found his hours glide away so agreeably, that he looked forward with real regret to the termination of his engagement. His condition was perhaps one of those in which the nearest approach is made to perfect happiness. When the youthful mind, unseduced by the blandishments of ambition, confines its regards to a few favourite objects, and dreads a separation from them as the greatest of evils. The contrast between the patriarchal simplicity of his father's fireside, and the comparative elegance of Mr Coventry's parlour, for a season dazzled him with its novelty; while the ripening graces of Mary threw around him a fascination which older and more unsusceptible minds than his might have found it difficult to resist. In his domestic establishment, Mr Coventry aimed at nothing beyond comfort and gentility. William was therefore treated in every respect as an equal, and was never banished from his patron's table to make room for a more important guest, or condemned to hold lent over a solitary meal, while the family were celebrating a holiday.

All our ideas are relative, and we estimate every thing by comparison. Upon this principle, William thought no female so lovely or amiable as Miss Coventry, and no residence so delightful as Daisybank. And he would not have exchanged his feelings, while seated on a winter evening amidst his favourite circle, scanning, for their amusement, a page of history, or the columns of a newspaper, while the

snuggles and comfort that reigned within made him forget the storm that pelted without, for the most delicious paradise an eastern imagination ever painted.

It will thus readily be imagined, that the saddest day of our tutor's life was that on which he parted from this amiable family. He had here, he believed, spent the happiest moments of his existence, and instead of rejoicing that he had passed through one stage of his apprenticeship, he dwelt upon the past with pleasure, and looked forward to the future with pain.

Fortune, however, presented an insuperable obstacle to his spending his days in the inaction of private study; and he knew that he could neither gain, nor deserved to gain, the object of his affection, without establishing himself in life, by pursuing the course which had been originally chalked out to him. After, therefore, "pledging oft to meet again," he bade adieu to Daisybank, loaded with the blessings of the best of parents, and followed with the prayers of the best of daughters. He now paid a farewell visit to his parents; and after remaining with them a few days, he proceeded to Edinburgh, and for a short period felt his melancholy relieved, by the thousand novelties that attract the notice of a stranger in a great city. But this was only a temporary relief, and as he had no friend in whom he could confide, he soon felt himself solitary in the midst of thousands. Often, when the Professor was expatiating upon the force of the Greek particles, his imagination was hovering over the abodes he had forsaken; and frequently it would have been more difficult for him to have given an account of the lectures he had been attending, than to have calculated the probability of what was passing at an hundred miles distance. But this absence and dejection at last wore off, and as he possessed good natural talents, and had been an industrious student formerly, he soon distinguished himself in his classes; and before the usual period, was engaged as a tutor in one of the best families in Scotland.

This event formed another important era in his life. His prospects were now flattering, and as vanity did not fail to exaggerate them, he soon dropped a considerable portion of his humility, and began to regard himself as

a young man of merit, to whom fortune was lavish of her favours. In his leisure hours he was exposed to mingle much in society, and as his manners and address were easy and engaging, scarcely a week elapsed that did not add to the number of his friends. The affections, when divided into many channels, cannot run deep in any, and, probably, for every new acquaintance whom William honoured with his esteem, it required a sacrifice of friendship at the expense of love, and produced some abatement of that devotion of soul which accompanies every true and permanent attachment. At Daisybank he had seen a simple favourite of the graces, but here he beheld the daughters of wealth and of fashion, surrounded with all the gloss of art, and soon began to waver in his attachment, and even to regard his engagement as little more than a youthful frolic. Still this temper of mind was not attained without many struggles between love and ambition, honour and interest; nor could he ever for a moment commune with himself, without feeling remorse for his inconstancy and ingratitude. He could not annihilate the conviction, that Miss Coventry was as faithful and worthy as ever, and had she been present to appeal to his senses, it is probable he might have been preserved from the crime of apostasy. But these were fits of reflection and repentance which repetition soon deprived of their poignancy. The world, the seductive world, returned with all its opiates and charms, to stifle in his bosom the feelings of honour, and obliterate every trace of returning tenderness. After this he became less punctual in his correspondence with Miss Coventry, and in place of anticipating the arrival of her letters, as he was wont to do, he allowed them to be sent slowly to his lodgings, opened them without anxiety, and read them without interest. Of all this inconstancy, ingratitude, and neglect, the simple Mary remained a silent, though not unconcerned, spectator. Kind and generous by nature, and judging of others by herself, she framed a thousand excuses for his negligence; and when he did condescend to write to her, answered him as she had been unconscious of any abatement in his attentions.

Matters remained in this uncertain

state for the space of three long years, at least they seemed long to Miss Coventry, when William received his license as a preacher. He now therefore thought of redeeming a pledge he had given to the minister of his native parish, to make his first public appearance in his pulpit; and after giving due intimation, he departed for the parish of —, with his best sermon in the pocket of his best coat. The account of his visit spread with telegraphic despatch, long before telegraphs were invented, and was known over half the county many days before his arrival. This was another great and eventful day for his mother. She blessed providence that she had lived to see the near fulfilment of her most anxious wish, and rising a little in her ambition, thought she could now die contented, if she should see him settled in a living of his own, and be greeted by her neighbours with the envied name of grandmother.—As William was expected to dine with his parents on his way to the parsonage, or, as it is called in Scotland, the manse of —, great preparations were made for his reception, and for the appearance of the whole family at church on the following Sunday. Mrs Arbuthnot drew from the family-chest her wedding-gown, which had only seen the sun twice during thirty summers; and her husband, for the first time, reluctantly applied a brush to his holiday suit, which appeared, from the antiquity of its fashion, to have descended, like the garments of the Swiss, through many successive generations of the Arbuthnots.

The little church of H— was crowded to the door, perhaps for the first time, long before the bellman had given the usual signals. Mr Coventry, though residing in a different parish, had made a journey thither with several of his family, for the purpose of witnessing the first public appearance of his friend. In this party was the amiable Mary, who took a greater interest in the event than any one, save the preacher, was aware of.

William, on this occasion, recited a well written discourse with ease and fluency, and impressed his audience with a high opinion of his talents and piety. Some of the elder of them, indeed, objected to his gestures and pronunciation, which they thought “new fangled” and theatrical; but

they all agreed in thinking him a clever lad, and a great honour to his parents. His mother was now overwhelmed with compliments and congratulations from all quarters, which she received with visible marks of pride and emotion. Mr Coventry waited in the church-yard till the congregation had retired, to salute his friend, and invite him to spend a few days at Daisybank. Mary, who hung in her father's arm, curtsied, blushed, and looked down. She had no well-turned compliment to offer on the occasion, but her eyes expressed something at parting, which once would have been sweeter to his soul than the applause of all the world beside.

Ambition, from the beginning, has been the bane of love. War and peace are not more opposite in their nature and effects than those rival passions, and the bosom that is agitated with the cares of the one has little relish for the gentle joys of the other. William beheld in the person of Miss Coventry all he had been taught to regard as amiable or estimable in woman, but the recollection of the respect that had been shewn him by females of distinction, mixed with exaggerated notions of his own merit, made him undervalue those simple unobtrusive graces he once valued so highly, and think almost any conquest easy after he had been settled in the rich living of B—, which had been promised him by his patron.

On the following day he paid a visit to Daisybank, and received the most cordial welcome from a family who sympathised almost equally with his parents in his prospects and advancement. During his stay there, he had frequent opportunities of seeing Miss Coventry alone, but he neglected, or rather avoided them all; and when rallied on the subject of marriage, declaimed on the pleasures of celibacy, and hinted, with a good deal of insincerity, his intention of living single. Although these speeches were like daggers to the mind of her who regretted she could not rival him in inconstancy and indifference, they produced no visible alteration in her behaviour. Hers was not one of those minds in which vanity predominates over every other feeling, and where disappointment is commonly relieved by the hatred or resentment which it excites. Her soul was soft as the passion that

enslaved it, and the traces of early affection are not easily effaced from a mind into which the darker passions have never entered.

William bade adieu to Miss Coventry, without dropping one word upon which she could rear the superstructure of hope, and carried with him her peace of mind, as he had formerly carried with him her affections. From that hour she became pensive and melancholy, in spite of all her efforts to appear cheerful and happy. She had rejected many lovers for the inconstant's sake, but that gave her no concern. Her union with him had been long the favourite object of her life, and she could have patiently resigned existence, now that its object was lost. But she shuddered at the thought of the shock it would give her affectionate parents, for the softer feelings of our nature are all of one family, and the tenderest wives have ever been the most dutiful daughters.

It was impossible for Mary long to conceal the sorrow which consumed her. Her fading cheeks and heavy eyes gave daily indications of what her lips refused to utter. Her parents became deeply alarmed at these symptoms of indisposition, and anxiously and unceasingly inquired into the cause of her illness; but her only answer was, that she felt no pain. The best physicians were immediately consulted upon her case, who recommended change of air and company; but all these remedies were tried without effect. The poison of disappointment had taken deep root in her heart, and defied the power of medicine.

Her attendants, when they found all their prescriptions ineffectual, began to ascribe her malady to its real cause; and hinted to her parents their apprehensions that she had been crossed in love. The good people, though greatly surprised at the suggestion, had too much prudence to treat it with indifference, and they left no means untried, consistent with a regard for the feelings of their child, to wile from her the important secret. At first she endeavoured to evade their inquiries; but finding it impossible to allay their apprehensions without having recourse to dissimulation, she confessed to her mother her attachment to William, concealing only the promises he had made to her, and every circumstance that imputed to

him the slightest degree of blame. At the same time she entreated them, with the greatest earnestness, that no use might be made of a secret which she wished to have carried with her to the grave. This was a hard task imposed upon her parents. They felt equally with herself the extreme delicacy of making the disclosure; but, on the other hand, they contemplated nothing but the probable loss of their child; an event, the bare apprehension of which filled their minds with the bitterest anguish. After many anxious consultations, Mr Coventry determined, unknown to any but his wife, to pay a visit to William, and ascertain his sentiments with regard to his daughter.

Upon his arrival at Edinburgh, he found that his friend had departed for the manse of B——, with which he had been recently presented. This event, which in other circumstances would have given him the liveliest pleasure, awakened on this occasion emotions of a contrary nature, as he feared it would make his now reverend friend more elevated in his notions, and consequently more averse to an union with his daughter. He did not, however, on that account conceal the real object of his journey, or endeavour to accomplish his purpose by stratagem or deceit. He candidly disclosed his daughter's situation and sentiments, requesting of his friend that he would open to him his mind with equal candour; and added, that although he held wealth to be an improper motive in marriage, and hoped that his daughter did not require such a recommendation, that in the event of this union, whatever he possessed would be liberally shared with him.

On hearing of the situation of Miss Coventry, William became penetrated with the deepest remorse; and being aware that his affection for her was rather stifled than estranged, he declared his willingness to make her his wife. These words operated like a charm upon the drooping spirits of the father; who embraced his friend with ardour, and besought him immediately to accompany him home, that they might lose no time in making a communication, which he fondly hoped would have a similar effect upon the spirits of his daughter.

They departed accordingly together,

indulging in the pleasing hope that all would yet be well; but on their arrival at Daisybank, they were seriously alarmed to hear that Miss Coventry had been considerably worse since her father left home. She was now entirely confined to her chamber, and seemed to care for nothing so much as solitude, and an exemption from the trouble of talking. As soon as she was informed of the arrival of their visitor, she suspected he had been sent for, and therefore refused to see him; but upon being assured by her mother, who found deceit in this instance indispensable, that his visit was voluntary and accidental, she at last consented to give him an interview.

On entering the room, which had formerly been the family parlour, William was forcibly struck with the contrast it exhibited. Every object seemed to swim before his sight, and it was some moments before he discovered Miss Coventry, who reclined upon a sofa at the farther end of the room. He advanced with a beating heart, and grasped the burning hand that was extended to meet him. He pressed it to his lips and wept, and muttered something incoherent of forgiveness and love. He looked doubtfully on Mary's face for an answer,—but her eye darted no reproach, and her lips uttered no reflection. A faint blush, that at this moment overspread her cheek, seemed a token of returning strength, and inspired him with confidence and hope. It was the last effort of nature,—and ere the blood could return to its fountain, that fountain had closed for ever. Death approached his victim under the disguise of sleep, and appeared divested of his usual pains and terrors.

William retired from this scene of unutterable anguish, and for a long period was overwhelmed with the deepest melancholy and remorse. But time gradually softened and subdued his sorrow, and I trust perfected his repentance. He is since married and wealthy, and is regarded by the world as an individual eminently respectable and happy. But, amidst all his comforts, there are moments when he would exchange his identity with the meanest slave that breathes, and regards himself as the murderer of Mary Coventry. J. M'D.

Dumfries, September 1817.

SOME ACCOUNT OF COLONEL WILLIAM CLELAND, WITH EXTRACTS FROM HIS POEMS, AND A NARRATIVE OF THE CONFLICT AT DUNKELD, IN WHICH HE FELL.

It is somewhat remarkable, that Cleland, though one of the most gallant leaders of the oppressed Covenanters, and highly distinguished in his own time for attachment to the patriotic cause, which he zealously and daringly defended both by his sword and his pen,—should only be now known to the public by a few brief and casual notices. Most of the other Whig champions of that period, whether clerical or military,—from the devout and enthusiastic Cameron to the dark and desperate Balfour of Burley,—have found some friendly historian to record their achievements and their sufferings. But of Cleland's biography, the few scattered vestiges still existing (or at least such as we have been able after some search to discover) may be comprised in a few sentences.

Of his family and lineage nothing is recorded. The only notice we find of his connexions, occurs in a proclamation issued against the insurgent Covenanters immediately after their defeat at Bothwell-Bridge, June 1679. This document, after specifying Robert Hamilton, John Balfour of Kinloch, and others of the principal leaders, mentions 'James and William Clelands, brethren-in-law to John Had-doway, merchant in Douglas.' (See Wodrow, Vol. II. appendix, p. 27.)

Of James Cleland no further notice appears. William, first distinguished himself at the conflict of Drumclog or Loudon Hill, where he acted as an officer of foot. It seems probable that he had previously acquired some degree of influence among the non-conformists, whether from rank, ability, or enthusiasm, since he was chosen at so early an age to act as one of their commanders in that separate emergency; for he had then scarcely reached his eighteenth year,—as will be observed from the subjoined Narrative, where he is stated to have been at the time he fell, 'within twenty-eight years of age.'—In his volume of 'Poems, composed upon Various Occasions,' which we shall immediately refer to more particularly, the lines, entitled, 'Hollo my Fancie,' are said

to have been 'written by him the last year he was at the College, not then fully eighteen years of age.' His 'Mock Poem upon the Expedition of the Highland Host,' we should judge from internal evidence to have been written about the same period, namely, in the interval between the winter of 1678, when the Highlanders were brought down upon the country, and the insurrection of the Whigs in May 1679. Perhaps the spirit and zeal displayed in these effusions might recommend the author to the respect and confidence of the Cameronian leaders, many of whom were certainly neither deficient in learning nor polite accomplishments, though it has been but too much the fashion since to speak of them as mere illiterate, vulgar, and ferocious enthusiasts. On the unfortunate day of *Bothwell-Bridge*, Cleland held the rank of captain, as is commemorated by Howie. (See *Faithful Contendings*, page 413.)

Whether he made his escape beyond seas after being denounced for his appearance at Drumclog and Bothwell, or continued to lurk, with others of the proscribed and 'intercommuned' Covenanters, among the fastnesses of his native country, we have not been able to ascertain; but we find, from a passage in Wodrow, (Vol. II. p. 362.) that he was in Scotland in 1685, 'being then under hiding' among the wilds of Lanark and Ayr shires. Captain John Campbell of Over Welwood, who had some time before escaped from the 'iron-house in the Canon-gate,' after skulking for a while among the hills and moors of that wild district, accidentally met with Cleland, about the time 'when Argyle was coming in,' and 'spent most of the summer with him and his companions, John Fullerton, Robert Langlands, George Barclay, and Alexander Peden, and met with many wonderful deliverances.' As we hear nothing more of Cleland till after the Revolution, it seems likely that he effected his escape to the Continent, after the failure of Argyle's ill-conducted enterprise, when the only hopes of the oppressed reverted to Holland. An allusion is perhaps made to his adventures abroad, in one of his smaller pieces, entitled, 'Some Lines made by him upon the observation of the vanity of worldly honours, after he had been at several princes' courts.'

After the Revolution he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the Earl of Angus' regiment, called the Cameronian regiment, from being chiefly composed of levies raised among that staunch and zealous sect; and shortly after, in August 1689, he was killed at the head of this corps, while they manfully and successfully defended the church-yard of Dunkeld against a superior force of Highlanders. Of this well-fought and desperate conflict, a minute and accurate account is given in the subjoined Narrative, with which we have been furnished from a private repository, and which seems to have been the authentic official account of the affair then issued to the public. In a MS. account of this fight, written by one of the officers engaged in it, (which we have seen in another private collection, and which agrees in every material point with that subjoined) the force which came down under the Jacobite general, Cannan, to attack the Cameronians in the church-yard, is described as consisting of "3 troops of horse,—a battalion of foot armed wth helmit and brese, sword and targe,—then a battalion of firelocks,—then a 3d battalion with 4 *tedder* cannons;" which, with some other troops also brought down, are said to have amounted altogether to about 4000 men.

Of Cleland's personal character it is not possible to form any very accurate estimate, from the little we know of his history, or even from his works, which almost entirely consist of scoffing or indignant satires against the sycophantish prelates and savage persecutors who had proscribed his friends and ruined his country. The late Dr Leyden had a great-grandfather, who was a soldier, or non-commissioned officer, in the Cameronian regiment,—and he used to mention a tradition, that Cleland's gaiety of manners was rather offensive to the more austere part of his followers. He appears to have been a man of a strong mind and steady principles, with perhaps no small portion of the acrimony and coarseness of those evil times infused into a disposition naturally generous and liberal. He was, what perhaps some may suppose extraordinary for the times and transactions in which he lived and acted,—heroic, without intolerance; and a staunch Covenanter, without being fanatical.

Colonel Cleland was the father of William Cleland, Esq. one of the Commissioners of the Customs in Scotland, and author of the Prefatory Letter to the *Dunciad*. This person is also mentioned by some of the annotators on Pope, as having been the supposed original of *Will Honeycomb*. He died in 1741, leaving a son, who, falling into utter licentiousness and extreme poverty, prostituted his pen to the composition of indecent and infamous works. There is a story of some English peer having allowed this wretched man a pension, on the express condition that he should never more prostitute his talents to such purposes,—Cleland having alleged that want had reduced him to this deplorable resource. It is said to have been a law-lord who thus bought him off from the service of immorality, and that his attention was excited towards him by a prosecution on the above account.

—Colonel Cleland's Poetical Works were published in 1697, a few years after his death. They are comprised in a small duodecimo volume, which is very scarce, and has never been reprinted. It commences with a wild rhapsody, entitled, 'Hollo, my Fancie,' which, in the opinion of a very competent judge, displays considerable imagination.* This is followed by 'A Mock Poem upon the Expedition of the Highland Host, who came to destroy the Western Shires in Winter 1678.' It seems to be a rough, and probably a juvenile, imitation of *Hudibras*. It is of considerable length, and begins as follows:

“ When Saturn shakes his frostie feathers;
 When Russia garments are rough leathers;
 When Dutch Dames over Stoves do chatter;
 When men dry-shoo'd traverse the water;
 When Popish partie invocats
 Both Saints and Angels; when their pats,
 While they want weights of Air and Earth,
 May be repay'd with Water's birth: * * *
 It was not long from that time when
 The chas'd and tossed *Western men*
 Were dissipat at *Pietland fells*
 By *Devils, Drummonds, and Dalzells*:
 When veals for rarities are sold,
 And when young Ladies catcheth cold;
 This season sure works strange effects
 Upon their naked breasts and necks:
 But pardon me, it is ill breeding
 To touch the modes of ladies' cleeing,
 Hence I'll not do the like again,
 Tho' they wear nothing but their skin.

* Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border, vol. ii. p. 69.

Comets rain'd above the city,
 Preachers prison'd without pity ;
 Some knut up for wearing gunes :
 Wine was drunken out in tunes.
 Next with blasphemie and rude speeches,
 New coin'd scurvies vex the leidges :
 Ladies heck'd, and Lords horn'd,
 Some for lending money scorn'd :
 Men fin'd for preventing murders ;
 Princes owning *Bishops'* orders ;
Curats swearing by their gowns ;
 Old French taylours ruling towns.
 Self-Defenders termed Rebels,
 Proclamations, grievous libels :
 Majors turning hang-men's mates ;
 Sentries watching *Bishops'* gates. * * *
 Gentlemen of good account
 Might not think it an affront
 To sit with lousie rogues together,
 Yea stand and serve their foot-men's brother.
 New-made Earls, and some that
 Are judged, *nihil significat*,
 With a pack of *Redshank Squires*,
 Eating up the *Western Shires*— * * *
 Clergie's acts and Canon Law,
 Put on cartes for horse to draw ;
 Cables, tows, figure chists,
 Manackles for thumbs and fists— * * *
 Cords for wreaking people's throats,
Germans for contriving plots ;
 Durks to stop in musquets end,
 Pray, what may all this portend ?"

He afterwards proceeds to describe this famous 'Host' with very considerable force and humour ; and lashes the savage Highlanders, and their more detestable employers, with much well-merited and well-directed satire ; though it must be allowed that the style of this and his other 'mock poems' too frequently descends to the low scurrility and vulgar doggerel so freely indulged in by the writers of that age. The following passages will serve to convey some idea of his powers of observation and characteristic description :

"Some might have judg'd they were the
creatures
 Call'd *Selves*, whose customes and features
Paracelsus doeth disery
 In his Occult Philosophy,
 Or *Faunes*, or *Brownies*, if ye will,
 Or *Satyres*, come from *Atlas Hill* ;
 Or that the three-tongu'd Tyke was sleeping,
 Who hath the *Stygian* door a-keeping :
 Their head, their neck, their leggs and
 thighs,
 Are influenced by the skies ;
 Without a clout to interrupt them,
 They need not strip them when they whip
 them,
 Nor loose their doublet when they're hang'd.
 * * * * *

But those who were their chief commanders,
 As such who bore the pirnie standarts ;

Who led the van and drove the rear,
 Were right well mounted of their gear ;
 With brogues, trues, and pirnie plaides,
 And good blew bonnets on their heads,
 Which on the one side had a sipe,
 Adorn'd with a tobacco-pipe.
 With durk, and snap-work, and snuff-mill,
 A bagg which they with onions fill,
 And as their strick observers say,
 A tupe-horn fill'd with usquebay.
 A slasht-out coat beneath their plaides,
 A targe of timber, nails and hides ;
 With a long two-handed sword,
 As good's the cuntry can afford—
 Had they not need of bulk and bones,
 Who fights with all these arms at once ?
 It's marvellous how in such weather
 O'er hill and hop they came together ;
 How in such stormes they came so farr ;
 The reason is, they're smear'd with tar,
 Which doth defend them heel and neck,
 Just as it doth their sheep protect— * * *
 Nought like religion they retain,
 Of moral honestie they're clean.
 In nothing they're accounted sharp,
 Except in bag-pipe and in harpe.
 For a misobliging word,
 She'll durk her neighbour o'er the boord,
 And then she'll flee like fire from flint,
 She'll scarcely ward the second dint :
 If any ask her of her thrift,
 Foresooth her *Nainsell* lives by thift."

He then details (and illustrates with a few anecdotes, much in the manner of the prose article on the same subject, inserted in the first Number of our Miscellany) the intolerable oppression and wanton mischief inflicted upon the defenceless inhabitants by these '*redshank squires*.'

"They're charg'd to march into the *West* ;
 How they behaved when come there,
 How neither friend nor foe did spare,
 What plunder they away did bear,
 Ye partly afterwards shall hear ;
 How each rank was by them abused,
 What beastly shames tricks they used. * * *
 For truly they more cruel carrie
 Than even Frenchmen under *Marie*, * * *
 Yea, they more savage far than those were
 Who with *Kollkittoch* and *Montrose* were,
 And sixtie times they're worse than they
 Whom *Turner* led in *Galloway*.
 They durk our tenants, shames our wives—
 * * * * *

They sell our tongs for locks of snuff :
 They take our cultors and our soaks,
 And from our doors they pull the locks ;
 They break our pleughs ev'n when they're
 working,

We dare not hinder them for *durking* :
My Lords, they so harasse and wrong us,
 There's scarce a pair of shoes among us ;
 And for blew-bonnets they leave non
 That they can get their clauts upon ;
 If any dare refuse to give them,
 They durk them, strips them, and so leave
 them.

What can the great Turk order worse
Than murder, rob, and conscience force?—
If yee have no relief to send us
Goe to, dispatch, eat up, and end us.—
They answer'd, “ If ye'll not conforme
Yee must resolve to byde the storme ;
His Grace hath sworn that every man,
That is betwixt *Bersheba* and *Dan*,
Must take the *Band*, or he'll do better,
He'll heat the furnace seven times hetter.—

The next poem of any length, and the one indeed which occupies by far the greater part of this volume, is entitled, “ *Effigies Clericorum* ; or, a Mock Poem on the Clergy, when they met to consult about taking the *Test*, in the year 1681.” Of this, as of the one we have just quoted, it would be equally difficult and unprofitable to attempt any analysis : Many of the political allusions have now become doubtful or unintelligible ; and though the writer's sentiments are often strongly and pointedly expressed, yet we must own that his two principal poems appear to be altogether extremely desultory and confused, and exhibit little appearance of having ever undergone much correction, or of having been intended for any other than mere temporary purposes. The following curious passage seems to indicate the place of the author's nativity, and also refers to the opinion still commonly entertained by the Scottish peasantry, respecting the disappearance of their old visitors, the Fairies.

“ No Muse's help I will implore,
For I was ne'er at *Lesbos* shore,
Neither did haunt *Arcadian* glens,
Groves, mountains, watersides, and fens.

—“ I am very apt to think
There's als much vertue, sonce, and pith,
In *Annan*, or the water of *Nith*,
Which quietly slips by *Dumfries*,
Als any water in all *Greece*.
For there and several other places,
About mill-dams and green brae faces,
Both elrich Elfs and Brownies stayed,
And green-gown'd Fairies daunc'd and
play'd :

When old John Knox and other some
Began to plott the *Baggs* of *Rome*,
They suddenly took to their heels
And did no more frequent those fields.
But if *Rome's pipes* perchance they hear,
Sure for their interest they'll compear
Again, and play their old *Hell's* tricks,” &c.

Mr Scott, quoting another poem of Cleland's observes,—“ His anti-monarchical principles seem to break out in the following lines :

“ Fain would I know (if beasts have any reason)

If fulcons killing eagles do commit a treason.”

We do not understand, however, that his political opinions were by any means those of a *republican*, or that he went beyond the principles maintained by all the staunch and true Whigs of his time ; and indeed to us (who account ourselves quite moderate in politics) the sentiment contained in the following lines appears perfectly *sound*, though strongly, and perhaps rather roughly, expressed :—

“ Since it a good work is reputed
To liberat the persecuted,
And to defend poor sackeless wights
Who may be robbed of their rights,
As well by *King's* their malversation
As by a *Cromwel's* usurpation ;
Your logick, Sir, 's not worth a spittle
Twixt Rogues that have and want a Title.”

Among the smaller poems there is one which reminds us successfully (and that is saying a great deal) of some of the more broad and careless effusions of Swift. It is introduced by the following notice :—

“ The Popish party, after the defeat of Monmouth and Argyle, published an insulting ballad, to the tune of *Hey Boyes up go we* ; which coming to the hands of Lieutenant-Col. Cleland, he made the second part, to the same tune and strain, holding forth the language of their wayes. Anno 1685.

“ Now down with the confounded Whiggs,
Let Loyaltie take place ;
Let Hell possess their damn'd intrigues,
And all that cursed race :
Let oaths abound, and cups go round,
And whoores and rogues go free,
And Heaven itself stoop to the Crown,
For Hey Boyes up go we.

Come, let us drink a health about
Unto our Holy Father,
His sacred maxims without doubt
We will embrace the rather,
Because they're fram'd with wit and sense,
And favours *Monarchie*,
And can with all our sins dispense ;
So Hey Boyes up go we.

There we shall ramble at our ease,
And still enjoy the best,
And all our wild affections please
In a religious vest ;
And yet keep Heaven at our dispose,
If such a thing there be ;
And drag the people by the nose—
So Hey Boyes up go we.

There's some who do for Vertue plead,
And Glory do miscarry,

Assert we serve a *Parricide*
 Or an *Incendiarie* ;
 But we will murder, sham, and trick,
 Of such to make us free ;
 We'll burn alive, and quarter quick—
So Hey Boyes up go we.

The Parliament, those poor sham sots,
 We'll make them well content
 To give supplies to cut their throats ;
 And when they do consent,
 We'll kick these villans on the breech,
 No more of them will we,
 But Britain better manners teach—
For Hey Boyes up go we.

But if they chance to temporize,
 And foster fond suspicions,
 And tell *King James* of their *franchise*,
 Their charter and conditions,
 He'll p— upon them and their Laws—
 They're blind that cannot see
 The longest Sword decides the Cause—
Thus Hey Boyes up go we.

The sins of the Long Parliament
 He'll visit them upon,
 Their other crimes and heinous faults,
 Which since are come and gone.
 Of *Westminster* and *Oxford* too
 The damned memorie ;
 He hath an *Irish job* to do—
So Hey Boyes up go we.

And, that he may facilitat
 His work, he'll work a while
 By *Toleration*—lull asleep
 The rogues, and them beguile ;
 Some subtle potions he'll compose
 Of grace and clemencie,
 To blunt all those who him oppose—
So Hey Boyes up go we."

This is in our author's best manner : but he is also capable of a more lofty and dignified strain, though his temperament perhaps, and probably still more the circumstances in which he was placed, habitually inclined him to " crack the satiric thong." The following stanzas well become the intrepid warrior who fought and died for the cause of Religion and of Liberty : they form part of a short poem, entitled, " Some few Lines composed by him for divertisement from melancholic thoughts, when travelling abroad. To the tune of *Fancy free*."

" Through razing rage of cursed kings,
 Whom vicious souls admire ;
 Through unjust sentences which springs
 From avarice or ire ;
 Or some such like infernal cause,
 Whence guiltless people quake
 Before his face, whose sword, whose laws,
 Should their oppressors shake ;
 Through fire fevers, wasting wounds,
 Through melancholious want,

Through sad distastures which abounds
 To such as long and pant— * * * *
 Through calumnies, through frauds and
 slights,
 That moveth mortals' mind,
 Through slandering tongues of brutish
 wights,
 To baser ways inclined :
 They must adventure who intends
 In Vertue's camp to warr,
 Abhorring mean penurious ends
 That brave exploits do marr.

If, when traver's'd by all such fates,
 Honour and Vertue be
 Both proof against enchanting baits,
 And frowning destiny,—
 A soul may have a sure solace,
 When storm'd on every side,
 And look proud tyrants in the face
 With scorn to be dismay'd." &c.

Upon the whole, though William Cleland, compared with the great English poets of the preceding age,—with Dryden,—or even with his more direct prototype, the author of *Hudibras*,—sinks into a rude and unskilful versifier ; yet his poetical talents were unquestionably superior to any that the Tory party could then oppose to them ; and if his genius be estimated (as it ought to be) rather from what it promised than performed,—and with due consideration of the lamentable state of poetry at that time in Scotland, and of all the peculiar disadvantages under which Cleland wrote,—the reader, we think, will be inclined to assign him a very honourable niche in our national Temple of Fame, not only as ' a Scots Worthy,' but likewise as a Scottish Poet.

THE EXACT NARRATIVE OF THE CONFLICT AT DUNKELD, BETWIXT THE EARL OF ANGUS'S REGIMENT AND THE REBELS.

Collected from several Officers of that Regiment, who were Actors in, or Eye-witnesses to, all that's here Narrated, in reference to these Actions.

THE said regiment being then betwixt seven and eight hundred men, arrived at *Dunkeld* Saturdays night, the 17 of August, 1689, under the command of Lieutenant-Collonel William Cleland, a brave and singularly well accomplished gentleman, within 28 years of age. Immediately they found themselves obliged to lie at their arms, as being in the midst of their enemies.—Sunday at nine in the morning, they began some retrenchments within the Marquess of Athol's yard-dykes; the old breaches whereof they made up with loose stones, and scaffolded the dykes about. In the after-

noon, about three hundred men appear'd upon the hills on the north side of the town, who sent one with a white cloth upon the top of a halbert, with an open unsubsribed paper, in the fashion of a letter, directed to the commanding officer, wherein was written, *We the gentlemen assembled, being informed that ye intend to burn the town, desire to know whether ye come for peace or war, and do certifie you, that if ye burn any one house, we will destroy you.*

The Lieutenant-Collonel returned answer in writ, to this purpose, *We are faithful subjects to King William and Queen Mary, and enemies to their enemies; and if you send those threats, shall make any hostile appearance, we will burn all that belongs to you, and otherwise chastise you as you deserve.* But in the mean time he caused solemnly proclaim, in the mercat-place, his majesties indemnity, in the hearing of him who brought the foresaid paper.

Munday morning two troops of horse, and three of dragoons, arrived at Dunkeld, under the command of the Lord Cardross, who viewed the fields all round, and took six prisoners, but saw no body of men, they being retired to the woods.

Munday night they had intelligence of a great gathering by the Firey Cross; and Tuesday morning many people appeared upon the tops of the hills, and they were said to be in the woods and hills about Dunkeld more than 1000 men. About eight of the clock, the horse, foot, and dragoons, made ready to march out, but a detach'd party was sent before of forty fusiliers, and fifteen halbertiers, under the command of Captain George Monro, and thirty horse with Sir James Agnew, and twenty dragoons with the Lord Cardross his own cornet; after them followed Ensign Lockhart with thirty halbertiers; the halberts were excellent weapons against the Highlanders swords and targets, in case they should rush upon the shot with their accustomed fury. They marched also at a competent distance before the body; one hundred fusiliers more under the command of Captain John Campbel and Captain Robert Hume, two brave young gentlemen; and upon the first fire with the enemy, Captain Borthwick, Captain Haries, with 200 musquetiers and pikes, were likewise commanded to advance towards them. The Lieutenant-Collonel having proposed by that method to get advantage of the enemy in their way of loose and furious fighting. The body followed, having left only an hundred and fifty foot within the dykes. The first detached party, after they had marched about two miles, found before them, in a glen, betwixt two and three hundred of the rebels, who fired at a great distance, and shot Cornet Livingston in the leg. The horse retired, and Captain Monro took up their ground, and advanced, firing upon the rebels to so good purpose, that they began to reel and break, but rallied on the face of the next hill, from whence they were

again beat. About that time the Lieutenant-Collonel came up, and ordered Captain Monro to send a serjeant with six men to a house on the side of a wood, where he espied some of the enemies; upon the serjeants approach to the place, abo it twenty of the rebels appeared against him, but he was quickly seconded by the captain, who beat them over the hill, and cleared the ground of as many as appeared without the woods; and upon a command sent to him, brought off his men in order. Thereafter all the horse, foot, and dragoons, retired to the town; and that night the horse and dragoons marched to Perth, the Lord Cardross, who commanded them, having received two peremptory orders for that effect. The second was sent to him upon his answer to the first; by which answer he told they were engaged with the enemy, and it was necessary he should stay.

In that action three of Captain Monro's party were wounded, one of which died of his wounds. William Sandilands, a cadet, nephew to the Lord Torphichen, and a very young youth, being of that party, discharged his fusie upon the enemy eleven times. The prisoners taken the next day, told that the rebels lost about thirty men in that action.

After the horse and dragoons were marched, some of the officers and souldiers of the Earl of Angus's regiment proposed, that they might also march, seeing they were in an open useless place, ill provided of all things, and in the midst of enemies, growing still to greater numbers (the vanguard of Canons army having appeared before they came off the field). The brave Lieutenant-Collonel, and the rest of the gentlemen-officers amongst them, used all arguments of honour to perswade them to keep their post. And for their encouragement, and to assure them they would never leave them, they ordered to draw out all their horses, to be shot dead. The souldiers then told them, they needed not that pledge for their honour, which they never doubted. And seeing they found their stay necessary, they would run all hazards with them.

Wednesday, with the mornings light, the rebels appeared, standing in order, covering all the hills about (for Canons army joyned the Athole men in the night before, and they were repute in all above 5000 men). Their baggage marched amongst the hills towards the west, and the way that leads into Athole, consisting of a train of many more than 1000 horses. Before seven in the morning, their cannon advanced down to the face of a little hill, cless upon the town, and 100 men, all armed with back; breast, and head-piece, marched straight to enter the town, and a battalion of other foot cless with them. Two troops of horse marched about the town, and posted on the south-west part of it, betwixt the foord of the river and the church; and other two troops posted in the north-east side of the town,

near the Cross, who in the time of the conflict shewed much eagerness to encourage and push on the foot.

The Lieutenant-Collonel had before posted some out-posts with small parties, to whom he pointed out every step for their retreat. Captain William Hay and Ensign Lockhart were posted on a little hill, and the ensign was ordered with 28 men to advance to a stone-dyke at the foot of it; they were attack'd by the rebels, who were in armour, and the foresaid other battalion. And after they had entertained them briskly with their fire, for a pretty space, the rebels forc'd the dyke, and oblig'd them to retire, firing from one little dyke to another, and at length to betake themselves to the house and yard-dykes. In which retreat Captain Hay had his leg broken, and the whole party came off without any more hurt.

A lieutenant was posted at the east end of the town with 18 men, who had three advanced sentinels ordered; upon the rebels close approach, to fire and retire, which accordingly they did; and the lieutenant, after burning of some houses, brought in his party.

Lieutenant Stuart was plac'd in a bari-cado at the Cross, with 20 men, who, seeing the other lieutenant retire, brought his men from that ground, and was killed in the retreat, there being a multitude of the rebels upon them.

Lieutenant Forrester and Ensign Campbell were at the west end of the town within some little dykes, with 24 men, who fired sharply upon the enemies horse, until great numbers of foot attack'd their dykes, and forc'd them to the church, where were two lieutenants and about one hundred men.

All the out-posts being forc'd, the rebels advanced most boldly upon the yard-dykes all round, even upon those parts which stood within less than forty paces from the river, where they crowded in multitudes, without regard to the shot liberally pour'd in their faces, and struck with their swords at the souldiers upon the dyk, who with their pikes and halberts returned their blows with interest. Others in great numbers possess the town houses, out of which they fired within the dyks, as they did from the hills about; and by two shots at once, one through the head and another through the liver, the brave Lieutenant-Collonel was killed while he was visiting and exhorting the officers and souldiers at their several posts. He attempted to get into the house, that the souldiers might not be discouraged at the sight of his dead body, but fell by the way. And immediately thereafter, Major Henderson received several wounds, which altogether disabled him, and whereof he died four days after. Captain Caldwell was shot in the breast, and is not like to recover. Captain Borthwick was shot through the arm going with succours to the church. And Captain Steil got a wound in the shoulder, which he caused pance, and returned again to his post.

The Lieutenant-Collonel being dead, and the major disabled about an hour after the action began (which was before seven in the morning), the command fell to Captain Monro, who left his own post to Lieutenant Stuart of Livingstoun. And finding the souldiers galled in several places by the enemies shot from the houses, he sent out small parties of pike-men, with burning fagots upon the points of their pikes, who fired the houses; and where they found keys in the doors, lock't them and burnt all within, which raised a hideous noise from these wretches in the fire. There were sixteen of them burnt in one house, and the whole houses were burnt down except three, where in some of the regiment were advantageously posted. But all the inhabitants of the town, who were not with the enemy or fled to the fields, were received by the souldiers into the church, and sheltered there.

Notwithstanding all the gallant resistance which these furious rebels met with, they continued their assaults uncessantly until past eleven of the clock,—in all which time there was continual thundering of shot from both sides, with flames and smoak, and hideous cries, filling the air. And which was very remarkable, though the houses were burnt all round, yet the smoak of them, and all the shot from both sides, was carryed every where outward from the dyks upon the assailants as if a wind had blown every way from the center within.

At length, the rebels wearied with so many fruitless and expensive assaults, and finding no abatement of the courage or diligence of their adversaries, who treated them with continual shot from all their posts, they gave over, and fell back, and run to the hills in great confusion. Whereupon they within beat their drums, and flourished their colours, and hollowed after them, with all expressions of contempt and provocations, to return. Their commanders assay'd to bring them back to a fresh assault, as some prisoners related, but could not prevail; for they answered them, they could fight against men, but it was not fit to fight any more against devils.

The rebels being quite gone, they within began to consider where their greatest danger appeared in time of the conflict; and for rendering these places more secure, they brought out the seats of the church, with which they made pretty good defences, especially they fortified these places of the dyk which were made up with loose stones, a poor defence against such desperate assailants. They also cut down some trees on a little hill where the enemy gall'd them under covert. Their powder was almost spent, and their bullets had been spent long before, which they supplied by the diligence of a good number of men, who were employed all the time of the action in cutting lead off the house, and melting the same in little furrows in the ground, and cutting the pieces into slugs to serve for

bullets. They agreed, that in case the enemy got over their dykes, they should retire to the house, and if they should find themselves overpower'd there, to burn it, and bury themselves in the ashes.

In this action 15 men were killed, besides the officers named, and 30 wounded.

The account of the enemies loss is uncertain, but they are said to be above 300 slain, amongst whom were some persons of note.

That handful of unexperienced men was wonderfully animated to a stedfast resistance against a multitude of obstinate furies. But they gave the glory to God, and praised him, and sung psalms, after they had fitted themselves for a new assault.

Amongst many who shewed extraordinary courage, some young gentlemen deserve a special testimony and remembrance, —as William Sandilands above named, James Pringle of Hultrie, William Stirling of Mallachen, James Johnstoun, a reformed lieutenant, and others.

Diverse officers besides those above specified, viz. another Captain John Campbell, Captain Harries, Lieutenant Henry Stuart, Lieutenant Charles Dalryel, Lieutenant Oliphant, Lieutenant Thomas Haddo, Ensign William Hamilton, and most of all the officers, behaved very worthily at their several posts throughout the whole action, and deserve well to be recorded as men of worth and valour. And the whole souldiers did every thing with such undaunted courage, and so little concern, in all the dangers and deaths which surrounded them and stared them in their faces, that they deserve to be recommended as examples of valour to this and after ages, and to have some marks of honour fixt upon them. And it is expected his Majesty will be graciously pleased to take notice both of officers and souldiers.

Upon the Saturday immediately after these actions, the young Laird of Bellachan came in to Dunkeld to treat for the benefit of his Majesties indemnitie for all those of Athole; and he declared that Lord James Murray was willing to accept thereof.

But Major General M'Kay (who by his gallant and wise conduct prevented the conjunction of ill-affected people with the rebels, and baffled all their designs upon the low countries) is now in the Highlands with a brave army. And with the blessing of God, will shortly give a good account of them all, and put an end to the troubles of this kingdom.

Edinburgh, printed according to Order, 1689.

NOTICES CONCERNING THE SCOTTISH GYPSIES.

(Concluded from page 161.)

WHEN we printed the second section of our Gypsy Notices, we proposed

to bring the Article to a close in the succeeding Number, after bringing down more completely the account of the Kirk-Yetholm community to the present time; with the addition of such other anecdotes and observations as we had collected respecting their more general history; and perhaps with some further remarks upon their separate language and supposed origin. The attention required by more pressing subjects, however, has hitherto prevented us from reverting to this; and it is, unfortunately, only in our power now to execute the least difficult, if not the least important, part of our original plan—namely, to present to the public the remainder of the miscellaneous anecdotes, with which we have been furnished from various sources, respecting this curious people. We begin with some extracts from the Records of the Court of Justiciary, and other judicial documents relating to trials of Gypsies.

In May 1714, William Walker, Patrick Faa, Mabill Stirling, Mary Faa, Jean Ross, Elspeth Lindsay, Joseph Wallace, John Phennick, Jean Yorkstown, Mary Robertson, Janet Wilson, and Janet Stewart, were indicted at Jedburgh, as guilty of wilful fire raising, and of being notorious Egyptians, thieves, vagabonds, sorners, masterful beggars, and oppressors, at least holden in repute to be such.

It appeared from the proof, that a gang of gypsies had burnt the house of Greenhead in Roxburgh. One witness swore, that—

“The deponent being in a barn at Hairstones, on a morning, Janet Stewart, pannel, came into it, and prayed God's malison to light upon them who had put her to that trouble; and being asked who it was, she said it was Sir William Kerr of Greenhead, who had put *her bairn* in prison,—and depones, that the same night after Janet Stewart uttered the words aforesaid, Sir William Kerr's house of Bridgend was burnt.”

Another witness swears, that—

“The night after Sir William Kerr's house was burnt, about five o'clock, Patrick Faa, pannel, looked over the prison window, and asked if it were true that Sir William Kerr's house was burnt, and the deponent answering that it was but too true, Patrick Faa said, that the rest of the justices of peace would have set him at liberty, but Sir William would not consent; and that, if he had been at liberty, it would not have happened, for he would have cleansed the

country of these Egyptians and vagabonds that were going about."

The sentence upon Janet Stewart was; that she should be scourged through Jedburgh, and afterwards stand a quarter of an hour at the Cross, with her left ear nailed to a post.

P. Faa, Mary Faa, Stirling, Lindsay, Ross, Robertson, Phennick, and Yorkstown, were sentenced to be transported to the Queen's American plantations for life. Patrick was, in addition, sentenced to be whipped through the town, and to stand half an hour at the cross with his left ear nailed to a post, and then to have both his ears 'cutted off.' Phennick was 'banished furth of Scotland;' and Walker, Wallace, and Wilson, were acquitted.

About the same time, three men and two women, all gypsies, were sentenced to be hanged at Edinburgh.

In a precognition, taken in March 1725, by Sir James Stewart of Coltness, and Captain Lockhart of Kirkton, two of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Lanarkshire, "anent the murther of William Baillie, brazier, commonly called Gypsie," the following evidence is adduced:—

"John Meikle, wright, declares, that upon the twelvth of November last, he being in the house of Thomas Riddle, in Newarthill, with some others, the deceased William Baillie, James Cairns, and David Pinkerton, were in ane other rounge drinking, where, after some high words, and a confused noise and squabble, the saids three persons above nam'd went all out, and the declarant knowing them to be three of those idle sorners that pass in the country under the name of gypsies, in hopes they were gone off, rose and went to the door to take the air; where, to his surprise, he saw William Baillie standing, and Cairns and Pinkerton on horseback, with drawn swords in their hands, who both rushed upon the said William Baillie, and struck him with their swords; whereupon the said William Baillie fell down, crying out he was gone. Upon which, Cairns and Pinkerton rode off: that the declarant helped to carry the said William Baillie into the house, where, upon search, he was found to have a great cut, or wound, in his head, and a wound in his body, just below the slot of his breast; and declares he, the said William Baillie, died some time after."

"Thomas Riddle, tenant and change-keeper in Newarthill, &c.; declares, that the deceased William Baillie, James Cairns, and David Pinkerton, all idle sorners, that are knowen in the country by the name of gypsies, came to the declarant's house about sun-setting, where, after some stay, and talking a jar-

gon the declarant did not well understand, they fell a-squabbling, when the declarant was in ane other room with some other company; upon the noise of which, the declarant ran in to them, where he found the said James Cairns lying above the said William Baillie, whose nose the said James Cairns had bitten with his teeth till it bled; upon which the declarant and his wife threatened to raise the town upon them, and get a constable to carrie them to prison; but Cairns and Pinkerton called for their horses, William Baillie saying he would not go with them. Declares, that after the said Cairns and Pinkerton had got their horses, and mounted, they ordered the declarant to bring a chopen of ale to the door to them, where William Baillie was standing talking to them: that when the declarant had filled about the ale and left them, thinking they were going off, the declarant's wife went to the door, where Cairns struck at her with a drawn sword, to fright her in; upon which she ran in; and thereupon the declarant went to the door, where he found the said William Baillie lying with the wounds upon him, mentioned in John Meikle's declaration."

"Thomas Brownlee declares, that upon the fourth of November last, being St Leonard's fair in Lanark, the said declarant, with several others, coming from Lanark fair towards Carlouk, at Cartland on the high road, David Pinkerton and James Cairns came riding straight upon the declarant and his company, upon which the declarant went off the way. They calling to hold off the way; the declarant said, The way is broad enough, hold off, folk: upon which James Cairns turned back the breadeth of one house, and then, having a drawn sword or shable in his hand (with blood upon it), came straight upon the declarant and cutt him upon the head, to the effusion of his blood, without any provocation. This was done about half ane hour before sunset," &c.

"John Lightbody in Belstaintown, &c. declares, conform to the said Thomas Brownlee, with this variation, that James Cairns said—Know ye whom yow speak to? James Cairns will not be quarreled upon the road,—which he said, when none quarreled him further than to say, Ride off, folk."

Another witness declares,

"That he had frequently seen Maxwell and Cairns in Bowridgemilne Kilne, with several others in company with them commonly called gypsies and sorners, who took hens and peats at pleasure—also declares, that they had horses alongst with them, and the declarant was obliged to give them straw, for fear they had drawn his stacks or done other mischief to him," &c.

Another witness states, that the said "Maxwell, tinker, sornor, and Egyptian," with his gang, frequently took possession, without any leave asked or

given, of his out-houses; and that, "to prevent abuse in the country, he allowed them to take his peats," &c.—It is mentioned by another person examined, that the same gang, passing by his house to Watstounhead kiln, sent in some of their number to him, asking for straw for their horses, "which he refused, until they said they would draw his stacks; upon which he gave them some *bottles* to prevent further danger."

John Ketter in Murdiston Walkmilk declared—

"That upon the said fourth of November last, as he was coming from St Leonard's fair, David Pinkerton and James Cairns came riding up to the declarant, and said to him, Yield your purse; but afterwards they said it would do them little good, because he had said to them he had but a crown. But Cairns' wife said the declarant was a damned villain—he had gold; and ordered to take it from him; but Cairns said, if the declarant would go to Carlouk, and give them a pynt and a gill, *they would pardon him*. And accordingly they came to Carlouk, to the house of James Walker there, where the declarant paid some ale; and as he was going away, Pinkerton beat him for not giving them brandie."

John Whytefoord in Cartland, declared—

"That he saw Maxwell's son, called the Merchant, have a wallate, and as he thought, some ware in it, which he valued at twenty pound Scots, amongst which he had a short pistoll; and farder, that he saw James Whytefoord, constable, at the command of Captain Lockhart, Justice of Peace, take a naked baignet off the wall head of the house wherein they were lodged, which Maxwell younger, the merchant, called his father's; and that his father rolled the pans with it:—and farder declares, that he saw them boyling flesh in poats while they were in the said house."

After the examination of the foregoing witnesses, and a number of other persons who had been cited by order of the Justices of the Peace for Lanarkshire, "to compare before them to give their declarations, what they know of these idle vagabonds, commonly called gypsies,"—a report follows from the said Court, enumerating the grievances suffered by the lieges from the oppressions and disorders of these audacious vagrants, and ordering the laws to be strictly enforced against them. It is particularly mentioned in this report, that a gypsey "of the name of Johnston, who, about *nine years bypast*, was guilty of a most horrid murder," but had escaped from justice, had

lately returned from abroad, and was then roaming about the country. This document bears the date of March 11, 1725.

On referring to the Justiciary records, we find that in 1727, 'Robert Johnston, sone to John Johnston, gypsey, sturdy beggar, and vagabond, at that time prisoner in the tolbooth of Jedburgh, was indieted at the instance of his Majesty's Advocate, and at the instance of *Marjory Young*, relict of the deceased *Alexander Faa*, hecklemaker in Home, for the murder of the said Faa. In the evidence brought forward upon the trial, we find the following curious account of this savage transaction:

"John Henderson, feuar in Huntley-wood, depones, that time and place libelled, Robert Johnston, pannel, and his father, came to Huntley-wood and possessed themselves of a cot-house belonging to the deponent; and that a little after, Alex. Fall, the defunct, came up to the door of the said house, and desired they would make open the door: that the door was standing a jarr, and the deponent saw Robert Johnston, pannel, in the inside of the door, and a fork in his hand,—and saw him push over the door head at the said Alexander Fall,—and saw the grains of the fork strike Alexander Fall in the breast, and Alexander Fall coming back from the door staggering came to a midding, and there he fell down and died immediately; and depones, that the distance of the midding from the house where he received the wound is about a penny-stone cast; and when Alexander Fall retyred from the house, he said to the rest, Retyre for your lives, for I have gott my death: Depones, he saw Robert Johnston, pannel, come out of the cott-house with the fork in his hand, and pass by Alexander Fall and the deponent; heard the pannell say, *he had sticked the dog, and he would stick the whelps too*; whereupon the pannell run after the defunct's sone with the fork in his hand, into the house of George Carter: Depones, in a little while after the pannell had gone into George Carter's house, the deponent saw him running down a balk and a meadow; and in two hours after, saw him on horseback riding away without his stockings or shoes, coat or cape."

Another witness swears, that—

"She heard Johnston say, "Where are the *whelps* that I may kill them too?"—that the prisoner followed Alexander Fall's son into George Carter's house, and the deponent went thither after him, out of fear he should have done some harm to George Carter's wife or children; there saw the pannel, with the said fork, search beneath a bed for Alexander Fall's sone, who had hidden himself beyond the cradle; and then

there being a cry given that Alexander Fall was dead, the pannel went away."

Johnston was sentenced to be hanged on 13th June 1727, but he escaped from prison. He was afterwards retaken; and in August 1728, the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh ordered his sentence to be put in execution.

Upon comparing these statements with the traditional account of the murder of *Geordie Faa* by *Rob Johnstone*, given in our Second Number, page 161, the latter appears to be inaccurate in several points, and particularly in mentioning Jean Gordon as the wife of the murdered Faa. Johnston, it would seem, had contrived to elude the pursuit of justice for more than ten years, and after being taken and condemned, had again escaped from prison. If the story of Jean Gordon's having pursued a murderer beyond seas, and traced him from one country to another till he was finally secured, be at all connected with the case of Johnston, she may perhaps have been the mother of *Sandie Faa*, the person murdered. Her husband rather seems to have been *Patrick Faa*, mentioned at page 615. But as these bloody transactions appear to have been very frequent among this savage race in former times, it is not improbable that two stories may have been blended together in the popular tradition.

A few years after this, our heroine, Jean, appears to have been reduced to rather distressed circumstances; for in May 1732, we find that a petition was presented to the Circuit Court at Jedburgh, by *Jean Gordon*, commonly called the *Dutchess*, then prisoner in the tolbooth of Edinburgh; in which she states, that she is "now become an old and infirm woman, having been long in prison." She concludes with requesting to be allowed "to take voluntary banishment upon herself, to depart from Scotland never to return thereto."—We have little doubt that *The Dutchess* is no other than our old acquaintance, though we were not formerly acquainted with her title. It was probably during one of these periods of 'voluntary banishment,' that poor Jean encountered the Goodman of Lochside on the south side of the Border.

About a twelvemonth before the date of Jean Gordon's petition, we find that John Faa, William Faa, John

Faa, *alias* Falla, *alias* Williamson, William Miller, Christian Stewart, Margaret Young, and Elizabeth *alias* Elspeth Anderson, were indicted at Jedburgh for the crimes of theft, and as habit and repute vagabonds or vagrant persons, sturdy beggars, sorners, and gypsies. They all received sentence of death, except Miller, who was transported for life.*

A correspondent, who has very obligingly furnished us with several curious communications on the present subject, mentions, that in the combat at Lowrie's Den, described by Mr Hogg in a former Number, the wife of one of the parties assisted her husband by holding down his opponent till he despatched him by repeated stabs with a small knife. This virago, thinking the murderer was not making quick enough work, called out to him, "*Strike laigh! Strike laigh!*"

The same correspondent has lately sent us the following anecdote of Billy Marshall, derived, as he informs us, from 'Black Matthew Marshall,' grandson of the said chieftain:—"Marshall's gang had long held possession of a large cove or cavern in the high grounds of Cairnmuir, in Galloway, where they usually deposited their plunder and sometimes resided, secure from the officers of the law, as no one durst venture to molest the tribe in that retired subterraneous situation. It happened that two Highland pipers, strangers to the country, were travelling that way; and falling in by chance with this cove, they entered it, to

* While printing this sheet, the following notices have been transmitted to us from England:—

"Simson, Arington, Fetherstone, Fenwicke, and Lanckaster, were hanged, being Egyptians."—8 Aug. 1592.

St Nicholas Par. Register, Durham.

"Francis Heron, king of y^e Faws, buried 13 Jan. 1756."

Jarrow Register, Co. Durham.

A late communication from another gentleman in the North of England, enables us to correct a slight inaccuracy in our First Number, respecting the death of Jamie Allan the famous Northumbrian piper, who it appears did not die, as we supposed, in Morpeth jail; but after being condemned at the Durham assizes, in August 1803, for horse-stealing, was reprieved, and received his Majesty's pardon in 1804; and "on the 28th August 1806 died, and was buried in the parish church of St Nicholas, in the city of Durham."

shelter themselves from the weather, and resolved to rest there during the night. They found pretty good quarters, but observed some very suspicious furniture in the cove, which indicated the profession and character of its absent inhabitants. They had not remained long, till they were alarmed by the voices of a numerous band advancing to its entrance. The pipers expected nothing but death from the ruthless gypsies. One of them, however, being a man of some presence of mind, called to his neighbour instantly to 'fill his bags' (doing the same himself), and to strike up a pibroch with all his might and main. Both pipes accordingly at once commenced a most tremendous onset, the cove with all its echoes, pealing back the 'Pibroch of Donuil Dhu,' or such like. At this very unexpected and terrific reception,—the yelling of the bagpipes, issuing from the bowels of the earth, just at the moment the gypsies entered the cove,—Billy Marshall, with all his band, precipitately fled in the greatest consternation, and from that night never again would go near their favourite haunt, believing that the blast they had heard proceeded from the devil or some of his agents. The pipers next morning prosecuted their journey in safety, carrying with them the *spolia optima* of the redoubted Billy and the clan Marshall."

The following anecdote of another noted leader is communicated by an individual, who had frequently heard it related by the reverend person chiefly concerned:—

"The late Mr Leck, minister of Yetholm, happened to be riding home one evening from a visit over in Northumberland, when, finding himself like to be benighted, for the sake of a near cut, he struck into a wild solitary track, or drove-road, across the fells, by a place called *The Staw*. In one of the derne places through which this path led him, there stood an old deserted shepherd's house, which, of course, was reputed to be haunted. The minister, though little apt to be alarmed by such reports, was however somewhat startled, on observing, as he approached close to the cottage, a 'grim visage' staring out past a *window-claith*, or sort of curtain, which had been fastened up to supply the place of a door,—and also several 'dusky figures' skulking among the bourtreebushes that had once sheltered the

shepherd's garden. Without leaving him any time for speculation, however, the knight of the curtain bolted forth upon him, and seizing his horse by the bridle, demanded his money. Mr Leck, though it was now dusk, at once recognized the gruff voice and the great black burly head of his next door neighbour, *Gleid-neckit Will*, the gypsy chief.—"Dear me, *William*," said the minister in his usual quiet manner, "can this be you? Ye're surely no serious wi' me?—Ye wadna sae far wrang your character for a good neighbour for the bit trifle I hae to gie, *William*?"—"Lord saif us, Mr Leck!" said Will, quitting the rein, and lifting his hat with great respect, "whae wad hae thought o' meeting *you* out owre here-away?—Ye needna gripe for ony siller to me—I wadna touch a plack o' your gear, nor a hair o' your head, for a' the gowd o' Tivdale.—I ken ye'll no do *us* an ill turn for this mistak—and I'll e'en see ye safe through the *erie Staw*—it's no reckoned a very *canny bit* mair ways nor ane; but I wat weel ye'll no be feared for the *dead*, and I'll tak care o' the *living*."—Will accordingly gave his reverend friend a safe convoy through the haunted pass, and, notwithstanding this ugly mistake, continued ever after an inoffensive and obliging neighbour to the minister,—who, on his part, observed a prudent and inviolable secrecy on the subject of this rencounter during the life-time of *Gleid-neckit Will*."

The following story contains perhaps nothing very remarkable in itself, or characteristic of the gypsy race; but it seems worthy of being inserted, from other considerations:—Tam Gordon, the late captain of the Spittal gypsies, and a very notorious and desperate character, had been in the habit of stealing sheep from the flocks of Mr Abram Logan, farmer at Lammerton, in the east of Berwickshire. Numbers having successively disappeared, Mr Logan and the shepherd sat up one night to watch for the thief; and about midnight, Tam and his son-in-law, Ananias Faa, coming for their accustomed prey, the farmer and his servant sprung up and seized them. Abram Logan, a stout active man, had grappled with the elder gypsey, while the shepherd secured the other;—the ruffian instantly drew a large knife, used for killing sheep, and made repeated attempts to stab him; but

being closely grasped by the farmer, he was unable to thrust the weapon home, and it only struck against his ribs. With some difficulty the thieves were both secured. They were tried for the crime before the High Court of Justiciary in Edinburgh,—convicted, and condemned to be hanged,—but afterwards, to the great surprise and disappointment of their Berwickshire neighbours, obtained a pardon—a piece of unmerited and ill-bestowed clemency, for which it was generally understood they were indebted to the interest of a noble northern family of their own name. We recollect hearing a sort of ballad upon Tam's exploits, and his deliverance from the gallows through the intercession of a celebrated duchess, but do not recollect any of the words. Tam died only a few years ago, at a very advanced age.

The following observations respecting the continental gypsies are communicated by a distinguished writer, who, on a former occasion, enriched our Miscellany with much interesting and valuable information respecting this wild and wayward race:—

“The gypsies every where pretend to skill in fortune-telling and sorcery; but in Germany they are supposed to have some particular spells for stopping the progress of conflagration. I have somewhere a German ballad on this subject, which, if I find, I will translate for you. Seven gypsies are unjustly doomed to death; the town takes fire; and the magistrates are obliged to release them, that they may arrest the flames by their incantations. Our Scottish gypsies are more celebrated for raising fire wilfully, than for extinguishing it. This is their most frequent mode of vengeance when offended; and being a crime at once easily executed and difficult of detection, the apprehension of it makes the country people glad to keep on fair terms with them.

“They are greatly averse to employment of a regular kind, but, when forced to serve, make good soldiers. On the Continent, I believe, they are received into no service but that of Prussia, which, according to the rules of Frederic, still enrolls *bon gré mal gré*, whatever can carry a musket. But they detest the occupation. A friend was passing a Prussian sentinel on his post at Paris last year. The gentleman, as is usual abroad, was

smoking as he walked; and it is a point of etiquette, that, in passing a sentinel, you take the pipe from your mouth. But as my friend was about to comply with this uniform custom, the sentinel said, to his no small surprise, “*Rauchen sie, immer fort: verdamt sey der Preussische dienst*”—“Smoke away, sir: d—n the Prussian service.” My friend looked at him with surprise, and the marked gypsy features at once shewed who he was, and why dissatisfied with the service, the duties of which he seemed to take pleasure in neglecting.

“In Hungary the gypsies are very numerous, and travel in great bands, like Arabs, gaily dressed in red and green, and often well armed and mounted. A friend of mine met a troop of them last year in this gallant guise, and was not a little astonished at their splendour. But their courage in actual battle is always held in low esteem. I cannot refer to the book, but I have somewhere read, that a pass or fort was defended by some of them, during a whole night, with such bravery and skill, that the Austrians, who were the assailants, supposed it to be held by regular troops, and were about to abandon their enterprise. But when day dawned, and shewed the quality of the defenders, the attack was immediately renewed, and the place carried with great ease; as if the courage of the gypsies had only lasted till their character was made known.”

Neither our limits nor our leisure allow of farther observation: nor is it of much importance. We trust we have succeeded in giving our readers more information and livelier entertainment by the mode we have adopted, than we could have conveyed in any other shape on the same subject. Nothing, indeed, like regularity in the arrangement of our materials has been practicable; and they have been generally given to the public very much in the form and order in which we obtained them. Such a plan, no doubt, would require a summary to its conclusion, to bind together the loose materials, and draw general deductions from the crowd of unconnected facts and observations. This task, however, we must for the present leave to our readers themselves; the subject is far from being exhausted, but it must necessarily, for the present, be brought to a hasty close.

ANTIQUARIAN REPERTORY.

DOCUMENTS RELATING TO THE HISTORY OF SCOTTISH PRINTING.

[The following documents, relative to the early history of printing in Scotland, have been taken from the original records in the Register House, and have not, so far as we know, been previously given to the public. One of them, however, (No I.) has been already printed as a note in one of the very learned and interesting official reports of the present Deputy Clerk Register, which we have accidentally met with. It is a grant under the privy seal, dated in the year 1507, soon after the first introduction of this invaluable art into Scotland, under the reign of King James IV., conferring upon Walter Chepman and Andrew Millar the exclusive privilege of printing books of law, acts of parliament, chronicles, mass-books, and other works therein specified; with a penalty against any other persons who should print the same in foreign countries, for the purpose of being "brocht and sauld agane within our Realme, to cause the said Walter and Androu tyne thair gret labour and expens."—Not long afterwards, as appears from the subjoined paper, (No II.) this privilege had been invaded by certain individuals, against whom a complaint is made to the Lords of Council, in the name of Walter Chepman; and his exclusive right is accordingly again re-enforced by their decision.]

The only publications known to have issued from the press of Millar and Chepman, are a collection of pamphlets, chiefly metrical romances and ballads, in 1508, of which an imperfect copy is preserved in the Advocates' Library (and of which we understand a reprint is now in a state of forwardness for publication), and the Scottish Service Book, including the Legends of the Scottish Saints, commonly called the Breviary of Aberdeen, in 1509, of which the copies are exceedingly rare.]

No I.

JAMES, &c.—To al and sindrj our officiaris liegis and subdittis quham it efferis, quhais knowlage thir our lettres salcum, greting; Wit ye that forsamekill as our lovittis servitouris Walter Chepman and Andro Millar burgessis of our burgh of Edinburgh, has, at our instance and request, for our plesour, the honour and proffit of our Realme and liegis, takin on thame to furnis and bring hame ane prent, with all stuf belangand tharto, and

expert men to use the samyne,* for imprenting within our Realme of the bukis of our Lawis, actis of parliament, cronicles, mess bukis, and portuus efter the use of our Realme, with addicions and legendis of Scottis sanctis, now gaderit to be ekit tharto, and al utheris bukis that salbe sene necessar, and to sel the sammyn for competent pricis, be our ayis and discrecioun, thair labouris and expens being consider't; And because we understand that this cannot be perfunist without rycht greit eost labour and expens, we have granted and promittit to thame that thai sall nocht be hurt nor prevent tharon be ony utheris to tak copis of ony bukis furth of our Realme, to ger imprent the samyne in utheris cuntreis, to be brocht and sauld agane within our Realme, to cause the said Walter and Androu tyne thair gret labour and expens; And als It is divisit and thoelit expedient be us and our consall, that in tyme cuming mess bukis, manualis, matyne bukis, and portuus bukis, efter our awin scottis use, and with legendis of Scottis sanctis, as is now gaderit and ekit be ane Reverend fader in god, and our traist consalour Williame bischope of abirdene and utheris, be usit generally within al our Realme alsone as the sammyn may be imprentit and providit, and that no maner of sic bukis of Salusbery use be brocht to be sauld within our Realme in tym cuming; and gif ony dois in the contrar, that thai sal tyne the sammyne; Quharfor we charge straitlie and commandis yow al and sindrj our officiaris, liegis, and subdittis, that name of yow tak

* The head of Blackfriars Wynd, High Street, seems to have been the place fixed upon for carrying on this printing establishment; for there is preserved, in the Records of Privy Seal, a "Licence to Walter Chepman, burges of Edinburgh, to haif staris toward the lie strete and calsay, with bak staris and turngres in the *frere wynd*, or on the foregait, of sic breid and lenth as he sall think expedient for entre and asiamentis to his land and tenement, and to flit the pend of the said *frere wynd* for making of neidfull asiamentes in the samyn," &c. Feb. 5, 1510.

apon hand to do ony thing incontrar this our promitt, devise, and ordinance, in tyme cuming, under the pane of escheting of the bukis, and punising of thair persons bringaris tharof within our Realme, in contrar this our statut, with al vigour as efferis. Geven under our prive Sel at Edinburgh, the xv day of September, and of our Regne the xx^{ti} yer.

(*Registrum Sec. Sig. iii. 129.*)

No II.

JAN. 14, 1509.

ANENT the complaint maid be Walter Chepman, that quhar he, at the desyre of our soverane lord, furnist and brocht hame ane prent and prentaris, for prenting of cronichis, missalis, portuiss, and utheris buikis within this realme, and to seclude *salisburyis* use; And to that effect thair wes lettres under our said soverane lordis priue sele direct, till command and charge our soverane lordis liegis, that nain of thaim suld Inbring or sell ony bukis of the said use of salusbery, under the pane of escheting of the samyn; Neuirtheless, Wilyam Frost, Francis Frost, William Sym, Andro Ross, and diuers utheris, merchandis within the burgh of Edinburgh, hes brocht haim, and sellis daly, diuers bukis of the said use, sik as mess bukis, mannualis, portuiss, matinbukis, and diuers uther bukis, in the dissobeing of the said command and lettres, lik as at mar lenth Is contenit in the said complaint: The saidis Walter, William, Francis, William, and Andro, being personally present, And thair Richtis ressons and allegacions herd sene and understand, and thairwith being Riply avisit, The Lordis of Counsale forsaidis commandit and chargit the saidis William Frost, Francis Frost, William Sym, and Andro Ros, personally, that nain of thaim, in tyme to cum, bring hame, nor sell within this Realme, ony missale bukis, mannualis, portuiss, or matinbukis, of the said use of salusbery, under the payn of escheting of the samyn; And that lettres be writtin in dew forme to the provest and balyies of Ed^r and to officeris of the kingis Sheriffes in that pairt, to command and charge be oppin proclanation, all utheris merchandis and persons, that nain of thaim bring haim,

nor sell within this Realme, ony of the bukis abonewrittin of the said use of salusbery, in tyme to cum, under the said pain, according to the said lettres under our souerane lordis priue sele direct thairuppon; And as to the bukis that ar ellis brocht hame be the saidis merchandis and uther persons, that thair bring nain to the merket, nor sell nain within this Realme, bot that thair have the samyn furth of this Realme, and sell thaim; And that the saidist provest, baillies, and officiaris forsaidis, serche and seik quhar ony of the saidis manuale, bukis, mesbukis, matinbukis, and portuiss, of the said use beis brocht haim in tyme to cum, or sauld of thaim that ar ellis brocht hame, and eschete the samyn to our soverane lordis use: And als, that na persons tak copijs of the bukis abonewrittin and donatis, and . . . or uther bukis that the said Walter hes prentit ellis for till haf thaim to uther Realmes to ger thaim be prentit, brocht haim, or sauld, within this Realme In tyme to cum, under the pain of escheting of the samyn; And quha dois in the contrair, that the said pain be put to executioun on thaim, And that lettres be direct herapon, in dew forme, as said Is.

(*Acta Dom. Conc. xxi. 70.*)

[The following is the Copy of an *Author's Privilege*, granted by the Lords of Council, which seems worthy of preservation on account of the very curious work to which it relates.]

*Apud Edinburgum, vigesimo sexto die
februarij 1685.*

THE lords of his Majestie's privy councill, Haveing considered ane address made to them by Master George Sinclair, late professor of philosophie at the Colledge of Glasgow, And Author of the book Intitull'd Satan's Invisible Works Discovered, &c. Doe heirby prohibite and discharge all persons whatsoever from printing, reprinting, or importing into this kingdome, any copy or copies of the said book, dureing the space of eleven yearis after the date heirof, without licence of the Author or his Order, Under the pain of confiscation thereof to the said author, Besydes what furdur punishment we shall think fit to inflict upon the contraveeners.

(*Regist. Sec. Sig.*)

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG
LADY.

MR EDITOR,

THE following Lines, written on occasion of the early death of an inhabitant of your city, may perhaps catch the eye of some one among the many who have known and admired her. If they do, and it should communicate any comfort to see that where once she has been known she is remembered, it will afford much satisfaction to

THE AUTHOR.

THEN thou art gone—the sad death-bell
hath toll'd—

And in the dull grave, lovely as thou wert,
The friends who lov'd have laid thee—

Peace be theirs !

For they have lost indeed a gem, whose rays,
Though blest by others, shone entire for
them !

Yes ! Peace be theirs !—that sweet and sacred
Peace,

Which o'er the waves of grief, like holy oil,
Spreads, smoothing every stormy billow
down.

They best can tell, who mourn thee most,
the tale

Of what thou wert.—There, where in secret
shone

The playful smile which strangers might
admire,

The voice of harmony, the eye of fire—
That kindling eye which none might e'er
forget—

Oh ! least of all, they who have seen it
CLOSE !

Not such our pangs—yet we have known
thee too,

Distant, and almost as the dead, yet dear
And not to be forgotten ;—we have seen
Thine early promise,—saw thee ere the
world

Had known what flow'r was op'ning to the
sun,

Alas ! how soon to wither !—Well we knew,
And oft have said, when thou wert borne
away

Back to thy native Scotia, that there dwelt
A soul of beauty in that gentle form,
Whose light, ere long, should burst upon
the day.

Ah ! little thought we that so dark a night
So soon must hide its beams of brightness
from us !

————— Fare thee well !

Perhaps the heart that now at distance
mourns

Thy perished worth, hath keener pangs in
store

Than that it weeps hath suffered ! Yet it
springs,

Fervent and firm in faith, to Him whose
love,

Brightest when clouds and darkness gather
round,

Calls, in his own appointed time, the purified—

To *Him*, the only Pure,—whose wisdom
leads

Each in his several way through this dim
world,—

Snaps the frail thread of life at once for some,
To others sends a long and tangled train

Of many sorrows—yet to all gives light
To lead the spirit on through toil and tears,

To Peace, and Purity, and Heavenly Joy !
N—k, June 1817.

STANZAS

*On the Custom in Switzerland, &c. of planting
Flowers on the Graves of departed
Friends.*

(The thought taken from DELILLE'S
L'Homme de Champs.)

To 'scape from chill Misfortune's gloom,
From helpless age and joyless years ;
To sleep where flowerets round us bloom ;
Can such a fate deserve our tears ?

Since in the tomb our cares, our woes,
In dark oblivion buried lie,
Why paint that scene of calm repose
In figures painful to the eye ?

The wiser Greeks, with chaste design,
Pourtrayed a Nymph in airy flight ;
Who, hovering o'er the marble shrine,
Reversed a flambeau's trembling light.

To die !—what is in Death to fear ?
'Twill decompose my lifeless frame !
A Power unseen still watches near,
To light it with a purer flame.

And when anew that flame shall burn,
Perhaps the dust that lies enshrined
May rise a woodbine o'er my urn,
With verdant tendrils round it twined !

How would the gentle bosom beat,
That sighs at Death's resistless power,
A faithful friend again to meet,
Fresh blooming in a fragrant flower !

It sure would thrill the Lover's heart,
When kneeling on his Fair One's grave,
To feel the Lily's breath impart
The 'raptured kiss his Myra gave.

The love that in my bosom glows,
Will live when I shall long be dead,
And haply tinge some budding Rose
That blushes o'er my grassy bed!

O thou who hast so long been dear,
When I shall cease to smile on thee,
I know that thou wilt linger here,
With pensive soul to sigh for me.

Yes, Laura, come; and with thee bring,
To sooth my shade, young flowerets fair;
Give them around my grave to spring,
And watch them with a Lover's care!

Thy gentle hand will sweets bestow,
Transcending Eden's boasted bloom;
Each flower with brighter tints will glow,
When Love and Beauty seek my tomb.

And when the Rose-bud's virgin breath
With fragrance fills the morning air,
Imagine me released from Death,
And all my soul reviving there.

Inhale the dewy sweets at morn,
For they to thee shall transport give;
Thus Damon's Love, on odours borne,
Still in his Laura's breast shall live.

PASSAGE THROUGH THE DESERT.

A Fragment.

THROUGH barren and deserted wastes,
through sands
Checked by no soft resting spot of green;
Beneath a burning heaven, the Christian host
Pursued their weary march: it was that host,
When led by noble Godfrey, took the vow
To free Jerusalem;—the Infidels,
Already on Dolyleum's field, had bowed
Beneath their arms; God and their own
good swords
Had won the day, and on the Turkish
towers
The blood-red banner of the Cross was seen
Waving in triumph.—Onward still they
held
For Antiöch; but in Lycoania's sands
Famine and Thirst proved sterner foes than
war,
And Sickness, desert-bred, had thinned the
ranks
More than the Turkish sword;—each wearied
eye
Sought for some stream;—for three days
burning suns,
With merciless rays, had dried the pulse of
life.
No speck was in the sky,—no little cloud
That promised rain,—no shadowy grove,—
no green
For the tired eye to rest on.—Onward still
The weary soldier march'd, and often raised
His mailed hand to Heaven in silent prayer,
And pointed to the blessed Cross he bore

Upon his bosom—and his prayer was heard;
For from some mountain cliff at length arose
The sound of running waters:—what a
bound

Was then in every heart, and what a cry
Of joy, as from its parent source, clothed
round

In lovely green, the clear, cold rivulet
Gushed sparkling in the sun!—an Angel's
voice

Could not have sweeter been. Then down
they sat
And doft their helmets, and bathed their
burning brows;

And from their heavy armour cleared away
The sharp, dry desert sand; then pitched
the tents

And spread their frugal fare.—No sounds
were heard

But those of mirth; here on the grassy turf
The careless warriors lay, and oft between
Rose the sweet song of their own native
land—

Even sweeter because heard in foreign clime;
For nought like music has the magic power
To bring the shades of long forgotten joys
Back to the weeping memory; softer grew
The soldier's heart, and Piety and Love
Led all their thoughts to home; then silence
sunk

Upon the camp, and every warrior breath'd
His evening orisons, and slept in peace.

Ere yet the sun had with his earliest beam
Purpled the east, the Christian army rose,
Renewed in strength and hope; deep gra-
titude

Beamed in each countenance as the leaders
came

Forth from their tents, beneath the cool
clear air,

To fit their armour on; each youthful
Squire

Smiled to his master, as he clasped the
helm

Or fixt the spur, or backed the impatient
steed,

And told how soon he hoped to gain renown
And knighthood in the breach of Antioch.—

Thus marched they on in joy, and gained
at last

The barren ridge of Amanus, which divides
With rocky girdle the Cilician waste.

From the fair fields of Syria, all behind,
Lay a drear desert, but before them spread,

In rich expansion, that delightful vale
Through which Orontes rolled his sable
wave.

ELVERSHÖH, — A FAIRY BALLAD.

(From the German of Herder.)

I LAID my head on the Fairy-hill,
With watching my eyes were weary,—
When I was aware of two maidens fair,
Came tripping with smiles right cheery.

The one she stroked my milk-white chin,
In my ear one softly sings :

“ Rise up, rise up, thou Younker brave,
And trip in our moon-light rings !

“ Rise up, rise up, thou Younker brave,
And trip in the moon-light ring,
And my Maidens each one of the silvery
tone
Shall their loveliest ditties sing.”

And then began her song to sing
The loveliest of all the train,—
And the streamlet's roar was heard no more,
It own'd the magic strain.

The noisy stream it flowed no more,
But stands with feeling listening ;
The sporting fishes lave in the silvery wave,
And friend by foe is glistening.

The fishes all in the silvery wave,
Now up, now down, are springing ;
The small birds are seen in the coppice green
To sport their songs while singing.

“ Listen, O listen, thou Younker brave !
If with us thou wilt gladly be,
We'll teach thee to chime the Runic rhyme,
And write the Gramarye.

“ We'll teach thee how the savage bear
With words and spells we charm ;
And the dragons that hold the ruddy gold
Shall fly thy conquering arm.”

And here they danced, and there they
danced,
And all love's lures are trying ;
But the Younker brave, as still as the grave,
Grasped his sword beside him lying.

“ Listen, O listen, thou Younker proud !
If still thy speech denying,
Our vengeance shall wake, and nought shall
it slake
But thy blood this green turf dyeing !”

And then—O happy, happy chance !
His song Chanticleer begun,—
Else left were I still on the Fairy-hill
With the Fairy Fair to won.

And hence I warn each goodly youth,
Who strolls by yon streamlet fair,
That he lay him not down on the Elf-hill's
crown,
Nor seek to slumber there.*

* The above extemporaneous and very unfinished Translation is given, with the view of comparing the character of the German Fairy legends with that of our own ; and also on account of a remarkable coincidence in the effects of this Fairy's song, and those so beautifully described in Mr Hogg's *Witch of Fife*, as produced by the magic melody on the green Lomond. The superiority of our countryman, in this particular, over Herder, is very striking.

J. F. 1813.

VERSES TO THE MEMORY OF A VERY
PROMISING CHILD.

Written after witnessing her last Moments.

I.

I CANNOT weep, yet I can feel
The pangs that rend a Parent's breast ;
But ah ! what sighs or tears can heal
Thy griefs, and wake the Slumberer's rest ?

II.

What art thou, spirit undefined,
That passest with Man's breath away !
That givest him feeling, sense, and mind,
And leavest him cold, unconscious clay !

III.

A moment gone I looked, and lo
Sensation throbb'd through all this frame ;
Those beamless eyes were raised in woe ;
That bosom's motion went and came.

IV.

The next a nameless change was wrought,
Death nipt in twain Life's brittle thread,
And in a twinkling, feeling, thought,
Sensation, motion—all were fled !

V.

Those lips will never more repeat
The welcome lesson conn'd with care ;
Or breathe at even, in accents sweet,
To Heaven, the well remembered prayer !

VI.

Those little hands will ne'er essay
To ply the mimic task again,
Well pleased, forgetting mirth and play,
A Mother's promised gift to gain !

VII.

That heart is still—no more to move :
That cheek is wan—no more to bloom,
Or dimple in the smile of love,
That speaks a Parent's welcome home.

VIII.

And thou, with years and sufferings bowed,
Say, dost thou least this loss deplore ?
Ah ! though thy wailings are not loud,
I fear thy secret grief is more.

IX.

Youth's griefs are loud, but are not long,
But thine with life itself will last,
And Age will feel each sorrow strong
When all its morning joys are past.

X.

'Twas thine her infant mind to mould,
And leave the copy all thou art ;
And sure the wide world does not hold
A warmer or a purer heart.

XI.

I cannot weep, yet I can feel
The pangs that rend a Parent's breast ;
But ah ! what sorrowing can unseal
Those eyes, and wake the Slumberer's
rest ?*

J. M'DIARMID.

* These Lines appeared anonymously a few weeks ago in a Scotch Weekly Paper ; but we have discovered the Author, and believe he will not be displeas'd to see them reprinted with his name in this Miscellany.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Poetical Epistles and Specimens of Translation. 12mo. Edinburgh, Constable & Co., 1813.

THIS elegant little volume is manifestly the production of a man of erudition, taste, sensibility, and genius. It abounds with imagery;—it is everywhere animated with easy, natural, and lively feeling;—and it exhibits numerous examples of extreme felicity in language and versification, perfectly decisive of the accomplished scholar. Its very faults and defects (and they are both multifarious and glaring), instead of offending, really impart to our minds a kind of confused pleasure, arising, we conceive, from that kindness and good-will towards the anonymous Poet, which his happy, careless, and indolent nature irresistibly excites,—so that we come at last to look on his occasional weaknesses and vagaries as characteristic traits peculiar to himself, and which endear him to us almost as much as his many high and valuable qualities.

We never read poems which so clearly bear the marks of having been written purely for the gratification of the author, without any intention, or even prospect, of publication. They contain just such thoughts, feelings, and remembrances, as are likely to arise in the heart and mind of an amiable and enlightened man, when indulging poetical reveries in his solitary study or evening-walk; and thus, though they are often vaguely, obscurely, and indefinitely, conceived and expressed, there is always about them a warmth, a sincerity, and earnestness, which force us to overlook every fault in composition,—while the happier passages are distinguished by an ease, freedom, elegance, and grace, truly delightful, and not to be surpassed in the very best specimens of our opuscular poetry.

Yet with all this merit, we believe the volume has attracted little attention. In the present day, unless a poet stand in the first class, he has but little chance of being read at all; and the ignorant are now as fastidious as the learned. But this is certain, that every true lover of poetry will be happy to listen to the sacred song, from

whatever source it flows,—whether from the bright and conspicuous shrine to which all eyes are turned, or from the obscure and shaded fountain which flows but to cheer its own solitude. In an age when great poets exist, there must likewise exist many minds of the true poetical character, but with humbler faculties and lower aspirations. From their writings, much, perhaps, may be learned, which is not to be found in strains of higher mood, and which bears more directly on the business and duties of life. They stand more nearly on a level with their readers; their thoughts and sympathies are more kindred and congenial with the ordinary thoughts and sympathies of man; their souls more closely inhabit, and more carefully traverse, this our every-day world; and the sphere of their power is in the hallowed circle of domestic happiness. Let no one, therefore, deceive himself into a belief, that he does in his heart rationally love poetry, unless he is above being chained by the fascination of great names, and delighted to meet with imagery, sentiment, and pathos, even in a small, obscure, and anonymous volume like this, which, evidently written by a man of genius and virtue, is given to the public from no desire of fame, but from the wish to impart to others the calm, unostentatious, and enlightened happiness which, during the composition of it, he himself must have enjoyed in thoughtful and philosophical retirement.

The volume consists partly of original compositions, and partly of translations from Euripides, Anacreon, and Tyrtaeus;—from Horace, from Dante, from Petrarch, and from Klopstock. The original compositions are in the form of Poetical Epistles.

The first of these Epistles seems to have been written as far back as the year 1799, when it appears, from several passages, the author was a member of the University of Oxford. The first part of it contains a description of a pedestrian tour through the Highlands of Scotland, performed by the author, in company with the friend to whom the Epistle is addressed; a

transition is made, from a well-merited compliment to Mrs Grant, the celebrated writer of the Letters from the Mountains, to the many persons of learning and genius whom Scotland has in modern times produced; an attempt is made to characterize their peculiar endowments; and the Epistle concludes with some personal feelings and hopes, and fears and aspirations, of the author, in a supposed colloquy between himself and the enlightened friend with whom he holds his poetical correspondence.

The principal merit of this poem is the very great skill with which the character of epistolary composition is preserved. Though abounding in description, the writer always bears in mind, that the person to whom he is writing is as familiar with the objects described as he himself is; and, therefore, he rather recalls the remembrance of them by short and vivid touches than by any protracted and laborious delineation. It is an admirable specimen of a poetical journal.

The following passage has, we think, very extraordinary merit—it is simple, clear, and descriptive.

“ The waves were crimson'd by the setting sun,

Retiring Staffa met the ruddy rays,
And veil'd her columns in a rosy haze;
Dark isles, around the skirts of ocean spread,
Seem'd clouds that hover'd o'er its tossing bed.

By craggy shores and cliffs of dusky hue,
Scatter'd in open sea, our galley flew;
Fearful! had storms these rocky mountains,
beat,

But now the laden waves scarce lick'd their feet,

And each brown shadow on the waters cast,
Frown'd smilingly upon us as we passed.
From rock to rock the galley smoothly slid,
Now in wide sea, among the cliffs now hid;
Now round the skyey zone the red waves leapt,

Now in each narrow channel dark they slept.

At last Iona burst into the scene,
Reclin'd amid the ev'ning waves, serene,
The last beams fainting on her russet green. }
Her crescent village, o'er the harbour hung,
Spread its pale smoke the breezeless air a-
long,

While from her highest mound the ruin'd
fane

With proud composure ey'd the desert main.
We gain'd the bay, and trembling touch'd
the land

On which, of old, religion's mighty hand
Stretch'd from the skies, and half in clouds
conceal'd,

Stamp'd the broad signet of the law reveal'd.

Through cells once vocal to the monk
and nun,

O'er royal tombs in grass and weeds o'errun,
Through pillar'd aisles whose sculptur'd
cornice bore

The fragment tales of legendary lore,
Our lingering feet in musing silence stray'd,
Till cross and holy image swam in shade.
No sound the solemn stillness broke, except
The passing gale, or charnel vaults that wept;
Or, from the ocean's dim-discover'd foam,
The dash of oars that bore the fisher home.”

The Poet describes equally well the beautiful scenery of Balachuilish—the savage solitude of Glencoe—the quiet serenity of Glenroy—and the dream-like and breathless slumber of Loch Laggan. We quote the description of the last scene, for the sake of the elegant tribute to the genius of a most excellent person.

“ How deep thy still retreat, O Laggan
lake!

Who yet will hide me in thy birchen brake?
Where thy old moss-grown trees are rotting
down

Across the path, as man were never known;
Where thy clear waters sleep upon the shore,
As if they ne'er had felt the ruffling oar;
Where on thy woody promontory's height,
The evening vapours wreath their folds of
light,

While from their driving fleece the torrents,
flashing,

Down the rude rocks in long cascade are
dashing!

O you would think on that lone hill that none
Had e'er reclin'd, save the broad setting sun!
Yet here the musing steps of genius roam
From neighbouring Paradise of love and
home:

That gifted Spirit whose descriptions, warm,
Paint Highland manners, every mountain-
charm,

By the green *tomlians* of this fairy wood,
Nurses her glowing thought in solitude!”

The second Epistle is addressed to the Poet's Wife, and contains remembrances of, and reflections on, all the most interesting feelings and incidents of his boyish and youthful days, interspersed with grateful acknowledgments of his present happiness, and many affecting expressions of contentment with his peaceful lot. That man is to be pitied, who can read this Epistle without sincere admiration of the writer's accomplishments, and affection for his amiable and simple character. What can be more touching than the following remembrance of his boyish happiness?

“ Free as the gales, and early as the dawn,
Forth did we fly along the level lawn,

When sacred call the master sent away,
And gave the happy summer-holiday!
Some, lightly sped where on the orchard
steep

The shaken apples fell in pattering heap,
And lent their busy aid to gather in,
And fill'd their pouches too—a venial sin!
Some, by the river-bank as gaily fared,
And held deep converse with the laughing
laird.

Some, to the glen with nut-hook in their
hands;

Telling their tales the while, in merry bands,
Drew the brown cluster down with breaking
crush,

Or stain'd their lips with brambles from the
bush.

Some, more retir'd (and I might be of these)
Lay on the wild bank, 'mid the hum of bees,
Reading some legend old of Scottish fame,
The Bruce, the Douglas, and each warrior
name;

Then homewards with the setting sun, to hear
The solemn ev'ning duly clos'd with prayer!

O why should pleasure youth's wild eye
allure

From Nature's guardian arms to scenes less
pure?

Why should our manhood be ambition's slave,
Or creep the drudge of avarice to the grave?

Why should the sun on man's unconscious
gaze,

Pour from the eastern hill his living rays?
Or why his softening splendour gild the west,

Nor raise one wish that such may be our rest?
Ah! far at sea, and wanderers from the shore,

Nature still calls us, but we hear no more!
Yet where her pensive look reflection throws,

Remember'd forms of beauty yield repose;
On them she pauses, and with filling eye,

Plans the blest refuge of futurity!
Thus to the scenes in which our childhood

past,
Memory returns with love that still can last;

Wherever, since, our vagrant course has been,
Whatever troubled hours have come between,

Those simple beauties, which could first en-
gage

Our hearts, still please through each suc-
ceeding age;

Nor are they yet so sunk in meaner care,
That nature's image quite its impress there!"

There is much feeling in the fol-
lowing passage:

"Can I forget the hallow'd hour I past
In Grasmere chapel, in the lonely waste,
Driven by the rains that patter'd on the lake,
(Perhaps no holier cause) repose to take?

The simple people to each separate hand
Divided, youths and maids in different band;
Of the great power of God, their pastor spoke;
Responsive from the hills loud thunders
broke,

From the black-smoking hills whose waver-
ing line

Through lead-bound panes was dimly seen
to shine.

I felt the voice of Man and Nature roll
The deep conviction on my bending soul!

What if, amid the rural tribe, unknown,
From Wordsworth's eye some moral glory
shone,

Some beam of poesy and good combin'd,
That found the secret foldings of my mind?"

We shall finish our quotations from
this part of the volume, with a short,
vivid, and accurate, picture of one of
the most beautiful scenes in the south
of Scotland.

"How laugh'd thine eyes, when from the
bushy dell,

Where sunk in shade retiring Leader fell,
Our wheels slow wound us up the open
height,

Whence Tweed's rich valley burst upon the
sight.

Below, the river roll'd in spreading pride,
The lofty arch embrac'd its auburn tide:

Bright in the orient gleam the waters shone,
Here flowing free, there ridg'd with shelv-

ing stone:

Each side the banks with fields and trees
were green,

High waving on the hills were harvests seen;
The nodding sheaf mov'd heavily along,

And jocund reapers sang their morning song,
Calm slept the clouds on cloven Eildon laid,
And distant Melrose peep'd from leafy shade."

The translations are, we think, more
unequal than the original composi-
tions, some of them being excessively
bad, and others most admirable. The
cause of this seems to have been an
occasional desire to indulge in fantas-
tic ingenuity of versification and ex-
pression, in which the worthy Transla-
tor not unfrequently exhibits a most
portentous forgetfulness of common
sense, and employs a sort of language
to our ears wholly unintelligible.
When not beset by these unlucky fits
of ingenuity, he catches the spirit of
the original with great felicity; and
his translations, or rather imitations of
Horace, are indisputably the most ele-
gant and graceful of any in the Eng-
lish language. He has proved, by his
translations of several of the Odes,
"how gracefully any short and classi-
cal composition may be arranged in a
form which at once ensures brevity,
and unites elegance with the most
varied and perfect melody of versifica-
tion." What can be finer than the
air he has thrown over the 32d Ode of
Book I. "Possimus si quid," &c.

"O lyre, if vacant in the leafy shade,
We've us'd thy ministry in many a strain,
Not speedily to die, come yet again,
And let the Latian song thy chords pervade:
By him of Lesbos first harmonious made,
The warrior bard, who, on the tented plain,

Or thrown ashore dripping from the rough
 main,
 Still pour'd the lay with thy all-powerful aid
 In praise of Bacchus and the heavenly Nine,
 And made bright Venus and her boy his
 theme,
 And sang his black-eyed love with locks of
 jet ;
 O shell, soft trembling in the hands divine
 Of Phœbus, at the feasts of Jove supreme,
 Sweet nurse of care, favour thy suppliant
 yet !”

We cannot refrain from quoting
 another, perhaps still more beautiful.

“ Fount of Bandusia, crystalline, most pure,
 Worthy wine-offerings, and the flower-wove
 wreath !

To-morrow, vow'd to thee, a kid beneath
 The knife shall bleed, whose swelling brows
 mature

Bud with their primal horns, and seem se-
 cure

Of future fight, and love already breathe
 Wanton : Vain presage ! for he soon in death
 Shall stain thy streams with ruddy drops
 impure.

Thy icy streams the dog-star's burning hour
 Afflicts not ; in their cool the toil'd ox laves
 His scorched sides ; thy shades refresh the
 flocks.

Fame too is thine, if aught the poet's power
 Who sings thy dipping oaks, romantic caves,
 And prattling rills light-leaping from their
 rocks.”

In his translation of a Chorus in the
 Phenissæ of Euripides, he has endeavoured,
 and we think successfully, to trace a strong
 resemblance to a celebrated passage in Shakspeare.

“ Grim visag'd war, wherefore do blood and
 death

Than merry meetings more thy temper
 suit ?

Why labour still for the victorious wreath ?
 Nor rather capering with nimble foot

To the lascivious pleasing of a lute,
 Join wanton nymphs in their delightful
 measures,

Their brows with garlands bound ; like
 clustering fruit

While o'er thy front are shook its youthful
 treasures ?

An no ! these sportive tricks are not among
 thy pleasures.

In dreadful march, and with alarum stern,
 Thy mailed warriors thou dost love to
 lead ;

And now their bloody way the Argives learn
 To Thebes :—Thou, mounted on thy
 barbed steed,

Boundest before them o'er Ismenus' mead,
 To where the fearful adversaries pour,
 Seizing their hung up arms, with frantic
 speed

Unto the walls, and people every tower.

Dark, dark the clouds above our royal house
 that lower !”

The translation from Tyrtaeus is
 very dull, but the fault is in the origi-
 nal. Tyrtaeus, it is said, roused the
 martial enthusiasm of the Spartans by
 his poetry. If so, it is a proof that
 the Spartans had no taste—for nothing
 can be heavier and more spiritless than
 his remains. The Poet-Laureate, Pye,
 translated some of those martial effu-
 sions with kindred lumpishness—and
 a few lines read to a volunteer com-
 pany by their Colonel, set the soldiers
 into a sound sleep on parade. Pol-
 whele rendered them still more som-
 niferous, for they overcame the wake-
 fulness of the Cornish miners ; and,
 lastly, Professor Young of Glasgow
 recited them in choice English to two
 hundred sleeping tyros, in the Greek
 class-room of that university. We
 had forgotten Mr Charles Elton, who
 himself fell fairly asleep during the
 process of translation—and the present
 version seems to have been made be-
 tween a snore and a yawn, and is the
 most powerful soporific in the whole
materia poetica. We decline quoting
 any part of it, lest our readers should
 be unable to peruse the rest of this
 article.

The Translator, however, soon gets
 upon better ground, and gives us about
 twenty select sonnets from Petrarch.
 We have compared his translations
 with those of Mrs Dobson, Dr Nott,
 and many anonymous writers, and
 they far outshine them all, both in fi-
 delity and elegance. It is a most mis-
 erable mistake, to believe that Petrarch
 has no genuine sensibility. Is not his
 24th Sonnet of Book II. most pathetic ?
 It is thus exquisitely rendered :

“ The eyes, the arms, the hands, the feet,
 the face,

Which made my thoughts and words so
 warm and wild,

That I was almost from myself exil'd,
 And render'd strange to all the human race :
 The lucid locks that curl'd in golden grace,
 The lightening beam that when my angel
 smil'd

Diffus'd o'er earth an Eden heavenly mild :
 What are they now ? Dust, lifeless dust,
 alas !

And I live on ! a melancholy slave,
 Tost by the tempest in a shatter'd bark,
 Rest of the lovely light that cheer'd the wave ;
 The flame of genius, too, extinct and dark.
 Here let my rays of love conclusion have ;
 Mute be the lyre ; tears best my sorrows
 mark.”

One other quotation, and we must
 say good-bye to this accomplished
 scholar and gentleman.

“ O not to see the stars of heaven serene,
 Or ships calm gliding on the quiet sea,
 Or light-arm'd knights on field careering
 free,
 Or wild deer sporting gay in woody scene :
 O not to hear, long-look'd-for good has been,
 Or love's soft lays in skilful melody,
 Or songs of ladies fair as fair may be,
 By murmuring fountain on some pleasant
 green :
 O none of these can to my buried heart
 (Buried with her, who, while she liv'd, was
 light
 And gladness to my eyes,) ever impart
 The least emotion of renew'd delight !
 To see her once again, would I could part
 From weary life, or would she ne'er had
 met my sight !”

We strenuously recommend this anonymous writer to follow the service of the Muses. In descriptive poetry, and in that poetry which delights among the calm and peaceful affections, he is by nature qualified to excel—while, in translation he is, from the fineness and delicacy of his tact (provided he keep down his fantastic ingenuity) likely to surpass every competitor.

Sacred Songs. By THOMAS MOORE,
 Esq. and Sir JOHN STEVENSON,
 Mus. Doc. J. Power, 34, Strand.
 Price £1, 1s.

“ CONTEMPLATIVE piety, or the intercourse between God and the human soul, cannot be poetical,” &c.—“ The essence of poetry is invention—such invention as, by producing something unexpected, surprises and delights. The topics of devotion are few, and, being few, universally known : but few as they are, they can be made no more ; they can receive no grace from novelty of sentiment, and *very little* from novelty of expression.”*

So says Dr Johnson. It is happy for the world, that, in spite of the prognostics of literary prophets, there is something in the mind of man too buoyant to be borne down by any of those impossibilities which have been conjured up by a host of cool unimagi-
 native critics. It is idle to tell us what *cannot* be done in the walks of imagination, or what is the point at which the poet's power of illustration must stop. If any were to assert, in

these days, that because Sternhold and Hopkins, and Tate and Brady, were eminently pious and devotional versifiers, *therefore* all that is to be said in poetry, on the subject of devotion, had been said by them, we should all see the absurdity of such a declaration ; and equally arbitrary and unjust, it appears to us, is the assertion we have quoted. The doctrines of religion may be few and simple ; the analogies, the combinations, the reflections, which they suggest to the mind of cultivated man, are boundless as its powers of enjoyment. There are some individuals, it is true, who regard the imagination as so dangerous a foe to true religion, that they will not allow her any place in their systems. Observing how often men of taste appear among the opponents of religion, they seem literal enough to suppose, that the less the taste is cultivated, the more devotional we shall become. Hence they draw the line closer and closer, separating what is beautiful from what is true, and discarding every flower which might have been bound round the majestic front of Truth, without any diminution of her dignity. It is perfectly true, that, in the reception of articles of belief, we should look to no records less variable than those of divine revelation. Let our first principles be as simple as possible. Let not the traditions of men, however pleasing to our own imaginations, be any thing more to us than subjects of interesting speculations. Let all that we know by nature of the Being that made us, bow down to that revealed delineation of his attributes with which the Scriptures present us. But grant that our faith is fixed by these unerring standards, and where is the harm of resorting to those affecting associations,—of striking those strings within us, to which we have recourse when we wish to awaken inferior recollections ? We must give religion all the advantage we can. In the world she will have enemies, and none more sturdy than those who, if they knew her as she is, would hail her as the source of the most noble conceptions. We will not sacrifice one iota of her simplicity for the sake of dressing her up for the acceptance of men of the world ; but let her not be known to men of genius as the foe of a chastened and pure imagination.

We regard the volume before us as

* Johnson's Lives of the Poets, vol. i. p. 275, 8vo edition.

something quite new in its kind. It may perhaps soften down some "stubborn prejudices." Here is a poet, a man of unquestioned genius, bringing in his first, and we trust sincere, offering at the shrine of devotion. Whether he has lost his fire, his tenderness, and his originality, in exchanging the subjects on which he exercised them for others of far transcending excellence, our readers must judge,—more, however, from a perusal of the collection of "Sacred Songs," than from the few specimens we can give. "Contemplative piety," says Dr Johnson, "cannot be poetical." In opposition to this doctrine, we cannot forbear citing the following song :

1

"As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean
Sweet flowers are springing no mortal
may see,
So deep in my bosom the prayer of devotion,
Unheard by the world, rises silent to Thee.

2

"As still to the star of its worship, though
clouded,
The needle points faithfully o'er the dim
sea,
So, dark as I roam, in this wintry world
shrouded,
The hope of my spirit turns trembling to
Thee."

This is very beautiful, but the following pleases us better.

1

"The bird let loose in Eastern skies,*
When hastening fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to Earth her wing, nor flies
Where idler wanderers roan ;
But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Or shadow dims her way.

2

"So grant me, God, from every stain
Of sinful passion free,
Aloft, through virtue's purer air,
To steer my course to Thee !
No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul as home she springs,
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom on her wings !"

There is a very beautiful and affecting tribute to the memory of a young girl in the author's neighbourhood, who was carried off, a few weeks after her marriage, by a fever. We should

* The carrier pigeon, it is well known, flies at an elevated pitch, in order to surmount every obstacle between her and the place for which she is destined.—MOORE.

regret that it is not in our power to make room for it, but that it is idle to suppose our pages can give celebrity to compositions such as this. There are some exquisite stanzas also, beginning, "O thou who driest the mourner's tear," which will probably be the most popular in the collection, from their touching delineation of feelings, which we have all, or most of us, at one time or other, experienced. Our readers may recollect a passage in "The Antiquary," in which Edie Ochiltree compares the "flowers that smell sweetest by moonlight to the good deeds of men, and show fairest in adversity—in the darkness of sin, and the decay of tribulation." Somewhat similar is the idea in the following stanza :

—————"That broken heart,
Which, like the plants that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of wo."

We must conclude here, however. The temptation to transcribe is almost irresistible, but we must resist it ; and we trust that the collection before us will be better known than we can make it by our extracts. The greatest defect of Mr Moore's style, and one which is least of all tolerable in devotional poetry, is too much studied ornament. His metaphors are generally correct, and always ingenious ; but they sometimes want that natural freshness which flows from *immediate* inspiration, and they not unfrequently approach to absolute conceits. Like several others of our most distinguished living poets, he is also a good deal of a mannerist, and too much addicted to copy from himself. But these faults are less apparent in the present than in any of Mr Moore's minor publications ; and we look forward with considerable interest to the progress and termination of a work which has been so well begun.

Harrington, a Tale ; and Ormond, a Tale ; in 3 vols. By MARIA EDGEWORTH, &c. London, Hunter, &c. 1817.

(Concluded from page 522.)

THE scene of the second tale is laid chiefly in Ireland ; and it is, of course, infinitely more interesting than her elaborate apology for the Jews. Miss Edgeworth delights in delineating Irish

manners, with which she is most thoroughly acquainted, and which she appears to exhibit in all their varieties, with perfect truth of colouring. To no writer, indeed, are the Irish so much indebted as to Miss Edgeworth, for representing their national character in its proper light. Their less judicious patrons have generally repelled, in a storm of indignation, the obloquy pointed against them; and, wishing to exhibit only the bright side of their character, have thrown before all their faults the cloud of national partiality, and thus magnified them, to the eye of prejudice, by the additional obscurity through which they were viewed. Miss Edgeworth, on the contrary, always appears to take it for granted that the prejudices against her countrymen arise entirely from their being imperfectly known; and without claiming to them any thing like perfection, seems, with an air of the most insinuating candour, to present their virtues and their vices alike undisguised.

Ormond, the hero of this tale, had lost his mother in his infancy, while his father was in India. Sir Ulick O'Shane, Captain Ormond's early friend, had taken the child from the nurse to whose care it was left, and had brought up little Harry at Castle Hermitage with his own son, as his own son. "He had been his darling, literally his spoiled child: nor had this fondness passed away with the prattling playful graces of the child's first years; it had grown with his growth." Sir Ulick, however, though naturally kind, had long been a political schemer. He had shifted with every change of ministry, and engaged in successive plans for his own aggrandisement, till his necessities became as great as his ambition—a passion to which all his other feelings were kept in strict subordination. With all the accommodating versatility of a courtier, he possessed talents and accomplishments which, with more prudence and better principles, might have rendered him eminently respectable, and given him unlimited influence in the political management of the district in which his property lay. In his earlier years he had possessed, in a high degree, the art of insinuating himself into the delicate female heart;

"And the fame of former conquests still operated in his favour, though he had long since passed his splendid meridian of gal-

lantry. To go no farther than his legitimate loves, he had successively won three wives, who had each in their (*her*) turn been desperately enamoured. The first he loved, and married imprudently for love, at seventeen. The second he admired and married prudently for ambition at thirty. The third he hated, but married from necessity for money at forty-five. The first wife, Miss Annaly, after ten year's martyrdom of the heart, sunk, childless—a victim, it was said, to love and jealousy. The second wife, Lady Theodosia, struggled stoutly for power, backed by strong and high connexions; having moreover the advantage of being a mother, and mother of an only son and heir," &c.

This son, named Marcus, had been from childhood the companion of Harry Ormond; but their tempers and dispositions were in every respect opposite. Ormond, though hasty and violent, was warm-hearted, frank, and unsuspecting. Marcus was selfish, designing, insolent, and vindictive.

At the opening of the story, we are introduced to a party at Castle Hermitage, of which the principal personages were Lady Annaly and her daughter, relations of Sir Ulick's first wife, since whose death they had never till now visited the baronet, with whose treatment of their relative they had every reason to be displeased. Miss Annaly was a young lady of great beauty and accomplishments; and for these, and still weightier reasons, Sir Ulick was anxious to effect a union between her and his son. One day, during this reconciliation visit, Ormond and Marcus had been engaged to celebrate the birth-day of Mr Cornelius O'Shane, who whimsically styled himself the King of the Black Islands—"next to Sir Ulick, the being upon earth to whom Harry Ormond thought himself most obliged, and to whom he felt himself most attached." While the party at Castle Hermitage were making preparations for dancing, and Sir Ulick was anxiously waiting for the return of his son to lead off with Miss Annaly, they were startled by a bloody figure tapping at the window, and peremptorily demanding the keys of the gate, which Lady O'Shane had caused to be locked. Miss Annaly sat opposite the window at which this figure appeared. "For Heaven's sake, what's the matter?" cried Sir Ulick, on seeing Miss Annaly grow suddenly as pale as death. They rose, and, accompanied by Lady O'Shane, and

her evil genius Miss Black, followed the direction which the apparition had taken. Several persons approached from a turn in the shrubbery, carrying some one on a hand-barrow. Ormond appeared from the midst of them, and in an agony of remorse exclaimed, "If he dies, I am a murderer." The young men having drank at Mr Cornelius O'Shane's more than was consistent with "the sobriety of reason," were returning from the Black Islands, and afraid of being late, were galloping hard, when, at a narrow part of the road, they were stopped by some cars. Their impatience, and the tyrannical temper of Marcus, led to a scuffle, which unhappily terminated in Ormond's pistol going off accidentally, and lodging a ball in the breast of Moriarty Carroll, one of the drivers.

After much opposition on the part of Lady O'Shane, with whom Ormond had never been a favourite, the wounded man was allowed to remain for the night in the gardener's lodge. Ormond never quitted his bedside; and his horror and anxiety during that terrible night are very naturally described.

"To his alarmed and inexperienced eyes the danger seemed even greater than it really was, and several times he thought his patient expiring when he was only faint from loss of blood. The moments when Ormond was occupied in assisting him were the least painful. It was when he had nothing left to do, when he had leisure to think, that he was most miserable; then the agony of suspense, and the horror of remorse, were felt, till feeling was exhausted; and he would sit motionless and stupified till he was wakened again from this suspension of thought and sensation by some moan of the poor man, or some delirious startings."

From this racking state of fear and self-condemnation he was somewhat relieved by the sympathy of the wounded man himself.

"Toward morning the wounded man lay easier; and as Ormond was stooping over his bed to see whether he was asleep, Moriarty opened his eyes, and fixing them on Ormond, said, in broken sentences, but so as very distinctly to be heard.—'Don't be in such trouble about the likes of me—I'll do very well, you'll see—and even suppose I wouldn't—not a friend I have shall ever prosecute—I'll charge 'em not—so be asy—for you're a good heart—and the pistol went off unknownt to you—I'm sure was no malice—let that be your comfort—It might happen to any man, let alone gen-

tleman—Don't take on so—and think of young Mr Harry sitting up the night with me?—Oh! if you'd go now and settle yourself yonder on the other bed, sir—I'd be a great dale asier, and I don't doubt but I'd get a taste of sleep myself—while now, wid you standing over or forenent me, I can't close an eye for thinking of you, Mr Harry.' Ormond immediately threw himself upon the other bed, that he might relieve Moriarty from the sight of him. The good nature and generosity of this poor fellow increased Ormond's keen sense of remorse. As to sleeping, for him it was impossible; whenever his ideas began to fall into that sort of confusion which precedes sleep, suddenly he felt as if his heart was struck or twinged, and he started with the recollection that some dreadful thing had happened, and wakened to the sense of guilt and all its horrors. Moriarty, now lying perfectly quiet and motionless, and Ormond not hearing him breathe, he was struck with the dread that he had breathed his last. A cold tremor came over Ormond," &c.

The agitation of Miss Annaly, on seeing Ormond in so frightful a situation the preceding evening, had alarmed the suspicions of Sir Ulick, who determined to have Ormond sent from Castle Hermitage; while he so managed as to appear willing to retain him at the hazard of even separating from Lady O'Shane, and thus to induce the generous youth to banish himself from the family to prevent such a catastrophe. In this exigency, Ormond naturally turned his thoughts to Cornelius O'Shane, who had always shewn him particular kindness. He wrote to him a statement of all that had happened, and received an invitation full of cordiality, mingled with some indignation at this sudden change in his cousin's behaviour. His reception is very characteristic of the primitive manners and single-hearted generosity of this eccentric monarch of the Black Islands.

"Welcome, Prince, my adopted son; welcome to Corny castle—palace, I would have said, only for the constituted authorities of the post-office, that might take exceptions, and not be sending me my letters right. As I am neither bishop nor arch, I have, in their blind eyes or conceptions, no right—Lord help them!—to a temporal palace. Be that as it may, come you in with me, here into the big room—and see! there's the bed in the corner for your first object, my boy,—your wounded chap—And I'll visit his wound, and fix it and him the first thing for ye, the minute he comes up.' His Majesty pointed to a bed in the corner of a large apartment, whose beautiful painted ceiling and cornice, and fine chimney-piece with caryatides of white marble, ill accord-

ed with the heaps of oats and corn—the thrashing cloth and flail which lay on the floor.—‘It is intended for a drawing-room, understand,’ said King Corny, ‘but, till it is finished, I use it for a granary or a barn, when it would not be a barrack-room or hospital, which last is most useful at present.’”

King Corny was *practically* what the wise man of the Stoics was theoretically,—“*et sutor bonus—opifex solus, sic rex.*”

“He had with his own hands made a violin and a rat-trap, and had made the best coat, and the best pair of shoes, and the best pair of boots, and the best hat, and had knit the best pair of stockings, and had made the best dunghill, in his dominions; and had made a quarter of a yard of fine lace, and had painted a panorama.”

In one respect, however, he differed essentially from the Stoics; against whose affected contempt of pain, we find him thus ingeniously reasoning, when tortured with the gout.

“In the middle of the night our hero was awakened by a loud bellowing. It was only King Corny in a paroxysm of the gout. ‘Pray now,’ said he to Harry, who stood beside his bed,—‘now that I’ve a moment’s ease,—did you ever hear of the Stoics that the book-men talk of, and can you tell me what good any one of them ever got by making it a point to make no noise, when they’d be punished or racked with pains of body or mind? Why, I will tell you all they got—all they got was, no pity;—who would give them pity that did not require it? I could bleed to death in a bath as well as the best of them, if I chose it; or chew a bullet, if I set my teeth to it, with any man in the regiment—but where’s the use? Nature knows best, and she says, *roar!*’ And he roared—for another twinge seized him,” &c.

Among other good effects which Ormond’s remorse for wounding Moriarty had produced on his mind, it had induced him to form a resolution never to drink till he lost command of reason. This resolution had nearly brought him into disgrace with his royal patron, the second day after his arrival in the Black Islands; but their temporary misunderstanding only led them to know and love one another the more,—and his Majesty bound himself by an oath never to insist on his drinking more than he chose. That the newly-created Prince might not be another *Lackland*, King Corny solemnly invested him in the possession of one of the prettiest farms in the Black Islands as his principality. Something was still wanting,

however, to Prince Harry’s happiness. He sometimes inquired from King Corny, with a certain degree of anxiety, whither his daughter Dora had gone, and when she was likely to return. She had gone to the *Continent* of Ireland to her aunt’s by the mother’s side, Miss O’Faley, to get the advantage of a dancing-master; but that Ormond might cherish no feelings towards her which might give him pain in future, Corny informed him, that in consequence of a foolish vow which he had made, over a punch-bowl, ten years before her birth, she was engaged to White Connal of Glynn.

The portrait of Miss O’Faley is painted in so lively colours, and, if a little overwrought, is at least so amusing a caricature, that we should be strongly tempted to present it to our readers, did our limits permit. This strange composition of oddities, half French, half Irish, soon arrived, for the first time, at the palace of the Black Islands, with her charge Dora, who had improved, under her care, entirely to her satisfaction. Dora was exceedingly pretty, though not regularly handsome; smart, lively, and, as the beaux in the neighbourhood thought, *remarkable* elegant. In short, she was just the thing to be the belle and coquette of the Black Islands: the alternate scorn and familiarity with which she treated her admirers, and the interest and curiosity she excited by sometimes taking delightful pains to attract, and then capriciously repelling, succeeded, as Miss O’Faley observed, ‘*admirably.*’ Ormond, notwithstanding the friendly caution of King Corny, and his own resolution to regard Dora as a married woman, was soon inspired with a feeling towards this fair princess, which, if not absolutely love, was at least a little incompatible with his resolution. Neither Miss O’Faley nor Dora was much inclined to the alliance with White Connal, who, though rich, was selfish, mean, and vulgar. Ormond was a favourite of the aunt, and not disagreeable to the niece. *Mademoiselle* (as Miss O’Faley was generally called) had formed a scheme for marrying Dora privately to Ormond, before White Connal should come to claim her. Still King Corny was true to his word.—Connal appeared sooner than was expected, and in spite of all her French

intrigue, and Irish acuteness, and varieties of resource, Mademoiselle's plan was likely to be defeated, when, to the great satisfaction of all concerned, White Connal broke his neck. Every obstacle seemed now to be removed—Corny himself would have been delighted to see his daughter united to Ormond—but White Connal had a brother, to whom, if he was now alive, King Cornelius imagined his unfortunate promise to extend. In consequence of a message from his majesty, the brother, designated Black Connal, soon appeared in the shape of a dashing officer of the Irish brigade. His French habits and manners were quite delightful to Mademoiselle; and though Dora was at first hurt by his polite indifference, the vanity of making such a conquest,—the hope of the unrestrained gaiety and freedom which her aunt assured her French wives enjoyed,—and above all, the confidence with which Connal had the address to inspire her in the sincerity of his affection, induced her at length to consent to the fulfilment of her father's rash promise; and after a considerable struggle between love and vanity, she was married to this Frenchified coxcomb, and set off with her husband and Mademoiselle to Paris.

When the kind-hearted Corny saw that Ormond could not be his son-in-law and heir, he resolved that he should no longer lose his time in the Black Islands; and though he would have been happy to have kept him while he lived, and had no one now to supply the blank which his absence must make, he had generously undertaken to procure a commission for him in the army, for which he had already lodged money in the bank. Things are in this train, when this generous monarch is killed by the bursting of a fowling-piece. No death (in fiction) ever disappointed or vexed us so much as this, particularly as we see no great end which it serves in the narrative. It gives Miss Edgeworth an opportunity, indeed, of describing an Irish wake and funeral; but we should have liked better to see King Corny living to a mature old age, enjoying the happiness of seeing his dear prince succeed to an ample fortune, united with the lovely and accomplished Miss Annaly, and finally, succeeding his generous patron in the sovereignty of the Black Islands. We have not time, though

we are now in the humour, for taking notice of the other faults of this delightful tale. We shall only observe, that Miss Edgeworth, in this tale, comes forward sometimes too *ostentatiously in propria persona* as a moral teacher, and seems even willing to institute a comparison to her own advantage between her mode of portraying characters, and that of other novelists. Thus, towards the conclusion of the third chapter, she tells us, "Most heroes are born perfect,—so at least their biographers, or rather their panegyrists, would have us believe. Our hero is far from this happy lot; the readers of his story are in no danger of being wearied at first setting out, with the list of his merits and accomplishments, nor will they be awed or discouraged by the exhibition of virtue above the common standard of humanity, beyond the hope of imitation," &c. We can understand the moral of representing her hero's imagination as so heated, by the perusal of Tom Jones, that he was determined to distinguish himself as an accomplished libertine, and of saving him the infamy of ruining a lovely and innocent girl, only by the discovery that she was the lover of his faithful Moriarty. But really Miss Edgeworth's description of the dissipation and gaiety of Parisian society would have satisfied us of its temptations without her hero, (whose mind had now been fortified by a strong attachment to a most deserving object,—by the society of a most exemplary and accomplished clergyman,—and by a long course of study under that worthy gentleman's direction) being brought to the verge of a criminal intimacy with the married daughter of his generous and beloved benefactor. There are several marvellous incidents too, which violently stagger belief, particularly the sudden appearance of Moriarty Carroll at Paris, at the very moment when it was necessary to save Ormond from ruin. But we forbear to indulge in the ungrateful task of pointing out blemishes where there is so much to admire. If the extracts which we have given, have produced on our readers the effect which we intended, they will fly with eagerness to the perusal of this tale, which, in the varied and interesting delineation of character, is inferior to none of Miss Edgeworth's productions.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE scientific world will rejoice to learn, that one of the most philosophical chemists of modern times, Dr Thomas Thomson, has been elected to the chemical chair in the University of Glasgow. His varied knowledge, minute as extensive,—his philosophical views, and singular talent for elucidating the most abstract points,—have long marked him out as eminently qualified for a situation like that to which he has been just called. His election, honourable as it is to himself, will, there is little doubt, prove one of the most valuable acts of the learned body to which he now belongs, whether it be regarded with reference to the general interests of physical science, or to the numerous manufactures of Scotland. We most cordially trust that Dr Thomson will long continue to discharge the duties of his chair, with satisfaction to himself and advantage to society.

We are happy to announce, that Professor Leslie is at present engaged in a series of experiments with some new instruments of his invention, which will throw much new and important light on meteorology.

Sir Humphrey Davy states, that flame is gaseous matter heated so highly as to be luminous, and that to a degree of temperature beyond the white heat of solid bodies, as is shown by the circumstance, that air not luminous will communicate this degree of heat. When an attempt is made to pass flame through a very fine mesh of wire-gauze at the common temperature, the gauze cools each portion of the elastic matter that passes through it, so as to reduce its temperature below that degree at which it is luminous, and the diminution of temperature must be proportional to the smallness of the mesh and the mass of the metal.

Dr E. D. Clarke, in a letter to Dr Thomson, says, that in using the gas blow-pipe, two precautions are necessary:—*First*, as a precaution for his safety, the operator, before igniting the gas, should apply his ear to the apparatus (gently turning the stop-cock of the jet at the same time), and listen, to determine, by the bubbling noise of the oil, whether it be actually within the safety cylinder. The oil may be drawn into the reservoir, whenever the piston is used, if the stop-cock below the piston be not kept carefully shut, before the handle is raised. If there have been a partial detonation in the safety cylinder, as sometimes happens when the gas is nearly expended, this precaution is doubly necessary, to ascertain whether the oil has not been driven into the reservoir, when an explosion of the whole apparatus would be extremely probable. Using this precaution, the diameter of the jet may be so enlarged as to equal 1.25th of an inch. *Second*, if, with this diam-

eter, the heat of the flame be not sufficient to melt a platinum wire, whose diameter equals 1-16th of an inch, the operator may be assured his experiments will not be attended with accurate results. The melting of the platinum wire ought to be considered as a necessary trial of the intensity of the heat; which should be such, that this wire not only fuses and falls in drops before the flame, but also exhibits a lively scintillation, resembling the combustion of iron wire exposed to the same temperature. "It must, he says, "have appeared very remarkable, that while the reduction of the earths to the metallic state, and particularly of barytes, was so universally admitted by all who witnessed my experiments with the gas blow-pipe in Cambridge, the experiments which took place at the Royal Institution for the express purpose of obtaining the same results, totally failed. This will, however, appear less remarkable, when it is now added, that my own experiments began at length to fail also. During the Easter vacation, owing to causes I could not then explain, the intensity of the heat was so much diminished in the flame of the ignited gas, that I was sometimes unable to effect the fusion of platinum wire of the thickness of a common knitting needle. The blame was of course imputed to some supposed impurity, or want of due proportion, in the gaseous mixture; when, to our great amazement, the intensity of the heat was again restored, simply by removing a quantity of oil which had accumulated in the cap of the safety-cylinder, and which had acquired a black colour. About this time Dr Wollaston arrived in Cambridge, and was present at some experiments, in company with the Dean of Carlisle and our professor of chemistry. Dr Wollaston brought with him some pure barytes. It was immediately observed, that with this newly-prepared barytes, there was no possibility of obtaining any metallic appearance. The barytes deliquesced before the ignited gas, and drops of a liquid caustic matter fell from it. Hence it became evident, that the failure here, and at the Royal Institution, might be attributed to the same cause, namely, the impurity of the barytes, which proved to be, in fact, a hydrate; and its reduction to the metallic state before the ignited gas was thereby rendered impracticable."

Dr Clarke has lately made the following experiments:—

EXPER. I. *Corundum*.—If, during the fusion of this substance, it be allowed to fall, while hot, upon a deal board, it will become coated over with a film of carbon, exhibiting the highest pseudo-metallic lus-

tre, which however disappears upon the action of the file. The same happens in the fusion of rock crystal, of pure alumine, magnesia, and many other refractory bodies. The appearance of this pseudo-metallic lustre might deceive any person; but it is distinguished from reguline lustre in this circumstance, that the file removes it.

EXPER. II. *Crystallized Phosphate of Lime, found near Bovey in Devonshire.*—No decrepitation. Phosphorescence. Fuses into a black shining slag; depositing on iron forceps a cupreous-coloured powder. Scintillation—reddish coloured flame. Upon filing the slag we observed a globule of white metal, resembling silver, which does not alter by exposure to air.

EXPER. III. *Crystals deposited during the fusion of Wood Tin.*—In many recent experiments for the reduction of wood tin to the metallic state, when fused, *per se*, before the ignited gas, we have observed a deposit of white shining vitreous crystals in quadrangular tables, the nature of which has not been ascertained. These crystals are formed upon the white oxide which results from the combustion of the metal.

EXPER. IV. *Hydrogen Gas* prepared by the action of zinc on water with muriatic acid, when condensed alone in the reservoir of the gas blow-pipe, and ignited, was found to have heat enough for the fusion of platinum foil, and for the combustion of iron wire.

EXPER. V. *Protoxide of Chromium.*—Mixed with oil it was easily fused, and white fumes were disengaged, but the metal did not appear to be revived by this process.

EXPER. VI. *Metalloidal Oxide of Manganese.*—Admitted of easy fusion. Afterwards the file disclosed a metal white as silver, on which the teeth of the instrument were visible. This metal proved to be a conductor of electricity.

EXPER. VII. *Alloy of Platinum and Gold.*—When fused in equal parts by bulk, a bead was obtained so highly malleable, that it was extended by a hammer without separation at the edges. Colour nearly the same as gold. When two parts of platinum were fused with one of gold, the alloy proved brittle.

Ancient Coal Mines.—A Dublin paper gives the following account of the ancient coal-mines lately discovered at the Giant's Causeway;—"There were five pits of coal opened in Port Ganneye, west of the Giant's Causeway; the westernmost of which is 244 feet above the level of the sea at half tide, and from thence to the top of the precipice 44 feet.—In Port Noffer, east of the Giant's Causeway, there were two pits; the westernmost 199 feet from the level of the sea, and from the pit to the top 70 feet. The distance from the first altitude taken at Port Ganneye to that in Port Noffer, is 80 perches.—The people, who found the coal with difficulty, and in some places with

great danger, threw off the pillars to get at it, and could not pursue it further than cleared, as they had no method of supporting the vast mass above it.—The stratum of coal dips into the land in a southerly direction; and, from the altitudes taken, it appears that it lowers as it approaches to the east.—Several trials at different places have been made to find coal, but none worth following, except under columnar basalt, above which is a stratum of irregular whin-stone, then basalt pillars at the top. The depth of the good seams of coal is from three to five feet; the upper coal, on which the pillars rest, is a soft mossy coal; the wooden coal is in the centre, and the best and more solid at the bottom of the pit. The blocks of wooden coal lie nearly horizontal, in an east and west direction across the face of the promontory. One of those blocks is so large in the east pit, Port Ganneye, that four men with two crow-irons could not turn it out.—The land from the precipice to the southward falls considerably."

Meteorology.—At Tunbridge Wells, on the night of Wednesday, the 30th of July, about half after eleven o'clock, appeared a beautiful *parasalene*, or mock moon. It was at the distance of about 25 degrees south of the moon, and was highly coloured with red and yellow, and at length had the addition of a projecting and tapering band of light, extending in the direction of the halonic radius. The phenomenon lasted about three minutes. The sky was full of the *cirrus* or curlcloud, and the wanecloud passed over in fine veils, here and there dispersed in wavy bars. A change had been conspicuous in the clouds to-day. The long lines of *cirrus* extending to either horizon, large well-defined twain-clouds to leeward, and waneclouds in the intermediate region of the atmosphere, formed a character of the sky contrasted to the rapid production of rainclouds and showers which had gone on almost every day for a week before.—The barometer was stationary nearly all day, and till midnight, at 29.43.

Explosion on board a Coal Vessel.—On Friday night, July 4, as a master of a Scotch sloop lying in the Tyne, and just laded with coals, was going to bed, his candle unfortunately ignited a quantity of gas which had collected in the cabin, and produced a slight explosion, by which his face and hands were much burnt, and the curtains of his bed set on fire, but they were soon extinguished; another person was also, we understand, much burned. What renders this circumstance the more curious is, the coals were by no means fresh from the pit.

Coal in Russia.—An attempt to raise coal is now about to be made in Russia, under the immediate patronage of the Emperor. The spot fixed upon for this purpose is in the vicinity of Tula, celebrated for its extensive iron-works. Tula is the capital of the government of that name, distant from

Moscow 115 miles, and situated on the river Upha, in long. $37^{\circ} 24'$ E. and lat. $54^{\circ} 10'$ N. All the measures were concerted in London with his Excellency Count Lieven, the Russian Ambassador; and on June 20, Mr Longmire, of Whitehaven, came to London, with an assistant draughtsman and four pitmen belonging to Whitehaven, and two borers previously engaged at Newcastle. They sailed from Gravesend, for St Petersburg, on July 1, all their equipments for the voyage being on the most liberal scale. They are to winter at Moscow, excepting a few occasional visits to Tula, as the season may allow, and to commence operations as early after that as the climate will permit.

Sir George Cayley has proposed a public subscription for the purpose of ascertaining how far the principle of balloons, supporting heavy burdens in the air, may be made useful as a medium of conveyance. When the subscription amounts to £1000, he suggests, that an annual committee of seven members be appointed, and that no experiments be undertaken but by order of this committee, with the advice of such civil engineers as they choose to consult. Towards this object Sir George offers £50, but by no means wishes gentlemen disposed to forward it to subscribe upon a high scale, as a greater amount may probably be obtained in smaller sums.

Mr J. Tatum has found, from recent experiments, that vegetables, like animals, convert the oxygen of the atmosphere into carbonic acid gas; and that those very gases which are fatal to animals are equally so to vegetables. By observations on the effects of fruits, flowers, new-cut grass, &c. on the atmosphere, he has found, that in most cases the whole of the oxygen was converted into carbonic acid gas in a few days.

It is expected that Mr Abernethy will publish his excellent Observations on the discoveries of the late celebrated John Hunter in Comparative and Human Anatomy, delivered at the College of Surgeons during his lectures. He has shewn, that we are in reality indebted to Hunter for many facts in natural history and the kindred sciences appropriated to themselves by the modern writers on physiology.

FRANCE.

M. Champollion Figeac has published the inedited Letters of Fontenelle, from MSS. in the library of Grenoble. A relation of that celebrated writer lately died in the department of the Orne, leaving to his son some valuable manuscripts, among which is a work by Fontenelle, and a considerable collection of Memoirs and Letters of Marshal Catinat, who was uncle to the deceased.

M. Abel Remusat has published, in the *Journal des Savans*, some curious particulars relative to a Japanese geographical work in his possession. It is a description of the parts contiguous to Japan, published at

Yedo in 1785, and was brought to Europe by M. Titsingh, formerly ambassador to China. It is in the Japanese language, and accompanied with five maps drawn with great care, and having the degrees marked. The first is a general map of the parts adjacent to Japan, representing Kamschatka, Jeso, the island of Tchoka, the coast of Tartary, the peninsula of Corea, the coast of China as far as Formosa, the Japan and Lieou-Khieou islands, with another group which will be noticed presently. 2. The particular map of Yesoo, with the neighbouring part of the continent, and the northern point of Japan. It furnishes curious details respecting the whole southern part of Yesoo, often visited by, and since that time subject to, the Japanese. The north is not so full of names, and we may perceive the efforts made by the Japanese geographers to reconcile their own information with the notions derived from Europeans concerning the island of Tchoka, the mouth of Sakhalian-Oula, &c. 3. The map of Corea. That which D'Anville introduced into his atlas was drawn up by Father Regis from the descriptions given to that missionary by Chinese and Mantchous. It is but natural that the two maps should widely differ from one another. That of the Japanese is very detailed, and seems extremely exact: the distinction of capital and secondary towns, villages, fortresses, encampments, &c. is carefully marked by particular signs, and the distance of the principal places from the capitals of each province is expressed in days' journeys. Unluckily the names are written in Chinese only, with the exception of the capitals, to which the Japanese names are added; hence we have not the native names, which the Korean pronunciation must render very different from the others. 4. The map of the islands of Lieou-Khieou, Madjikosima, and Thaiwan, with those of the south-west point of Japan. The number of islands composing these different groups is much more considerable than in our latest maps, and even in that drawn up in 1809 from the journal of the Frederic of Calcutta. The distances between the principal and the tracks from Japan to the Chinese continent are marked in *ri*, or Japanese miles. 5. Lastly, the map of a small archipelago which has no name, or rather which has not yet found a place in our maps. They are called by the Japanese *Ro-nin Sima*, Uninhabited Islands, not because they are at present uninhabited, but because they were long so to their knowledge, till colonists removed thither from the south-east point of Ni-fon. They lie nearly south of the latter, apparently between the latitude of 25 and 29 degrees, and occupying about 2 degrees of longitude. The Japanese description reckons two large, four of middling size, and four small ones. The largest are, respectively, 7 and $7\frac{1}{2}$ leagues in circumference. The rest, 80 in number, have no particular designation,

and are mere rocks. The author enumerates the different kinds of trees and animals found in these islands. Among the former he mentions the *kian-mou*, or *hard tree*; this, he says, is the most valuable: another very high tree, the Japanese name of which is unknown to M. Remusat, the *arcca*, the white *louan*, the *katsiyasi*, the sandal, the camphor-tree, a large tree with shining leaves as if varnished, and many others. Enjoying a very mild temperature, the hills and valleys produce all sorts of pulse and corn, wheat, rye, small rice, &c. Birds and fish are equally abundant. The Japanese government has never taken formal possession of this group of islands, but as M. Remusat observes, it is more than probable that it would take umbrage at the formation of an European settlement upon them.

The French government is proceeding in a spirited manner with the grand *Description of Egypt*, begun by the command of Bonaparte. Two *livraisons*, as it is well known, have appeared. The third will be divided into two sections, the first of which is nearly ready. This section contains 200 plates; 74 of antiquities, 45 belonging to the modern state, and 81 to natural history. They are accompanied with four parts of text, namely, two of antiquities, one of modern state, and one of natural history. The price of this section is 800 francs on fine, and 1200 francs on vellum, paper. The second half of the third *livraison*, which will complete this magnificent work, will appear in the course of the year 1818. It will contain 200 engravings belonging to the three departments of antiquities, modern state, and natural history, and a geographical atlas of Egypt, comprising a general map of the country, in 53 plates. The price of the two papers will be 1200 francs and 1800 francs.

The *Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres* has adjudged its prize for the "History of the School of Alexandria, from its commencement to the beginning of the third century of the vulgar era," to a memoir written by M. Matter of Strasbourg. It has also adjudged a prize to a memoir on the question—"Which are the works of the ancient philosophers, and of Aristotle in particular, the knowledge of which was most generally diffused in the west by the Arabs?"—but the author is not yet known.

A variety of wheat, indigenous in Egypt, which grows so rapidly, that it is fit to reap three months after sowing, has been for some years cultivated in Belgium. Several agriculturists are endeavouring to introduce it into France. They assert that the bread made with it is of far superior quality to that of rye. It is obvious that, under various circumstances, this new acquisition may be a resource of the highest importance.

M. Laya has been elected successor to the Count de Choiseul-Gouffier in the Royal French Academy, and M. Raynouard per-

petual secretary, in the place of the late M. Suard.

M. de Lalande, one of the directors of the Museum of Natural History, is preparing for a new voyage for the promotion of that science. During a short excursion to Brazil he collected more than four thousand zoological subjects, which prove how much yet remains to be done before we can acquire just and sufficiently extensive notions of those remote regions.

French Academy.—M. Roger was, on the 28th, elected a member of the French Academy, in the room of M. Suard, deceased. On the 29th, Count Maxime de Choiseul d'Aillecourt, Prefect of Orleans, author of a work on the spirit and influence of the Crusades, which obtained the prize about seven years ago, was elected a member of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, in the room of the Count de Choiseul-Gouffier, his uncle. M. Auger has been appointed successor to the same person in the Dictionary Committee. The candidates were, MM. Roger, Treneuil, Benjamin de Constant, Jay, De Wailly, and Debrieu. It was not till the seventh ballot that the absolute majority of 16 could be obtained for any one person: it then fell on M. Roger (who had each time the greatest number of votes). This gentleman, author of a comedy entitled *L'Avocat*, and who is secretary-general to the post-office, was therefore declared duly elected.

M. Raynouard, the new secretary, read a proposition for instituting an annual premium for the work that should be published most favourable to the improvement of the manners of the country.

GERMANY.

The Emperor of Austria, desirous of advancing useful knowledge, and transplanting to his dominions some of the valuable natural productions of the New World, has availed himself of the opportunity of the marriage and departure of his daughter the archduchess Leopoldine, to send to Brazil a number of men of science, who, with the permission of the King of Portugal, are directed to explore the most remarkable parts of that country, to examine the different productions of the three kingdoms of nature, and to enrich the European collections with specimens of them. His imperial majesty has granted the sums necessary for the expedition, and given the chief direction of it to Prince Metternich. The persons appointed to proceed to Brazil for this purpose are—Dr Mikon, a physician and professor of botany at Prague; M. Gatterer, belonging to the cabinet of natural history; M. Enders, landscape painter; M. Schott, botanical gardener at the palace of Belvedere; Professor Pohl, advantageously known by several works on mineralogy; M. Buchberger, painter of plants; and M. Schick as librarian. The first four sailed from Trieste in the frigates *Austria* and *Augustus*.

za, and the other three will embark at Leghorn with the archduchess. M. Schreiber, director of the Imperial Cabinet of Natural History, is appointed to write the account of the voyage. Messrs Spix and Martens, members of the Academy of Sciences at München, have joined the expedition.

By an agreement concluded by the courts of Weimar and Gotha, the clear revenues of the university of Jena have been augmented to more than £3,500 Sterling,—so that, with the other resources which it possesses, it will in future enjoy an income exceeding £5,500.

On the 3d of July the Royal Academy of Berlin celebrated, by a public meeting, the anniversary of Leibnitz, its founder. The class of History and Philology resolved to offer a prize of 100 ducats for the best historical and juridical account of the proceedings of the Athenian courts of justice, both in public and private causes. M. Bode read a memoir on the newly discovered planets, Ceres, Pallas, Juno, and Vesta, and produced a brass model, shewing the true position of their orbits in the solar system; and M. Uhden communicated some observations on the mortuary lists of the ancient Etruscans.

The Journal of Augsburg of the 8th ult. has published the following observations made in the observatory of that city:—“On the 7th inst. at 42 minutes past eight in the evening, Professor Stark observed, in a serene sky, a luminous band, of a colour similar to the Milky Way, in the direction of the head of Serpentarius, in the constellation Hercules; and which, passing below the Northern Crown, and then between the tail of the Great Bear and the head of the Little Bear, ended in the star Alpha of the Dragon. Its length was 71 degrees, and its breadth, almost every where uniform, was two apparent diameters of the moon. This phenomenon, which had a great resemblance to the prolongation which rapidly took place on the 13th of September 1811, in the tail of the great comet, disappeared at 58 minutes past eight. From this moment until one o'clock in the morning, the Professor observed that the nebulous part No 8 of the constellation of the Buckler of Sobiesky, when the luminous band had commenced, seemed to be surrounded with an *aureola* greater, more lively, and more sparkling, than usual.

The great spot or crevice, which appeared on the 23d of July last on the sun's disk, disappeared on the 4th of August. There were afterwards formed a great number of small spots, arranged in several groups, which Professor Stark intends to describe in a work which he proposes to publish very soon.

RUSSIA.

Letters from Constantinople of the 13th September 1816, announce the death of the celebrated Russian traveller, Mr J. Richter.

He had not long returned from his tour in Egypt, Syria, and other southern regions. He has left many very curious antiquities and interesting manuscripts. His death was occasioned by a putrid fever, caught while examining the environs of ancient Ephesus.

At the end of May the Bible Society of St Petersburg held its fourth general meeting at the palace of Tauride, under the presidency of Prince Gallitzin. From the report read on the occasion, it appears that there are already more than a thousand societies engaged in distributing the Holy Scriptures among the lower classes of society; of these there are upwards of 700 in Europe, and more than 200 in the other parts of the world. America contains about 150, thirteen of which were founded by females.

The university of Dorpat in Livonia now numbers 300 students, some of whom come from very remote parts of the empire, as well as from the provinces bordering on the Baltic. The buildings for the university are finished. One is occupied by a philosophical cabinet, and another by the library, containing nearly 30,000 volumes. In these buildings have also been provided halls for public orations and other solemn acts of the university. The professors hold their lectures in a fine and spacious edifice situated on the Dornberg; the anatomical theatre is arranged with taste. From amidst the ruins of the ancient cathedral rises another superb structure, one part of which contains the museum, and the other serves for the university church. Professors Jäsche and Morgenstern are distinguished by their worth and erudition. In the *Lounge*, or reading-room, a stranger meets with all the scholars of Dorpat, and also the foreign literary, political, and philosophical, journals.

ITALY.

M. Fontani, librarian at Florence, announces the speedy publication of the inedited Letters of Poggio, in two or three 8vo volumes. He also purposes publishing the catalogue of the MSS. of the Riccardian library. This catalogue will occupy three or four folio volumes, each of which will cost the subscribers a ducat and a half.

A letter from Rome, dated the 15th May last, gives the following interesting particulars relative to the antiquities lately discovered in that city: “You have probably heard of the discovery near Albano, of an ancient burial-place, covered with the lava of the volcano which afterwards produced the lakes of Albano and Nemi. At this place were found a great quantity of vases of terra cotta, containing others of a peculiar form of the same material, also utensils, *fibulae* of bronze, small wheels, and ashes of the dead. M. Alexander Visconti, in a dissertation read before the Archæological Academy, attributes them to the Aborigines.”

It is certain, that as these vases were covered with the lava, they must be anterior to the foundation of Alba Longa, which was built after the extinction of the volcanoes.—The excavations are continued at the Forum, as also on the declivity of the Capitol facing it. The Portuguese ambassador, the Count de Funchal, a very intelligent man and zealous antiquary, has caused the ancient *Clivus Capitolinus*, or street which ascended from the Forum to the Capitol, to be cleared at his own expense. The ancient pavement was found constructed in the usual manner of Roman pavements, of basaltine lava, which they called *siler*. The street ran from the arch of Septimus, between the temples commonly called those of Jupiter Tonans and of Concord; and in the distance of 140 feet between those two temples and the arch, there is a difference in the level of 13 feet, which must have rendered the ascent very inconvenient.—By the side of the temple of Jupiter Tonans, towards the Mamertine prison, the government has just cleared the remains of an edifice hitherto totally unknown, and highly decorated. It seems to have been destroyed by fire; but there is still an ancient pavement formed of slabs of Numidian, Phrygian, and African marble; and many fragments and blocks of marble which formed the decorations. They are of the most exquisite workmanship, very delicate and very rich, which leads me to believe that the building was of the age of the Vespasians; and, since it is known that near the arch of Septimus stood the temple of Vespasian, I am inclined to attribute these relics to that edifice, especially as the trunks of two colossal statues have been found there, one of an emperor, and the other of a female having the air of a Juno, but who might possibly be an empress under that form. This however is but conjecture. Among these relics have been found fragments of columns of Numidian and Phrygian marble, which decorated the interior of the *cella*. The walls were also faced with Phrygian and Carystian marble. It is to be hoped that some inscription will remove all doubts on the subject, and determine the use of the edifice.—The column of Phocas is almost entirely cleared, at the expense of the Duchess of Devonshire, and under the direction of our mutual friend, M. Akerblad. Two sepulchral inscriptions have been found here. They do not belong to the column, and must have been brought hither in the middle ages. A very interesting discovery has however been made respecting this column, namely, that it was erected on a pyramid of steps, one of the four sides of which is in good preservation.—It has been erroneously stated, that the discoveries made near the edifice commonly called the temple of Jupiter Stator, or the temple of Castor and Pollux, corroborate the idea, that these are the remains of the Museum. There was no edifice at Rome

known by that name; but the most likely opinion is, that it was the *Comitium*, or place to which the people resorted to vote for the acceptance of the *senatus consulta*, and the election of priests; and this opinion, first advanced by Nardini, is daily rendered more probable. There is every appearance that the Forum will be entirely cleared—a work of very great interest for the topography of Rome.—Without the gate of St Sebastian, near the *Via Ardeatina*, in a farm belonging to the Duchess of Chablais, called Tor Marancio, have been found a considerable number of ancient Mosaic pavements, antique paintings, and fragments of sculpture. Inscriptions on the leaden pipes which conveyed the water thither, seem to indicate that this was the villa of the Manutia family. The pavements represent nothing but trellises or compartments, only one of which displays different colours; the others generally are white or black. One of these pavements is very remarkable: upon it are seen the ship of Ulysses and the Syrens, one of whom, with birds' feet, is playing on a lyre. In another part of it is represented Scylla, half woman and half fish, enfolding two men with her two tails, and striking the water with a ship's rudder. The paintings decorate a small chamber, and are remarkable for the subject alone; they represent three females of infamous celebrity, but in the most decorous attitude. They are inscribed beneath: *Pasiphae*, *Myrrha*, and *Canace*. A fourth, whose name is effaced, appears to be Scylla."

M. Michele Leoni has lately translated Goldsmith's *Traveller* into Italian verse. In the preface to this version, which was published at Florence, the translator endeavours to vindicate Italy against what he terms the prejudices of the British poet.

UNITED STATES.

An American journal states, that Mr David Heath jun. of New Jersey, has made a very important improvement in the steam engine, by which all accidents may in future be prevented. It consists in a new contrivance of the boiler, by which a high temperature of the steam is obtained without the use of the condenser. The balance wheel and the beam are rendered unnecessary, so that a whole engine of four horse power is reduced to the small space of 60 cubic feet.

A remedy for the stone is stated to have been discovered in America by the following circumstance:—A physician, who for twenty years had been afflicted with this painful disorder, repaired two years ago to the medical springs at Bedford, in Pennsylvania, to make use of the waters. After taking them some time to no purpose, an African negro offered to cure him for a few pounds. This offer he treated with contempt; till at length finding that he could not long survive without relief, he sent for the negro, who disclosed the secret as the price of his

freedom, and the patient was cured in four weeks. A quarter of a pint of the expressed juice of horse-mint, and a quarter of a pint of red onion juice, are to be taken evening and morning till the cure is perfected. White onions will not have the same effect as red. To obtain the juice, cut them in

thin slices, salt and bruise them between two pewter plates. The horse-mint, however, possesses the chief virtue, and a strong decoction of that alone will in general effect a cure, but the dose must of course be considerably larger.

WORKS PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION.

LONDON.

Messrs Cadell and Davies will shortly publish *The History of the City of Dublin, Ecclesiastical, Civil, and Military*, from the earliest accounts to the present period; its Charters, Grants, Privileges, Extent, Population, Public Buildings, Societies, Charities, &c. &c. extracted from the National Records, approved Historians, many curious and valuable Manuscripts, and other authentic materials; by the late John Warburton, Esq. Deputy-keeper of the Records in Birmingham Tower; the late Rev. James Whitelaw; and the Rev. R. Walsh, M. R. I. A. In 2 vols 4to, illustrated by numerous views of the principal Buildings, ancient and modern, maps of the City, &c.

Dr Robertson, who has resided some years in the Ionian Islands, is printing a Concise Grammar of the Romæic or Modern Greek Language, with Phrases and Dialogues on familiar subjects.

The Official Journal of the late Captain Tuckey, on a voyage of discovery in the *Interior of Africa*, to explore the source of the Zaira or Congo, with a complete survey of the river beyond the cataracts, is in the press, and will speedily be published, in one volume 4to, printed uniformly with Park's, Barrow's, Adams', and Riley's Travels in Africa; with a large map, and other plates and wood cuts. This work will consist of an Introduction, stating the motives and objects of the Expedition, the preparations for it, the persons employed, some account of their literary biography, their unfortunate death, and a summary deduction from the facts obtained on the voyage. This will be followed by Captain Tuckey's Journal, which is complete as far as the cataracts of the Congo; and his Notes are carried on to the farthest point of his progress. The Journal of Professor Smith will next be given; and the work will conclude with some General Observations on the Society, Manners, Language, &c. of the people of the Congo Regions, and a General Account of the Natural History.

Lord Amherst's Mission to China.—In the press, A Journal of the Proceedings of the Embassy to China; by H. Ellis, Esq. Third Commissioner of the Embassy. In 4to. with plates, maps, &c.

Mr Clark Abel, Physician and Naturalist to the Embassy to China, has in the press, *Personal Observations made during the pro-*

gress of the British Embassy through China, and on its Voyage to and from that Country in the years 1816 and 1817. The work will be published in one volume 4to, illustrated by maps and other engravings.

The Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay, Vol. I. in 4to. illustrated by numerous engravings, will shortly appear.

We have again to announce the commencement of another of those useful collections which are honourable testimonies of the present general thirst of knowledge, by the title of the Oxford Encyclopædia, or Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and General Literature. It will be published in 25 parts, forming, when complete, five 4to. volumes.

One of the most important undertakings in literature, which has for many years claimed public attention, is on the point of being completed: we allude to the twenty years' labours of Mr John Bellamy, on the Hebrew Scriptures. That gentleman has now so far proceeded in this great work, that the first portion is about to be printed, and will be delivered to the subscribers at one guinea per copy, before the conclusion of this year.

The Dramatic Works of the late Mr Sheridan, prefaced by a correct Life of the Author, derived from authentic materials, are preparing for publication.

Miss Lucy Aikin is preparing for the press, *Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth*; comprising a minute view of her domestic life, and notes of the manners, amusements, arts, and literature of her reign. The present work is composed upon the plan of uniting with the personal history of a celebrated female sovereign, and a connected narration of the domestic events of her reign, a large portion of biographical anecdote, private memoir, and tracts illustrative of an interesting period of English history. Original letters, speeches, and occasional poems, are largely interspersed.

An Essay on the Chemical History and Medical Treatment of Calculous Disorders, with plates, by A. Marcet, M.D. F.R.S. is in the press, and may be expected shortly.

Mr Richard Hand, glass-painter, proposes to publish by subscription, a Practical Treatise on the Art of Painting on Glass, compiled and arranged from the original manuscripts of his late father, Richard Hand, historical glass-painter to his Majes-

ty. The discoveries of modern chemistry, which have brought to our knowledge various new metals and oxydes, which produce by vitrification many beautiful colours necessary for painting on glass, and which were unknown to the ancients, will be duly noticed, to correct an erroneous idea that they excelled in the art; and, in opposition to the mistaken notion, that the art has been lost, it will be clearly shewn that it has been continued to the present day, and that in former times it was never brought to the perfection it has now attained. The mistaken grounds on which the ancients are supposed to have excelled in the art will be pointed out, and such positive proofs of their inferiority adduced, as will leave no further room for misconception on the subject.

Dr Bancroft has in the press, and nearly

ready for publication, a Sequel to his Essay on Yellow Fever.

Zapolya, a dramatic poem, from the prolific pen of Mr Coleridge, is now in the press, and will appear in a few days.

In October will appear, a Universal History, translated from the German of John Müller, in 3 vols 8vo. It contains a philosophical inquiry into the moral, and more especially the political causes which have given rise to the most important revolutions.

A History of St Domingo, from the earliest period to the present time, from the best authorities, is in preparation.

Miss Lefanu, the authoress of Strathallan, has in the press, a new Novel, entitled Helen Montergle.

The Theological Works of Dr Isaac Barrow are printing at Oxford, in six 8vo vols.

EDINBURGH.

The Poems of Ossian, in Gaelic, are in the press. They are reprinted from the splendid Edition, in three volumes 8vo; but without either the English or Latin Versions.

The Lovers of Scottish Melody and Vocal Poetry will be pleased to learn, that the second volume of Albyn's Anthology is in the press, and will be ready for delivery early in the ensuing winter.

Dr Buchanan will immediately put to press an Account of the Kingdom of Nepaul. Dr Buchanan resided for several years in that interesting country, during which time he was indefatigably employed in collecting information relative to its Natural, Civil, and Political Condition. The value and accuracy, as well as vast extent of Dr Buchanan's Researches concerning India, are too well known not to make this work a welcome present to the public.

The Rev. C. Maturin, author of the Tragedy of Bertram, has in the press a Tale, in 3 vols.

An account of the Life and Writings of the late John Erskine of Carnock, D. D. one of the Ministers of the Greyfriars'

Church, Edinburgh. By Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart. is in the press, in one volume 8vo.

Letters of William, First Duke of Queensberry, Lord High-Treasurer of Scotland: with an Appendix, containing Correspondence of the Duke and Duchess of Lauderdale, Frances Stewart Duchess of Richmond, the Earl of Perth, and other distinguished Individuals of the Scottish Nobility, during the reigns of Charles the Second and his Brother. Published from the Original, in the Editor's possession, and illustrated with *portraits* and *fac-similes*, in one volume 4to.

History of Great Britain, from the Revolution in 1688 to the French Revolution in 1789; by Sir James Mackintosh, M. P. LL.D. F.R.S.

Biographical Memoirs of Dr Matthew Stewart, Dr James Hutton, and Professor John Robison, read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, now collected into one volume, with some additional Notes; by John Playfair, F.R.S.L. & E. 8vo, with three *portraits*.

MONTHLY LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LONDON.

ARCHAEOLOGY.

British Monachism, or Manners and Customs of the Monks and Nuns of England: to which are added,—Peregrinationum Religiosum, or Manners and Customs of Ancient Pilgrims; 2. Consuetudinal of Anchorets and Hermits; 3. Account of the Continentes, or Women who had made vows of Chastity; 4. Four select Poems, in various

styles; by Thomas Dudley Fosbrooke, M. A. F. S. A. £3, 3s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Dr Watkins' Memoirs of the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the second and concluding part, 4to. £1, 11s. 6d.

CHEMISTRY.

Chemical Amusement; comprising a Series of curious and instructive Experi-

ments in Chemistry; by Fred. Accum, operative chemist, 12mo. 8s.

COMMERCE.

Considerations on British Commerce, with reference particularly to British India, the United States of America, and the Slave Trade. 1s.

DRAMA.

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MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Europe.

FRANCE.

THE French government has of late seemed anxious to conciliate the old army; an ordinance was recently issued, by which the officers of the revolutionary army on half-pay are, without distinction, to be gradually introduced into active service. Marshal Davoust, who, since Bonaparte's second expulsion, has been in disgrace at court, had lately an audience of the king, and was by him presented with a marshal's baton; and General Debelle, whose sentence of death was commuted to ten years' imprisonment, has now been restored to liberty. These measures seem to indicate an intention, on the part of France, to place her army once more in a formidable attitude. They will at least have the effect of making more secure the allegiance of the old troops, who, without their officers, are not always to be depended on; an example of which occurred on the 18th July, when a detachment of the line, attending the execution of Captain Oudin at St Genies, who had been ordered to be shot for being concerned in a former insurrection, wheeled about, and refused to fire; for such alarming insubordination, they have been one and all dismissed the king's service. Captain Darillon, who commanded them, has also been cashiered, and is further to be tried by a court-martial.

Five soldiers of the Royal Guard have been brought to trial for a conspiracy, in April last, to murder Monsieur and his two sons. The chief, a non-commissioned officer, named Desbans, and another, were condemned and executed; a third is to be imprisoned for three years, and the other two were acquitted. The conspirators were all under 25 years of age.

Five English soldiers were convicted of a robbery on the 3d of August, at Valenciennes, and led out to execution; upon which occasion the inhabitants were so interested for the unhappy sufferers, that they followed them to the place of execution, crying *Mercy, mercy*. Two were executed, and three received a pardon; after which the inhabitants wreaked their vengeance on the person who had been induced to officiate as executioner. He was in consequence compelled to take refuge in the prison.

In the Concordat entered into between the Pope and the King of France, it is agreed, on the part of the latter, that the bishoprics shall be endowed with lands as well as with annual stipends, and the same principle is evidently intended to be adopt-

ed, whenever circumstances may permit, in the endowment of the Chapters, the Rectories, and in short, the whole Church establishment. M. Talleyrand Perigord, grand almoner of France (now appointed archbishop of Paris), M. de la Luzerne, formerly bishop of Langres, and M. de Beausset, formerly bishop of Alais, have been created cardinals. Several new appointments to archbishoprics and bishoprics are also notified.

The King of Prussia has just left Paris, after sojourning there *incog.* under the title of Count Ruppin, for several weeks. During his stay he was daily entertained by the principal public characters with much hospitality, but without state or magnificence, and spent most of his time in visiting every thing about the city worthy of the traveller's notice.

The document noticed in our last Number, purporting to be a protest of the Ex-Empress Maria Louisa against the occupation of the throne of France by the Bourbons, has been declared by the Austrian Observer to be a forgery.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

The Pope has issued a bull, authorizing the King of Spain to levy an extraordinary subsidy of 30 millions of reals on the property of the national church.

A letter which appeared lately in the foreign journals, written by the mother of the Emperor Alexander to the King of Spain, expressive of the esteem and friendship entertained by her son for the King of Spain, and communicating the Emperor's desire that her Majesty should wear the decorations of the Order of St Catherine's, has given rise to much speculation on the particularly good understanding which appears to exist between the Courts of Madrid and St Petersburg; and rumours, for which there seems to be no good foundation, have in consequence been current, that it had been agreed upon by Alexander to furnish Ferdinand with a naval and military force to assist in the subjugation of his revolted colonies.

Letters from Lisbon, of the 9th August, state, that Baron Eben, and about thirty other conspirators, having been found guilty, were expected to be ordered for execution. The proceedings on their trials have been withheld from publication, for the present, from prudential considerations. It was generally understood at Lisbon, however, that the Government there felt so perfectly secure since the late intelligence from Pernambuco, that the danger of giving full

publicity to the conspiracy in Portugal was considered to be at an end.

ITALY.

A Florence paper, of the 22d of July, contains an article, dated Rome, July 16, in which it is stated that her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales had just given a magnificent fete, equally remarkable for the brilliancy of the illuminations, the sumptuousness of the refreshments, and the charms of the best selected music, vocal and instrumental. Many of the most distinguished of the Roman and foreign nobles were present. Her Royal Highness has since left Rome for Bologna.

Letters from Naples state, that the vicinity has been cleared from the brigands, who have long infested it, in a curious manner. The Neapolitan government has taken into full pay, and actual service, two of the ringleaders, who have promised to make all their followers good subjects.

The old king of Sardinia has taken a monastic habit, and gives himself up wholly to religious exercises.

GERMANY.

The accounts from different parts of Germany concur in stating, that never in the memory of man were there such prospects of abundance as those held out by the harvest, which is now gathering in. Corn, wine, oil, and every article of subsistence, fall rapidly in price. But in some districts, the general joy has been damped by storms of rain and hail, which have done considerable damage to the corn fields. The harvest has been so abundant in the south of Germany, as to make wheat almost unsaleable at any price;—a blessed revolution, when within these three months it was almost at any price unattainable.

The royal national theatre of Berlin was destroyed by fire on the 29th July; so rapid were the flames, that it was impossible to save any thing; and it was only by the activity of the firemen and police, that two churches, between which the theatre stood, as well as the neighbouring houses, did not also become a prey to the flames. The damage is estimated at about a million and a half of crowns. The building was 244 feet long, 155 broad, and 155 high, within the walls. The fire which destroyed it is believed to have been wilful; and twelve persons, suspected as the incendiaries, have been apprehended.

An extraordinary circumstance occurred during the late inundations in Switzerland. A large manufactory of tiles, situate near the village of Fleuden, was entirely surrounded by water, which at length made its way into magazines full of lime. In an instant the whole edifice was on fire; the owners had previously quitted it, and as no assistance could be afforded, it was burned, in the midst of water, down to the level of it.

The Editor of one of the Flemish newspapers was prosecuted on the 1st instant, at Ghent, at the instance of the Duke of Wellington, for having asserted that an officer in one of the French colonies owed his appointment to the influence of his Grace. The King's Attorney prayed, that the accused should be sentenced to one month's imprisonment, and a fine of 300 florins, and deprivation of civil and political rights for five years. The court took a week to consider of its judgment, which they have since given for the defendant.

SWEDEN.

The folly and ruinous consequences of the prohibitory system adopted by the Swedish Government against the introduction of foreign manufactures and colonial articles, are severely felt, both in Sweden and Norway. The cessation of native with foreign competition, and of the long established interchange of national products and commercial commodities, has materially increased the general distress of the country. The evils caused by the system are also aggravated by the harsh and overbearing interference of the government in mercantile transactions, and more particularly in the rates of exchange. The stagnation of trade has been so great in Norway, as to occasion the failure of several eminent houses at Drontheim and Christiania, while the extinction of the ancient and customary relations of commerce has given rise to smuggling, which, it is not concealed, is carried on by the rich capitalists, to the detriment and ruin of the middling and inferior classes of traders. Numerous seizures have been made of vessels carrying on a contraband trade. The Swedes, notwithstanding their patriotic speeches on the evils resulting from the use of foreign luxuries, seem just as reluctant as the inhabitants of other countries to part with their accustomed enjoyments.

According to a table, describing the civil state of Sweden, 344 children at the breast, were, during the year 1814, smothered by their mothers or nurses while asleep; and in the following year, 369 died through this kind of imprudence.

DENMARK.

The Danish government is making extraordinary exertions for the re-establishment of its navy. A new ship of the line has been launched, two new frigates are finished, and two brigs recently constructed are stationed in the Categate.

RUSSIA.

The latest accounts from Russia represent that country as cultivating the relations of peace with all its neighbours. To this state of security may be ascribed the extensive reductions of the Russian army. It appears that the Court of Petersburg is negotiating an important measure with the Ot-

toman government, the free navigation of the Dardanelles, upon the payment of a stipulated toll.

The Emperor Alexander is about to quit his capital for eighteen months. Part of the winter he will pass at Moscow, and part at Warsaw. He then intends to visit the southern provinces of his empire, those at east which are civilized, or are capable of civilization. Much good may result from this journey, if his Imperial Majesty carries with him the disposition to rectify abuses, and introduce judicious systems of administration throughout those distant regions.

TURKEY.

We learn, from Constantinople, that in consequence of the satisfactory explanations between the Russian Ambassador and the Ministers of the Grand Signior, the Baron de Strogonoff is about to order the erection of the palace intended for the Russian legation, for which the Emperor Alexander has just granted the necessary funds.

Through the intervention of England a convention has been concluded between the Holy See and the Porte, which secures more liberty to the Christians established in Turkey. In consequence of this convention, printing presses have been established at Constantinople, under the direction of an Italian. Several works in Italian, French, and Latin, have already been printed.

It appears, from more than one article, that Czerny-Georges, formerly so well known as the leader of the Servians in their resistance to Turkey, has been put to death by the Governor of Belgrade. The pretence for this action is differently stated, but there can be little doubt that the motive was criminal. Czerny-Georges had lately lived in retirement. The Servians, however, who do not yet patiently bear the Turkish yoke, might be supposed desirous of calling him into action; his death was evidently wished by the Turkish government, for his head has been sent to Constantinople, together with those of two of his friends, one of them an Archimandrite of the Greek Church.

A famous leader of pirates, named Catramatto, who was conveyed to Constantinople in the beginning of May, from Negropont, in a Turkish brig, has been hung by order of the government of Galata, and six or seven sailors suffered at the same time, as an example to deter others from the like offences. As Catramatto was a native of the Ionian Islands, and no English interpreter attended at the trial, the circumstance of his condemnation has given rise to some explanatory interviews between the British Minister and the agents of the Sublime Porte.

Eleven pirates were lately executed at Constantinople in the following manner:—They began by hanging one before the shops of the market, and left him exposed three days, after which they hanged a se-

cond, and so on with the others: The execution thus lasted for thirty-three days.

America.

UNITED STATES.

By the latest American papers, it appears that the negotiations relative to the boundary between the British Colonies in North America and the United States, had not commenced; the British Commissioners not being fully prepared for entering upon it. The Americans were, in the meantime, going on with a trigonometrical survey on that frontier. It is said that the two governments have come to an understanding, that neither power is to retain in actual service more than two revenue cutters of two guns each on the lakes, and that six months notice is to be given of any intention to augment this force on either side.

The Official Journal of the United States' Government mentions, that the Commissioners of the navy, in addition to the duty of directing the necessary surveys preparatory to the selection of a suitable site for a naval depôt and dock-yard on the Northern coast, are also charged with the general survey of the coast; and that, with a view to the instruction of young officers, the vessels employed in the survey are to be wholly manned by them.

The emigration from Europe, according to the last American papers, was particularly extensive in the last week of July. In this short interval, there had arrived at New York, from England, 649 persons—Ireland, 581—Scotland, 137—Wales, 51—and France, 31; making, in the whole, with additions from other situations, 2285 emigrants. The Dutch ship, *Johanna*, alone, had 477 emigrants from Amsterdam, fifty of whom perished on the passage. General Vandamme and his brother officers have been treated with great civility at Philadelphia.

Joseph Bonaparte has purchased of S. Sayer, Esq. formerly Sheriff of London, his elegant seat at Bordertown, on the Jersey side of the Delaware, which he is rebuilding in the Italian style. His income is about £6000 per annum; and he passes his time chiefly in his library, and in retirement.

BRITISH AMERICA.

Distressing Fire at Newfoundland.—On Wednesday, the 18th August, between eleven and twelve, A. M. a most destructive fire broke out at Carbonear, on the premises occupied by a person named Barry: the wind blew a heavy gale from the westward, which scattered the flaming fragments like a shower over the town. The Methodist Chapel (nearly half a mile from the spot where it commenced) was in a few moments totally consumed, from some of the burning

matter alighting amongst shavings in the churchyard. The Parsonage-house providentially escaped. From the chapel the fire was carried half a mile further, and destroyed a house inhabited by Thomas Clark, at Crock's Cove. In the mean time, fifteen houses in town were totally destroyed.

Accounts from Quebec, of the first August, mentions, that nineteen vessels had arrived from the United Kingdom, having on board 1267 settlers, besides other passengers. This number, it was said, will nearly complete 3000, received at this fortress in the course of the season. It is the project to settle the Eastern townships in preference to any other part of the two provinces.

A Halifax paper observes, there are advertisements in the Irish and Scotch papers stating, that vessels for the Islands in the Gulf of St Lawrence, Nova Scotia, and Halifax, would convey passengers to Canada; that the ports such vessels are bound to are on the high road to the place they wish to arrive at; while every well-informed person knows, that to come from Halifax, St John's, Pictou, Prince Edward's Island, &c. to Quebec, will cost as much as to come from Britain or Ireland direct.

PORTUGUESE AMERICA.

Accounts from the Brazils, to the end of June, mention the death of the Count de Barca, and the appointment of the following new administration:—Thomas Antonio de Villa Nova, Prime Minister; Count Palmella, now Ambassador at the Court of London, Minister for the Foreign and War Department; Count Dos Arcos (Governor of Bahia), Minister of Marine; M. Bezerro, the Department of the Treasury. It is reported that the new ministry are to push the operations on the Rio la Plata with more vigour than was at any time displayed by their predecessors; and there are sufficient grounds for believing, to make their operations successful, that vigour cannot be exerted too soon.

The letters from Pernambuco are to the 26th June, and state, that although every thing continued tranquil, trade was still in a deranged state. The property of those engaged in the late insurrection has been confiscated.

SPANISH AMERICA.

The latest advices which the American papers contain respecting General M'Gregor's expedition, are of the 24th of July, from Amelia Island. At that period his force amounted to only 300 men, and he was strengthening himself in expectation of further reinforcements. It is supposed that he would meet with considerable opposition in East Florida, and particularly at St Augustine.

Advices had reached New Orleans, from Mina's followers, to the 27th May. Having fortified Soto la Marina, and left there

a garrison of 150 men, he marched for New St Andero, where he established his headquarters, and collected a force of 2000 rank and file. The inhabitants received him with acclamations and ringing of bells. Six thousand horses had been brought in. He mustered the whole of his force, and on the 24th and 26th May marched in two divisions to attack a body of royalists posted in the vicinity of St Andero. The battle was expected to take place on the 28th, and victory was confidently anticipated. Two companies of the royal army are said to have deserted, and to have joined Mina, with their arms and accoutrements.

On the other hand, it is stated from New York, that a General Ferrand had gone over to the army of the royalists with 2000 men, having first obtained the king's pardon; and the Madrid papers boast, that Mina is reduced to the greatest extremities, his troops deserting him daily, and his retreat by sea cut off. In short, that the flame of insurrection in Mexico is just on the point of being finally extinguished.

The intelligence from Chili is important. It is confidently asserted that the royalists retain no place in that province, and that the patriot forces were pressing forward to Peru. A letter from Madrid, published in the Dutch papers, states that the city of Cusco, in Peru, is already in their hands, and that they were threatening Lima. A military academy for fifty cadets (patriots) had been established at Chili; and many of the Chilian patriots, who were banished by the royalists to Juan Fernandez, had been brought back in triumph by the insurgent troops to St Jago.

In the beginning of August, a vessel sailed from Portsmouth for St Thomas's, with 10,000 stand of arms, 10,000 muskets, and 10,000 cutlasses on board; and also about 100 British officers, volunteers, to join the independent cause in South America. The Spanish Minister in London complained of this to Lord Castlereagh, who told him that no law existed for preventing British officers on half-pay, from leaving the kingdom, or throwing up their commissions. The Ambassador replied, that if they were taken in Company with the rebels, they must expect to meet with their fate. To this observation Lord Castlereagh had nothing to reply, except that the British officers so circumstanced must abide by the consequences.

WEST INDIES.

A memorial has been presented by the merchants of Jamaica to the Board of Trade, in which they beg for an efficient protection of their trade with South America. The great value of this trade may be estimated by the fact here stated, that British manufactures to the value of ten millions sterling have been already disposed of. If such is the extent of the commerce already established, in spite of the disordered state of

the people, and where the productions of this country are so little known, what an increase must take place under more favourable circumstances! The memorialists, after pointing out the value of the communication with the South American provinces, state, that it has been much interrupted by the insurgent privateers, and mention their apprehensions from "large brigs from the United States, well armed, and manned with enterprising men," who, it seems, have gone round Cape Horn.

By a letter from St Kitt's of so recent a date as the 11th July, we learn that the face of that island has been entirely scorched, not a shower of rain having fallen there for eight months! and only half crops are expected next year.

Bermuda gazettes, of the 25th June, state, that an infectious disease, which had made its appearance at Antigua and Grenada, had entirely subsided; and the intercourse between these islands and Bermuda was consequently restored.

Port-au-Prince, June 28.—On the 19th instant, the large magazine in the intrenchment on the borders of the town was struck with lightning, and exploded. It contained 108,000 lbs. of gunpowder, and, as you may suppose, has done much damage to the neighbourhood.

Last evening Fort Bisseton was blown up by the Commandant of that port, in a fit of intoxication and anger, in revenge for a supposed injury done him by one of his superiors. It contained about 28,000 lbs. of gunpowder; the officer was the only person killed.

Asia.

EAST INDIES.

Accounts from Bombay, of the 16th March, state, that the trade to the Persian Gulf has been most dreadfully annoyed for a length of time by the Jooffnel pirates, who had no less than forty cruisers at sea. On the 6th January, three of them attacked and captured, after a smart action, the *Deriah*, Doulut, belonging to the East India Company. Seventeen of the crew were murdered, eight detained as prisoners, and the remainder, who were wounded, were landed to the westward of Bombay. The pirates were armed with six nine-pounders, and carried from 100 to 200 men. The *Union*, Captain Barker, is stated to have been wrecked about fifteen months previous to the above date, near the island of Engano. The captain, three officers, and 47 men, had reached the island, where they were stripped and detained prisoners: one of them, a native of Batavia, had escaped, and brought the above intelligence.

CHINA.

Letters are said to be received from Canton, dated on the 8th of March, which state,

that the Emperor of China has sent a letter to the Prince Regent, requiring that no more embassies be sent to the "Celestial Empire." The Anti-English party at the Chinese court is reported in the same letters to have been restored to the Emperor's favour, notwithstanding his severe edict of censure against them.

Africa.

EXPEDITION TO THE NIGER.

We regret to learn the death of Captain Campbell, the able commander of this unfortunate expedition to explore the interior of Africa. A letter from Sierra Leone, of June 30, states, that intelligence of the loss had arrived at that place a few days before. Captain Campbell was reported to have died of a broken heart, and the expedition was expected to return. The second naval officer in command, who had been left at Sierra Leone on account of ill health, but was recovered, and on his way to join the expedition, returned to Sierra Leone on hearing of Captain Campbell's death, to consult the governor upon the future conduct of the expedition. A despatch was immediately sent home to Lord Bathurst.

ALGIERS.

The plague has been for some time raging along the Barbary coast, having been introduced into Algiers, on the 15th July, by a caravan of Moors returning from Mecca, and who afterwards proceeded over land to Morocco. The religion of the natives not allowing them to take any precautions to avoid infection, the disease is allowed to spread its ravages throughout the country. Every necessary measure was instantly adopted in the opposite European ports to prevent its introduction; and Gibraltar, and the other parts of Spain most exposed to the danger of infection, are in consequence yet free from the contagion.

ST HELENA.

The *Cesar*, which lately brought home Lord Amherst and his suite from Batavia, in consequence of the loss of the *Alceste* frigate is the bearer of the latest intelligence from St Helena, relative to the health and manner of living of the Ex-Emperor of France. The *Cesar* having occasion to touch at St Helena, Lord Amherst expressed a desire to be introduced to Bonaparte, and, together with Captain Maxwell and Mr Lynn, surgeon of the *Alceste*, was allowed to wait upon him. On the 3d July Lord Amherst was ushered into his presence at Longwood, whilst Captain Maxwell and the surgeon waited in an antichamber. It was not long before those officers were desired to join.

There was nothing in the appearance of Bonaparte which in the least indicated ill

health; on the contrary, he looked well, and less bloated than ordinary. With his general precision, Bonaparte inquired of the officers what stations they filled on board of ship. On learning Mr Lynn was the surgeon, he inquired what system of phramacy he pursued? "That depends upon circumstances," replied the surgeon. "I hope," rejoined the General, "it is any other than that practised on this island; for here we have the same thing over and over again—bleeding and calomel for ever."

The conversation taking a turn on the mission of Lord Amherst to China, his Lordship related the cause of its failure, which he ascribed to the necessity imposed upon him by the Emperor of smiting the ground nine times with his forehead; an indignity which his Lordship intimated could not be submitted to. Bonaparte immediately replied, "Indeed! now had it suited my policy to send an ambassador all the way to the Emperor of China, I would have instructed him to kiss his great toe, and if that would not do, he might, if required, have saluted a more offensive part, provided my object was attained." Bonaparte protested strongly against his imprisonment. He said he knew of no law in ex-

istence which gave the powers of Europe the right of detaining him a prisoner on the island of St Helena, or elsewhere, and strongly urged the propriety of his present situation being taken into consideration by the crowned heads of Europe.

Bonaparte expressed an anxious wish that Lord Amherst would be the bearer of a letter from him to the Prince Regent, which had been prepared for some time. His Lordship undertook the trust, which we believe he has faithfully executed; but it is understood no answer will be returned to it.

The Ex-Emperor had lately received a bust of his son, which afforded him much evident satisfaction. It was given in charge to a sailor of the ship *Baring* (it is believed), who, upon his arrival at the island, was to concert the most prudent means of conveying it to its destination. The man became dangerously ill before the opportunity of executing his secret commission presented itself; and sending for his commanding officer, he revealed the circumstance to him. The bust was thereupon sent to Sir Hudson Lowe, who, though Bonaparte had long refused to be on terms of even courteous civility with him, instantly caused it to be conveyed to him.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, June 3.—The Commons came up at half-past three o'clock, with the Right Hon. Charles Manners Sutton, the Speaker, to be presented for the Royal approbation.

The new Speaker advanced close to the bar, when the Lord CHANCELLOR declared his Royal Highness's approbation in the usual form.

THE LATE SPEAKER—ROYAL MESSAGE.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL presented a Message from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, which was read by the Lord CHANCELLOR, and was as follows:—

"G. P. R.

"His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, thinks it proper to inform the House of Lords, that having taken into his consideration the circumstances under which the Right Hon. Charles Abbot has retired from the situation of Speaker of the House of Commons, and the arduous and eventful period during which he has performed the duties of Speaker, has conferred upon him the dignity of a Baron, by the style and dignity of Lord Colchester of Colchester, in the county of Essex; and his Royal Highness recommends to the House of Lords to concur in making such provision for the said Lord Colchester, and the heir male succeeding him in the title, as under all the circumstances may appear just and reasonable."

On the motion of the Earl of LIVERPOOL,

the Message was ordered to be taken into consideration on Thursday.

Lord SIDMOUTH delivered the following Message from the Prince Regent:—

"G. P. R.

"His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, has given orders to lay before the House of Lords, papers containing information of the continuance of those practices, meetings, and combinations, to which his Royal Highness thought it proper to call the attention of the House of Lords at the commencement of the present Session of Parliament, and shewing that these practices are still carried on in different parts of the country, in a manner and to an extent calculated to disturb the public tranquillity, and to endanger the security of the constitutional establishments of the empire. His Royal Highness recommends to the House of Lords to take this message into its immediate and serious consideration."

The Message produced a long debate, at the conclusion of which, the motion for the Committee, as proposed by Ministers, consisting of the Members who composed the first Committee (with the exception of the Duke of Bedford, for whom was substituted Earl Talbot) was agreed to.

June 5.—The Earl of LAUDERDALE presented a petition from the Lord Mayor and Livery of London, in Common Hall assembled, against the continuance of the Sus-

pension of the Habeas Corpus Act.—Laid on the table.

June 6.—Lord HOLLAND presented the petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of London, against the further continuation of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act.

TRAITOROUS PRACTICES.

Thursday, June 12.—The Earl of LIVERPOOL laid on the table a green bag, containing farther information on the subject of traitorous practices. The papers were referred to the Secret Committee.

REPORT OF THE SECRET COMMITTEE.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL presented the report.

“By the Lords’ Committee appointed to take into consideration several papers, sealed up in a bag, &c. and to report to the House, &c.

“The report begins by stating, that the Committee, after an examination of the papers referred to them, feel it their painful duty to declare, that they see but too many proofs of a traitorous conspiracy to overthrow the Government and the Constitution, and to subvert the existing order of society.

“The report then praises the active exertions of the Government, and particularly of the Magistrates in the execution of the general laws, and of the special powers entrusted to them by the new Acts of Parliament; but the Committee assert, that though the plans of the conspirators have been thus frustrated, yet, in spite of all this, the same wicked and desperate designs are still pursued.

“The Committee then observe, that their intelligence rests, in many of its parts, upon the testimony of persons who are either themselves implicated in these criminal transactions, or who have apparently engaged in them for the purpose of obtaining information, and imparting it to the Magistrates or the Secretary of State.

“The Committee allow, that such testimony must be very questionable; and state, that they have reason to apprehend, that the language and conduct of some of the latter description of witnesses has had the effect of encouraging those designs, which it was intended they should only be the means of detecting. But allowing for these circumstances, the Committee are still of opinion, that the statement which they proceed to give is by no means exaggerated, but perfectly warranted by the papers submitted to their inspection.

“It proceeds to state, that the papers relate, almost without exception, to the manufacturing districts in the midland and northern counties; and although the disaffected still look to the metropolis with the hope of assistance and direction, yet to the districts thus referred to the more recent projects of insurrection were to have been confined.

“The Committee then state, that although in many of these districts distress has

operated to expose the minds of the labouring classes to irritation and perversion, yet this distress, in their opinion, has been rather the instrument than the cause of the disaffection. In some of the disaffected districts, they believed that distress had been less felt than in many others parts of the kingdom; while in other places, where the distress has been most grievous, it has been sustained with such patience, loyalty, and good conduct, as cannot be too highly commended; and the Committee think, that it is chiefly by the means mentioned in the report of the former Committee, namely, by the extensive circulation of seditious and blasphemous publications, and by the continual repetition of inflammatory discourses, that this spirit of disaffection has been excited and diffused. These have gradually weakened, among the lower orders, the attachment to our Government and Constitution, and the respect for law, morality, and religion; and their minds have thus been prepared for the adoption of measures no less injurious to their interests and happiness, than to those of every other class of his Majesty’s subjects.”

The report then proceeds to detail the circumstances relating to Manchester, Yorkshire, and Derbyshire, and includes the tumultuary transactions of Nottingham, Sheffield, and Birmingham; stating, however, that the assemblies have been dispersed, the mischief prevented, conspiracies detected, and disaffection defeated. The report concludes with observing, that the time is not yet arrived when the maintenance of public tranquillity and the protection of the lives and property of his Majesty’s subjects, can be allowed to depend upon the ordinary powers of the law.”

On the motion of the Earl of LIVERPOOL, the report was ordered to be printed.

HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION.

June 13.—Lord SIDMOUTH.—The report of the Secret Committee being now on your Lordships’ table, I present to your Lordships a bill for the continuation of the measure called the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act; and in presenting this Bill, I beg leave to assure your Lordships, that I do it under the fullest and deepest conviction of the urgent necessity that it should pass into a law.

Earl GREY could not suffer this occasion to pass, without declaring, that from all he had heard, and all he had seen, he entertained the strongest conviction that there was no necessity for this measure.

The Bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Monday, June 16.—The order of the day being read for the second reading of the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, a very long and interesting debate ensued, at the close of which the House divided. Content 109—Proxies 81—190:—Non-content 27—Proxies 23—50:—Majority 140.

June 17.—The Edinburgh Canal Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

June 18.—On the motion of Lord SIDMOUTH, the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill was reported, ordered to be engrossed, and to be read a third time to-morrow, and the Lords to be summoned.

HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION.

June 19.—Lord SIDMOUTH having moved the third reading of this Bill, the

Duke of BEDFORD said, he could not suffer the bill to proceed, without doing all in his humble power to prevent its passing. Our room will not permit us to name the heads even of his Grace's arguments, or of those Noble Lords who succeeded him; but in animadverting on the manner in which Government spies had driven many misguided persons into treasonable acts, the Duke stated it as a fact, that a quondam jacobin at Norwich, who had published a blasphemous parody twenty-five years ago, having now turned spy, and being in the pay of Government, has secretly republished his own work, and sent it to his employers, as a testimony of the irreligious habits of those among whom he lives!

The Earls of Donoughmore and Essex, Lord St John, the Marquis of Wellesley, and Lord Holland, also opposed the third reading of the bill, grounding their objections to it on the conviction that the laws were sufficiently strong to repel disaffection without so arbitrary a measure—that so frequent a suspension of the liberties of the people would end in despotism—that although they knew seditious and designing men had endeavoured to draw many of the lower classes from their allegiance, yet they had only succeeded through the poverty and distress of their victims—and that a mild and conciliatory policy ought to be adopted by Ministers, instead of despatching spies through the country, not to check but to promote—not to control but to instigate and inflame—not to diminish the growth of crime, but to cultivate and cherish it; to bring it to its utmost height and perfection, and to afford Ministers an abundant crop of justice and punishment.

The Earls of Westmoreland, Limerick, and Harrowby, Marquis Camden, and Lord Somers, defended the conduct of Ministers, and the measure in question, declaring their solemn conviction of its necessity, as a measure of preventive justice—they disavowed any improper tampering with spies, denied the truth of the imputations against Oliver, and requested the House to suspend its judgment on his case.—After continuing in debate till half-past two, a division took place, and the bill passed, by 141 against 37.

The Edinburgh and Glasgow Union Canal Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The House resolved into a Committee on the Saving Banks Bill.

Lord REDESDALE went over the different

clauses of the bill, and pointed out various parts which required amendments, in order to render more clear what he supposed to have been the intention of the framers of the measure. He also stated, that he meant to propose some new clauses. One clause in the bill he particularly objected to, namely, that which authorises persons to receive allowances from their parishes, notwithstanding they may have money to a certain amount in their saving banks. This was to encourage that sort of spirit which induced beggars to sew up money in their old clothes, where it was found after their deaths, but from which they never derived any benefit during their lives. This clause he thought ought to be expunged. The amendments were then moved and agreed to pro forma.

Monday, June 30.—The amendment made in the House of Commons to the Habeas Corpus Act Suspension Bill, limiting its duration to the first of March, was agreed to without a division.

July 2.—Lord ERSKINE presented a petition from certain persons, whose names were signed to it, praying the abolition of the practice of chimney-sweeping by means of climbing-boys. The petition was laid on the table.

July 3.—Lord Colchester was introduced by Lords Redesdale and Dynevor, and took the oaths and his seat.

In answer to a question from Lord MONTFORD relative to the conspiracy of Brock, Pelham, &c. (who observed it was understood that the Royal pardon had been extended to them), Lord SIDMOUTH said, the state of the case was this, that these persons were still under sentence of death, but that the execution had been respited. If it should turn out that these persons could not, from a defect in the law, be brought to punishment, care would be taken that the law should be mended in that respect. He did not mean by any means to say, however, that these persons might not still be punished; but at present the state of the case was as he had mentioned—that they were still under sentence of death, but that the execution had been respited.

POOR LAWS.

July 11.—The Earl of HARDWICKE presented a Report from the Committee which had been appointed to consider the state of the Poor Laws. The report, his Lordship said, would soon be printed; and he hoped that their Lordships would maturely consider it, and endeavour to procure as much additional information as possible on the subject of the Poor Laws during the recess.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Saturday, July 12.—This being the day appointed for the prorogation of Parliament, this House, as is usual on such occasions, was crowded to excess at an early hour, both within and without the bar.

At two o'clock the Lord Chancellor took his seat on the woosack, and in half an

hour the discharge of 21 guns announced the arrival of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, who, after the usual formalities in the Robing Chamber, entered the House, and took his seat near the throne.

Shortly afterwards the Speaker of the House of Commons, very numerously attended by the members of that House, entered the House, and advanced to the bar; the Usher of the Black Rod being on his right, and the Serjeant at Arms on his left.

The SPEAKER then addressed his Royal Highness in a short speech, in which he took a review of the business of the Session; and, in conclusion, presented to his Royal Highness, a bill, entitled, "An Act for applying certain monies therein mentioned for the service of the year 1817; and for farther appropriating the supplies granted in this session of Parliament.

At the conclusion of this speech the Lord Chancellor received the bill, to which the Royal Assent was given.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent then read his speech, of which the following is a copy:—

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I cannot close this Session of Parliament, without renewing my expressions of deep regret at the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition. The diligence with which you have applied yourselves to the consideration of the different objects which I recommended to your attention at the commencement of the Session, demands my warmest acknowledgments; and I have no doubt, that the favourable change which is happily taking place in our internal situation, is to be mainly ascribed to the salutary measures which you have adopted for preserving the public tranquillity, and to your ready adherence to those principles by which the constitution, resources, and credit of the country, have been hitherto preserved and maintained. Notwithstanding the arts and industry which have been too successfully exerted in some parts of the country to alienate the affections of his Majesty's subjects, and to stimulate them to acts of violence and insurrection, I have had the satisfaction of receiving the most decisive proofs of the loyalty and public spirit of the great body of the people; and the patience with which they have sustained the most severe temporary distress, cannot be too highly commended. I am fully sensible of the confidence which you have manifested towards me, by the extraordinary powers which you have placed in my hands: the necessity which has called for them is to me matter of deep regret; and you may rely on my making a temperate but effectual use of them, for the protection and security of his Majesty's loyal subjects.

" Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I thank you for the supplies which you have granted to me; and for the laborious investigation which, at my recommendation, you have made into the state of the income

and expenditure of the country. It has given me sincere pleasure, to find that you have been enabled to provide for every branch of the public service without any addition to the burdens of the people. The state of public credit affords a decisive proof of the wisdom and expediency, under all the present circumstances, of those financial arrangements which you have adopted. I have every reason to believe, that the deficiency in the revenue is, in a degree, to be ascribed to the unfavourable state of the last season, and I look forward with sanguine expectations to its gradual improvement.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The measures which were in progress at the commencement of the Session, for the issue of a new Silver Coinage, have been carried into execution in a manner which has given universal satisfaction; and, to complete the system which has been sanctioned by Parliament, a Gold Coinage of a new denomination has been provided for the convenience of the public—I continue to receive from foreign Powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country, and of their desire to preserve the general tranquillity. The prospect of an abundant harvest throughout a considerable part of the Continent, is in the highest degree satisfactory. This happy dispensation of Providence cannot fail to mitigate, if not wholly to remove, that pressure under which so many of the nations of Europe have been suffering in the course of last year; and I trust that we may look forward, in consequence, to an improvement in the commercial relations of this and of all other countries. I cannot allow you to separate without recommending to you, that upon your return to your several counties, you should use your utmost endeavours to defeat all attempts to corrupt and mislead the lower classes of the community; and that you should lose no opportunity of inculcating amongst them that spirit of concord and obedience to the laws, which is not less essential to their happiness as individuals, than it is indispensable to the general welfare and prosperity of the kingdom."

The Lord Chancellor then read the commission for proroguing the Parliament till the 25th of August next.

His Royal Highness now withdrew, and the Commons retired from the bar.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ELECTION OF A SPEAKER.

Monday, June 2.—By four o'clock the House was crowded to excess.

LORD CASTLEREAGH then rose, and delivered the following Message from the Prince Regent:—

"I have it in command from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to acquaint the House, that your late Speaker having communicated to his Royal Highness his inabi-

lity, from indisposition, longer to fill the Chair, and informed him of his resignation, his Royal Highness, desirous that public business should suffer as short an interruption as possible, has been pleased to take the earliest opportunity of communicating this event to the House, and of conveying his pleasure that the House do immediately proceed to the election of a new Speaker."

Mr Manners Sutton was proposed by Sir J. Nicholl, and seconded by Mr Littleton.

Mr C. W. Williams Wynn was nominated by Mr Dickinson, and seconded by Sir M. W. Ridley.

The House divided; when there appeared, for the former 312; for the latter 152; majority for Mr Manners Sutton 160.

LONDON COMMON COUNCIL PETITION.

June 3.—The Sheriffs of London appeared at the bar, and presented the petition lately passed at a meeting of the Common Council against the farther Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act.

The petition was read, and, on the motion of Sir W. Curtis, was ordered to lie on the table.

MESSAGE FROM THE CROWN.

Lord CASTLEREAGH appeared at the bar with a message from the Prince Regent, which was ordered to be brought up and read. It was similar to that presented to the Peers the same day on the state of the country, and was ordered to be taken into consideration on Thursday next.

THE LATE SPEAKER.

Lord CASTLEREAGH then brought up a second message from the Crown, in which the Prince Regent informed the House that he had thought proper to raise their late Speaker to the dignity of the peerage, by the style and title of Baron Colchester of Colchester in Essex. His Royal Highness therefore recommended it to the House, to enable him to make such provision for his Lordship and his next heir male as should appear to the House just and reasonable.

Mr WYNN, and several other Members, contended that this measure ought to have originated in the House of Commons, where the labours of the late Speaker could be best appreciated; and, after considerable discussion, it was at length agreed to postpone the consideration of the message.

June 5.—Sir J. SMAW presented the Petition of the Livery of London, lately passed at the Common Hall, against any farther Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. Read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Lord CASTLEREAGH moved the thanks of the House to the late Speaker, for the zeal and ability with which he had discharged the duties of that high office; which was agreed to *nem. con.*

An Address was also voted to the Prince Regent, praying his Royal Highness to confer some signal mark of his favour on the Right Hon. Charles Abbot.

Lord CASTLEREAGH appeared at the bar with a green bag, containing several papers,

which were ordered to be brought up and laid on the table.

A long discussion then took place, which closed with the nomination of the old Committee to examine and report on the said papers. After a division, for the old Committee 126; against it 66; majority for Ministers 60.

GRANT TO THE SPEAKER.

Monday, June 9.—The House, on the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, resolved itself into a Committee on the Prince Regent's answer to the Address of Thursday, when the Right Hon. Gentleman made a long eulogium on the late Speaker's merits, and concluded with proposing a grant of £4000 a year for the life of that gentleman, and £3000 to his heir for one generation; which, after some conversation, was agreed to.

The second reading of the Bill for legalizing the sale of Game being strongly opposed, on the question being put, the same was negatived, and it was ordered to be read that day six months.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, when the Barrack Estimates, &c. were taken into consideration.

Mr WARD said he would move the different sums, and was ready to answer any questions that might be asked. The sums required this year were, with the exception of those for Ireland, one half less than the corresponding sums of last year.

After some observations upon the various items, the House resumed, and the resolutions were ordered to be reported to-morrow.

June 10.—General THORNTON obtained leave to bring in a Bill to abolish the public whipping of women.

On the resolutions for giving a pension of £4000 to the late Speaker, an amendment was proposed, to substitute £3000 for £4000; but it was negatived, and a bill was ordered to be brought in pursuant to the resolution.

COMMITTALS BY THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

June 11.—Lord FOLKSTONE, considering the probability that the House would shortly be called on to discuss the propriety of a farther suspension of the liberties of the subject, thought that it was highly important that, previous to that discussion, the House should be furnished with certain returns connected with the imprisonments that had already taken place. He therefore moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, praying a list of all the names of persons confined by warrant of either of the Secretaries of State, or six of the Privy Council (under an Act, enabling his Majesty to apprehend such persons as he might suspect to be disaffected to his Majesty's Government), with a specification of the names, ages, trades or occupations, places of arrest, and detention of the parties committed."

After some observations from Mr Addington and Sir Francis Burdett, Mr CANNING moved an amendment to the Noble Lord's motion, "That a return should be made of the numbers, ages, times, and places of confinement of persons committed under warrants from the Secretary of State."

The house divided; for the amendment 104 to 53.

June 12.—Lord A. HAMILTON obtained leave to bring in a Bill to repeal so much of the 43d of the King as relates to the tax on houses in Scotland not having more than four windows, paying a rent not exceeding £3 annually.

The Miscellaneous Services, on the motion of Mr ARBUTHNOT, were referred to a Committee of Supply; when £10,000 was voted for the college of Edinburgh.

Monday, June 16.—The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, when it was moved, that the sum of £1,400,000 should be granted to his Majesty for the miscellaneous services of the army.

SPIES AND INFORMERS.

Mr BENNET immediately rose, and wished to ask the Noble Lord (Castlereagh) whether Mr Reynolds, of infamous memory, was appointed consul-general to Malta? (*Hear, hear, hear!*)

Lord CASTLEREAGH did not know why that question was put to him in these terms. He believed that several juries had given credit to Mr Reynolds' testimony, and he did not understand why the Hon. Member should attach infamy to Mr Reynolds' character, unless it rendered a man infamous to be instrumental in the discovery of treasonable practices.

After a good deal more of angry discussion, the subject was dropped. The resolutions were then agreed to, the House resumed, and the report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

June 17.—In a Committee of Supply, the House voted £300,000 for expenses not included in the civil list; £300,000 for army extraordinaries; £300,000 for the army in Ireland; and £25,000 for the Inverness canal.

June 19.—Sir EGERTON BRYDGES moved for leave to bring in a bill to alter the law of Anne, which gave universities a right to eleven copies of all books gratis; his object was to make the universities pay half price for such books.—The motion was lost by one only—58 to 57.

REPORT OF THE SELECT COMMITTEE.

June 20.—On the motion of Mr BRAGGE BATHURST, the report was ordered to be read. It was in substance similar to the report of the Lords' Committee; and concluded by recommending the same powers to be confided to Government for the further and final suppression of the mischief that may be otherwise apprehended. The reading being finished, Mr Bragge Bathurst moved that the report do lie on the table. The report was ordered to lie on the table.

THE BUDGET.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER moved that the order of the day be read for going into a Committee on the State of the Finances; and the House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means. The whole of the supplies wanted for the year were stated at £22,137,808, and the total of the ways and means practicable by the ordinary modes of finance amounted only to £9,541,537. There therefore remained a deficit of £12,600,000, to be raised by Exchequer bills. By the method proposed, the Right Hon. Gentleman observed, that the public would be subjected to no new charge whatever; and he concluded by moving a resolution for the issue of Exchequer bills. After some debate, the resolutions were read; and the House having resumed, the report was ordered to be received on Tuesday.

Monday, June 23.—Lord CASTLEREAGH moved the first reading of the bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

This gave rise to a debate of great length. When at last the House divided, there appeared, for the question 276; against it 111; majority 165.

June 24.—Lord CASTLEREAGH moved the second reading of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill.

After a short debate, the House divided: for the second reading 80; against it 30; majority 50.

On the motion of Mr BENNET, a bill to prohibit the sweeping of chimnies by means of climbing-boys was read a first time.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT presented a petition from Mr Wooler, the proprietor of the Black Dwarf, complaining of the mode in which the verdict of the Jury in his case had been taken by Mr Justice Abbot, and of oppression on the part of the Attorney-General, in not having granted him, previous to his trial, a copy of the informations, and in hurrying on the trial of the second information while he was wearied from his defence on the first.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL denied the allegations as far as he was personally concerned, and contended, that the petitioner had been treated with the greatest leniency, in granting him a new trial. He also stated, that he had offered Mr Wooler his discharge on his own recognizance.—After a desultory discussion, the petition was laid on the table.

SUSPENSION OF THE HABEAS CORPUS ACT.

Lord CASTLEREAGH moved that the House resolve itself into a Committee on the Suspension Bill.

Mr GURNEY voted for the first Suspension, but objected to a renewal of the measure.

Sir JOHN NEWPORT moved, that as the bill was to continue till the next Session of Parliament, its duration should be fixed and limited to the first of December next. On this the Committee divided; for the

amendment 45; against it 78; majority 33.

After some further discussion, the House divided upon the question, whether the act should extend to Scotland? Ayes 129—noes 48.

June 27.—The third reading of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill was then moved, which produced a most animated debate, in which several Members who had before voted for the measure took part against it. At the close of the debate, a division took place on the third reading. Ayes 195—noes 65.

The House also divided on the question, whether the act for the suspension should expire on the 1st of March, or on the 25th of December, on the motion of Mr C. WYNN. The numbers against Mr C. Wynn's proposition were 152 to 50.

Monday, June 30.—The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and Sir G. WARRENDER moved that a sum not exceeding £1,332,311 : 13 : 2, be granted for defraying the expense of the ordinary naval establishment for the period of seven lunar months, commencing in June 1817.

Mr ARBUTHNOT, among other items, moved for a sum not exceeding £40,000, for extraordinary charges of the mint and gold coinage.

£3000 were granted for the Board of Agriculture; £207,000 for disembodiment of the militia in Great Britain, in the year 1817; and £154,251 for the same purpose in Ireland.

STATE OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

July 3.—Mr M. A. TAYLOR first adverted to a statement made on a former night, respecting the distressed state of the inhabitants of Newfoundland, and now moved that the report on the subject be read; and after drawing a very afflicting picture of the present condition of that island, concluded by moving that the House do resolve itself into a Committee, in which he would propose that a bounty of 2s. per quintal be given on all fish imported from Newfoundland. The motion was negatived by 50 against 29.

Monday, July 7.—The English Savings Banks Bill, on the motion of Mr ROSE, was read a third time; and after an observation from General THORNTON, disap-

proving of the clause which allowed those who had money deposited in such institutions to derive aid from parish funds, was passed.

PUBLIC EDUCATION.

Mr BROUGHAM brought up the report of the Committee on General Education; it contained a description of many enormous abuses attending the management and application of charitable funds.

REPORT OF THE POLICE COMMITTEE.

July 8.—Mr BENNET presented another report from the Committee appointed to inquire into the police of the metropolis. The present report embraced two subjects—the policy of granting what was called blood-money, or rewards on conviction; and the state of juvenile offenders.

LUNATIC ASYLUMS.

Lord BINNING brought in a bill to provide asylums for the Lunatic Poor in Scotland; but observed, that he did not intend to bring idiots within its operation. The bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed; when the Noble Lord stated, that he did not mean to propose any farther proceeding upon it during this Session.

Wednesday, July 9.—Lord BINNING brought up the returns of Lunatics in Scotland, the total number of whom was said to be 4300.

July 11.—Sir FRANCIS BURDETT presented a petition from John Knight, who had been kept in solitary confinement in Reading gaol for more than seventeen weeks, and was now removed to another prison.

The petition was read: it prayed to be brought to trial, or to be transported out of the country. It was ordered to lie on the table.

STATE OF THE NATION.

Mr BROUGHAM made his motion, which stood for this day, on the state of the nation. After an animated debate, in which Lord CASTLEREAGH repelled some charges applying to his former conduct in Ireland, a motion for an address to the Prince Regent was put and negatived without a division.

July 12.—The SPEAKER having returned from the House of Peers, read to the Members a copy of the Prince Regent's speech, and the Members forthwith separated.

BRITISH CHRONICLE.

JULY.

26.—Yesterday morning the jail of Ayr was again broken, and three of the prisoners escaped. They were confined in the very strongest room of the prison, usually called the condemned cell. Nevertheless, by means of a single common mason's iron, they raised up one of the flags of the floor, broke an iron grating on which the stone lay, and

also an arch, upon which both were founded. Through the opening thus made, the prisoners dropped into the cellar where the fire engines are kept, the lock on the door of which they wrenched off, and so got to the street. This is the third time within a twelvemonth this prison has been broken.

Extraordinary Circumstance.—At the Stafford Assizes, on the 26th instant, two

soldiers, named Hall and Morrison, were convicted of robbery, and ordered for execution. They were prosecuted by a man named Read, a bricklayer's labourer, who swore that they knocked him down, and robbed him in the church-yard of Wolverhampton, on the 23d of July; and the evidence of the woman in whose house they resided, went to prove they did not sleep at home that night. There was no other evidence. It appeared, however, subsequently to the conviction, that the soldiers did take 1s. 1d. which fell from the prosecutor's pocket while he was wrestling with Hall for amusement, but they had no intention of felony; and that Read had no idea of indicting them, until he was instigated by a man of the name of Roberts, the keeper of the house of correction at Wolverhampton, with the view of gaining the reward called "Blood Money," which was accordingly pocketed by Read and the keeper of the prison, to the amount of £80. This case having been fully established, and laid before Lord Sidmouth, by the Rev. Mr Guard, a highly respectable clergyman, his Lordship granted a respite. The men, who bear good characters, have since been liberated.

29.—*Swindling*.—This day a fellow contrived to carry off a considerable sum from the Glasgow Bank, by using the name of Adamson and Logan, manufacturers there; whose proceeds of bills discounted he audaciously called for, and received from one of the tellers. The amount was £1314; but this being a larger sum than the swindler wanted, or was able to utter, he next day returned £900 enclosed in a letter, in which he promised to repay the remainder on his arrival in America.

AUGUST.

Marines.—By a recent order from the Admiralty, there is now fitting at Plymouth dock-yard, a machine, in all respects similar to a part of the gun-deck of a man of war, having quarters for three pieces of ordnance, and which, when completed, is intended to be placed in the rear of the Marine Barracks, for the purpose of exercising the whole division of marines at that port in the necessary manœuvres of great guns for sea-service; and, as the different parties are deemed sufficiently skilled in this exercise, they are to fire with shot, at a mark, from the battery at Devil's Point. Lieutenant Woolridge, of the royal marine artillery, is appointed to this particular service.

The Navy.—An important document has just been published, in the shape of proposals and regulations relative to the navy made by the Board of Admiralty, and sanctioned by an order of Council. After elucidating the accidental causes which have introduced the existing anomaly of rating ships at a certain number of guns, while their real complement exceeded that nominal amount, the Board make the following observation:—"We trust we shall be excus-

ed for observing to your Royal Highness, that it is wholly unworthy the character of the royal navy of this kingdom to maintain this system, which, though introduced without any design of deception, yet may give occasion to foreign nations to accuse us of misrepresentation, when we state that a British frigate of 38 guns has taken a foreign frigate of 44, when, in fact, the British frigate was of equal, if not superior force." It is then stated, that the American ship *President* had 55 guns mounted on the day of her capture, though she was rated at only 44. In the British navy this practice will no longer continue, for it is now ordered, that the rule which prevailed prior to 1793 shall be revived, and in future all his Majesty's ships will be rated at the number of guns and carronades which they actually carry on their decks, quarter-decks, and forecables.

2.—*A New Frigate*.—A fine new frigate of 46 guns, named the *Arethusa*, was launched on the 29th ult. from the new dock-yard, Pembroke. Her dimensions and tonnage are as under:—

	Feet.	In.
Length of keel for tonnage,	126	1
Breadth,	40	1
Tonnage,	1,934	60-94ths.

This vessel is a sister ship to the *Thetis* frigate, launched from the same yard in February last.

University of Edinburgh.—This University yesterday conferred the degree of *Doctor of Medicine* on ninety-two students, after their usual trials, viz. thirty-seven of Scotland, thirty-two from Ireland, eighteen from England, three from Jamaica, one from Barbadoes, and one from Hamburg.

4.—*Water Spout*.—On Friday, the 1st current, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, Cupar-Fife was visited by a thunder storm of about an hour's continuance. It was attended by the singular phenomenon of a water-spout, which discharged itself on Tarvit Hill, over the north side of which it descended in a torrent on the adjacent fields; and these, to a considerable extent, were entirely flooded. The violence of the torrent was such, that large stones were rolled along; deep trenches were formed; and from the ground over which it passed, every trace of vegetation has fled.

Melancholy Event.—On Saturday night, a most deplorable accident happened at Irvine. The brig *Anna* had just completed her cargo for Halifax, when the master went on shore to bid farewell to his friends, and convey to the ship two of the last passengers. In going out of the harbour, it was found difficult to row the boat; and recourse was had to a sail. The night was breezy, and the boat wanted ballast, and it is supposed that it was overset in tacking. No one, either on shore or in the brig, observed the catastrophe; and it was far in the forenoon of Sunday before it was known. There were on board, beside Captain Miller, two seamen,

and a member of the Society of Friends from Belfast, with his daughter, who was going out to join her husband in America. It is melancholy to think—they all perished.

8.—*Chain Bridge*.—A bridge of this description is just finished at Dryburgh, for the convenience of foot passengers, across the river Tweed. It consists of a platform of wood, supported by chains suspended from pillars, on each side of the river, at the height of eighteen feet from the surface of the water; the span, from the point of suspension, is 261 feet, affording an easy and level passage, with very little vibration. The appearance of the bridge is extremely light and elegant, and, connected with the beautiful scenery of Dryburgh, is uncommonly interesting. Much praise is due to the Earl of Buchan, for so noble an example in scientific experiment, as the bridge is done entirely at his Lordship's expense. The bridge was planned and executed by Messrs John and Thomas Smith of Darnick, and does them much credit as architects and workmen.

Trial of Roger O'Connor, Esq.—We mentioned in our Number for June, that this gentleman had been imprisoned on an accusation of robbing the mail-coach from Galway, in 1812. He was removed from Dublin to Trim, a few days before his trial, which commenced at the assizes there on the 5th instant. The principal evidence for the prosecution were two infamous characters—Michael Owens, who had been pardoned while under sentence of death, in consequence of swearing against Mr O'Connor; and Daniel Waring, who had been himself engaged in the robbery, and whose brother, Richard, was hanged for the same crime. Dorothea Reynolds, a servant of Mr O'Connor's, had also sworn against him, but denied all she had said when before the Grand Jury; she was not therefore produced on trial. Owens and Waring differed widely in their statements in several points; and the Judge told the Jury, he had never seen a charge so completely rebutted by the evidence. The Jury, without retiring, returned an unanimous verdict of *not guilty*, which was loudly applauded by all present—great rejoicings took place at Trim on the occasion; and the populace could scarcely be prevented from chairing Mr O'Connor and Sir Francis Burdett, who had come from London to countenance and give testimony to his character on the trial. Owens and Waring are to be prosecuted for perjury.

11.—*His Majesty*.—Respecting the condition of our beloved Sovereign, the public have not, for some time past, been put in possession of any particulars beyond the formal announcement in the monthly bulletins. The following circumstances, tending, so far as our means extend, to supply the omission, will, it is hoped, prove acceptable. It has been reported, and we believe partially credited, that his Majesty had lost

his hearing as well as his sight; but we are happy to state, that there is no truth in the report. Indeed, as if Providence kindly intended to compensate for the loss of vision, his Majesty's sense of hearing is not merely quick, but it has become, if we may be allowed to use the term, *discriminative*. When his Majesty is in a composed state of mind, he can readily distinguish and tell, by their footsteps, the name of any one who is approaching or passing him. As but few are allowed to see him, he generally amuses himself, as they pass, by calling to them by name. His Majesty's habits have not, in consequence of infirmity or old age, undergone material change. His Majesty, as usual, rises early; breakfasts at eight o'clock, or soon after; dines at one, and continues partial to mutton and beef; and, when in a tranquil state, he orders what his dinner table shall be furnished with. The principal page is in constant attendance, as also the subaltern assistants of the medical men. A sunk walk has been made adjoining the King's suite of Rooms; but latterly his Majesty, it is said, has declined walking there, alleging, that it would be no gratification to him as he is deprived of sight. The rooms that his Majesty and attendants occupy consist of thirteen, and they are extremely well ventilated. When the Queen is at Windsor, her Majesty, attended by Dr John Willis, generally visits her consort about ten o'clock.

15.—*Nelson's Pillar*.—The first stone of a naval pillar, to commemorate the victories of Lord Nelson, was laid this day on Yarmouth Denes, by Colonel Wodehouse, chairman of the committee of subscribers. In the stone was placed a plate, on which was engraved, in Latin, the following inscription. "HORATIO LORD NELSON, whom, as her first and proudest Champion in naval fight, *Britain* honoured, while living, with her favour, and, when lost, with her tears. Of whom, signalized by his triumphs in all lands, the *whole Earth* stood in awe, on account of the tempered firmness of his counsels, and the undaunted ardour of his courage; this great man *Norfolk* boasts her own, not only as born there of a respectable family, and as there having received his early education, but her own also in talents, manners, and mind. The glory of so great a name, though sure long to outlive all monuments of brass and stone, his fellow countrymen of *Norfolk* have resolved to commemorate by this column, erected by their joint contributions. He was born in the year 1758, entered on his profession in 1771, and was concerned in nearly 150 naval engagements with the enemy; being conqueror, among various other occasions, at Aboukir, August 1798,—at Copenhagen, April 1801, and at Trafalgar, October 1805. Which last victory, the crown of so many glorious achievements, he consecrated by a death equally mournful to his country and honourable to himself.

Thunder Storm and Tornado.—On the 12th instant, Aberfeldy was visited by a tremendous thunder storm, seldom equalled in that high latitude. It commenced about twelve o'clock noon, and continued, with little or no intermission, until two o'clock. The lightning was so vivid that it alarmed every one; and at a Mr Stewart's, a farmer, the fluid struck one of his farm-houses, set fire to the roof, and gave the whole steading a shock resembling that of an earthquake. It went through the roof in a descending angle from the south to the north, ignited the roof on the south, and on the north made a perforation as if a twelve-pound shot had gone through it. This happened about a furlong west from this village; and about 100 yards east from it, and almost at the same time there was a kind of tornado, which swept away or levelled every thing that obstructed its course. It carried some hay quite out of sight into the air. It crossed the Tay, carrying a very large sheet of water into the air, and scattering it in various directions. In its progress, it swept from their roots corn, potatoes, and shrubbery, but happily neither lives nor houses were injured by it.

Itinerant Preachers.—In the course of last week, James Duncan, an itinerant preacher, was twice before the police magistrate at Glasgow, for collecting crowds of people in the streets of that city. The account which he gives of himself is this:—“He was born in Dundee, and is a flax-dresser, and having attended the Latin class in St Andrew's University, and having an *extensive* memory, he commenced preacher.” He was dismissed, and advised to gain his livelihood by other means. His collection amounted on some occasions to 20s.

21.—*Life Preserver.*—The Commander-in-Chief having lately learned, through the official returns, that out of 5511 men, embarked for foreign service, 1702, or nearly one-third perished, through the transports being wrecked, in the course of two years and a half, ordered that experiments of Mallison's Life Preserver should be made, in order to ascertain the service which the introduction of the invention into the British army might produce. A series of experiments was accordingly made at Woolwich, with the happiest effect, in the presence of upwards of fifty officers. Among the rest, a man was selected who could not swim, carried into deep water, and left to himself. In a few minutes after, obtaining confidence, he swam across the piece of water, about ninety yards, and back, nearly as well as the best swimmer, thus decidedly proving the impossibility of being drowned, when equipped with this simple invention.

27.—*Singular Incident.*—Yesterday afternoon, a tremendous torrent of rain and hail, accompanied by thunder, came on at Edinburgh, which inundated some of the lower parts of the town. A remarkable and interesting occurrence took place at the foot

of the Cowgate. A crowd of boys, while amusing themselves near the common sewer, the grating of which had been taken up to give the water a free run, one of them, between seven and eight years of age, in endeavouring to save a basket, which had got into the current, was swept into its vortex, and carried down the drain. An alarm was immediately given, but the impetuosity of the current seemed to preclude all hopes of recovering him. The mother, encircled by a prodigious crowd, stood by in the greatest agony of grief. The people had begun to take the covers off the drain, and to use every exertion possible to get hold of him, when a countryman, driving a flock of lambs, came up; and learning the circumstance, borrowed an umbrella from one of the bystanders, and descended into the sewer. The boy, most providentially, had recovered himself while in the sewer, and, attracted by the voice of the countryman, laid hold on the hooked end of the umbrella, by which he was drawn towards his deliverer, who produced him alive to the overjoyed mother and the astonished spectators, after he had been upwards of twenty minutes in the sewer.

Shooting.—The Earl of Fife has been entertaining a party of gentlemen at his shooting lodge, in Mar Forest. The party consisted of General Duff, Sir John Hope, Mr Heathcote, Mr H. Heathcote, Sir Richard Sutton, Mr Hay, and Mr Balfour. Notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, it having rained almost incessantly, the list of slaughter during the first week, besides the red deer, roes, and ptarmigan, amounted to 821 brace of grouse; a number, we believe, unparalleled in the annals of sporting.

On Monday forenoon, a boat with twelve men, going off to a cutter in Leith Roads, was upset when about half way by a sudden squall. The accident was observed from the shore and from some vessels at anchor, and boats were instantly despatched, and reached it in time to save the whole of the crew, some of whom could not have kept up many minutes longer. In the afternoon it blew a heavy gale from the eastward, during which a boat, with two men, from Leith, endeavouring to make Newhaven pier, was driven among the rocks to leeward, and soon filled with water. A boat from Newhaven attempted their relief, but could not come near from the heavy sea. Several people from the shore then attempted their rescue; and wading into the water, linked by each other, the tallest of them got near enough to throw a rope, by means of which the men were, with much difficulty and danger, got ashore.

Union Canal between Edinburgh and Glasgow.—The state of the subscription for this work is now such as to enable the committee of management to assure the public that the work will commence as soon as the lateness of the harvest will permit the

levels to be renewed, and the ground staked out. The surface plan of the country is already more than half completed, and the other preliminary steps are also in progress, so that there is now no doubt of the Canal being begun this winter.

The first meeting of the Union Canal Company was held on the 5th instant in M'Ewan's rooms, Royal Exchange, pursuant to act of parliament,—Robert Downie, Esq. of Appin, in the chair. Mr George Moncreiff was chosen clerk by a great majority, and Mr Hugh Baird was unanimously elected engineer; after which a committee was appointed to conduct the concerns of the Company. The meeting was numerous.

Salmon Fishing.—Last week the Scots-craig fishings on the Tay were let, by public sale, at £1105 Sterling per annum—to be fished by net and coble. This rent,

though regarded as very considerable, is but about one half of what the same fishings formerly brought when under the improvement of stake-nets.

Edinburgh.—The causewaying of our streets with blocks of cast-iron, as has been lately done in London, appears to be in contemplation, as we observe a part of North College Street laid with this material by way of experiment.

So daring have the juvenile depreicators of this city become, that they actually scale the walls of the Castle in search of plunder. A quantity of clothes, laid out by a sergeant's wife to dry, near the Sally-port guard, were lately carried off. The fort-major's servant saw two boys taking away clothes from the Sally-port, who, upon his calling to them, hid them among some nettles, and, after descending from the rock, ran off in the direction of Frederick Street.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

I. CIVIL.

July 1.—Knighthood conferred on John Evans Esq. High Sheriff of Middlesex.

16.—The Duke of Wellington granted the royal license to wear the insignia of a Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Sicilian Military Order of St Ferdinand and of Merit, and also of a Knight of the Royal Sicilian Order of St Januarius, given by the King of the Two Sicilies.

50.—Mr Planta to be Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, vice Mr Cooke, resigned.

Aug. 2.—The Prince Regent has, by letters patent, authorised Lord Bathurst to exercise all the rights and privileges belonging to a Knight of the Garter, as fully as if he had been formally installed.

16.—The Hon. William Maule, Admiral of the coast from Broughty Castle to the Tod Head, has appointed James Burnes, writer in Montrose, his deputy.

25.—Lieut.-General Francis Thomas Hammond, to be Chief Equerry to the Prince Regent, and Clerk Marshall of the Stables, vice Sir Benjamin Bloomfield, promoted.

II. ECCLESIASTICAL.

Aug. 8.—His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased to appoint the Rev. Lewis Rose to be minister of the church and parish of Nigg, presbytery of Tain, vacant by the death of Mr Alexander Macadam.

12.—The Prince Regent has been pleased to appoint the Rev. James Thomson, jun. to be Assistant and Successor to the Rev. James Thomson, sen. as minister in the parish of Kerriek, in the presbytery of Kirkcubright.

Oxford, Aug. 16.—Friday se'ennight, the Bishop of Oxford was admitted Warden of All Souls' College, with the usual ceremonies, in the room of the Rev. Edmund Isham, D. D. deceased.

At a private Ordination, holden by the Lord Bishop of Kildare, Thomas Grantham, M. A. fellow of Magdalen College, was ordained a Deacon.

18.—The Rev. George Rous, to the rectory of Laverton, Somerset.

Rev. F. S. Wall, to the vicarage of Stoke, St Milbro', Salop.

Rev. — Winnington, to the vicarage of Clifton-upon-Teame, Herefordshire.

Rev. James Sparrow, to the rectory of Hemlock, Devon.

The Rev. George Frederick Tavel, A. M. to the rectory of Campsey Ash, in Suffolk.

Sunday se'ennight the following gentlemen were ordained in the parish church at Kendal, Westmoreland, by the Bishop of Chester:—

Deacons.—John Wm. Trevor, B. A. St John's College; Robert Brade Brocklebank, B. A. and John William Sinclair, B. A. of Trinity College, Cambridge; Henry Richardson, John Master Waller, Jeffery Hebdon, James Hayes, Joseph Docker, and Humphrey Brown, Literates.

Priests.—John Thomas Bowe, B. A. Richard Moore, A. M. Christopher Barnes, Wm. Rigg, John Douglas, Literates.

22.—The Most Noble the Marquis and Marchioness of Stafford have been pleased to make the following presentations:—

The Rev. Alexander Macpherson to the parish of Golspie, vacant by the death of the late Mr Keith.

The Rev. Angus Kennedy to the parish of Dornoch, vacant by the death of the late Dr Bethune.

The Rev. Duncan Macgillivray to the parish of Lairg, vacant by the translation of Mr Kennedy.

The Rev. Hugh Mackenzie to the parish of Assynt, vacant by the translation of Mr Macgillivray.

III. MILITARY.

Brevet Major W. M. Leake, R. Art. to be Lieut. Colonel in the Army 4th June 1813

4 D. G. Cornet N. L. Beamish, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Berridge, ret. 31st July 1817

5 Cornet Wm Locke, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Christie, prom. 5d do.

John Gardiner, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Watson, prom. 10th do.

Francis Westenra, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Locke 31st do.

Assist. Surg. D. M'Gregor, to be Ass. Surg. vice Speer, ret. upon h. p. 56 F. 10th do.

4 Dr. Cornet B. Concy, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Gregory, 53 F. 31st do.

Thomas Harrison, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Cazalet, 6 Dr. 10th do.

Arthur Sullivan, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Concy 7th August

10 John Trollope, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Brown, retires 10th July

15 Lieut. Geo. Doherty, to be Capt. by purch. vice Holmes, retires 31st do.

Cornet John Hall, from 19 Dr. to be Lieut. by purch. vice Mill, prom. 24th do.

Cornet J. Atherton, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Doherty 31st do.

John Pott, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Atherton do.

- 15 Dr. Cornet Char. Fallon, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Mansfield, prom. 16th July
 Cornet Edward Studd, to be Lt. by purch. vice Bellair, prom. 17th do.
 Cornet Barham Livius, from 6 D. G. to be Lt. by purch. vice Carr, prom. 31st do.
 Ensign H. W. Sparrow, from 53 F. to be Lieut. by purch. vice W. Byan, retires 7th August
 Thomas Coventry, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Fallon 17th July
 20 Edward Wheler, to be Cornet, by purch. vice Cook, prom. do.
 23 Lieut. C. Bacon, to be Capt. by purch. vice Wallace 10th do.
 Cornet S. C. Simpson, to be Lt. by purch. vice Bacon do.
 24 Cornet W. H. West, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Proctor, prom. do.
 1 Foot. Alexander Wetherall, to be Ens. by purch. vice Cooper, 66 F. 17th July
 3 Lieut. T. Price, to be Adjutant, vice Street, resigns Adj. only 31st do.
 37 Capt. G. C. Hicks, to be Major, by purch. vice Burer, prom. 7th August
 52 Ens. D. Macnab, to be Lieut. vice Dawson, dead 17th July
 Hon. M. Stapleton, to be Ens. vice Macnab do.
 55 Lieut. A. F. Gregory, from 4 Dr. to be Capt. vice Fernandez, ret. 10th July
 Matthew Grey, to be Ensign, by purch. vice Williams, prom. 7th August
 55 Lieut. E. M. Nicholson, to be Adjut. vice Delgairns, res. Adjut. only 24th July
 58 Ens. J. W. Young, to be Lieut. 17th do.
 Ens. H. Campbell, from h. p. 41 F. to be Ensign, vice Young do.
 59 Capt. Fra. Fuller, to be Major by purch. vice Hoysted, ret. do.
 Lieut. Edw. Duncan, to be Capt. by purch. vice Fuller 24th do.
 Ensign H. K. Bloomfield, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Duncan 7th August
 60 Capt. Cha. Cuyler, from 69 F. to be Major by purch. vice Batteley, ret. do.
 Lieut. Wm Wynne, to be Capt. by purch. vice Gomer, ret. 24th July
 Ens. Walter Bernard, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Wynne do.
 72 Lieut. J. M. Cameron, to be Capt. by purch. vice Tetlow, dead 7th August
 81 Ensign E. T. Thomson, to be Lieut. vice Brewster, dead 17th July
 Ens. F. Hammond, from 105 F. to be Ens. vice Thomson do.
 91 Paym. J. Fairfowl, from h. p. to be Paym. vice Campbell, ret. upon h. p. 10th do.
 93 Lieut. D. O'Meara, from 5 W. I. R. to be Lieut. vice M'Pherson, ret. upon h. p. 5 W. I. Reg. 31st do.
 Serg.-Maj. J. Crombie, to be Qr.-Mast. vice Mackay, ret. list on full pay do.
 104 Agnew Champain, to be Ensign by purch. vice Piggott, prom. do.
 3W.I.R. Ens. J. R. Young, from h. p. 8 F. to be Ens. vice Johnstone, can. 24th do.
 R.Yk.R. Lieut. Col. Wm Smelt, from 105 F. to be Lieut. Col. vice Stewart, ret. upon h. p. 105 F. 31st do.
 Capt. W. M. Mills, from 6 W. I. R. to be Captain, vice Radford, ret. upon h. p. 6 W. I. R. 24th do.
 R. Art. M. Gen. Fran. Laye, to be Col. Comm. vice Lloyd, dead 17th June
 Gent. Cadet George H. Hyde, to be 2d Lieut. vice Darby, prom. 17th July
 Thomas B. Flude, to be 2d Lieut. vice Williams, prom. do.
 John M. Savage, to be 2d Lieut. vice Picard, prom. do.
 Richard Hayne, to be 2d Lt. vice Greenwood, prom. do.
 James S. Cremer, to be 2d Lieut. vice E. Morgan, prom. do.

Miscellaneous.

- Lieut. Col. Edmund Coghlan, to be Governor of Chester, vice Gray, dead 15th August
 Major W. L. Herries, to be Dep. Qr. Mast. Gen. Mediterranean, with the rank of Lieut. Col. in the Army, vice Ryves 31st July
 Dep. Paym. John Cockburn, from Army Depot, Isle of Wight, to be Paym. Rec. Dist. vice Todd, h. p. 11th do.

To be Inspectors of Hospitals by Brevet.
 Deputy Insp. William Hussey, M. D. 17th July do.
 Edward Tegart do.
 William Aug. Burke, M. D. do.

To be Deputy Inspectors of Hospitals by Brevet.
 Physician Ed. N. Bancroft, M. D. 17th July do.
 Alex. L. Emerson, M. D. do.
 Charles Farrell, M. D. do.
 Staff Surg. Thomas Duncan do.
 William Rich. Morrell do.
 James Alex. Campbell do.
 John Aug. Knipe do.
 William Hill do.
 Jacob Bath do.
 George Robert Baillie do.
 Thomas Kidd do.
 Jacob Adolphus do.
 David Brownrigg do.
 Hosp. Assist. J. Cousins, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. vice Sibbald, cancelled 10th do.
 J. F. Nichol, from h. p. to be Hosp. Assist. vice Gilmour, h. p. 25th do.

Exchanges.

Lt. Col. Dalmer, from 23 F. with Lt. Col. Pearson, h. p. 45 F.
 Brevet Lieut. Col. Raitt, from 2 F. with Major Thistlethwaite, h. p. 90 F.
 Major Joly, from R. W. I. Rang. with Major Massey, h. p. 6 W. I. Regt.
 Manby, from R. York Rang. with Major Fogerty, h. p. 5 W. I. Regt.
 Brevet Major Elder, from 31 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Milles, h. p.
 Moncrieff, from 13 F. with Captain Yorke, h. p. 52 F.
 Capt. Bruce, from 79 F. with Capt. Langley, 82 F.
 Henderson, from 50 F. rec. diff. with Brevet Major Maxwell, h. p. 6 Gar. Bat.
 Bontein, from 1 L. Gds. with Capt. Oakes, 1 Ceylon Regt.
 Priestley, from 33 F. rec. diff. with Capt. Bennet, h. p. 5 Gar. Bat.
 Hurd, from 4 W. I. R. with Capt. Appellius, h. p. 60 F.
 Ince, from 58 F. with Capt. Webster, h. p. 3 Gar. Bat.
 Leahy, from 95 F. with Capt. Bishop, h. p.
 Lieut. Hasleham, from 16 F. with Lieut. Orr, h. p.
 Grant, from 68 F. with Lieut. Scott, h. p. 52 F.
 James Cameron, from 77 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Bowen, h. p.
 Fennell, from 87 F. with Lieut. Carrol, h. p.
 Mahon, from 88 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hill, h. p.
 French, from 18 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Cruickshanks, h. p.
 Fryer, from 23 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Clayhills, 23 F.
 Walsh, from 61 F. with Lieut. Conroy, h. p. 72 F.
 Thornton, from 94 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Orr, h. p. 42 F.
 Wilson, from 97 F. with Lieut. Waller, h. p.
 Uniake, from 7 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Strangways, h. p.
 Paxton, from 11 Dr. with Lieut. Brown, h. p.
 Coles, from 11 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Sandys, h. p.
 Dawson, from 18 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. M'Bean, h. p. 26 F.
 Delgairns, from 55 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hall, h. p.
 Hollis, from 57 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Powell, h. p.
 Hon. G. W. Massey, from 20 Dr. rec. diff. with Lieut. Hon. J. Massey, h. p. 1 Dr.
 Gordon, from 18 F. with Lieut. St George, h. p.
 Archbold, from 33 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Forlong
 Stoughton, from 58 F. with Lieut. Smith, h. p. 57 F.
 Penefather, from 77 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Dowling, h. p. 87 F.
 Bernard, from 2 F. with Lieut. Manners, h. p. 6 F.
 Stanford, from 6 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Crawford, h. p.
 Sach, from 48 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Burney, h. p. 13 F.

Lieut. Jones, from 81 F. rec. diff. with Lieut. Lutman, h. p.
 — Gillmore, from 3 W. I. Reg. with Lieut. Johnston, h. p. 27 F.
 Cornet & Sub-Lt. Still, from 1 L. Gds. with Lieut. Walsh, h. p. 72 F.
 2d Lieut. Eyre, from Rifle Brig. with Ens. Pietel, h. p. 81 F.
 Ensign Edwards, from 6 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Holyoak, h. p. 58 F.
 — Lumsden, from 50 F. with Ensign Edwards, h. p. 83 F.
 — Lum, from 16 F. with Ensign Connor, 16 F.
 — Gibbons, from 55 F. rec. diff. with Ensign Champion, h. p. 2 Gar. Bat.
 — De Courcy, from 3 F. with Ensign Browne, h. p. 2 Greek Lt. Inf.

Quarter-Mast. Burrough, from 60 F. with Quarter-Mast. Keins, h. p.
 Assist. Surg. Fry, from 33 F. with Assist. Surg. Hurst, h. p. 47 F.
 Apothecary Reade, from full pay, with Apothecary John, from h. p.

Resignations and Retirements.

Lieut. Col. Hoysted, 59 F.
 — Gomer, 60 F.
 — Battely, ditto
 — Lord Folkstone, R. Berks Mil.
 Capt. Holmes, 15 Dr.
 — Fernandez, 55 F.
 Lieut. Berridge, 4 Dr. Gds.
 — William Byam, 15 Dr.
 Cornet Brown, 10 Dr.

Superseded.

Paymaster Burke, 1 West India Regt.

Appointment Cancelled.

Ensign Johnstone, 3 West India Regt.

Deaths.

<i>Major General.</i>	<i>Captains.</i>	<i>Ensigns.</i>
Sir Mont. Burgoyne, Bt. 16 Aug. 1817	Keappock, 12 F. 7 Feb. 1817 Macnamara, 60 F. 4 Aug.	Williams, 5 W.I.R. 15 May 1817 Freer, R. W. I. Ran. 5 June Adams, h. p. Glengarry Fenc.
<i>Lieut. Colonels.</i>	<i>Lieutenants.</i>	<i>Paymaster.</i>
Hon. Wm Grey, Lieut. Gov. of Chester 10 do. Mellish, h. p. Sicilian Regt.	Smelt, 56 F. 12 April Wogan, 66 F. 3 Dec. 1816 Dodd, Royal African Cor. 14 July 1817	Wilkinson, 14 F. 8 April
<i>Majors.</i>		<i>Quarter-Master.</i>
Lee, h. p. 1 F. 11 July Conolly, 2 F. 10 do.		Middleton, 80 F. 28 July

IV. NAVAL.

Promotions.

Names.	Names.	Names.
<i>Commander.</i> W. E. Wright	<i>Lieutenants.</i> Roger Aitken Thomas Ogle	<i>Surgeon.</i> James Mitchell

Appointments.

Names.	Ships.	Names.	Ships.
<i>Captains.</i> R. R. Felix Hon. A. Matland Norwich Duff	Beaver Glasgow Rifleman	Charles Cleveland F. P. Bentley Edw. Rankin	Icarus Rifleman Shamrock
<i>Lieutenants.</i> George W. Cole John Russel Wm Cuppage	Active Glasgow Tyne	<i>Surgeons.</i> John Tam Geo. Grant Geo. Thomson Jos. Cook	Beaver Cherub Icarus Rifleman
<i>Marines.</i> Capt. Thomas Adair 1st Lieut. George Kendal 2d Lieut. J. A. Tickell 1st Lieut. Thomas Pollock 2d Lieut. Andrew Hendry	Impregnable Ditto Ditto Tyne Forth	<i>Assistant-Surgeons.</i> Abram Courtney R. J. Dallas James Adair Joseph M'Crea James Barnhill James Gilchrist	Cherub Erne Pique Salisbury Shark Spey
<i>Masters.</i> Wm Wilson A. J. Russell R. H. Hicks	Beaver Hope Hyæna	<i>Purser.</i> John Luckombe	Glasgow

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

IN our last Report we took a comparative view of the summer months of 1816 and 1817, particularly with regard to the quantity of rain that fell, and we doubt not that statement surprised many of our readers. We have now, however, to record a still more extraordinary fact, the fall of more than *five inches of rain in the course of one month*. We have kept a regular register of the rain gauge since November 1812, but till the present year we never had to record in any one month so much as *four inches*. The whole quantity of rain that has fallen since the commencement of the present year is 21 inches, being about the yearly average. If it be true, then, that the whole quantity in any one year does not far exceed the yearly average, we might be induced to predict that the remainder of this season will be dry. It is, however, dangerous to prophesy. The mean temperature of August 1817 is fully half a degree lower than that of August 1816.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, extracted from the Register kept on the Banks of the Tay, four miles east from Perth, Latitude 56° 25', Elevation 185 feet.

AUGUST 1817.

Means.			Extremes.		
THERMOMETER.			THERMOMETER.		
	Degrees.			Degrees.	
Mean of greatest daily heat,	60.822		Greatest heat, 1st day,	65.000	
..... cold,	48.274		Greatest cold, 21st,	42.000	
..... temperature, 10 A. M.	56.564		Highest, 10 A. M. 8th,	61.000	
..... 10 P. M.	51.709		Lowest ditto, 3d,	52.500	
..... of daily extremes,	51.548		Highest, 10 P. M. 14th,	56.500	
..... 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.	54.137		Lowest ditto 21st,	46.500	
..... 4 daily observations,	54.542				
BAROMETER.			BAROMETER.		
	Inches.			Inches.	
Mean of 10 A. M. (temp. of mer. 58)	29.498		Highest, 10 A. M. 22d,	29.990	
..... 10 P. M. (temp. of mer. 58)	29.515		Lowest ditto, 26th,	28.950	
..... both, (temp. of mer. 58)	29.506		Highest, 10 P. M. 21st,	29.985	
			Lowest ditto, 25th,	28.980	
HYGROMETER (LESLIE'S).			HYGROMETER.		
	Degrees.			Degrees.	
Mean dryness, 10 A. M.	20.871		Highest, 10 A. M. 21st,	42.000	
..... 10 P. M.	8.871		Lowest ditto, 24th,	4.000	
..... of both,	14.871		Highest, 10 P. M. 20th,	25.000	
Rain in inches,	5.278		Lowest ditto, 18th,	2.000	
Evaporation in ditto,	1.774				

Fair days 10; rainy days 21. Wind from West side of meridian, including North, 13; from East side of meridian, including South, 18.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, kept at Edinburgh, in the Observatory, Calton-hill. N. B.—The Observations are made twice every day, at eight o'clock in the morning, and eight o'clock in the evening.

	Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.		Ther.	Barom.	Attach. Ther.	Wind.	
Aug. 1	M. 57	29.457	M. 60	Cble.	Fair foren. rain aftern.	M. 51	29.120	M. 56	W.	Showers.
	E. 52	.582	E. 58				E. 51	.428		
2	M. 53	.604	M. 59	N.W.	Fair.	18	M. 52	M. 58	Cble.	Fair.
	E. 53	.602	E. 58				E. 52	.299		
3	M. 53	.188	M. 57	Cble.	Cloudy.	19	M. 54	M. 58	Cble.	Fair.
	E. 54	.183	E. 58				E. 54	.266		
4	M. 54	.262	M. 58	Cble.	Rain.	20	M. 54	M. 58	Cble.	Rain.
	E. 52	.575	E. 59				E. 50	.617		
5	M. 56	.745	M. 60	W.	Fair.	21	M. 50	M. 56	N.E.	Fair.
	E. 55	.715	E. 59				E. 51	.842		
6	M. 57	.688	M. 60	N.W.	Fair.	22	M. 52	M. 58	N.W.	Fair.
	E. 57	.665	E. 60				E. 53	.855		
7	M. 56	.534	M. 60	S.W.	Fair.	23	M. 53	M. 58	Cble.	Cloudy.
	E. 57	.414	E. 60				E. 52	.732		
8	M. 53	.260	M. 59	Cble.	Rain.	24	M. 55	M. 57	Cble.	Rain.
	E. 52	.116	E. 57				E. 55	.491		
9	M. 49	.102	M. 57	N.W.	Showers.	25	M. 51	M. 55	Cble.	Showers.
	E. 57	.263	E. 54				E. 50	.868		
10	M. 54	.404	M. 57	Cble.	Showers.	26	M. 51	M. 55	Cble.	Rain, with thunder.
	E. 52	.503	E. 56				E. 51	.891		
11	M. 52	.438	M. 56	Cble.	Showers.	27	M. 51	M. 55	Cble.	Rain.
	E. 53	.102	E. 55				E. 50	.519		
12	M. 57	28.972	M. 58	W.	Rain.	28	M. 51	M. 54	N.E.	Showers.
	E. 56	.970	E. 60				E. 50	.450		
13	M. 54	.852	M. 59	Cble.	Showers.	29	M. 49	M. 53	N.E.	Rain.
	E. 55	.968	E. 58				E. 50	.389		
14	M. 54	29.169	M. 58	Cble.	Showers.	30	M. 51	M. 54	E.	Fair.
	E. 59	28.975	E. 61				E. 51	.641		
15	M. 58	.970	M. 61	N.W.	Rain.	31	M. 56	M. 56	Cble.	Showers.
	E. 54	29.315	E. 59				E. 55	.559		
16	M. 58	.515	M. 61	W.	Cloudy.	Rain, inches 3.11.				
	E. 54	.250	E. 59							

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

At the date of our last Report it was impossible not to feel some apprehensions of a late harvest, which, in this climate, is seldom a productive one. Happily the fine weather which set in with this month has dissipated our fears, and inspired every mind with cheerfulness and hope. In the south of England the crop is said to have been secured in several parts, and everywhere in that quarter the labours of harvest go on prosperously. Reaping will become general throughout the Lowlands of Scotland next week. Some fears are entertained for the quality of some of the strongest wheats that had been lodged by the heavy rains early in August, and in the higher districts the oat crop still requires several weeks of favourable weather to bring it to maturity; yet, upon the whole, the grain crops here, as well as in England, promise to yield at least an average produce.—Markets, accordingly, have fallen considerably since the beginning of the month, and will probably keep so low as to shut the ports to importation in November. Should they continue open after that period, the prices of all sorts of grain must be very moderate the ensuing winter.—In Edinburgh market, on the 10th inst. oatmeal was 3s. 10d. per stone of 17½ lb. avoirdupois—the quarter loaf 14d.—new potatoes so low as 10d. per peck—beef and mutton 4d. to 7d. per lb.

13th September.

London, Corn Exchange, Sept. 8.

London Markets continued.

Wheat, per qr.	35	35	Beans, old	58	58
Select samples	94	98	per quarter	58	62
—White runs	45	90	—Tiek	38	42
—Red ditto	45	85	—Old	48	56
Foreign	40	85	Pease, boiling	40	50
Rye	30	35	—Gray	40	45
Barley English	25	40	—Brank	40	55
Malt	60	80	Flour, per sack	0	75
Oats, Feed	14	24	—Second	60	70
—Fine	30	33	—Scotch	55	65
—Poland	34	33	Pollard, per qr.	22	28
—Fine	14	36	—Second	13	18
—Potato	35	40	—Brank	13	14
—Foreign	14	35			
Beans, pigeon	40	48	Quart. loaf, 14d.		

New Rapeseed, per last, £46 to £0.—Linsseed Oil-Cake, at the mill, £12, 12s. per thousand.—Rape-Cake, £7, 10s. to £8.

Liverpool, Sept. 6.

Wheat, per 70 lbs.	s. d.	s. d.	Rapeseed, p. l.	£41 to £48
English	9 0	14 9	Flaxseed, p. hd.	£0, 0s.
Scotch	0 0	0 0	Beans, p. qr.	s. d. s. d.
Welsh	0 0	0 0	English	45 0 to 65 0
Irish	7 0	8 6	Foreign	0 0 to 0 0
Dantzic	12 6	14 0	Irish	0 0 to 0 0
Wisnar	12 0	13 0	Peas, per quar.	—Boiling 54 0 to 64 0
American	13 0	14 9	Rice, p. cwt.	56 0 to 38 0
Barley, per 60 lbs.			Flour, English,	p. 280 lb. fine 0 0 to 0 0
English	5 0	6 6	—Seconds	0 0 to 0 0
Scotch	5 0	6 6	Irish, p. 240 lb.	0 0 to 0 0
Irish	5 0	6 6	Ameri. p. bl.	49 0 to 51 0
Malt p. 9 gals.	12 0	13 6	— Sour do.	40 0 to 42 0
Rye, per qr.	35 0	40 0	Clover, p. bush.	— White 0 0 to 0 0
Oats per 45 lb.			— Red 0 0 to 0 0	
Eng. potato	4 6	5 0	Oatmeal, per 240 lb.	— English 44 0 to 46 0
—common	4 0	4 6	— Scotch 0 0 to 0 0	
Irish potato	4 3	5 0	— Irish 0 0 to 0 0	
—common	4 0	4 9		
Welsh potato	0 0	0 0		
Scotch	0 0	0 0		
Foreign	4 0	4 6		

Seeds, &c.—Sept. 8.

Mustard, brown,	s.	s.	Linsseed,	s.	s.
Old, per bush.	14	24	per quar.	60	95
—New ditto	0	0	Cinquefoil	28	42
—White	8	12	Rye-grass (Pacey)	32	44
—New ditto	0	0	—Common	12	30
Tares	8	11	Clover, English,		
Turnip, green			—Red, per ewt.	45	105
round	16	20	—White	56	108
—White	14	16	—For. red	50	110
—Red	14	18	—White	63	105
—Swedish wh.	0	0	Trefoil	8	32
—yellow	10	12	Rib grass	15	48
Canary, per qr.	45	75	Caraway (Eng.)	40	46
—New	0	0	—Foreign	0	0
Hempseed	80	96	Coriander	12	15

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.
By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of Oatmeal per Boll of 140 lbs Avordupois, from the Official Returns received in the Week ending August 30, 1817.

MARITIME COUNTIES CONTINUED.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatmeal.
Suffolk	82	0	0	34	850	1 41	3 44
Cambridge	65	535	4 40	0 22	9 38	4 0	0 0
Norfolk	69	71	0	0 35	10 30	10 0	0 0
Lincoln	64	11	0	0 35	7 28	11 37	0 0
York	73	653	4 0	0 50	7 52	2 0	0 27
Durham	72	10 6	0 52	0 37	1 0	0 0	0 0
Northumb.	70	748	0 39	0 40	1 50	0 53	0 0
Cumberland	69	460	2 49	0 46	0 0	0 0	0 0
Westmorland	70	2 64	0 48	0 46	4 0	0 0	0 29
Lancaster	75	11	0	0 45	8 40	6 8	0 0
Chester	65	51	0	0 51	6 0	0 0	0 29
Flint	69	5	0	0 45	1 35	10 0	0 0
Denbigh	76	3	0	0 50	0 53	6 0	0 0
Anglesea	64	0	0	0 54	0 0	0 0	0 52
Carnarvon	92	0	0	0 52	2 57	4 0	0 0
Merioneth	104	2	0	0 51	6 40	3 0	0 0 45
Cardigan	116	0	0	0 56	0 24	0 0	0 0
Pembroke	91	7	0	0 55	7 28	0 0	0 0
Carmarthen	98	0	0	0 56	0 0	0 0	0 0
Glamorgan	97	8	0	0 49	0 48	0 0	0 0
Gloucester	97	7	0	0 46	4 54	11 50	0 51
Somerset	107	1	0	0 47	6 28	7 58	0 0
Monmouth	107	1	0	0 45	0 0	0 0	0 0
Devon	99	3	0	0 51	10 0	0 0	0 0
Cornwall	85	2	0	0 48	10 33	9 0	0 0
Dorset	84	7	0	0 43	0 54	0 54	0 0
Hants	89	9	0	0 50	0 55	4 41	0 0

All England and Wales:

Wheat, 82s. 9d.—Rye, 49s. 11d.—Barley, 43s. 5d.—Oats, 34s. 2d.—Beans, 49s. 0d.—Pease, 47s. 1d.—Oatmeal, 40s. 2d.—Beer or Big, 0s. 0d.

Average Prices of Corn, per quarter, of the Twelve Maritime Districts, for the Week ending August 23.

Wheat, 86s. 4d.—Rye, 54s. 5d.—Barley, 46s. 8d.—Oats, 55s. 4d.—Beans, 45s. 0d.—Pease, 44s. 7d.

Average of Scotland for the Four Weeks immediately preceding 15th August.

Wheat, 67s. 1d.—Rye, 66s. 8d.—Barley, 43s. 0d.—Oats, 40s. 8d.—Beans, 57s. 11d.—Pease, 58s. 4d.—Oatmeal, 33s. 5d.—Beer or Big, 42s. 2d.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.	Oatmeal.
Middlesex	88	10 41	0 56	9 21	6 47	9 50	1 4
Surrey	87	8 46	0 38	6 54	0 45	6 40	0 0
Hertford	71	0 52	0 35	0 34	0 46	3 0	0 0
Bedford	80	0	0 40	0 33	4 48	0 0	0 0
Huntingdon	78	1	0	0 31	6 24	0 0	0 0
Northampton	73	4	0	0 41	10 28	0 40	0 0
Rutland	68	0	0 10	0 30	0 51	0 0	0 41
Leicester	77	10 0	0 39	0 53	4 55	0 0	0 34
Nottingham	82	0 54	0 40	0 52	4 52	0 0	0 0
Derby	84	4	0	0 55	6 60	0 56	0 38
Stafford	74	7	0	0 42	1 31	0 56	9 7
Salop	85	10 43	8 0	0 89	7 0	0 0	0 54
Hereford	86	11 57	6 60	10 34	8 49	6 48	10 49
Worcester	89	8	0	0 44	9 34	8 46	0 0
Warwick	79	1	0	0 35	4 57	4 53	0 46
Wilts	80	0	0 39	10 36	4 71	8 0	0 0
Berks	79	2	0	0 36	10 31	8 46	5 49
Oxford	81	2	0	0 42	0 31	6 51	0 61
Bucks	85	4	0	0 40	0 56	8 45	3 0
Brecon	94	4 57	7 61	6 54	8 0	0 0	0 47
Montgomery	94	4	0	0 52	9 35	7 0	0 42
Radnor	89	10	0	0 48	6 35	10 0	0 0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

Essex	67	0 56	9 51	0 29	0 47	9 35	0 0
Kent	81	8	0	0 37	0 70	4 39	4 4
Sussex	88	11	0	0 36	0 53	6 44	0 0

EDINBURGH.—SEPTEMBER 10.

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease & Beans.
1st,.....48s. Od.	1st,.....39s. Od.	1st,.....32s. Od.	1st,.....31s. Od.
2d,.....40s. Od.	2d,.....34s. Od.	2d,.....28s. Od.	2d,.....29s. Od.
3d,.....35s. Od.	3d,.....31s. Od.	3d,.....26s. Od.	3d,.....27s. Od.

Average of wheat, £1: 14: 7: 8-12ths per boll.

HADDINGTON.—SEPTEMBER 12.

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Pease.	Beans.
1st,.....45s. Od.	1st,.....32s. Od.	1st,.....33s. Od.	1st,.....30s. Od.	1st,.....30s. Od.
2d,.....30s. Od.	2d,.....29s. Od.	2d,.....31s. Od.	2d,.....28s. Od.	2d,.....28s. Od.
3d,.....21s. Od.	3d,.....27s. Od.	3d,.....29s. Od.	3d,.....26s. Od.	3d,.....26s. Od.

Average of wheat, £1: 9: 9: 8-12ths.

Note.—The boll of wheat, beans, and pease, is about 4 per cent. more than half a quarter, or 4 Winchester bushels; that of barley and oats nearly 6 Winchester bushels.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

COLONIAL PRODUCE.—*Sugar.*—The demand continues steady, and considerable parcels have been bought by the refiners at an advance of 1s. per cwt. Very brown Jamaica have been sold at 77s.; good working Sugars, 80s. to 84s.; brown St Vincent's, 75s. The holders continue sanguine in their hopes of obtaining still higher prices.—On the 9th current, it having been found that the reports circulated respecting large expected imports of Muscovadoes were erroneous, and the extensive purchasers being acquainted that the stocks were 18,000 casks less than at the same period last year, with an evident increasing demand both for export and home consumption, in a short time all on sale were disposed of at an advance of 2s. to 3s.—the lowest browns, approaching to dabs, selling at 73s. to 79s. The amount of sales of the day were estimated at 5000 casks. A great proportion of the Muscovadoes now in London is held by speculators.—Refined Goods continue in very considerable request. Loaves of every description are scarce and much inquired after, and an advance of 2s. may be stated since our last.—In Foreign Sugars little business has been effected, and prices remain the same.—The aggregate average of Sugar has been taken for the last four months preceding the 5th instant; it is 45s. 10³/₄d. consequently the import duty remains at 27s. per cwt.—*Coffee.*—The market was rather languid until lately, when advices were received from Hamburg of a brisk demand and higher currency. The demand here immediately revived, and every description of good and fine ordinary Jamaica realized an advance of 2s. per cwt.—Middling and good middling without variation.—*Cotton.*—The demand continues extensive both for home manufacture and exportation. The imports into London, Liverpool, and Glasgow, during last month, were 35,592 bags, being 1627 bags more than during August 1816.—*Rum*—in limited demand, and prices without variation.—*Tea.*—An extensive sale is at present going on at the India House;—Boheas, 1d. higher; common and fine Congou, 1d. to 2d. lower; Twankay and Hyson skin, 1d., and Hyson, 3d. to 4d. higher.—*Tobacco*—in very limited demand. There have been several arrivals, and, as the stock is likely to increase, lower prices are anticipated.

EUROPEAN PRODUCE.—*Hemp, Flax, and Tallow.*—The demand for Hemp and Flax has lately been very considerable, but without any variation in prices. Tallow not so brisk, and prices have declined 1s. to 2s.—*Oils.*—The prices of Whale Oil are advancing. There have been considerable importations of Linseed, which are likely to affect the prices of Linseed Oil.—*Hops.*—The prices have declined considerably, on account of the crop being much better and greater than was anticipated. The duty, which had been laid at £45,000, is now estimated above £95,000.—*British Manufactures.*—We have much pleasure in still continuing our favourable report of this most important branch of British commerce. From all quarters we have the most flattering accounts of the reviving demand for every species of our manufactures, as also of advancing wages given to workmen. The South American market, which we have hitherto been in the habit of estimating of small importance, it appears, is now become a most interesting débouché. The merchants of Jamaica, in a late memorial to Government for protection against the numerous hordes of pirates which at present infest the Spanish Main, state the amount of sales of British manufactures to the Spanish colonies at a sum much beyond what was conceived in this country; and we may from thence form an estimate of the immense advantages which would be derived by British commerce, if tranquillity and a free trade were restored to that unfortunate country. During the last week Cotton Yarn has advanced fully 7¹/₂ per cent. in Glasgow, and very considerable sales have been effected. The quantity of Cotton spun this year in Scotland is supposed to be one-tenth more than in any preceding year.

The Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's are advancing, on account of the season of the year. From Jamaica 8 guineas, to return 4 per cent., for sailing before 1st August, or after 12th January; from the Leeward Islands, 5 guineas, return 50s.; and 4 guineas, return 40s. To and from the Baltic the rates are also advancing rapidly.

PRICES CURRENT.—SEPT. 6.

	LEITH.		GLASGOW.		LIVERPOOL.		
SUGAR, <i>Musc.</i>							
B. P. Dry Brown, . . .	74 @	78	75 @	77	68 @	78	per cwt.
Mid. good, and fine mid.	80	86	78	90	79	88	
Fine and very fine, . . .	88	94	91	98	89	93	
<i>Refined</i> , Double Loaves, . . .	155	160	—	—	—	—	
Powder ditto, . . .	124	128	—	—	—	—	
Single ditto, . . .	120	122	—	122	122	126	
Small Lumps, . . .	115	118	114	116	123	126	
Large ditto, . . .	114	116	112	114	113	119	
Crushed Lumps, . . .	70	—	68	70	69	72	
MOLASSES, British, . . .	39	40	35	36	40	—	
COFFEE, <i>Jamaica</i>							
Ord. good, and fine ord.	86	93	86	92	81	89	
Mid. good, and fine mid.	93	106	93	105	90	106	
<i>Dutch</i> , Triage and very ord.	72	82	—	—	74	82	
Ord. good, and fine ord.	80	90	—	—	84	90	
Mid. good, and fine mid.	92	104	—	—	92	104	
<i>St Domingo</i> , . . .	—	—	—	—	86	92	
PIMENTO (in Bond), . . .	8½	9	8½	9	8½	8¾	lb.
SPIRITS, <i>Jamaica Rum</i> , 16 O.P.	3s 6d	3s 8d	3s 6d	3s 8d	3s 5d	3s 7d	gall.
Brandy, . . .	7 6	7 9	—	—	—	—	
Geneva, . . .	3 10	4 0	—	—	—	—	
Grain Whisky, . . .	7 0	7 3	—	—	—	—	
WINES, Claret, 1st Growths,	45	50	—	—	—	—	hhd.
Portugal Red, . . .	40	45	—	—	—	—	pipe.
Spanish White, . . .	34	46	—	—	—	—	butt.
Tencriffe, . . .	30	35	—	—	—	—	pipe.
Madeira, . . .	60	70	—	—	—	—	
LOGWOOD, <i>Jamaica</i> , . . .	£7	£8	£7 10	£8 0	£8 10	£8 15	ton.
Honduras, . . .	8	9	8 0	—	9 0	9 10	
Campeachy, . . .	9	9 10	8 0	9 0	9 10	10 10	
FUSTIC, <i>Jamaica</i> , . . .	8	10 0	8 10	9 0	11 0	14 0	
Cuba, . . .	14	—	—	—	16 10	17 10	
INDIGO, Caraccas fine, . . .	9s 6d	11s 6d	8s 6d	9s 6d	9s 0d	11s 6d	lb.
TIMBER, American Pine, . . .	1 11	2 1	—	—	2 2	2 5	foot.
Ditto Oak, . . .	4 0	4 6	—	—	—	—	
Christiansand (duties paid),	2 2	2 3	—	—	—	—	
Honduras Mahogany, . . .	0 11	1 1	0 10	1 8	1 0	1 1	
St Domingo ditto, . . .	—	—	1 2	3 0	2 0	2 6	
TAR, American, . . .	—	—	—	—	16	—	brl.
Archangel, . . .	19	20	—	—	19	20	
PITCH, Foreign, . . .	14	—	—	—	—	—	cwt.
TALLOW, Russia Yellow Candle,	66	68	66	68	72	—	
Home Melted, . . .	68	—	—	—	—	—	
HEMP, Riga Rhine, . . .	£44	—	£45	£46	£45	—	ton.
Petersburgh Clean, . . .	43	—	42	44	44	—	
FLAX, Riga Thies. and Druj. Rak.	68	—	—	—	—	—	
Dutch, . . .	50	120	—	—	—	—	
Irish, . . .	52	53	—	—	—	—	
MATS, Archangel, . . .	£6 0	£6 6	—	—	—	—	100.
BRISTLES, Petersburgh Firsts,	16 10	£17	—	—	—	—	cwt.
ASHES, Petersburgh Pearl, . . .	63s	—	—	—	—	—	
Montreal ditto, . . .	64s	66s	62s	63s	65s	67s	
Pot, . . .	50	52	47	48	48	51	
OIL, Whale, . . .	Uncertain.	—	47	48	—	—	ton.
Cod, . . .	55 (p. brl.)	—	—	—	Uncertain.	—	
TOBACCO, Virginia fine, . . .	10	10½	10½	11	0 8½	0 9½	lb.
middling, . . .	9	9½	9½	10	0 6	0 6½	
inferior, . . .	8	8½	8	9	0 5	—	
COTTONS, Bowed Georgia, . . .	—	—	1 8	1 9½	1 7½	1 10½	
Sea Island, fine, . . .	—	—	2 6	2 8	2 6	2 8	
good, . . .	—	—	2 5	2 6	2 3	2 5½	
middling, . . .	—	—	2 3	2 4	1 11	2 2	
Demerara and Berbice, . . .	—	—	1 10	2 0	1 10	2 2½	
West India, . . .	—	—	1 10	2 0	1 9	1 10	
Pernambuco, . . .	—	—	2 1	2 2	2 2	2 2½	
Maranham, . . .	—	—	2 0	2 1	2 0½	2 1½	

Weekly Price of Stocks, from 1st to 31st August 1817.

	Aug. 1st.	8th.	15th.	22d.	29th.
Bank stock,	280,281 $\frac{1}{2}$	282,282 $\frac{3}{4}$	283	281	281 $\frac{1}{4}$
3 per cent. reduced.....	79 $\frac{1}{2}$,79 $\frac{3}{8}$	80 $\frac{3}{8}$,81 $\frac{1}{4}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$,81 $\frac{1}{4}$	80 $\frac{3}{8}$,80 $\frac{1}{2}$	80
3 per cent. consols.....	78 $\frac{1}{2}$,79	80 $\frac{1}{2}$,80 $\frac{7}{8}$	80,80	79 $\frac{3}{8}$,80	80
4 per cent. consols.....	96,96 $\frac{1}{2}$	98,98	98 $\frac{1}{2}$,97 $\frac{3}{4}$	97 $\frac{3}{8}$,98	98 $\frac{1}{4}$
5 per cent. navy ann.....	103 $\frac{3}{4}$,103 $\frac{3}{8}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$,105 $\frac{1}{4}$	105 $\frac{3}{8}$,105 $\frac{1}{4}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$,105 $\frac{3}{8}$	105 $\frac{1}{4}$
Imperial 3 per cent. ann.....	—	79 $\frac{7}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{8}$	78 $\frac{7}{8}$	79
India stock,	226,227 $\frac{1}{2}$	—	231	—	—
— bonds,	110,111 pr.	115 pr.	122 pr.	121,123 pr.	122 pr.
Exchequer bills, 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ d.....	25,23 pr.	32,33 pr.	31,33 pr.	30,32 pr.	30,31 pr.
Consols for acc.....	79 $\frac{1}{2}$,78 $\frac{7}{8}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$,81 $\frac{1}{8}$	80 $\frac{7}{8}$,80 $\frac{1}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$,80	81,80 $\frac{3}{4}$
American 3 per cent.....	—	—	—	—	—
French 5 per cents.....	—	—	—	—	68,65
— bank shares,	—	—	—	—	1372.50

Premiums of Insurance at Lloyd's—Guernsey or Jersey, 15s. 9d. Cork, Dublin, or Belfast, 15s. 9d. to 20s. Hamburg, 12s. 6d. Madeira, 20s. to 25s. Jamaica, 40s. Greenland, out and home, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ guineas.

Course of Exchange, Sept. 12.—Amsterdam, 38 : 2 B. 2 Us. Agio of the Bank, 2. Antwerp, 11 : 15. Hamburg, 35 : 2 : 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ Us. Paris, 24 : 40. Bourdeaux, 24 : 60. Us. Frankfort 146. Madrid, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$. Cadiz, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$. Gibraltar, 32. Leghorn, 48 $\frac{1}{4}$. Genoa, 46 $\frac{1}{4}$. Lisbon, 58. Rio Janeiro, 62. Dublin, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$. Cork, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Prices of Gold and Silver, per oz.—Foreign gold, in bars, £4. New dollars, 5s. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. Silver, in bars, stand. 5s. 3d.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENGLISH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 31st August 1817, extracted from the London Gazette.

Ashmead, T. Bristol, haberdasher	Mitchell, J. Middlesex, brewer
Bate, W. Birmingham, victualler	Mosley, J. O. and H. J. Keach, London, toy-manufacturers
Bourne, J. London, cheesemonger	Meacock, R. Liverpool, ship-chandler
Byers, A. South Shields, and W. Byers, Mile-End, ship-owners	Morgan, J. Taunton, linen-draper
Best, J. Birmingham, pocket-book-maker	Mycock, H. Manchester, shopkeeper
Bell, G. London, merchant	Mereweather, W. Arborfield, timber-merchant
Betts, J. T. London, rectifying distiller	Northall, W. K. Wolverhampton, schoolmaster
Booth, J. and E. Caunce, Chorly, Lancaster, spirit-dealer	Nichols, T. and J. Marlow, Birmingham, leather-sellers
Cotell, J. North Wraxall, paper-maker	Perkins, J. Coventry, doctor of physick
Coulter, J. Chatham, carpenter	Phillips, A. and B. Lozer, London, merchants
Cozens, W. Kensington, linen-draper	Parker, W. Hawkesclough, Halifax, shoemaker
Dauncey, J. Baltonsbury, Somerset, cattle-dealer	Phillips, H. London, coffeehouse-keeper
Davis, C. London, cabinet-maker	Plackett, T. Breaston, Derby, butcher
Day, W. New Kent Road, Surrey, plumber	Powell, R. Carlisle, innkeeper
Dowsett, S. Borehamwood, Herts, silkman	Rankine, D. and J. Wilson, Camden Town, merchants
Diggles, G. London, money-scrivener	Reeve and Leigh, London and Manchester, ware-housemen
Daman, T. Teddington, farmer	Richards, S. Liverpool, merchant
Donald, J. Abbot Lodge, Westmoreland, cattle-dealer	Roberts, O. Alnwick, Anglesey, shopkeeper
Eltonhead, J. Liverpool, spirit-merchant	Russell, D. Downham, victualler
Francis, J. Hunsdon, corn-factor	Reeks, W. jun. Wimborne-minster, tanner
Frewing, J. Blackwater, Surrey, grocer	Ripley, J. Lancaster, merchant
Frisby, R. Leicester, horse-dealer	Renton, M. London, saddler
Fustain, W. Liverpool, wholesale-grocer	Salmon, J. Westbury, dealer
Fry, E. London, upholsterer	Salter, J. Halberton, Devon, dealer
Glasson, R. Skelton, Cumberland, butter-dealer	Scholefield, N. and T. W. Kerslaw, Greenwich, haberdashers
Gompertz, H. Hampstead, merchant	Skyring, Z. London, builder
Gouldie, J. Liverpool, ash-manufacturer	Scott, W. Longtown, bacon-dealer
Hanbury, C. & W. London, distillers	Shaw, S. London, merchant
Hazell, G. Saltford, victualler	Spink, H. St James's, Westminster, smith
Hannums, E. London, insurance-broker	Shaw, R. H. Liverpool, merchant
Holt, J. L. Manchester, dealer	Taylor, G. Gorton, cotton-manufacturer
Humphreys, S. London, merchant	Taylor, J. Credenhill, Hereford, shoemaker
Hiseock, E. Abingdon, Berks, woolen-draper	Thompson, J. Atherston, linen-draper
Haynes, M. S. London, wine-dealer	Taylor, J. Gosport, pawnbroker
Hurdis, R. Oxford, cordwainer	Tory, E. Christ-church, Southampton, grocer
James, R. Bailth, Brecon, ironmonger	Trehanie, E. Llandarog, dealer
Johnston, T. Tynemouth, miller	Tuckett, P. D. and W. Bristol, wholesale grocers
Jackson, W. and W. Kelly, Shepton-Mallet, grocers	Warner, J. Great Wigston, lime and coal-merchant
Kearney, P. Manchester, tailor	Wetton, B. Manchester, tailor
Lewis, E. Lanbister, Radnor, farmer	Wise, W. Bath, bookseller
Linder, R. London, ship and insurance broker	Walduck, H. London, cheesemonger
Lewam, W. Taunton, carpenter	Wolstencroft, J. Lancaster, brewer
Lakeman, D. H. Liverpool, merchant	Weale, W. Birmingham, brazier
Mallins, J. Oxford, dealer	Withers, J. Bristol, hat-manufacturer
Mayor, J. Loudon, merchant	Yeo, R. Bristol, hat-manufacturer
Mann, J. H. Aveton-Gifford, cider-merchant	
Mann, J. senior, Templesowbery, tanner	

ALPHABETICAL LIST of SCOTCH BANKRUPTCIES, announced between the 1st and 31st August 1817, extracted from the Edinburgh Gazette.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Brown, W. jun. Edinburgh, merchant,
Ferguson, P. jun. Glasgow, slater
Guthrie, P. Edinburgh, spirit and porter dealer
Gillan, J. Peterhead, merchant and iron founder
Henderson, D. Linlithgow, merchant
Johnston, G. Annan, apothecary
Leitch, W. Glasgow, merchant
Murray, M. Baillichill, sheep-dealer
M'Intosh, L. Tain, draper
M'Master, E. Traigh of Moror, cattle-dealer
Oliver, P. New Castletown, merchant,
Reid, J. Thurso, writer, cattle-dealer, &c.
Ross, J. Inverness, coal and wood-merchant

Currie, J. Arbroath, merchant; by James Walker, merchant there, 15th September
Cobb, J. Pitcarles, cattle-dealer; by J. Milne, in Warby's Inn, Bervie, 15th September
Crombie, H. & Co. Glasgow, merchants; by A. Lawson, St Andrew's Square there, 19th September
Gladstone, H. Leith, merchant; by T. Thomson, Edinburgh Glasshouses, Leith, 2d September
Kennedy, W. Annan, linen-draper; by James Rutherford, accountant there, 20th September
Reid, J. Glasgow, cabinet-maker; by A. Lawson, St Andrew's Square there, 24th September
Swanston, J. and Co. Glasgow, merchants; by Jas Ewing, merchant there, 10th October
Whyte, D. of Blair, cattle-dealer, &c.; by Wm. Ferguson, Maybole, 3d September

DIVIDENDS.

Armstrong, R. Greenock, merchant; by W. Ferguson, 78, Trongate, Glasgow, 17th September

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

July 31. At Camis-Eskan, Mrs Dennistoun of Colgrain, of a daughter.

August 2. At Forgo Lodge, Dumfriesshire, the lady of Pulteney Mein, Esq. of a son.—Mrs H. Kemble, wife of Mr H. Kemble, of the Brighton theatre, of a son.

—4. The lady of Dr Campbell, surgeon, No 4, Union Street, Edinburgh, of a son.—

6. At the West Kirk manse, Edinburgh, Mrs Dickson, of a son.—9. At Fisherrow, Mrs Alex. Vernor, of a daughter.—11. At

29, Northumberland Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Jas. Graham, of a daughter.—12. At

Newton, near Jedburgh, Mrs Hogarth, of a son.—At London, the lady of Count Jules de Polignac, of a son.—13. Mrs Robertson,

Hope Street, Leith Walk, of a son.—15. At Framlingham, Norfolk, Mrs Rigby, of four children, three boys and a girl. Mrs Rigby

is as well as is usual so soon after child-birth: the children are all alive and quite hearty.

Before the birth of these little ones, Dr Rigby was the father, by his present wife,

of eight children, the two eldest of whom are twins. Remarkable as is the above

event, there are circumstances which render it peculiarly so. Dr Rigby is a great-grand-

father, and probably never before were born, at one birth, three great-uncles and a great-

aunt—such being the relationship between the above-mentioned parties and the infant

son of Mr John Bawtree, jun. of Colchester.—17. At Caverhills, the lady of James

Burnet, younger of Barns, of a son.—20. Lady Dunbar of Boath, of a daughter.—

22. At Rochsoles-house, the lady of Lieut.-Colonel Gerard of Rochsoles, of a daughter.—

24. In George's Square, Edinburgh, Mrs Folliot Baugh, of a daughter.—At Edin-

burgh, Mrs Maitland of Eccles, of a son.

—At Castle Guthrie, the lady of Thomas Mylne, Esq. of Mylnefield, of a son.—25. At Durie, the lady of C. M. Christie, Esq. of a son.—26. At Dunmore, Mrs Campbell, of a daughter.

Sept. 1. At Dean Bank, Mrs Captain Roy, of a daughter.

Lately—At Linslade-house, the Right Hon. Lady Jane Pym, of a daughter.—

At London, the lady of James Alexander, Esq. M. P. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

July 13. At St Petersburg, the Archduke Nicholas of Russia to the Princess Charlotte of Prussia.—24. At Edinburgh,

Mr William Nivison, bookseller, to Mary, daughter of Mr John Richmond, nursery

and seedsman, Annan.

August 2. At Limerick, J. F. Hamilton, Esq. of Westport, to the Hon. Georgina

Vereker, second daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Gort.—4. At Kettle-

house, Fifeshire, Robert Ballingall, Esq. of Burnturk, to Margaret, eldest daughter

of the Rev. Peter Barclay.—5. At Dundee, Alexander Ramsay, M. D. to Miss Jean

Blair, daughter of David Blair, Esq. of Cookstone.—6. At Haddington, James Fer-

guson, Esq. of Kimmundy, to Emily, daughter of the Rev. Robert Chalmers, Hadding-

ton.—At Edinburgh, Mr Hugh Handyside, St Patrick Square, to Isabella, daughter

of the late Peter Martin, Esq. Belleville.—At Edinburgh, Mr Henry Spears, Auchtertool,

to Elizabeth, daughter of the late William Dawson, Esq. of Graden.—7. At Sanda-

house, Lieutenant-Colonel James Fullarton, C. B. rifle brigade, son of the late Lewis

Fullarton, Esq. of Kilmichael, to Jean Johnston, daughter of Colin MacLarty,

Esq. M. D. of Chester Vale, Jamaica.—At Edinburgh, the Rev. William Robertson, minister of Laggan, to Margaret, eldest daughter of James Robertson, Esq. W. S.—8. At Edinburgh, John Gairdner, Esq. M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, to Susanna, daughter of William Tennant, Esq. merchant there.—9. At Edinburgh, Alexander Cadenhead, Esq. advocate, Aberdeen, to Jane, daughter of Dr Sherrifs.—11. At North Berwick, Francis James Adam, Esq. youngest son of the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Commissioner Adam, to Mary, daughter of his Excellency General Poltaratzky.—At Stranraer, Colonel M'Nair, 90th regiment of foot, to Anne, only daughter of William Ross, Esq. collector of his Majesty's customs there.—At Claret, James Dunlop, Esq. distiller, Underwood, to Janet, eldest daughter of John Russell, Esq.—12. At Middleton, Linlithgowshire, Alexander Norman Macleod, Esq. of Harris, to Richmond Margaret, second daughter of William Inglis, Esq.—14. At Edinburgh, the Rev. John Muir, minister of St Vigean's, to Grace, daughter of the late Mr James Watson, painter in Edinburgh.—15. At Juniperbank, Mr John Turnbull, merchant, Selkirk, to Isabel, daughter of Mr John Thorburn, Juniperbank.—At Edinburgh, George Turnbull of St Bathans, Esq. W. S. to Grace, youngest daughter of the late James Brunton of Lugton Bridgend, Esq.—16. At Morland, near Shap, Westmoreland, Mr Thomas Mounsey, Cetra Park, farmer, to Miss Atkinson, yeoman, of Sandriggs, near Great Strickland. The bride is heir to property not less than twenty thousand pounds, and has been brought up with the most exact economy, and exclusively employed in the dairy.—18. At Strathendry, Andrew Clephane, Esq. advocate, to Anna Maria, second daughter of Robert Douglas, Esq. late lieutenant-colonel 58th regiment of foot.—At Edinburgh, James Bridges, Esq. W. S. to Jane, youngest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald of the royal marines.—19. At Glasgow, John Green-shields, Esq. late of Quebec, to Miss Margaret Inglis Dale, eldest daughter of James Dale, Esq. merchant.—At Inverary, Capt. Donald Campbell, royal navy, to Isabella, daughter of John Campbell, Esq. of Craignure.—At St John's, Newfoundland, Mr James Fergus, merchant, to Mrs Eliza Boucher.—20. At Edinburgh, Gavin Alston, Esq. W. S. to Jane Thomson, only daughter of Captain Thomson, royal navy.—21. At Eglinton Castle, Richard A. Oswald, Esq. of Auchencruive, to the Right Hon. Lady Lillias M'Queen.—At Montrose, William Mowbray, Esq. merchant in Leith, to Miss M. M. Chalmers, eldest daughter of the Rev. William Chalmers of Auchtergavon.—26. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Walter Dunlop, Dumfries, to Miss Janet M'Lean, daughter of the late Daniel M'Lean, Esq.

supervisor of excise.—At Grange-house, George Thorburn, Esq. merchant, Leith, to Anne, daughter of Robert Forrester, Esq. treasurer, Bank of Scotland.—27. At East Comrage, near Fort George, Kenneth Mackenzie, Esq. of Dundonnell, to Isabella Colina, daughter of James Roy, Esq. surgeon to the forces.

Lately—At Edinburgh, John Laidlaw, Esq. late of the 61st regiment, to Catherine, second daughter of the late Mr Denham, writer.

DEATHS.

Jan. 25. At Meerut, East Indies, Mrs Bruton, wife of Major Bruton of his Majesty's 8th light dragoons.—31. At Kytah, Bundelkund, East Indies, Capt. Alexander Tod, of the 1st battalion 26th regiment Bengal native infantry, aged 36, eldest son of Mr Robert Tod, farmer, Tippetty, Banffshire.

February. At Ceylon, William Orr, Esq. of the civil service there, eldest son of the late Patrick Orr, Esq. of Bridgeton.

March 18. At Madras, George Hay, Esq.

June 20. At Charlestown, South Carolina, Mr John Bonthron, merchant there, son of the late Mr James Bonthron, builder in Edinburgh.—30. At Athens, aged 24, of a fever, occasioned by fatigue in the too ardent pursuit of knowledge, and rendered fatal by the extreme heat of the climate, Benjamin Gott, jun. second son of Benjamin Gott, Esq. of Leeds.

July 1. At Hastings, Thomas Cockburn Stothert of Blaiket, Esq. advocate.—6. At Jersey, Mrs Home, widow of Major James Home of the East India Company's service.—22. At Edinburgh, Mrs Young.—23. The Rev. Thomas Bain, rector of the academy of Fortrose.—At Aberdeen, Lieut. Ogle Moore, R. N. in the 34th year of his age.—24. At Hodsack Priory, Yorkshire, Lieutenant-Colonel Mellish, equerry to the Prince Regent, a gentleman of great celebrity on the turf.—26. At Glasgow, the Rev. William Thomson, minister of Ochiltree.—At Dolerie, Miss Oliphant of Condie.—29. At his house, Abercrombie Place, Edinburgh, John Tait, Esq. W. S.—30. At London, Major William Shairp, of the royal marines.—At Edinburgh, at the age of 74, Mr James Swan, hair-dresser. His funeral was attended by two of his customers, on whom he had been in the habit of waiting regularly *every day* for upwards of 35 years.

August 1. At his house, Rodney Buildings, New Kent Road, London, in the 69th year of his age, Alexander Murray Shields, Esq. of Lloyd's Coffeehouse.—At Arthurstone, Colonel Duncan MacPherson of Cluny.—At his seat at St Catherine's, near Dublin, in the 88th year of his age, the Right Hon. David Latouche, many years one of his Majesty's Privy Council, and for 40 years a member of the Parliament of Ireland. He was the senior partner in the

great banking-house of Latouche & Co. Dublin, long celebrated in every part of the British empire for probity, honour, and solidity. So established was its character for wealth, that "as good as Latouche" was a familiar phrase in Ireland, when it was sought to convey an idea of superior solidity and sufficiency in pecuniary transactions; and all this wealth was associated with a spirit of liberality and humanity, that forbade envy, and conciliated universal respect and esteem.—2. At Drimmie Cottage, near Blairgowrie, William Chalmers, Esq. town clerk of Dundee, aged 75 years. Besides holding other situations of trust, he has been principal clerk of the burgh of Dundee for 45 years, and keeper of the register of sasines and clerk of the peace for the county of Forfar, for many years past.—At Borrowstounness, Miss Mary Padon, aged 80 years.—At Port-Glasgow, a fortnight after he landed from the island of Tobago, Alexander Scott, Esq. much lamented by his family and friends.—3. At Knockbain, parish of Kirkhill, John Fraser, aged 102 years. He fought under the banners of the chief of the clan at Culloden, and on many other occasions.—5. At Edinburgh, John Gillespie, Esq. of Sunnyside Lodge, Lanarkshire.—At his house in Gilmore Place, Edinburgh, Mr James M'Cliesh, late bookseller there.—6. At Blaircessnock of Cardross, Mr James Sands, senior, aged 90 years.—At Edinburgh, Mr Thomas Henderson, eldest son of Thomas Henderson, Esq. city chamberlain.—8. At Hayfield, by Kinross, at the advanced age of 84, Mrs Syme, relict of David Syme, Esq. of Cartmore.—At Edinburgh, Mrs Ann Laurie, relict of the Rev. Robert Ure, minister of Airth.—At Knottingley, near Ferrybridge, in the 89th year of his age, Mr Christopher Abbott, comedian. He was well known for the last fifty years in the counties of York and Lincoln, and universally respected. He was a man of great probity and patriotism, and no less eccentricity; and, till within a short time of his death, was scarcely ever known to have had a day's illness. He was at the taking of Belleisle, at which place he was severely wounded. It was his greatest pride, that all his sons had served their country, and nearly all his male relations; and, according to his own calculation, he had walked nearly twice round the globe.—9. At Williamfield, Mr David Wardrobe Chrystal, writer in Stirling, in the 26th year of his age.—At Rose Park, Grace, eldest daughter of Professor Dunbar, aged four years.—10. At his house at Doonfoot, Mr Charles Abercromby, civil engineer.—In Upper Berkeley Street, London, Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. William Grey, fourth son of the late, and brother to the present, Earl Grey.—11. At Cheltenham, William Mackintosh, Esq. of

Balnespick.—12. At St Andrews, of a rapid decline, the consequence of a ruptured blood-vessel in the lungs, Jane Ann, fourth daughter of Mrs Bertram of St Leonard's.—16. At London, Major-General Sir Montagu R. Burgoyne, Bart. of Sutton Park, Bedfordshire, after a long and painful illness.—At Hartree-house, Colonel Alexander Dickson of Hartree.—17. At Burntsfield Links, Miss Catharine Forbes Montgomerie.—At Edinburgh, Mr Richard Crichton, architect.—19. In Old Burlington Street, London, Miss Margaret Mure, third daughter of the late William Mure of Caldwell, Esq. one of the barons of exchequer for Scotland.—20. At Kersehill, Mrs Christian Ratray, wife of Alexander Ramsay, Esq. banker, Falkirk.—21. At Clapham Common, near London, John Smith, Esq. of Lombard Street, banker.—At Setonhill, East Lothian, Mr Peter Bairnsfather, junior, farmer.—22. In Harley Street, London, of a deep decline, the Right Hon. Frances Lady Redesdale, in her 51st year. Her ladyship was the daughter of the late Earl of Egmont, sister to the present Lord Arden, and of the late lamented Right Hon. Spencer Perceval.—23. At Mill-hill, Musselburgh, Charles Stewart, Esq. formerly commander of the Hon. East India Company's ship *Airy Castle*.—At his house in Buccleuch Street, Edinburgh, in the 74th year of his age, Mr John Ballantyne, late merchant in Kelso.—24. At Herne Hill, near Dulwich, Signora Storace. For the goodness of her heart and the benevolence of her nature she has ever been most eminently and deservedly distinguished. Of her professional talents, as a singer and actress, it is unnecessary to say any thing: they were the delight and admiration of the public; and certainly she was altogether unrivalled in her particular line.—25. At Edinburgh, Mr Adam Brooks, merchant there.—26. At Burntsfield Links, after a long and painful illness, contracted in the service, which he bore with great fortitude, Mr Robert Walker, surgeon, royal navy.—27. At Edinburgh, Miss Fyffe, daughter of the late John Fyffe, Esq. banker in Edinburgh.—29. At Edinburgh, Master Alexander Ross, only son of the deceased Colonel Alexander Ross of Balsarroch.

Lately—At Nassau, New Providence, the Rev. John Stephen, LL.D. rector of Christ Church, and chaplain to his Majesty's forces in the Bahama Islands.—At Ballachroan, county of Inverness, Mrs Captain Forbes Macdonell, second daughter of the late John M'Pherson, Esq. of Inverhall.—At Grenada, aged 21, of the fever of the country, Mr Benjamin Brown, hospital assistant to the forces.—At Oxcomb, Lincolnshire, aged 47, Mr W. Grant, grazier. He has left property to the amount of £100,000.

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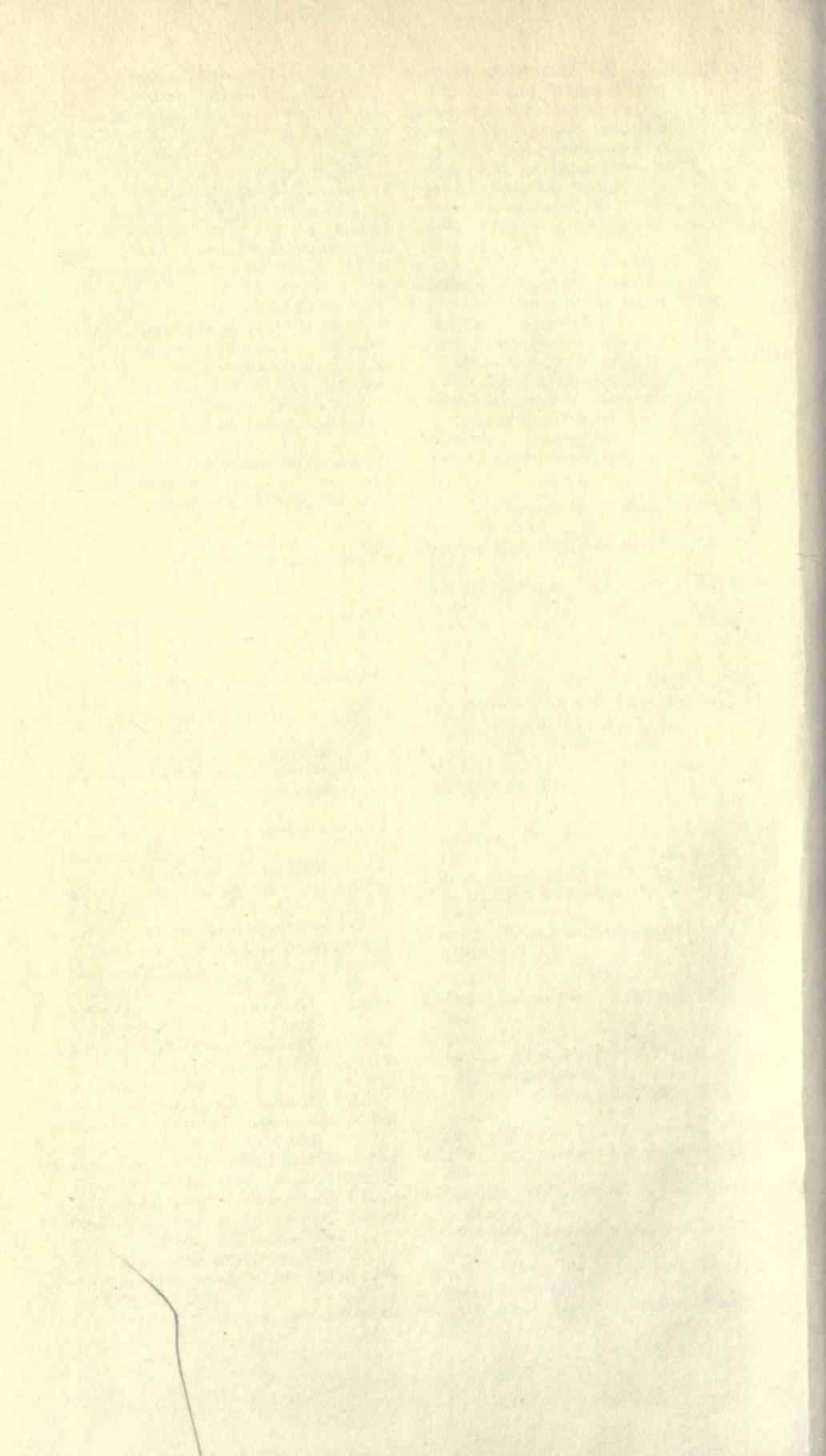
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