

From the PORT-FOLIO.

THE appropriate phrases in the ensuing song, the practical philology of a British tar, his frankness, his simplicity, his glee, and his very stubbornness, are finely calculated by the genius of DUBLIN, to divert every reader.

S O N G.

WE tars are all for fun and glee,
A hornpipe was my notion:
Time was I'd dance with any he,
That fails the salt sea ocean:

I'd tip the reel, the side, the reel,
Back, forward, in the middle,
And roast the pig, the toe, and heel,
All going with the fiddle.

But one day told a shot to ram
To chase the foe advancing,
A splinter queer'd my larboard gam,
And, damme, spoilt my dancing.

Well, I'm says I, no churlish elf,
We messmates be all brothers;
Tho' I can't have no fun myself,
I may make fun for others.

A fiddle soon I made my own,
That gals and boys might caper;
Leant *Rule Britannia*, *Bobbing Joans*,
And grow'd a decent *Scraper*:

But just as I'd the knack on't got,
And did it pretty middling,
I lost my elbow by a shot,
And, damme, spoilt my fiddling.

So sometimes, as I turn'd my quid,
I got a knack of thinking,
As I should be an invalid,
And then I took to drinking.

One day, call'd down my gin to man,
To top it with the gravy;
I gave three cheers, and took the can,
To drink the British Navy!

Before a single drop I'd sipp'd,
Or got it to my muzzle,
A lappetge off my daadie whipt,
And, damme, spoilt the guzzle.

So then I took to taking snuff,
'Cause how my sorrows doubled,
And pretty pallane 'twas enough,
D'ye see, when I was troubled.

But Fortune, that mischievous elf,
Still at some fun or other;
*Not that I mind it for myself,
But just for *Poll* and Mother:

One day, while lying on a tack
To keep two spanking foes off,
A broadside comes, caplizes *Jack*,
And, damme, knocks my nose off.

So in misfortune's school grown tough,
In this same sort of knowledge;
Thinking, mayhap, I'd not enough,
They sent me here to *Collage*.

And here we tell old tales and smoke,
And laugh while we are drinking,
Sailors, you know, will have their joke,
E'en though the ship was sinking.

For I, while I get grog to drink
My wife, or friend, or King in,
'Twill be no easy thing, I think,
Damme, to spoil my singing.

* In song writing, I know no passage more faithful to character than this. Indeed the whole ballad is an accurate picture of a Greenock prisoner, too confident of the future, or too careless of the present, to grieve, while there is a single shot in the locker.

L O N D O N.

FROM BELL'S MESSENGER, JULY 1.

Our Readers will perceive the progress which BONAPARTE is making in Italy, not by arms, but by the cheaper methods of artifice and intrigue.—It was plain from the first, that the sweeping title of King of Italy was not assumed for nothing; and the name continues every day to become more important; *Sardinia* is extinct; *Genoa* is incorporated; and *Tuscany* and *Naples*, pushed upon their frontiers, can only hope to exist during the pleasure of the Emperor. The POPE, in his Ecclesiastical domains, is a prisoner out upon bail, and must surrender himself and his territories upon the mandate of his master; whilst by the possession of *Switzerland*, and the great avenues of *Italy*, *Austria* is effectually cut off from all access to *Venice*.

The plea of the *Genoese* for incorporating themselves with France, is somewhat plausible.—“Blockaded in our ports by the English, though neutrals, we are punished as enemies, and can no longer subsist by that commerce, which is the only means of our support. When the strong opprets the weak, their only refuge is in the protection of the stronger.—Excluded from the seas, we are desirous of continental connection, and in uniting ourselves with France, we shall be secure as members of her empire, and partake of its glories and its destinies.”

A national poll is then set on foot; and by a vote of the population, *Genoa* surrenders herself to France.—Without any nice examination of these arguments, BONAPARTE accepts the surrender; a Senate is convened, speeches and compliments are bandied on both sides, a Constitution is forced out from his travelling port folio, the guns fire, the Emperor is proclaimed, and the most commercial province of *Italy*, with the most impregnable city, and the population of a million, is assigned and delivered up to France in half an hour.

What impression is this likely to make on the Continent?—Russia has never dissembled; she has sufficiently expressed her resentment upon the old score, and now that BONAPARTE has chalked on, it is not likely to subside. The case of *Austria*, as we have observed, is not improved by this event.—In adding to his measure of insult and encroachment, BONAPARTE is certainly adding to his security; in case of a rupture he is saved the trouble of conquering *Genoa*; it is only to be feared that he may proceed so far in this progress of peaceable acquisition, that there will not be room to make a stand in *Italy*, or any where else.

In the event of a continental war, which is as certain as any thing of speculation can be, it naturally suggests itself to us here, to take some review of the several Powers.

The situation of the Court of *Vienna* is strangely equivocal; its politics for this some time past have been mysterious; with the appearance of aversion to the British cause, it is said, by nice observers to be on the eve of coalition, and with the shew of friendship for France, it is believed that the sword is about to be drawn. The suspicious conduct of *Austria* has an excuse from her situation; the slightest movement of hostility brings an army upon her, the first onset of which she is unequal to resist. Unable, but by open and tedious sollicitation, to rouse the German States, she despairs of their assistance till too late, and surrounded by powers, who, though involved in a common interest to resist the encroachments of France are yet willing to truckle to despotism, to lengthen the span of their existence, or jealous of any confederacy by which *Austria* may profit, she hesitates even to negotiate for fear of detection, and is unripe for any independent or open action. That incomparable body of troops, which at the beginning of the late war, had given her so decided a superiority, no longer exists in the same persons. If her troops have derived advantages from a long series of active service, those advantages were equally on the side of the enemy. Her armies have so often been beaten, that it is no wonder if a sort of weariness and despair have crept among them, after such an infinite train of unrewarded fatigues, when they have seen that so many valiant exploits have only been productive of disaster. Many of her best Generals have retired, or have been disgraced; her dominions, though large, are not equal to any extensive subsidies; her population, though numerous, is exhausted and dispersed. These circumstances have, probably, made her more dilatory and cautious than usual. But notwithstanding, *Austria* has a strength somewhat unaccountable and peculiar to herself. More deficient in pecuniary resources than any other great power in Europe, she is better able to subsist and do considerable things without them. By long habit, the whole state is formed to its necessities, and the subject is more ready to supply free quarters, and submit to military license than any other.—The country is abundantly fruitful in all its parts, and whilst the war is carried on near home, an arbitrary Government, operating on so extensive an object, can hardly fail of such resources, as must serve an *Austrian* army; which is still paid, as *TACITUS* describes the troops of the ancient Germans to have been; “*They have a plentiful table, in lieu of pay.*”

Though slow in her operations, *Austria* makes amends by her perseverance; if she does not play the game with sufficient spirit, she never throws up her cards; and though by an error common to many Courts, but particularly in this, she is accustomed to interfere too much and too minutely in the operations of the campaign, there is reason to believe that the prudence of the Archduke, under whose guidance her armies at present are, has effectually cured her of this folly.

By the celerity of the movements of France, advantages are gained over *Austria* before she can regulate her resources or master her troops; but it has always been the design of *Austria* that the issue of the war should rather arise from the general result and concurrence of all the operations, gradually producing a solid though a slow advantage, than from the effect of a bold, quick, and masterly stroke.

Russia entirely governed by a pacific sovereign, and by aged, and therefore cautious ministers, is wholly occupied in husbanding her resources, and bringing into account her vast extent of territory. The sphere of her ambition is not the south of Europe; her object of aggrandizement, if any, is on the side of the East.—With regard to European politics she proposes but one end—security—has not yet taken, nor will take, any further part than what is necessary to this aim.—It is thus that she has hitherto preferred con- sideration to open force; but should *Austria*, for self-defence, be compelled to renew the war, Russia from the same motive though not in the same degree, will come forward to assist her. This assistance, however, will be limited by her original policy, and to her own immediate interest; she will not suffer *Austria* to be further weakened; but neither on the other hand, will she attempt any extensive recovery of the former conquests of *Bonaparte*.

With regard to England, such an ally as this will be almost ineffectual.

Prussia, now on the edge of the French territory, with a ministry who already consider *Bonaparte* as more their master, than their own sovereign, with the name of a French Ally, is almost a vice-royalty of France, as is *Holland* itself.

In respect to the Northern Powers, Sweden appears rising to that degree of consequence and strength, as to be advancing into the situation from which Prussia is rapidly receding.—In any event of a shock to the French power, whether by defeat, or insurrection in some of the numerous provinces, the German powers would find a rallying post in Sweden, and she might again become as in the days of *Gustavus*. Denmark is not so lost to the sense of her own interest as may at first sight appear. This State evidently only rests in her present torpor till the commencement of action by some greater Power.—We shall resume this interesting subject in a future paper.

TRINIDAD, JULY 18.

We learn, with the deepest sorrow, the occurrence of a very melancholy and sudden accident, the circumstances attending which we detail to our readers as far as they have come to our knowledge:—

On Saturday evening His Majesty's schooner *Trinidad*, Lieut. Slout, with Mr. Angeron's schooner, commanded by Capt. Gutzmer, of the sea fencibles, with 26 men of that corps; and the *Trinidad's* tender, with ten men of the same corps, sailed on an expedition to the Main, for the purpose of destroying a nest of privateers assembled there, which had much annoyed our droghers for some time past. They found on *Santiago* Marino's estate, three puncheons of dry goods, which had been plundered from a Spaniard of this place, and the sails, rigging, &c. &c. of a privateer, were found locked up in his stores; as also, five out of twenty-two head of cattle, which were plundered from another inhabitant of this colony.

On Wednesday morning, at 4 A. M. when at the distance of about three leagues from the opposite shore, a sudden squall struck the schooner under the command of Capt. Gutzmer, by which she was upset and sunk. Capt. Gutzmer, when this unfortunate accident occurred, was returning with a privateer and a re-taken schooner which he had captured the day before. Of the crew twelve were picked up by one of the prizes, and one swam ashore, who was afterwards taken off by a boat from the *Trinidad*. The number of people on board when she upset was twenty-eight, out of which we are sorry to hear that fifteen are missing. When the accident happened, it is said that she had only her jib and main-sail set, with the tack of the main-sail hauled quite up; she had on board several boxes of soap and candles, found on board of the re-taken schooner.

DOMINICA, JULY 21.

We have been favored with the following letter from his honor the Speaker of the House of Assembly, to His Excellency the Governor, also the Resolutions, and His Excellency's answer thereto.

DOMINICA, 17th MAY, 1805.

SIR,

I have the honor of transmitting to Your Excellency, by the desire of the House of Assembly, a copy of their Resolutions of the 2d instant, expressive of their thanks for your late gallant defence of the colony against a French force so vally superior, and appropriating the sum of one hundred guineas for the purchase of a sword, and a service of plate, to be presented to you in testimony of their gratitude and approbation.

It affords me peculiar gratification to be the organ of the House on the present occasion, because I am thus furnished with an opportunity of expressing the high esteem I entertain as an individual for Your Excellency's character, not only as a brave, judicious, and experienced officer, (in which capacity your merit has long stood pre-eminent) but as a man of strict probity, and a chief governor, whose public measures have uniformly been directed by views of general utility.

When I say that it is with the deepest regret I contemplate the departure of Your Excellency from the colony, I speak the language of every respectable member of the community, but you go to reap in the approbation of your Sovereign, and the applauses of your country, the well-earned reward of your unremitting vigilance and indefatigable exertions, and I am persuaded that you carry with you from hence, the earnest wishes of all good men for the happiness and prosperity of yourself and family, wherever you go.

I have the honor to be, with the highest respect, your Excellency's most obedient and very humble servant,

JOHN LUCAS, Speaker.

His Excellency Major-General Prevost,
Governor of Dominica, &c. &c.

Extract from the Minutes of the House of Assembly,
May 2d, 1805.

Resolved, That the thanks of this House be given to His Excellency Major-General Prevost, for his gallant defence of this colony on the memorable 2d of February last. And that the sum of one hundred pounds sterling be appropriated for the purchase of a sword, and a service of plate, to be presented to His Excellency in the name of the colony, as a token of its gratitude.

Resolved, That the Committee of Public Works be instructed to write to England for a monument to be erected to the memory of Major Nunns, who gallantly fell on the same memorable occasion. And that the said Committee be authorized to draw upon the Treasurer for the same.

Resolved, That the thanks of the House be given to Major O'Connell, for his gallant conduct on the same occasion, and that the sum of one hundred guineas be appropriated for the purchase of a sword, to be presented to that distinguished officer.

Resolved, That the thanks of this House be presented to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the 46th regt. And that the sum of three hundred pounds sterling be presented to Capt. James, commanding that regiment, to be by him laid out in the purchase of a service of plate for the use of the mess of that regiment.

Resolved, That the thanks of this House be presented to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the light company of the first West-India regiment, for their gallant and spirited conduct on the same occasion.

Resolved, That the thanks of this House be presented to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the militia, who were in action on the before mentioned memorable occasion.

Resolved, That the Treasurer be instructed to pay the several sums here appropriated, out of the first monies which shall come into the public treasury of this Island.

Extract from the Minutes of the House of Assembly, the
16th May, 1805.

Resolved unanimously, That the Speaker be instructed to forward a copy of the Resolutions of this House on the second instant, to his Excellency the Governor, Major O'Connell, Capt. James, the light infantry company of the first West-India regiment, and the officers of the militia.

His Excellency's Answer.

Head-Quarters, Prince Rupert's, 3d June, 1805.

SIR,

You have conveyed to me, in terms most flattering the