

THE EXAMINER.

No. 145. SUNDAY, OCT. 7, 1810

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 142.

MR. ROSCOE'S NEW PAMPHLET.

There is scarcely a more pleasing object in society, than a mind which in spite of its natural inclination and capacity to enjoy itself in retirement, steps forward to mingle with political bustle and to controvert the prejudices or turn aside the misfortunes of the world. Writers with this feeling have a peculiar claim upon our attention, since they come to us not only with the grace of words, but with the charm of disinterestedness; and not only relieve us from the perpetual squabbles of the designing, but shew us what is reckoned most conducive to our happiness by those who can best feel happiness themselves.

Among this honourable class of politicians, Mr. Roscoe is conspicuous for his love of letters and his ardour for peace; and like the poets of his favourite Italy, makes his literature and his politics adorn and vivify each other. This gentleman has lately published another pamphlet on the subject of Peace, consisting of observations on the Address to his Majesty proposed by Earl Grey in the month of June last; and as far as the main question of Peace or War is concerned, no piece of writing could be more perspicuous and convincing. The only distaste that interrupts the pleasure of Mr. Roscoe's readers on these occasions, is the respect or forbearance with which he treats men of notoriously crooked policy, and the caution which he always observes in mentioning the actions of BONAPARTE. In speaking for instance of the latter's outrageous seizure of Spain, he merely calls it an attempt at "subjugation," and this is his general tone on similar occasions. I know that there are numbers of weak men who load the French Conqueror with indiscriminate abuse; and I know, on the other hand, that this astonishing man has found implicit admirers who are almost as astonishing; but it becomes every individual of this nation, which has suffered so much from a shuffling policy, to manifest on all subjects an inflexible love of truth, and to judge of men and things by a high standard of principle. Something must be allowed perhaps to Mr. Roscoe's eyes for having contemplated so long the brilliance of the magnificent despots of old Italy; but as the lover of peace, he ought not to be blinded by conquerors; and as the protector of individual liberty, his lips should have the ready term for gross usurpation.

By one of those common-place Opposition tricks, which under colour of addressing the King are intended for nothing but to try the strength or rather temper of the Ministers, Earl Grey proposed, on the 13th of June, to

state to his Majesty that the House of Lords were perfectly willing to continue the war as long as he pleased against France on account of her ambition and increase of power, only suggesting that "for this purpose it was indispensably necessary that his Majesty's Government should henceforth adopt a wise and systematic policy, &c. &c. &c." It is thus that his Lordship pretends to serve his country, instead of keeping his promise respecting Reform; and it is thus that even the present Ministers acquire a right to despise their opponents. Mr. Roscoe appears to have felt very sensibly the shallow and forlorn policy announced in this motion; and he writes his Pamphlet to shew the hopelessness of "a protracted warfare," and the consequent necessity of peace. Lord Grey, in a string of *Morning Post* common-places, says, that we must "prove to the world that we possess the means of permanently supporting," &c. &c.—that "he who now sits exulting over the spoils of prostrate Europe" must be "retarded in his progress,"—and that the only way to retard this progress is to continue the war. To this Mr. Roscoe answers, that we have sufficiently proved to the world our ability to preserve our own independence, but that at the same time we have proved to it our utter inability to preserve that of the Continent; that the reason why BONAPARTE now sits exulting over prostrate Europe, is the prolongation of the war already; and that, in the very nature of causes and effects, the continuation of this war must be the aggrandisement of his power. It is in vain that our illustrious statesmen talk of a "possibility" of overturning BONAPARTE by the very same means that have invariably exalted him. Mr. Roscoe shews them, not only from their past errors, but from their present arguments, that this last hope of weak minds is as ridiculous as it is perverse. "In admitting," says he, "with Lord Grey, that our enemy now holds at his disposal the resources of all those maritime powers who in former times have even disputed with ourselves the empire of the seas, let us not wantonly and unnecessarily compel him, for his own defence, to call those powers into action. After having united with our allies to render him great by land, let us now at least take care that we do not render him great by sea" (p. 22.) "Upon what grounds is it to be argued, that the subjugation of France, which, when she was in a state of disorder and debility, could not be effected by the united efforts of Europe, should now, when she has acquired an accession of power beyond all that could have been conjectured, be accomplished by the sole efforts of this country, not only without the aid of, but in opposition to, those very powers, in alliance with whom we commenced the war? To what strange perversity are we to attribute the conduct of our statesmen, who, in proportion as the attainment of the object becomes more impracticable, and the attempt more

dangerous, strengthen and confirm themselves in their determination to pursue it; who, after having been repeatedly foiled in the attempt to conquer France by superiority of numbers, now expect to accomplish it with an inferiority so remarkable as to render all comparison ridiculous; who, instead of learning caution from their own disappointments and their own weakness, feel only exasperation at the power of their enemy; who indulge their wishes rather than their expectations, and in the eagerness of their desires to humiliate that foe whom they have so eminently contributed to raise, forget that the same causes will continue to produce the same effects; and who have flattered their own passions and prejudices to such a degree, as even to stigmatize as IRRATIONAL, OR INSANE, all those who would oppose their destructive career."—(P. 30, 31.) So far from allowing the possibility of overturning BONAPARTE by this system, Mr. Roscoe denies, upon Lord Grey's own statements, the possibility of even continuing the war without ruining the finances and convulsing the state.—"From the commencement of the present contest, in 1792, the annual expenditure of this country, as stated by Lord Grey, has increased from sixteen to eighty-five millions; yet, when the very interest of our permanent debt now greatly exceeds the whole amount of the annual public expenditure at the commencement of the contest, we are called upon to husband our resources, in order to be enabled to continue the war. Can, then, any thinking person flatter himself that this rapid increase of expenditure, which continually adds to the principal of our debt, and thereby, from the natural effect of taxation on the prices of every article of consumption, increases also our contingent annual expenditure, can be stayed in its career during the continuance of the war? Even if that war were now terminated, and a peace establishment were immediately to take place, six or seven millions of permanent taxes, as we are informed by Lord Grey, would be required in addition to our present burthens. Is it then possible to conceive that under such circumstances, even if we could modify hostilities at our own pleasure, we could restrain our expenditure within its present limits, so as not to fear a failure in resources? Or is it not, on the contrary, easy to foresee, that if, as his Lordship admits, *taxation has arrived at a height beyond which it cannot well be carried—that it has been extended to its fullest reach, and nearly attained its utmost limits*—there is nothing wanting but a further continuance of the war, even on the most economical and restricted scale, to carry it beyond those limits? and to bring on those financial calamities, the operation of which has been uniformly found destructive to those political establishments by which they have been incurred?" (p. 35, 36.) Mr. Roscoe condescends to expostulate with those who, on the ground that BONAPARTE would take advantage of our security to invade us, prefer war at all hazards to peace. This is not precisely the apprehension of my Lord Grey, at least his Lordship does not disclose it if it

is; but he thinks that peace would give BONAPARTE all the requisite leisure to prepare his whole strength for our subjugation, and therefore he is for a protracted warfare in spite of what he confesses about the taxes. But in England, Mr. Roscoe asks, with all her manufactures and her power by sea, to be idle or inattentive while the enemy is making his preparations? "Does it follow as an inevitable consequence that because we are unable to overthrow the power of France, we are incompetent to defend ourselves from any attack which France may think proper to direct against us? Or shall we be so much alarmed at our present circumstances, as to suppose there is no safety but in desperation?" (p. 13.) Perhaps the question might have been put in a still stronger manner to these consistent logicians, by asking them, upon their own grounds, whether a nation, so capable of exertion when at war with a whole Continent, must of necessity lose its capability during a season of repose, which husbands its financial, physical, and intellectual strength? Struck with contradictions so insulting to common reason and prospects so intolerable to social comfort, Mr. Roscoe concludes with an animated invective against the folly and the cruelty that would protract the struggle into a "war without ardour and without hope;" and sums up the result of his arguments in two incontrovertible truths, which, had the heads of our politicians been penetrable by any thing but flattery, would have been ringing in their ears for months past:—"A long course of disastrous events has shewn that IT IS NOT IN THE POWER OF THIS COUNTRY TO CONTROL THE AFFAIRS AND PRESCRIBE THE DESTINY OF EUROPE; and that IT IS ONLY TO A CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES AND A SEASON OF REPOSE THAT WE ARE NOW TO LOOK FOR EFFECTUAL RELIEF."

To those who sit at home and look impartially upon the state of things, the truth of the two answers is self-evident; but there are persons, whom on such a subject no truth can convert and no experience can shame, and these are of various descriptions. The first class, however lightly people may think of the existence or influence of such feelings, consists of those who entertain a personal hatred for BONAPARTE,—not on account of his vices but his success, and who add bitterness to their enmity from day to day by the experience of their own impotence; another, including the Opposition, consists of persons who disapprove of a great deal that has been done against BONAPARTE, and flatter themselves, in spite of the trials which have been given some of them, that they could do infinitely better themselves; a third, a very large proportion, is composed of those who believe in the omnipotence and wallow in the abuses of the money-system; and a fourth comprehends all those despicably timid or selfish persons, who would rather see war every where than BONAPARTE on a visit at Boulogne, and who entertain, like their barbarous ancestors of old, a vague and horrible notion of being out of danger as long as they can furnish people to have their throats cut. It was foreign to Mr. Roscoe's immediate purpose

to distinguish and to expose these several classes; but it is only by so doing that we can arrive at the true source of our "protracted" evils, and it is only by rousing a public spirit against pretences so ridiculous and prejudices so monstrous, that we can hope to finish them. Mr. Roscoe asks to what "strange perversity" the present system of things can be owing? I believe he could have very well answered this question himself, and it is a pity he did not.—It is owing to a perversity not at all strange—to the perverseness of self-sufficiency rendered desperate by mortification—to the tenacity of opinions upon which foolish men have prided themselves, and without adhering to which they cannot maintain *their places and their power*: it is owing to the perversity of jobbers of all descriptions; of credulous and corrupt men, who waste our resources and our blood in the hope that *something may turn up*, and to the perversity of all those who having been educated, as it were, in the present system, fight for it against all opponents as for a kind of religious faith;—finally, it is owing to the perversity of Mr. Roscoe's friends, the Whigs themselves, who with as little frankness in acknowledging error as the Ministers, with as little care for the performance of promises, and yet with so fine an opportunity of shewing a contrast to their antagonists, have contemned the only proper and effectual means of delivering their country from a succession of irresponsible rulers—a *Reform in the Representation*. It is thus that our evils move in one unvarying circle, and are all to be traced back to this lamentable and humiliating source. Mr. Roscoe's Pamphlet therefore, though excellent in its kind, will have little or no effect. Its general tone is too forbearing, and it will neither convince the Opposition, nor affect the Ministers. The author, on such subjects, should not dip his pen in milk as when he is translating the graces of Italian poetry. Truth must, if possible, be burnt in upon the consciences of the Ministers, or rather upon their fears. Finance may fall and convulse the State, and the country may recover; the war may be terminated by chance or by compulsion, and we may have a moment's repose; but unless the popular spirit be roused against corruption, the root of our evils will remain untouched, the land will still be choked up with weeds and poisons, and we shall never be secure against the degradations and the afflictions brought upon us by a succession of wretched irresponsible Ministers—impotent against their foes and omnipotent against their countrymen.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, SEPT. 23.—Three hundred antique statues of marble, porphyry, &c. have arrived at Paris; they are from the Villa Borghese, at Rome. They are to be placed in the Napoleon Museum. The Rivoli, of 74 guns, was launched at Venice on the 6th inst.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, SEPT. 12.—Of the dreadful conflagration which on the 4th instant destroyed a great part of Buda, we daily receive more distressing intelligence. The number of buildings reduced to heaps of ashes amount to 400, and many lives have been lost.

TURKEY.

The following Official Bulletin has been published in Constantinople:—

SUBSTANCE OF THE AGREEABLE NEWS RECEIVED FROM THE IMPERIAL CAMP.

"The enemy of the true faith before Schumla, had began on the 10th of the Moon Gemazul-Achyr, (the 12th of July), to erect a battery in the plain which extends on the right of Kuslue-Jolly, but the work was interrupted by the effects of the bombs and bullets which we fired on him in the night. On the next day, the Ottoman troops made a brisk and courageous attack on the enemy, and forced them to abandon the battery. On the 12th of the same Moon (14th of July) the Infidels, who found themselves greatly embarrassed, erected a new battery behind the former, and fired a day and a night on the entrenchments of Schumla. Notwithstanding, however, their brisk fire, we only lost two or three men, some cattle, and several houses. Perceiving that they could not do us any damage, and finding, on the other hand, our cannon and mortars harassed them greatly, they abandoned in the night their batteries and trenches. The camp of the Field-Marshal, which was opposite Schumla, on the road to Silistria, distant about two hours march, was transferred from Straza to the village of Kayalidere, five hours march from Rasgrad; all the other corps in the neighbourhood were placed in the rear. On the 18th of the same Moon (July 19) we received intelligence that the enemy had retrograded his baggage, and shewed an intention of raising his camp, and we sent a considerable body of troops in pursuit of him. His Highness the Generalissimo led the troops in person to the combat. With the aid of the Almighty, the battle commenced, whilst the enemy was raising his camp at Kayalidere, and retreating with rapidity. In the combat, which lasted from 12 to seven (that is to say from seven in the morning till 10 at night), the infantry and cavalry of the enemy were completely beaten. The place even where was situated the camp of these unfortunates, became the theatre of the military evolutions of the troops of his Highness.—Praise be to the Lord, who has given us so signal a victory, and of which the trophies are, a great number of heads and of prisoners. After the enemy had fired two or three rounds of ammunition, the combat was terminated according to the usages of war, and the victorious Ottoman troops returned to their camp covered with glory."

PORTUGAL.

LISBON, SEPT. 15.—We have had many arrests here during the last week, of persons in various ranks of life, ecclesiastics, nobles, merchants, and others, by Government. Lord Wellington has intercepted a correspondence between the enemy and a party in Portugal disaffected to the English, amongst whom are many of the first nobility; upwards of two hundred persons have been arrested, and a quantity of concealed arms found. The plan of the conspirators is said to have been, to cause Lisbon to be set on fire at several places at once; and, during the confusion, to assassinate all the English, and those friendly to them—the time was appointed for its execution at the same moment that Massena was to make a general attack on Lord Wellington's army. Most fortunately, the plot was happily discovered, and the conspirators arrested and put on ship-board, and no doubt will meet the fate they so richly deserve. The following is a list of some of the persons arrested:—

Mascarenhas, a Judge; Campayo, a Nobleman; Marchionet

D'Alvite; Count Riebetro; D. Almeida, a Physician; Jeronimo; Cambiaso; Mordaunt, said to be a British Merchant; Joze Saldana; Van Rattan, a French Merchant; Beauchamp, a Merchant; Du Fourgue, a French Merchant; Diego Pereira; Pelligrini, a Portrait Painter, lately a resident in London.—Another account says,

“A plot of a most sanguinary nature has just been found out:—Above one hundred most respectable inhabitants have been apprehended, among them the Marquis Abrantes. On the 29th of this month a general massacre of the British was to have taken place. The conspiracy extends throughout the country; at Tomar, Coimbra, and other towns in the interior, depots of arms have been found. In consequence of the number of prisoners confined, I have just learnt, from good authority, that the Regency expect a rescue, and which was to have taken place or may take place this night. It was arranged in this manner: This day the cathedral, it being the anniversary of the expulsion of the French from Lisbon, turned out a grand procession of Priests, &c. This evening they are to go round again. About 600 of the rebels were to be clothed in British uniforms, and which have this day been found; the Priests were to be fired on, in order to make the populace imagine that it was by the British soldiers; others were to cut off as many of us as they could find, and others to release the prisoners confined at a small insulated fort near Belem.”

MALTA.

AUGUST 25.—Lucien Bonaparte and his family, Madame Bonaparte, seven children, and a retinue, altogether upwards of 40 persons, were brought here on the 23d instant, by Capt. Barrie, in the Pomone frigate, who found them on board an American vessel off Cagliari, in Sardinia, a few days back, where they had been eight or nine days endeavouring to be allowed to land, but which they were peremptorily refused. It seems they embarked at Civita Vecchia in the Roman States, about three weeks ago. He gives out, that as he had refused to divorce his wife, become King of Rome, and marry his daughter (about 15 years old; and now here with the rest of his children) to Ferdinand the Seventh of Spain, he has been exiled from the Continent of Europe, and that he intended proceeding to America. General Oakes waited on him yesterday forenoon, and informed him that as he wished to land, he should be provided with accommodation in Fort Ricoll, where both himself and family would be treated with every attention; but that of course he could not but be considered as a prisoner of war. He is, we learn, to remain here, until directions from Government at home shall be received about him.”

GIBRALTAR.

SEPT. 7.—The Salcette frigate has just arrived here from Cagliari, with Mr. Adair, the British Minister to the Ottoman Porte, on board. The Salcette brings intelligence that Lucien Bonaparte has arrived at Cagliari, with his wife and family, and a number of his relations, from Rome, for the express purpose of claiming the protection of Mr. Hill, the British Minister.—This singular event occasioned much speculation at Cagliari, as to the causes of so singular an occurrence. From a source which you may rely upon as authentic, I am enabled to put you in possession of the facts, which are briefly these:—“Not long ago his Imperial Brother, who is extremely anxious that all his relatives should be matrimonially allied to such of the old Royal Stocks as can be induced to second his views, sent peremptory orders to Lucien, immediately to divorce his present wife, as he had selected for her another of a rank suited to the dignity of the Imperial Fa-

mily. In the same message, he ordered him to take upon himself the government of the ancient capital of the world; and, to crown the whole, accompanied his orders with a threat that Lucien should be conveyed a prisoner to France, in the event of the Emperor's orders not being instantly obeyed. Lucien, unwilling to repudiate his wife and bastardize his children, and at the same time well aware of the impetuous, overbearing character of Napoleon, instantly adopted the only means that were left him to escape the vengeance and dishonour with which he found himself threatened; embarked with his family, and what valuables he had at hand, on board an American vessel, and effected his escape to Sardinia, for the purpose of claiming British protection against the lawless and unprincipled tyranny of his own Brother! Of course, this protection has not been denied to him. For the greater security of these voluntary exiles, Mr. Hill gave directions that they should immediately proceed to Malta.”

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, SEPT. 27.—Mr. B—d, a man of large fortune, elegant in manners, and most exemplary in disposition and conduct, when travelling on the Continent about ten years since, met with a Miss O'B—, the daughter of an officer of high rank. She was not handsome, but her person was what is termed showy, and she possessed all the blandishments which too often captivate the unwary, while unassuming modest merit is overlooked.—Mr. B—d made his proposals, was accepted, and returned to Ireland, his native country, with his bride, who has always held a most prominent station in the fashionable circles. Mr. B—d had been from home, and returning unexpectedly, found his Lady in bed, accompanied by her innamorato, a youth of twenty, who leaped out of the window, and reached the porter's-lodge, without any covering but his shirt, in safety. He is the second son of the late Mr. W. D. L——. The Lady has been conveyed by her husband's brother-in-law, to Holyhead. Mrs. B—d is considerably above thirty.—The prosecution against Lady A——, for polygamy, is dropped, and her Ladyship intends for the future to reside in England.—So that if we cannot boast of the quantity of our exports, we can of their quality!

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT, OCT. 1.—A dreadful commotion among the troops at the Depot took place about eight o'clock last evening, which, for some time, caused a considerable alarm, as all were panic struck within the garrison. The Brunswickers, a part of a foreign corps here, had been, during the day of Sunday, guilty of several irregularities, one of the East India recruits being wounded in an affray. But a party being intoxicated, in the evening entered the canteen, and demolished every thing that came in their way, and did the same in a second room; they then sang some national songs, and rushed out in a body, and went to their quarters, and brought out their rifles, with four rounds of ball cartridge, and fired up and down every division at random. One report mentions 150 balls having been fired—another account makes them but 105. One man was killed, another was shot so badly in the arm, that it has been amputated; another through the body, but whether dead or not is not known.—We trust an Inquest will be held, and an account given, a satisfactory one we hope, why these men were entrusted with four rounds of ball cartridge each. The drums at length beat to arms, and the garrison was ordered to ground arms, which was at length done, after some little hesitation on the part of the foreigners. The coach from Cowes to Newport was passing at the time, and the lives of the passengers were endangered. A woman was undressing a child in a serjeant's quarters, and a ball absolutely passed between the woman and child without injury.

On Michaelmas-day Francis Morse and Thomas Troughton, Esqrs. were sworn into the office of Sheriff of Norwich for the year ensuing.—Mr. Morse appeared in his shooting-dress, viz.

a short coat, leather breeches, &c. and on the Steward's proceeding, as usual, to invest him with the gold chain, he refused to put on what he called "a bauble;" nor would he wear the gown, he said, unless he was informed it was absolutely necessary.—Mr. Steward Alderson observed, that he did not give it as his opinion, but he did entertain a doubt whether his acts as Sheriff would be valid, not having complied with the usual forms, and his refusal also seemed to convey some little disrespect to the Court.—Mr. Morse disavowed any individual disrespect, but said he would perform the duties of the Office, independent of external forms, with truth and fidelity. He also denied having assumed to himself the office, as stated by the Steward, but said it was forced upon him, with the expectation of obtaining the fine of 80l., as he was convinced there was not a Gentleman on the Bench who believed, when the precept was sent him, he would serve the office.

A battle was fought in the turnpike-road leading to Colnbrook on Thursday, between two stout men, John Haywood, a waggoner, and Philip Coulthard, a coachman, in consequence of a public-house quarrel: after fighting forty-five minutes, Coulthard received a blow on the side of the head above the temple, in consequence of which he fell, and never rose again.—The deceased was apparently winning the battle when the accident happened.

BEES.—A gentleman walking lately in his garden, had his attention arrested by the following circumstance:—A large wild bee was observed to go into one of the bee-hives, from which in less than a minute he was expelled by three of the hive bees, who brought him out and left him. The intruder, however, made a second essay, and was again ejected by the rightful owners of the tenement; but, notwithstanding the two warnings he had received, he returned a third time to the assault, and entered the premises. The inhabitants, as it is conceived, now thought it high time to punish him for his temerity; which they did, as four of them brought him out dead; and having laid him at the extremity of the stone on which the hive stood, returned to their habitation.

The following case of abstinence has recently occurred at Chelmsford. On the 4th of September, James Jackson was committed to the House of Correction as a vagrant. For the first five days, he was not perceived to take any sustenance whatever, nor was he once observed to open his eyes. On the sixth day, he drank plentifully of water at the pump, and continued to do so till the 17th, but constantly refused to take any kind of food whatever; and from the 17th day of his confinement to his death, which happened on Tuesday, he even discontinued taking water. The constable, in whose custody he was for three days previous to his being committed to the House of Correction, states, that during that time he took nothing but one pint of beer: so that it appears, that from the 1st of September to the 2d of October, the day on which he died, he took no other nourishment but one pint of beer, except water, of which it is stated he drank plentifully, during twelve days of the time he was in prison.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER.

The continued dry and bright weather through the month of harvest, has enabled the farmer to secure an abundant crop in the most dry and marketable state. The wheat is of fine quality, and yields to the flail more productively than can be recollected for many years.

The produce of barley is great, but as to quality, it has been got finer on the skin. Oats are an abundant crop, and fine quality. Beans, peas, and all the leguminous tribe are fine and very productive. A large crop of lattermath hay has been well secured, and the weather is very favourable for clover seed.—Hops are a partial crop. Potatoes are abundant, and the quality very fine. Turnips, and the brassica tribe have made a large growth during the last month.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

B. Güchrist, Chesapeake, warehouseman, from Oct. 6 to 30.

C. Spilsbury, Angel-court, Skinner-street, printer, from Sept. 18 to Oct. 27.

R. Mummery, Market-street, Margate, merchant, from Oct. 2 to 27.

G. P. Davies, Philpot-lane, merchant, from Oct. 2 to 9.

C. Holmes, Bull Head-court, Newgate-street, haberdasher, from Sept. 18 to Nov. 6.

R. Bracken and Co. flannel-manufacturers, from Oct. 2 to 9.

W. Corbett, Tokenhouse yard, insurance-broker, from Sept. to Nov. 5.

C. A. and T. Phillipps, Milford, Pembroke, bankers, from Oct. 9 to Nov. 5.

BANKRUPTS.

A. Donnoghue, Widcombe, Somersetshire, wine-merchant.

P. Mason, Bristol, shoe-maker.

C. Bullocke, Cockspur-street, coffee-house-keeper.

W. Fosbery and E. Ingleby, Liverpool, merchants.

H. Nutter and Co. Huddersfield, merchants.

R. Kelland, Sandford, Devonshire, tanner.

C. J. Elkins and V. May, Liverpool, patent silk-hat-manufacturers.

T. Reynoldson, Manchester, cotton-merchant.

A. M'Nair, Abchurch-lane, merchant.

T. H. Macleod, Tokenhouse-yard, merchant.

J. and J. Rogers, Bermondsey, builders.

J. Vaux, Cushion-court, Broad-street, broker.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Downing-street, Oct. 6, 1810.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was received, on the 4th instant, at the Earl of Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant-General Viscount Wellington, K.B. dated Gouva, Sept. 5, 1810.

Gouva, Sept. 5, 1810.

My Lord,—I inclose a Letter from Colonel Cox, late Governor of Almeida, to Marshal Beresford, containing a Copy of the Capitulation of Almeida, and an account of the circumstances which occasioned the early surrender of that place.

It was impossible to expect that Colonel Cox should continue the defence of the place after the unfortunate occurrence which he mentions; and I am happy to add, that all the accounts which I have received from officers and soldiers of the Militia, who have come into the interior under the capitulation, concur in applauding the conduct of the Governor throughout the siege, and in the unfortunate situation in which he was placed towards its close. It is certain that till the explosion of the magazine of the place, the garrison had sustained but little loss, and were in the highest spirits, and, encouraged by the example of the Governor, and the confidence they had in him, were determined to hold out till the last moment.

I have the honour to inclose the Copy of a Letter, which I received from Marshal Beresford, in which he inclosed the Letter from Colonel Cox; to which I have to add, that the two Officers mentioned in that letter, the Tenente del Rey, and the Major of the Artillery, have entered the service of France, and that the latter has been promoted to the rank of Colonel.—I am also informed, that when sent out by the Governor into the enemy's lines to negotiate the capitulation, and after he had informed the enemy of the unfortunate situation of the garrison, he did not return to the place when hostilities recommenced, but continued in the enemy's lines.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

[Here follow the Letters of Marshal Beresford and Colonel Cox. They merely relate to the fall of Almeida, which is solely attributed to the blowing up of the great Magazine.—Marshal Beresford says, "The Major of Artillery, it appears, had acted well during the siege, but after the explosion appears to have added treachery to cowardice, and, to gain favour with the enemy, communicated to him the real state of the garrison, and that it had no ammunition whatever left,

which caused Marshal Massena to refuse the terms demanded by the Governor."—And Colonel Cox remarks, that he used every effort in his power to obtain more favourable terms, but could not. He adds, in conclusion:—"I hope my conduct on this trying occasion will meet your Excellency's approbation, and that I shall remain justified by the circumstances in the eyes of my country. The Prince of Esling has been good enough to allow me to return to England on my parole, accompanied by Major Hewitt and Captain Foley, of the 24th regiment, and we are now on our way to France, to embark from thence for a British port."]

This Gazette contains also an account of the capture of the Indomitable privateer, of 18 guns and 120 men, by the Owen Glendower, Capt. Selby. A prize to the privateer was likewise retaken.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Wilson, Osset, Yorkshire, clothier.
 J. M'Alpine, Bristol, merchant.
 J. Evans, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer.
 F. Jackson, jun. Great Driffield, Yorkshire, druggist.
 C. Marsh, Wolverhampton, grocer.
 W. and O. Gluyas, Marazion, Cornwall, dealers.
 P. Hill, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street, dealer in spirits.
 T. Burgess, Tildesley, Lancashire, cotton-spinner.
 C. Bayley, Bath, pastry-cook.
 T. Hills, Westham, Essex, miller.
 C. Stevens, Billerica, Essex, baker.
 W. Rowson and T. Morhall, Chester, bankers.
 J. Crow, Dean-street, Westminster, dealer and chapman.
 E. Jones, Dodinghurst, Essex, victualler.
 J. Morland, Deptford, coal-dealer.
 P. F. Papillon, Bermondsey, callico-printer.
 C. H. Wales, Vigo-lane, Piccadilly, printer.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. R.'s Letter has been received.—EDINENSIS.—AN ADMIRER OF JUSTICE.—and other Communications, next week.—Mr. B. will have an answer by the Post.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, OCTOBER 7.

It was reported in the middle of the past week that Lord WELLINGTON had gained a victory over MASSENA, and that much despondency had ensued thereat on the French coast. It turns out however that his Lordship has retreated to a strong position in the front of Coimbra; that MASSENA is only 25 miles from the British head-quarters; and that Oporto is threatened, if not already taken, by JUNOT. All this is attributed by the Ministerialists to the explosion that lost Almeida. This explosion, it is true, may have expedited the advance of MASSENA; but it is not one explosion, or twenty explosions; that will have determined the fate of Portugal, however industrious these miserable apologizers will be to say so:—it is the nature of the government for which we wish the Portuguese to fight:—it is the unwillingness of the Portuguese to fight at all; in a word, it is what is notorious to every reflecting person, and has been lamented over and over again in this Paper—the obstinate adherence to worn-out systems, and the utter insufficiency of such a country as Portugal to make any effectual head against such a country as France. The Portuguese, in the mean time,—that nation so fond of the English and so enthusiastic against the French,—

that nation which deserted in such numbers from the enemy, not to mention from us too,—that nation, in short, whose patriotism my Lord WELLINGTON is obliged to enforce by threatening proclamations,—have been forming a plot in the metropolis against their very allies—against their "beloved" and "disinterested defenders." The design, according to some, was merely to deliver the English to the French,—according to others, to assassinate every Englishman that could be found in Portugal.—Both are highly probable. However we may conceal the truth from ourselves at present, we shall not long be able to keep ourselves in ignorance of the utter indifference the Portuguese have for their "legitimate Prince;"—of the jealousy with which they regard us as having monopolized their trade for years past;—and of the horror, aye, horror, with which they regard us as acknowledged and entire heretics. In this conspiracy, it is to be observed, there were not only men of all ranks, but *females*; and there can be little doubt, that from all the combined considerations of religion, of difference of manners, of a vague hope of getting plunder in the disturbance, and last but not least, of a desire to conciliate their inevitable conquerors,—the great majority of the Portuguese, high and low, would make not the least scruple to act a new Saint Bartholomew against us. Such are the results of superstition, of hereditary imbecility in the Prince, and of consequent misery in the people,—of a government, in short, depraved and despotic to the last degree; and yet it is for all this that the countrymen of NEWTON and of LOCKE have been fighting!

The following letter was brought by the Tonant, which shews that MASSENA had pushed onward an advanced guard of cavalry to Azere, on the Mondego, fifteen miles beyond his head-quarters at Vizeu, and only thirty from those of the British army at Coimbra:—

"Lisbon, Sept. 26.

"On the 24th instant our head-quarters were removed to Coimbra, and the enemy's in the neighbourhood of Vizeu. The object of this retreat seems to be to prevent the enemy from getting in the rear. Within these two days we have had reports both of a defeat and victory, but neither of them have any foundation. The French have a large body of cavalry at Azette, and our advanced parties are about six miles in front of Coimbra. There we shall make a stand; and, as the position is strong, I do not think a battle will ensue, as the French will not risk an attack. The force of the French on their new ground is not known, but before our army quitted the neighbourhood of Coa, the enemy was reckoned to be 60,000 strong. All the operations on our part have been admirably conducted. Regnier has 20,000 men on the Tagus. The desertions continue, but fewer than before, as Massena has mostly Frenchmen with him."

It is reported, that the transports at the mouth of the Tagus had been ordered round to Mondego Bay, in order that the expected re-embarkation of the army might be effected there. Coimbra is about 78 miles from Lisbon, with a fine military road, where the French superiority in cavalry would be most sensibly felt. From Mondego Bay the distance is only 20 miles, and on this account no doubt that route is to be preferred for re-embarkation, if there

should be no objection on account of the bar at the mouth of the harbour, which, however, presents a serious obstacle to the egress of vessels. Vizeu, where the French are encamped, is 51 miles from Oporto, or 24 miles nearer to that city than Coimbra.—MASSENA is therefore enabled to occupy Oporto without any difficulty. Some accounts say, that the corps under JUNOT, has either reached Oporto, or its immediate vicinity. By latest advices it appears, that General TRANT was in the territory of Lamego, and had with him the militia, principally of Tralos Montes, to the number of between 12 and 15,000 men, which must be inadequate to oppose the force under JUNOT, consisting of 20,000 strong.

“As a battle is inevitable, it has in all probability been fought ere now; it is better that it should be fought as near Lisbon as possible—And this for obvious reasons—Lord WELLINGTON will be nearer his resources and reinforcements; he has lately been joined by 7000 British troops, a supply which he would have been without, had he been compelled to risk an engagement at an earlier period.”—*Courier*.

The Portuguese Papers contain an official communication from Lord WELLINGTON to DON MIGUEL PEREIRA FORJAZ, stating the surrender of Almeida, which is in substance the same as the extract from his Lordship's dispatch, which appeared in the Gazette of the 18th ult. The only new passages are the following:—

“I ought not to conceal from your Excellency, that the said unfortunate event has proved to me very painful, because I had no reason to expect it, considering how well the garrison was furnished with all the means necessary for the defence of the place, the respectable state of its fortifications, and the high opinion I had reason to entertain of the spirit and courage of the Governor, and the good disposition of the garrison. On all these grounds I entertained hopes that the place would hold out to the last extremity, as I had no opportunity to succour it; or that at all events it would have detained the enemy until a very remote period of the season.—It will give me the greatest satisfaction to find that the loss of Almeida, and the acquisition of the military stores and provisions which the place contained by the enemy, has not been occasioned by any misconduct of the Governor or the garrison.”

Colonel COX, in a Letter to General BERESTFORD, states, that the surrender of Almeida was owing to “the unfortunate explosion of the principal magazine of powder, of a castle, and two contiguous receptacles, by which calamitous accident we were deprived of all supply of that indispensable article, both for the artillery and musquetry, excepting a small number of cartouches in some of the depositories of the batteries, and nine barrels of powder which were in the laboratory. By the same event many guns were destroyed, a great number of infantry were killed, as well as several of the inhabitants. Two pieces were dismounted from the batteries, a great part of the works was injured, and a general consternation among the troops and people was occasioned by this terrific explosion.”

The articles from Gibraltar and Malta contain some curious particulars respecting LUCIEN BONAPARTE, who has been stopped, it seems, by the English, on his way to the United States.—This matter requires explanation.

“LUCIEN BONAPARTE had one of the most beautiful villas in the vicinity of Rome, where he spent all his time in the bosom of his family. He is a man of considerable taste and science, and would never have left his delightful

retirement, if he had not had the most serious apprehensions of being persecuted even to destruction by his brother NAPOLEON.”—*Courier*.

The Duke of Marlborough packet, which sailed from the Tagus on the 23d ult. was attacked by a French privateer off Falmouth harbour, on Monday; and the enemy having shewn an intention to board, the mail was sunk. The privateer was beaten off, but the mail was irrecoverable. Exclusive of the ordinary contents, it contained dispatches from Lord WELLINGTON to the 18th ult.

The letters received from Cadiz, to the 18th ultimo, intimate a disagreement between some of the Members of the Government in the Isla de Leon; and the distrust of the people in all the established authorities. The postponement of the Cortes, and the restraints on the press, are indeed sufficient to damp the spirits of the people.

By his Majesty's ship Latona, of 36 guns, from Cadiz, in 14 days passage, an account is brought of the loss of the Lively frigate in going into Malta, which having struck on a rock, was totally lost; all the crew were saved.

“The Princess AMELIA, we are sorry to learn, continues in the same alarming state. No hopes are entertained of her Royal Highness's recovery. Dr. BAILEY arrived on Friday morning at Windsor, from his seat at Cirencester; and he, together with Sir HENRY HALFORD and Dr. POPE, were in attendance upon her Royal Highness during the whole of the day.—All the Royal Dukes remained at Windsor. The Prince left town on Friday morning, at ten o'clock, on a visit to the Princess. At seven o'clock in the morning, Miss GOWNSWORTHY left town for Windsor, having received an express from thence, stating her Royal Highness to be in a most alarming state.”—*Chronicle*.

The *Sun* of last night says,—“The Princess AMELIA, we are extremely concerned to say, was last night so much indisposed as to excite the most alarming apprehensions. His Majesty's Messenger had not arrived in town with an account of the situation of her Royal Highness this day when our Paper was put to press.”

The respectable house of CLEMENTSON, BORRODAILE, and JACKSON, engaged in the woollen trade, on Thursday suspended their payments, in consequence, it is said, of their excessive engagements for two houses in the North.

ALEXANDER BARING, THOMAS BAINBRIDGE, JOSEPH DENISON, and JOHN WARD, Esqrs. are said to be appointed by Government for the investigation of Messrs. GOLDSMID's affairs.

An inquisition was taken yesterday at the house of Mr. CALCOTT, Newington-road, on the body of Harriet Hester Prank, the daughter of a retired merchant, who met her death by poison. The evidence went to prove that Miss Prank had taken a quantity of laudanum on Friday night, and she died in consequence of it the following day. She was an accomplished young lady, twenty-two years of age, and had been in a dejected state for the last fortnight, in consequence of a disappointment in her affections. It was pretty clear, however, that she had taken the laudanum not with a view of destroying herself, but of lulling her cares, as a servant was present when she took it.—*Accidental death*.

The notorious pickpocket, Conkey Beau, alias White, has opened a house of ill fame in the well-governed parish of St. Ann's, Soho.

The Counsel and Attornies who are concerned in the litigation between Sir FRANCIS BURDETT and the SPEAKER, are preparing to meet the question with all imaginable zeal—each side anticipating success, and each side sanguine in their respective expectations. It will be an investigation of the most solemn kind, being the first of the description called "Trial at Bar," where a question relating to the public at large has never been agitated. The day at present fixed is the 20th of next month.

The two privates of the 2d battalion of the Royal German Legion, who were lately tried by a Court Martial for having deserted in July last, with a view of going over to the enemy, have been found guilty of the charge, and sentenced to transportation for life.

The German troops, whose "discipline" was so highly extolled by the ATTORNEY-GENERAL on Mr. COBBETT'S Trial, have just afforded an excellent commentary on said ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S florid statement. They have been shooting at the People of the Isle of Wight with ball cartridge, in a drunken riot!—These "gallant" troops, Sir VICARY said, came here for the sole purpose of defending the English, who could not, of course, defend themselves; and the first time they fire a gun in the country, it is at the People instead of for them!—This is truly a mighty pleasant way of defending the country:—But, "gallant" fellows, they only got drunk in a loyal frolic;—no harm was meant; nothing Jacobinical in it; all for the good of the poor English. After this, who will be bold enough to doubt their "excellent discipline?"

Stocks were better yesterday morning.—The Quinim was under 6 per cent. discount.

The Morning Post informs its readers, in the same paper, that no hopes are entertained of the Princess AMELIA'S recovery; but that "it is highly gratifying to find that preparations are making in various places, to celebrate the approaching Anniversary of his Majesty's Accession to the Throne, which he has so long adorned with every virtue." That is, there is to be another Jubilee!!!

The Hero, Captain NEWMAN, arrived at Portsmouth from the Baltic, brings with her intelligence of the following distressing event:—Two boats of the ship were ordered to cruise against the Danish privateers, on the 13th of August. One, which was commanded by Lieutenant JENKS, upset in a violent squall, but, by great exertions, Lieut. JENKS and seven of his men were saved, and nine drowned. In this deplorable state, with a boat too deeply laden in consequence of this increase, they resolved to save their lives by running their boat on shore at Roslock, in which they succeeded, though nearly exhausted; and landed in safety. At that awful period, the night coming on, and the storm increasing, they were again forced to sea by the Mecklenburg soldiers, and abandoned to the fury of the element. Their boat soon after filled, and she instantly went to the bottom, three only of her crew being washed ashore by clinging to some spars, and two officers and fifteen men were drowned!—The surviving three declare, every appeal was made to the Officer's humanity, to let them stay till the gale abated, and they offered to surrender themselves prisoners of war; but to no purpose, for they actually drove them to the point of the bayonet!

BANK NOTES IN CIRCULATION on the 12th
—Notes of 5l and upwards, 14,668,640l.
—1,170l. —Bank Post Bills, 884,120l.

There are one or two writers, we are told, who often indulge their readers with angry remarks upon the Examiner.—The public in general know nothing of these writers, and they, in revenge for not being read, attack those who are.

Mr. HORNE TOOKE remains in a most exhausted condition. Aware of his declining state, Mr. TOOKE has been particularly anxious, during some months past, to complete a vault for his remains, under a plot of grass in the garden, near the north wall of Wimbledon Common. It is now ready for his reception; a handsome tomb-stone, of finely polished black marble, about eight feet long and two feet wide, with the following engraved epitaph, was a few days ago, by his own direction, laid down:—

JOHN HORNE TOOKE,
Late Proprietor and now Occupier
Of this Spot,
Was born in June, 1736;
And died in _____
Aged — Years.
CONTENTED AND GRATEFUL.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 79.

LXCVIII.

THE comedy of the *Clandestine Marriage*, performed here last Wednesday, introduced to the Metropolis Mr. LOVEGROVE from the Bath Theatre, in the part of *Lord Ogleby*. The character of this old Noblesman, who is repaired and "wound up for the day" by cosmetics and pills,—who has the vanity to be pleased with adulation and at the same time the good sense to see through it,—and whose habits of living, though they have worn out his body, have neither exhausted his vivacity nor ruined his principles,—demands great nicety of combination and discrimination in the actor, and with a perpetual tendency to caricature would be totally spoiled by any thing but genuine comedy. It has therefore been always a great stumbling-block to broad and coarse performers, however excellent in their kind; and produced, some time ago, a miserable failure on the part of Mr. FAWCETT, who converted the polished and decrepid gallant into a vulgar and boisterous joker with a temporary gout, and appeared rather to wonder at his unusual want of health than to flatter himself into a momentary disregard of his infirmities. Nor does it appear, that the London stages were in possession of any comedian calculated for parts of this nature: DOWTON'S person is too stout and comfortable; BANNISTER has the humour, but wants the gentility; MUNDEN is given up to a hopeless grinning; and is, besides, by no means polished; and MATHEWS wants self-possession. The reputation therefore of Mr. LOVEGROVE produced considerable hopes of seeing this great deficiency supplied, and his performance has amply confirmed them. This actor has a slight and gentlemanly person; a voice somewhat harsh but capable of good emphasis; a comic kind of thrust in the lower part of his face when he is speaking; and a look of pleasing archness when he smiles. His *Lord Ogleby* was generally chaste, and always agreeable and intelligent. One of the daily Papers (the *Times*) objected very properly to the vehemence with which he took his snuff, and to the half-whistle of suffocation with which he generally recovered himself from the annoyance of his vulgar friends; but when the same Paper objects to his decrepitude and exhaustion in the first scene, it pays him one of the best



compliments an actor can deserve—that of faithfully embodying the idea of his author. His change from morning imbecility to the artificial vigour given him by his restoratives was particularly happy, and he continued throughout the evening to support the trembling gaiety of the old gallant without buffoonery and without forgetfulness. One of his best touches in voice and expression was, the complete mixture of affected reproof and real encouragement with which, in a tickled and puling tone, he noticed aside the flatteries of GANTON upon his successful gallantry; and nothing could be more skilful or better sustained than the stiffness which he preserved in his limbs and the vivacity which he expressed by the only proper means—his eyes and his nervous hands. These are the delicacies—these are the shadows and contrasts that mark an actor of genius. In short, if I may judge from Mr. LOVEGROVE'S appearance in this single character, he seems worthy of adorning the same stage with DOWTON, and I do not know that I can pay him a higher compliment.

**SENTENCE ON CAPT. AND ADJUTANT MASON,
OF THE SECOND ROYAL REGIMENT OF TOWER
HAMLETS MILITIA.**

MR. EDITOR,—While pausing over the aforementioned sentence, my ideas flowed quicker than I could collect them; however, I submit a few scattered ones for your superior judgment. What could have caused a verdict of acquittal on the three first charges? Was not the evidence as clear, convincing, and explanatory, as any ever offered in a Court of Justice, either Civil or Military? Oh! sweet influence, what canst thou not do? Powerful interest, what dost thou not overcome? Hast thou not too often left the innocent unprotected, whilst thou hast exalted the basest and most guilty? Can any person be surprised at an aggressor receiving mercy, when, I ask, * did not Sir Daniel Williams and the Officers of the 1st Tower Hamlets Militia, who composed part of Capt. Mason's Court Martial, know that the same system existed in their own regiment? Was there not an investigation some time since of the enormous expence of the London Militia? Would it not then have been much more satisfactory to the public for the Court to have been composed of Officers not of the Home District, who would have had no incentive? Richard Throp, the private soldier who prosecuted, attacked the evil at the foundation; the fabric shook—consternation and alarm prevailed, and the result was,—a united determination to frustrate inquiry and to foil prosecution, by interest, misrepresentation, and impediment. Yet, notwithstanding, has not the prosecutor manfully maintained the struggle both at the Court of Inquiry and the Court Martial? Is it not owing to his indefatigable exertions that Capt. Mason's conduct ever came to light? What is not due to him from his country, when Captains in the same regiment shrunk from the arduous undertaking? Would Government ever have known from Capt. Mason there was a balance of 2011. due to the Revenue, if this prosecution had not taken place? Did Capt. Mason, in the Levy Returns, ever notify any balance? Has not this trial roused the dormant spirit of others to bring corrup-

* Capt. Mason, in his defence, said, that the Prosecutor petitioned that those Officers might not be appointed Members of the said Court Martial.

tion to light? In fine, Mr. Editor, it is intended to bring Capt. Mason's business before Parliament: it is therefore necessary that the public and the State should be in possession of the whole of the circumstances. The prosecutor has espoused and fought his country's cause with valour, fortitude, and determined resolution, amidst mountains of difficulties; and though discomfited on some occasions, he has rushed on reinvigorated to the attack, although borne down with fatigue † and heavy expences, under which he now labours. I shall make no apology, Mr. Editor, for transmitting this Letter, as Capt. Mason's trial and sentence are fresh in the minds of your readers, who are, no doubt, amazed at the decision.—I am your humble servant,

JOSIAH JONES.

Shadwell, Oct. 2, 1810.

† The amount of Acts of Parliament and Law assistance which he was compelled to have was 951.

REPLY OF COUNT ZENOBIO:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Reddish's Hotel, St. James's-street, Sept. 25.

SIR,—While it gives me spirit to answer a Letter signed *Inskip*, published in the *Examiner* of last Sunday, who takes up the pen in favour of the benevolent Hero of Corsica, as the weakness of the defence only gives me an opportunity of returning with more effect to the charge, I wish some illiberal expressions had been omitted, which I think he does not deserve, who chose to be an exile, has sacrificed an opulent hereditary fortune and his tranquillity for a great public object. He will take his chances of meeting with the same poison which has taken off the Crown Prince of Sweden *, and of the daggers with which an hired mob have massacred Count Fersen; and in spite of all discouragement, and the abuse of fanatics and fools, hopes he shall steadily persevere † to raise his feeble voice in his country's cause, and against a foul usurpation, founded on crimes, and which exists by wrongs and robbery; “for to be at peace with robbery, is to be an accomplice with it.” ‡

It will not be necessary to enter into a minute detail of all that is advanced by the formidable champion of Botaparte, as it would be a useless repetition of his former arguments, they being totally unanswered in this pretended refutation.

I did not make a positive but a comparative defence of the Inquisition; I only said, that, “whether the Inquisition, modified as it had latterly been,” (I speak from personal knowledge, having been in Spain, and though far from strictly observing the duty of my religion, never was molested by that Tribunal; and I have also inquired at Seville if there were many persons in prison on that account? and I was informed there had only been one or two in the course of several years), “whether this were a greater evil, than to let loose every hypocritical or crack-brained preacher,” (to which class *Inskip* probably be-

* His Physician Rossi was banished, a pretty strong indication how he came by his death.

† The reader, not acquainted with my circumstances, may think all this a proud boasting; I beg leave to assure him I have no motives for pride; I only put it as a plea of defence for my long and serious errors: I ask only forgiveness for the past and some confidence for the future, which I hope to obtain from all liberal-minded men.

‡ Burke's Regicide Peace.

ings), "to set up a religion of his own, is by no means clear;" nor is it very clear either, that brothels and barracks, which Bonaparte has substituted for the religious communities wherever he has extended his dominion, have tended much to improve the morals or the happiness of the people. There is an admirable passage of Mr. Burke on this subject, in his *Reflections on the French Revolution*.

Certainly it seems evident, that the favour Bonaparte obtains with *Isidore*, and many more of the same description, proceeds for his base treatment of the Head of the Church, to which they have an implacable hatred, forgetting it was the religion of their forefathers. Though a foreigner, I shall take the liberty of recommending to this learned writer, to read again the history of his own country, and he will find, that when England was a Catholic Country, it obtained the first charter of its liberty, *Magna Charta*,—that it was during the existence of that religion that the House of Commons was established,—and it is remarkable, that this was done not only by *Roman Catholics*, but by a foreigner, and what is worse, a Frenchman, Simon de Montfort, afterwards created Earl of Leicester in the reign of Henry III.,—that while England was a Catholic country, she conquered France. It is worth remarking, that if there is any danger of England being conquered, it arises principally from the prejudices now existing against the Roman Catholics of the United Kingdom.

But the great accusation of this admirer of the man of genius is, that "I liked the ancient order of things better than the new." Most unquestionably (and who that has not a disordered head or vitiated heart can be of a different opinion), I preferred the ancient order of things in Italy, in Switzerland, in Germany, in Holland, and even in France, where there was security of persons and property, to the abominable tyranny of Bonaparte, where nothing is safe. Most unquestionably I liked better the humane Louis XVI. than the ferocious citizen of Ajaccio, whose robberies, devastations, and murders, are not limited to France, but have extended to Italy, to Egypt, to Germany, and to Spain; the mild and moral monarch of ancient France, to the unprincipled being who was an Atheist in 1792, a Mussulman in 1798, a Roman Catholic in 1800, and now has made himself, in fact, a kind of supreme Pontiff to a tyrannic Church.

The writer of these pages loves a well regulated Republic, where circumstances will admit of it, (and ex-

Perhaps it is not generally known, that the exclusion of foreigners from being Members of Parliament, and all other public offices, is not in the Old Constitution of England, but is an innovation of no later date than the beginning of the last century, at the Act of Settlement in the reign of William and Mary.

That he ardently loves a well regulated republic where circumstances will admit, he has given stronger proof than mere words, for to this object he has made great sacrifices. He did not come to England driven away from Venice, nor was his property touched till every duty compelled him publicly to declare against this universal tyrant, who began his long career of usurpation and robberies by the basest treachery against that ancient republic: on the contrary, he was even engaged to accept of a place, and might by submission have been a Mayor, a Prefect, or one of Bonaparte's Honourable Body of Senators, and even have displayed on his breast the glittering badge of the Iron Crown or the Legion of Honour, which every person is sure to obtain who betrays his religion,

experience has sufficiently shown, that France will not, nor perhaps any country of vast extent, great inequality in its distribution of wealth, and great corruption of manners, as observed in my last letter), and rational liberty, and it is for this reason above all, that he detests and abhors the apostate and hypocrite, who set out as a staunch Republican and a great lover of liberty, and has terminated by pulling down every Republic, and every free city of Germany, and destroying every vestige of liberty in France, and in every other country where God in his wrath for our sins has permitted him to carry his withering arms.

Whether these writings are worth reading or no, they certainly are not plagiarisms compiled from pamphlets, but proceed from personal knowledge, as the writer has been in France and in every country unfortunately under the dominion of this man, and has found every where oppression, tyranny, injustice, irreligion, immorality, ill-manners, and hence misery and universal discontent.

I saw yesterday another person lately come from France, who told me, there was hardly any body who spoke well of him, and that he was hated even by those near him and in his pay. This person heard from good authority, that the repulse at Aspern drove this violent man almost to madness, and in his phrenzy he ordered one of his Generals to throw his own wounded soldiers into the Danube, which however this Officer refused to do. Another important anecdote he has learned from France:—That the Generals loaded with wealth, buy just such land as is sufficient to support their titles, but hoard their money, placing very little confidence in the duration of the existing government, and soon expecting a change.

From all these circumstances, there are strong and rational hopes that the French themselves, recovering their natural spirit of generosity and humanity, smothered for a time though not extinguished by the most barbarous of revolutions, will put down the usurper who has rendered them odious to the universe, and in whose single person is concentrated the quintessence of all the assassins and robbers who covered the fair region of France with scaffolds, and have outdone all that was known bad in degenerate human nature. Then, and not sooner, will peace be restored to the world.

It is really astonishing how men not destitute of common sense or common honesty can like this great worker of human misery: but Bonaparte will cease to have any admirers in this country, if by every possible conciliatory means, harmony and cordiality are established in every part of the British Empire; which is the honest wish of the writer.

There is another alarming feature in these times of woe, that the people in England appear in general to be insensible of the magnitude of the storm gathering round this

his country, and his sovereign. If circumstances, however, should render the re-establishment of those laws which ever rendered our country respectable for the extraordinary long period of 14 centuries, impossible, he will not go against the irresistible current of things, and will resign himself to live under a prince, if he be a Christian, an honest man, and a man of honour; but no consideration upon earth will ever make him submit to a perjured tyrant, the enemy of God and Man.

There were fifty of them, in most of which the writer of this letter has been, when they were free, and after the change, and a fatal alteration is easily perceivable, from light to darkness, from happiness to misery.

blind. It is very different to *despise* danger from *ignorance* of its greatness, or to *brave* it knowing its full force. This powerful and brave nation most undoubtedly possesses all the means to resist the immense attack prepared by the foe; but it is necessary to *know* the extent of the danger, in order to prepare the adequate measure of resistance: and in *this* Mr. Cobbett, though it is to be lamented that *he* is also dazzled by the fortune of Bonaparte, deserves well of his country for the zeal with which he points out, in the most perspicuous manner, the great sources of annoyance the enemy has acquired by the possession of Holland and the Baltic.—I remain, your most obedient,
ZENOBIO.

P. S.—Since writing the above, there is a report that Denmark has refused the passage of the French troops through Zealand, and that the Russian is going to war. Whilst this news must rejoice every well-disposed man, there is nothing improbable in it, for unless a complete spell binds the mental faculties of these two sovereigns, they must see as clearly as they see their own hands, that if a prince of the *Royal Blood* of the Bonapartes succeeds to the throne of Sweden, (Bernadotte being brother-in-law to the *pseudo* King of Spain), there is an end of their independence, and even of their existence as princes. They have no time to lose, for the present King will no doubt soon have some great malady which will render him incapable to govern his kingdom; the same as another *friend* of Bonaparte, Schimmelpennink, whom he had made Grand Pensionary of Holland, was seized with *timely* blindness to make room for Louis, soon in his turn also kicked out of his place by his *loving* brother, who gave lately another proof of his *grateful* soul, by banishing from Rome Lucien, to whom he owes his present elevation.—This diversion in the North will be *decisive* in favour of Spain; the war being once again kindled, will spread through all Europe, and will revive the hopes of every oppressed nation.

To us Venetians especially, the successes of the Russian against Bonaparte will be most promising, as that power has always been friendly to Italy in general, and to Venice in particular, where the father of the present Emperor met with the most splendid reception, at which he expressed the greatest gratitude; and we have every thing to hope from the well known excellent disposition of the present Emperor Alexander.

DEATH OF MR. A. GOLDSMID.

MR. EXAMINER,—The Editor of a Weekly Paper favoured his Readers last Sunday with some remarks upon what he termed the "*felonious* self-murder" of Mr. Goldsmid. His first object was to shew, that the law pronounces the suicide to be a felon, subjects him to a general forfeiture of all his goods to the Crown, and denies him Christian burial.—He then proceeds to "charge Juries, who make it their practice to pronounce a verdict of *insanity* in almost every act of suicide," with the guilt of perjury, with being scandalous evaders of the law, and aiders and abettors in an act which they are impanelled to punish.—Following the tautology and jargon of legal phraseology, he goes on to state that "they are, as we before expressed it, a kind of accessories after the fact, to comfort, aid, assist, and abet the criminal; if we may justly term those *post facto* accessories, who stand between the suicide

and the vengeance of the law; who, by a dangerous lenity, encourage the crime, and in open defiance of the Legislature, exculpate and acquit as a mere matter of course."

There is much more in this edifying strain; and were not the writer of the article the avowed Editor, one should suppose that it had proceeded from the pen of one of Mr. Hatchard's two-penny tract Junta, of a Suppression of Vice man, or that of the "learned" and puritanical Mr. Percival, whose style and sentiments are of the same talent and tendency.

Now, although it is certain that some persons who are not launatics do put themselves to death in defiance of the law, yet, it is quite as clear, from the very nature of the act and the privacy with which it is committed, that it is indeed a most difficult task to decide whether the unhappy suicide was in his senses or not. The Jury, therefore, with much propriety and feeling, in all cases of *doubt* (99 out of 100) bring in a verdict of *lunacy*, which preserves the property of the deceased for his sufficiently afflicted family; and saves his body from an indecent and savage ceremony, equally disgraceful to humanity and the age we live in;—a ceremony originating in ignorance, and which has never been productive of good, either political or moral. If the love of life be not strong enough to prevent self-murder, it would be quite absurd to suppose that the want of Christian burial, or the fear of having a stake run through the dead body, would operate to that effect. The man who voluntarily ventures upon "that unknown country," is not the one most likely to be operated upon by such numerics; and the effect of carrying this cold-hearted writer's recommendation into effect, would be to heap wretchedness upon affliction, by throwing the widowed mother and fatherless children penniless upon the world: It is true, the ETERNAL BEING, in his mysterious dispensations, visits the sins of the fathers upon the children.—His creatures must bow down in submission; but it is not for man to affect an almighty power, and inflict a positive and unnecessary evil, under the vain idea of producing a future good.

The coarse insinuations of this writer against Juries, that they suffer themselves to be *tampered with* by the relatives of the deceased, are quite in unison with his other very liberal and religious remarks. The fact is, that the law on this subject is at war with the best feelings of human nature, and ought to be repealed: it is a disgrace to the Statute Book. The superstitious framers of it assumed to themselves a power which belongs to no created being.—The punishment of the *cowardly* or the *courageous* suicide (which is it, Mr. Examiner?) should be left to his Maker, for the motives for self-murder are so various and doubtful, that no twelve men can be expected to discover the real ones, if the suicide was even in his senses, which is a fact equally difficult to ascertain.

It is, however, far from my intention to justify the act of self-murder: all that I would maintain is, that it is totally impossible for human interference to prevent it, and that the present laws, being at variance with the universal feeling, are generally evaded by common consent, or, when acted upon, are notoriously inefficient to their ob-

* This writer is of the true puritanic school;—the very word philosophy seems to alarm him; and he is eternally rejoicing at the fate of the Prussian Monarchy, on account of its "atheistical founder," as he erroneously terms the celebrated Frederick III. But if Prussia was overturned for its want of religion, how is it that its debilitated Conqueror is permitted to lord it over the whole Continent?—What stuff this is!

ject, and pernicious in their effects.—The crime is not to be prevented by penalties. If reason and religion do not prevail, confiscation and the stake never will. These are not the days, one should think, to put opinion down by force; though there are not wanting among us, *Mr. Examiner*, as you well know, a certain "godly" class, who, if they possessed the power, do not lack the inclination to try whether a little "wholesome severity" would not augment the number of "the faithful;" who wholly forget that sublime injunction of the Gospel, to "love your neighbour;"—and who, I fear, at a day not far distant, may revive the sad spectacle of former times, when persons calling themselves *Christians*, tore each other in pieces, like wild beasts, for the good of the State and the glory of God. But compulsion is equally odious and diabolical, whether produced by the swords of the Mussulman, the saws and harrows of the Israelite, or the faggots and fires of the "true Believer."—May God enlighten and humanize us!

Your's, truly,

A MAN OF WESTMINSTER.

October 1, 1810.

DEBATING SOCIETIES.

SIR,—At no period of the history of this free and happy country has the Press abounded with such malignant and pitiful animadversions as in the present day. The character and conduct of every honest patriot are daily and weekly assailed by the hirelings of a contemptible and corrupt faction, who are equally disgraced by the slavish minions they employ as the infamy intended. The trade of book-making is become so simple and easy, and the age so refined, that butchers, bakers, tinkers, bailiffs, and tax-gatherers, have embraced the system; and it is no uncommon incident of modern times to see one author writing upon his bellows, and another on the fryingpan. An individual, who, from the effusions of his pen, is certainly not one of those described, has published what he has chosen to denominate "A Warning to the Frequenters of Debating Clubs," but which is nothing less than another detestable engine of conveyance for again forcing upon our attention what has been months since published in every sixpenny newspaper,—the noble, patriotic, and magnanimous charge of the Chief Justice of the King's Bench upon a recent trial! But the trick is too stale; the eyes of Englishmen are open; and we will attempt to analyze and dissect our vigilant pamphleteer for the public benefit and exposure.

The old, hackneyed, and obsolete phrases, always so prominent in the productions of aristocratical writers, will require no astrological skill to be discovered in the book before me. "Beardless boys, hoary-headed babblers, nurseries of sedition, Jacobin meetings", &c. &c. are among the most elegant and charitable expressions. These "nurseries of sedition," we are informed, "are open in almost every quarter of the town." What a disgrace in this free country! Our author has kindly stated, that by "nurseries of Sedition," he means "Debating Societies," which in any other case we could not have known without the assistance of his Lexicon. What are these Debating Societies? Why, this sapient informant says they are places, "where, at the price of a shilling a head, the unwary or the idle of both sexes (a pretty compliment for the members of the British Senate!) are invited to the novel entertainment of hearing all that is sacred and dear to every

lover of order and genuine liberty." Well! Where can we find a better place? Is it not entitled to the liberality and support of the public? What! can we enjoy the pleasures of intellectual occupation and mental improvement in every quarter of the town, and hear all that is sacred and dear to every lover of order and genuine liberty? Surely this country is not fastly approximating to Anarchy and Despotism! Our condition will be improved, our rights restored, and the good old British Constitution shall again be venerated and esteemed in all the beauties of original purity!

As the little work before me is calculated to mislead by falsehoods and deceive by misrepresentations many sincere and unsuspecting persons, by its maudlin and obtuse remarks upon the nature, conduct, and probable tendency of Debating Societies, it may not be injudicious to afford the reader a laconic explanation of their nature and intent, that if they are to be condemned and despised, at least they may fall covered with truth, and not the slander of malignity, or the dangerous effusions of an uninformed and disingenuous writer. It is well known that these institutions are obnoxious to Government; but it is the conduct of that Government which has caused them to be offensive. If the questions are generally carried against Ministers and their adherents, it is because they have insulted and oppressed the people who form the majority, and who naturally decide against their persecutors. The subjects proposed for discussion are open to all parties, freely, indiscriminately, and boldly to express their sentiments; and those whom nature has not granted the power of oratorical reasoning, may lend their honest mite by the elevation of a hand. Here all is equity and truth; no packing of rooms or special jury decisions; for the impartiality of those decisions is not more obvious than the utility of the debates. Such, Sir, is a concise description of these institutions, in which I feel a more than common gratification to state, that I speak from my own observation and personal attendance.

It is a common occurrence, when attacks are made upon Public Institutions, the party exemplifies so trifling a regard for veracity, that the reader himself frequently pauses whilst he reflects upon the fallacy and falsehood of the statements advanced. A stronger proof of the truth of this aphorism could not, perhaps, be evinced than in the Pamphlet before me. Let us take an instance: "The civil and religious establishments of our country are nightly abused, the private characters of public men are slandered, the good are held up as objects of ridicule and suspicion, and bad men are extolled to the skies." How, where, and in what Questions has this outrage been committed? What "civil or religious establishment" has at any period "been abused?" What "private character of a public man has been slandered?" Where is the "good man" who ever did an hour's service to his country, that has been "held up as an object of ridicule or suspicion?" Oh! I presume we are to be told, in the person of the pious SPENCER PERCEVAL, the Right Honourable Chancellor of the Exchequer, First Lord of the Treasury, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Patron of the *Walcheren Expedition*, and Author of the *inimitable Newspaper and Breakfast Reform!* This, gentle Reader, is the man who has been held up as an object of ridicule and suspicion. Did you ever see the little Lawyer and witness his eloquence, without pronouncing him an object of ridicule?

No! nor will you refuse to say, that he who counived with another in the barter of a Seat in your House of Commons, is not, indeed, not only an object of suspicion, but of execration and disgust!—What bad man has been “extolled to the skies?” Wretched traitors, we once had the infamy to extol Sir FRANCIS BURDETT! What! Sir FRANCIS BURDETT? Yes! that man who years since told us the character of ARIZ; that man who dared to face an infamous faction and agitate REFORM; that man who preferred the health of our veteran sailors to the smiles of a GORDON or a DUNDAS; that man who proved himself the soldier’s friend, in attempting to ensure the discipline and obedience of the BRITISH ARMY, by the mitigation of corporeal punishments, justly thinking A THOUSAND LASHES too much for the back of an ENGLISHMAN; who immortalized his name in a magnanimous resistance of arbitrary power; the advocate of the cause of the injured and insulted JEFFRIES; the humane and tender father; the inimitable husband; the Patriot’s confidence and England’s glory!!! This “bad man” has been extolled to the skies!

Thus, Sir, I have taken a very short view of this Pamphlet, not so much with a desire of replication, as that of calling upon its author, or any of your correspondents, to refute the positions which I have advanced. I am confident of the impartiality of your Journal, consequently I have only noticed this small part of the “Warning,” that an opportunity may be open for the purpose of attempting to substantiate its allegations. If this is not done, I shall feel that I have already noticed this work too much; if on the contrary, you shall hear again from
GALEN.

THE SAMPFORD GHOST.

TO THE REVEREND MR. COLTON.

MOST LEARNED AND REVEREND PASTOR,—I have read an account of your laudable anxiety concerning the renowned Ghost of Sampford with all the reverence due from a humble Parishioner to the Holy Seer of his village. With wonder and delight have I contemplated the faith which could “see through a glass darkly,” (I hope you will not suppose Sally’s bed clothes are here intended) and discover what a plain farmer could not perceive; and I am almost led to exclaim, Happy are the People who see what Kings and Prophets desired to see, but were denied!—More particularly was I struck with your ingenious invention of making an unlettered family swear upon a Greek Testament instead of an English one: thus soaring above the vulgar prejudice, that it is necessary people should know what they do swear by.—To myself, at this particular moment, the discovery is peculiarly acceptable. My house is unfortunately beset by a Chemist and a Callenderer; both of whom, to the great inconvenience of my family, are, like the steam engine, eternal drudges and incessantly industrious. Scarcely have the solemn nightly flames of the Chemist been compelled by the overhearing approach of Aurora to “pale their ineffercutal fires,” than the loud “thumps” and rolling movement of the Callenderer succeed: so that with the danger of the one and the noise and shakings of the other, you may judge, Sir, of our unhappy condition. Our “Sally,” indeed, being, like yourself, but little conversant with men and manners, has realised in her distracted imagination all the horrors you must have felt when taking cognizance of the mystical deeds of the Sampford Ghost: she has reported so many strange things of the huge uncouth shapes observable in the Chemist’s fires, and of dreadful noises and alarms at the Callenderer’s, that I am thinking of putting her and a few credulous followers on their oath,—not on a common translation of James the 1st., but, after your excellent plan, by all the awful responsibilities

of a Greek Testament. Here however comes the difficulty; to use a common Greek Bible, such as a school-boy thumbs and greases, and sometimes saddens with his tears, you, who are so learned, and who so well apply your learning, must be aware is degrading.—I am anxious therefore to know what edition of the holy writings it was by which you conferred such solemnity on your ghostly incubrations; and entreat you, through my friend the Examiner, to relieve the difficulty I am under in thinking whether it could be the Septuagint, the critical acumen of a Mills, or a Griesbach, or, which would perhaps suit you better, the edition of the Old Pope Sextus Fifth, that was the happy instrument by which you sought to unravel the mysteries of the aerial yet terrific visitor?—I wish indeed, learned Sir, that your plan of swearing by Greek instead of our vernacular tongue were to become general, and I anticipate with rapture the benefits likely to flow from its national adoption. Were it, for instance, introduced into the Courts of Law, with what awe-struck gravity would a country hind take his oath when he should be told that he swore on a book penned in the same language with which a Demosthenes animated his countrymen against the Macedonian Chief, and a Xenophon commemorated the retreat of the ten thousand! Methinks I see the Lingoo of Danmonium in the witnesses’ box, in the dreadful predicament of doubting whether they swore at all, and you, as their learned Confessor, cheering their fainting spirits by assurances of comfort.—Nor would this plan be less beneficial with persons of sharper faculties than those of mere countrymen: to what but to their swearing in plain English is it to be imputed that two horse-dealers shall, in a Court of Justice, declare that one and the same horse is both all black and all white; that one of them shall swear it to be fleet as the wind and sound as the undecayed oak, while the other shall protest it as having the pace of a tortoise and more disorders than all the veterinary professors in the kingdom can cure? Let these men be made to swear on Greek, and Judge, Jury, and Counsel, will no longer be made fools of. Might not a Greek Bible be used with proper effect at elections for Members of Parliament?—Who would suspect the immaculate integrity either of voters, or even Members themselves, when we knew the oath had been administered in so pure and elegant a dialect?—and though a Noble Lord should be convicted (pardon me, I mean suspected, for he was never brought to trial) of trafficking in seats, and corrupt voters be disfranchised, no one ought any longer to be suspicious of their virtue and innocence, when he discovered that they had been sworn to both on a Greek Testament.—When “a Royal Duke,” neither famed for wit or morality, a great many years since talked of taking his “Bible oath” in an affair of adultery, people in general shrunk from affording a large portion of credulity to the royal honor; a case which could not have happened had this “illustrious personage” been able to take his oath on a Greek Testament.—Indeed, reverend and learned Sir, I am in raptures with your invention; and also most cordially congratulate you on the truly evangelical spirit you have displayed while investigating this heart-appalling business: the bitterest of your enemies can never say that your knowledge is of this world. In an age when infidelity is said not only to infect the laity, but even to lurk under the sacerdotal robe, how must your holy Church rejoice that there is yet faith in Israel, and that one of her sons at least “believeth all things” when all others are incredulous!—how must your Alma Mater, Cambridge or Oxford (I am afraid the Edinburgh rogues will say Oxford) rejoice in you as one of her Members who is engaged in the noble attempt of rendering Greek subservient to the ends of justice!—Happy and appropriate application of the means to the end! Much must she rejoice, that under the auspices of her Greek, criminals who would boldly perjure themselves in the language of the living, would start with horror from committing themselves in that of the dead. I indeed admire your faith, Sir, but permit me to remind you, that “faith without works” is dead: you have yet to augment the same acquired from your magical and aerial speculations by the substantial donation you have promised, in the kindness of your heart, to the poor of Taunton, and I may say, in the language of the Attorney-General, the People of England call for it, common sense and

honesty demand it, and the Poor of Taunton moreover pray for it.
PHILO-GRÆCORUM.

LOCAL MILITIA.

TO JOHN JACKSON, ESQ., MEMBER FOR DOVER.

SIR,—On or about the 5th of September last, a Petition to his Majesty in Council was transmitted under cover to you, at the request of an Assembly of your Constituents; for the better forwarding the said Petition, and to ensure the certainty of its passing through the accustomed channel to the Cabinet Council. When this paper was sent to you, it was under an impression of the propriety of such a proceeding, your Constituents believing that whatever concerned their privileges must necessarily be connected with the duties of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, and in particular him to whom they had delegated the protection of their rights. Your Constituents by no means wish, that on every frivolous pretence their representatives should be compelled to listen to their complaints, and be subject to the call of individuals: they are aware they have no such claim. But when they recollect, that a total neglect on the part of their Representatives had involved them in a measure peculiarly oppressive, (the Local Militia), what must be their astonishment at your not acknowledging the receipt of their Petition? The usage of the world, the common forms of civility, demanded it. A neglect of your duties had deprived them of a privilege; they call on you to assist in its recovery, and you add contempt to injury. I am now to ask, what Mr. Jackson supposes will induce his offended Constituents to re-elect him or his colleague? Is it the remembrance of his silence during the passing of the Local Militia Act?—an act, he must know, which went to deprive them of an ancient right—a privilege which even now they claim on the basis of services equal to the exemption from all Militia services.—Mr. Jackson must know that a considerable part of the population of the Cinque Ports is drained into the Navy, and that another portion is employed in the occasional navigation of merchant ships in the narrow seas, and of pilotage. From whence then can a draft equal to their quota of the Local Militia come? Are there youth enough in the Ports who can leave their shops and trade to carry a musket? No; ruin would be the consequence: with them it is not a ballot, but an unavoidable tax. If it is a tax, why was it not so named, and levied upon the population of the whole body? Why are those whose property would scarce feel a diminution from the fine, though Magistrates and retired and opulent tradesmen, exempt from this oppressive measure; and not those who just entering into business know the want of every shilling? I cannot suppose the Barons of the Cinque Ports ignorant of these facts. What then suppose? What less than that they consider their Constituents dull beasts; and heavier goaded, without privilege to complain? In this, however, there is a little mistake, and when the moment arrives that they shall be allowed to act their thoughts, the tools of a weak Ministry, and the misnamed independents, shall sue in vain; they will no more be the sport of party; they will have a pledge from their Candidate; they will be assured of his capacity and his integrity; they will expect something like an efficient being; they perceive the want and feel its necessity. To this mode they are called by the depravity of public characters; the self-convicting sting of corruption, of carelessness on their part, shall not in future furnish their Representatives with an apology for their neglect of public duties. Place-hunters, contractors, and pseudo independents, must cease to be the delegates of the people, before equal justice can be dealt to all. The Cinque Ports will follow the good example of the City of Westminster. The light spreads itself on our political atmosphere, and the demon of corruption, inseparable with darkness, flies away at the glorious illumination to the regions of despotism and slavery.

A. FREEMAN,

Whose opinions are sanctioned by the general consent of your Constituents.

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS.

The actual value of British Produce and Manufacturers exported from Great Britain for the year ending Jan. 5, 1810, was	£50,248,761 0 0
Goods imported for the year ending 5th Jan, 1810, (exclusive of importations from India and China)	30,406,560 0 0

REVENUE,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JAN. 5, 1810, UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF TAXES.

Land Tax	£ 1,298,197 15 8½
Assessed Taxes	6,238,600 13 10½
Property Tax	11,571,368 10 8½
Income Tax	18,511 4 10½
Aid and Contribution Tax	3,401 2 5½
	£19,130,079 7 7½

POST-OFFICE.

Inland	£ 952,343 14 1
Foreign	38,116 14 7
Twopenny Post	51,285 2 5
Scotland	121,267 13 ½
Ireland	26,250 3 6
	£1,189,263 7 7½

ASSESSED TAXES, GREAT BRITAIN.

Year ending 5th April 1810.—Assessors charge, previous to any surcharge being made.

Windows	£2,440,740 0 0
Inhabited Houses	886,001 0 0
Servants	416,376 0 0
Carrriages, &c.	422,154 0 0
Riding Horses, &c.	777,838 0 0
Horses and Mules	615,832 0 0
Dogs	154,609 0 0
Horse Dealers	12,304 0 0
Hair Powder	64,658 0 0
Armorial Bearings	41,801 0 0
Ten-per-cent	— — —
Game Duties	129,133 19 0
	£5,961,446 19 0

SCOTLAND.

Land Tax	26,500 — —
Assessed Taxes	299,933 7 10
Property Tax	562,750 — —
Income Tax	4,114 5 5½
Aid and Contribution Tax	17 5 5½
	£893,314 18 9½

AMOUNT OF THE NET PRODUCE OF THE STAMP DUTIES FOR THE YEAR ENDING 5th JANUARY, 1810.

Deeds, Law Proceedings, and other written Instruments, (except Legacy Receipts) and on Licences to Pawnbrokers and Dealers in Thread Lace	£. s. d. 2,990,483 11 4½
Legacies	504,717 19 2
Hats and Hat Licences	31,010 17 8
Newspapers and Almanacks	297,111 5 1
Medicine and Medicine Licences	33,377 2 11
Fire Insurance	373,479 1 1
Cards	26,263 19 1
Gold and Silver Plate	78,343 3 4
Dice	1,503 0 4
Pamphlets	597 6 10
Advertisements	100,515 11 0
Stage Coach	162,193 17 8
Post Horse	203,122 6 1
Race Horse	751 15 11
	£4,326,005 17 6½

The amount of the net duties on Customs and Excise paid in this country, cannot but excite the astonishment of mankind. The aggregate of Taxes, old and new, paid by the People of Great Britain only, on some of the most essential articles of consumption, amount to the following enormous sums:—

NET PRODUCE of the EXCISE	Per Annum.
DUTIES on Beer, Hops, Ale and Beer Licences, and Malt,	£ 8,088,970 5 3½
Ditto Custom-House and Excise Duties on Wines, Foreign & British Spirits, Cyder and Perry, Mead and Sweets,	7,508,894 18 10
Ditto Custom-House and Excise Duties on Tobacco and Snuff,	1,263,993 11 2
Ditto on Tea	2,634,750 15 9½
Ditto Custom-House Duty on Sugar,	3,246,586 1 6
Ditto Excise Duty on Salt,	1,439,169 13 8½
Total of the Net Annual Sum paid in Great Britain, for Taxes on Beer, Wine, Spirits, Tobacco, Tea, Sugar, and Salt,	£24,172,365 6 3½

POLICE.

GUILDHALL.

On Monday a man was charged by the Church Warden of _____ parish, with being disorderly. He stated, that on Saturday he came to him and asked relief, with one of his children in his arms, who had the small-pox; he could not relieve him as he did not come in a regular way, on which account he dismissed him. On the same evening he went to the house of his brother Church-warden, who was out of town, and sat on the steps of his door, and said it was his determination to remain there until he got relief, which he was entitled to, as he had been a householder and had paid taxes in the parish 14 years; on which the Prosecutor procured a Constable and had him sent to the Compter. The Prisoner, a respectable-looking man, with a girl about five years of age in his arms, with the small-pox full out on her, stated his case in a most decent and respectable manner. He said he had been a housekeeper, and carried on the business of a shoe-maker; six of his children were taken ill with a disease, and the physicians declared that nothing else but wine and nourishment could save them. He expended every shilling he was possessed of, without the desired effect: for the six children who were taken ill together, died, and he was obliged to sell his furniture to inter them! This happened about twelve months ago; but he was enabled once more, without applying to his parish, by his industry to support his remaining six children; they had been lately afflicted with the small-pox; two of them had departed this life, which he had been able to bury; but on Saturday another of them died, and he had not a shilling to buy a coffin; it was then, and only then, he had applied to the parish for assistance. If he had used any harsh language, he hoped it would be forgiven, for a parent's feelings provoked it. The Worthy Alderman discharged him, and desired him again to apply to his parish, and if they did not assist him, to summon the Overseers before him. He also gave the charitable Church Warden a suitable reprimand.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

APPREHENSION OF ROBERTS.—Information of Roberts's abode was first received by the Bank Directors, and they immediately repaired to Marlborough-street, and after procuring a search warrant, four officers, accompanied by Messrs. Glover and Lees, Bank Investigators, repaired to the Royal Oak, at Vauxhall, and having rendered escape there impossible, by barricading the house, they inquired of the landlord who were his inmates. Two of the officers repaired up stairs, and they found Roberts in a back room, which was partitioned on the first floor. He was surprised and seized, and, on searching him, a brace of loaded pistols were found in his pocket, together

with a large clasp knife. The prisoner was much agitated at the moment of his apprehension, but after having been securely ironed, he asked who had betrayed him? He observed, he should act as a Gentleman, and attempt no resistance, but he regretted that he had placed too much confidence in man!! On him were found forged Bank-notes to the amount of two hundred pounds. The prisoner was conveyed to this office, and from thence to Newgate. When Roberts went to the Royal Oak, he represented himself as an Attorney from Oxford, with the assumed name of Sydney, and that he was come to London upon Chancery business, and as he enjoyed but an indifferent state of health, his Doctor recommended him to lodge in the suburbs, and particularly advised Vauxhall air. With this tale the landlord was induced to receive him as a lodger. He occupied a room on the first floor. He took with him several rolls of parchment, and a quantity of papers; and whenever the writer went into his room he appeared very busy with them. He in general walked out early in the morning, and associated with the company who resort to the house. Several persons called upon him, and inquired for him by the name of Sidney. Some of them brought with them parchment and papers, as if concerned in the law. It had been noticed, that neither he, nor any of those who visited him, went to the windows. On Thursday week he had four men to dine with him, and they drank four bottles of wine. It is supposed one of them betrayed him.—The notes found on him are almost all ten pound notes, and so accurately executed, as to be undistinguishable from genuine Bank-notes by any but the persons officially employed by the Bank.—Another person, charged with being concerned with Roberts and Armitage on the Dividend business, whose name is Fogard, was also secured about the time of Roberts's detection. Roberts underwent an examination on Tuesday, and has been fully committed for trial. He was quite silent as to his escape.

UNION-HALL.

A man named John Kemble, was on Friday examined at Union Hall, for having in his possession a large Westphalia ham, which it was supposed he had stolen. He urged in his defence that it was given him by a friend, who knew that he was fond of a relish! The friend had just left England.—The fellow was sent to prison, not being able to pay a fine of 42s, what became of the ham is not stated.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

MR. ABRAHAM GOLDSMID.—An Inquisition was held on Saturday week on the body of the late Mr. Abraham Goldsmid, at Morden. Among the Jury were some of the most respectable persons of the vicinage. The proceedings lasted but a few minutes, when the following verdict was returned:—"Died by his own hand, but not in his senses at the time." There was but one evidence examined, and he as to the fact of the suicide. Some of the Jury had been witnesses, in the course of the preceding fortnight, to unequivocal proofs of mental derangement in this gentleman. They had consequently no difficulty in coming to the conclusion they did. It was proved, that about six o'clock Mr. Goldsmid left his house, and coming out of doors he desired the watchman to tie his shoes (his usual custom). He remarked to the watchman it was a fine morning; and after walking a few yards from the house, he returned and went in doors. Mrs. Goldsmid, alarmed by his restlessness through the night, immediately dressed herself, and came down stairs, inquiring of every body she saw if they had seen Mr. Goldsmid? Getting no information from any one, a search was immediately set on foot, and about seven o'clock the house carpenter found him in a water-closet in the wilderness, sitting with his head reclined on his right shoulder, a pistol in his left hand, and apparently dead. A surgeon being sent for, on examining him, found the ball had gone through the brain. The pistol, it appeared, had been put into the mouth of the deceased.—Soon after the Jury had returned their verdict, the body was conveyed to town, to be placed at the disposal of the Elders of the religious community to which Mr. Goldsmid belonged.—The remains of Mr. A. Goldsmid have been deposited near

those of his late brother, in the Family Vault at Mile End. The ceremony was conducted with that privacy which was naturally desired by the afflicted relatives and friends.

A serious accident has befallen Mr. Dowton. As he was going out of town on Sunday morning in a gig, the horse he was driving fell suddenly, which occasioned such a shock as to throw him out. We are sorry to add, that in the fall he broke his left arm. He was conveyed to his lodging; where the hope was replaced by Mr. Andrews, the surgeon, under whose care we hope he will soon be enabled to return to his business in the Theatre, where his absence will be so much felt.

MISS SMITH.—“The public have been near losing another opportunity of witnessing the exertions of this irreparable and favourite actress, in consequence of an accident with which she met at Cork, from the falling of her horse. Her life was in absolute danger, as she was almost trampled on by the animal.—We are happy to state, however, that she is not as much hurt as we at first feared, but is daily recovering—her arm was much bruised.”—*Dublin Paper.*

On Sunday week, an uncommon heavy load of timber, dragged by four horses, was stopped at the bottom of St. Martin's-lane, by the awkwardness of the drivers; the horses were then flogged and beaten with both ends of the whips, and other means used, before the poor animals could gain one inch of ground, and writhing with pain; they kicked and plunged in the most desperate, and to the passengers in a most dangerous manner. At length, by a sudden and most violent exertion on the part of the noble animals, (for they seemed to be good horses) they conquered the difficulty, at the expence of the life of one of them, which dropped down dead! It is a pity that the owners of these vehicles did not sometimes witness the brutality exercised by their servants.

The Coffre-dam at the Limehouse entrance of the West India Docks, erected for the purpose of keeping out the water, while the building of the wing-wall of the lock was going on, gave way on Wednesday. The piles (which were upwards of thirty feet long) were forced perpendicularly into the air; the water of course filled the dam, and the effects were immediately felt in the basin, though not to the extent that might have been expected. Fortunately no lives were lost.

A fine girl three years old, daughter of Mrs. Hussey, of Leicester-street, Swallow-street, fell out of the two pair of stairs window, on Wednesday, on the railing in front of the house. She died the next day.

An uninhabited house, the bottom part of which is under repair, situated within two doors of Air-street, Piccadilly, was discovered to be on fire at four o'clock on Friday morning. The house of Mr. Newman, silversmith, is parted from the one in question by a passage only. Three men alarmed the maid-servant, and Mr. Newman's family were all on the hustle for safety. The house was clouded with smoke, and the persons who had given the alarm not being able to open a door which leads to the shop from the passage, they forced a panel, and thus effected an entrance. After the alarm of fire had subsided, Mr. Newman found that he had lost out of his shop-window a tray of diamond rings, watches, and other valuable articles.—The fire was doubtless made by design; but where was the watchman?

A man who lodges at the house of Mr. Goodman, St. Martin's-lane, Charing-cross, was a few nights since discovered by his wife to have cut his throat while in bed. A surgeon sewed up the wound, which was not very deep; and the man is doing well, but assigns no reason whatever for having committed this rash action.

Early on Friday morning a dreadful fire broke out at a large warehouse nearly adjoining Mr. Calvert's brewhouse in Thames-street, which at first threatened the destruction of the whole of that immense building, and even of the barges on the river; but by the timely arrival of the engines, and a plentiful supply of water, the fire was got under about three o'clock; but not till the whole of the extensive warehouse was burned to the ground, and two or three houses damaged. The loss by this conflagration is computed at 15,000l. No lives were lost.

On Wednesday Mr. Price, a young gentleman, who lodged at the corner of Howland-street, Tottenham-court-road, blew his brains out with a pistol-ball. It is said that he had paid his addresses to Miss Joachim, niece to the unfortunate gentleman of that name who was murdered some time ago, but he had recently received a letter from her, requesting a discontinuance of his intimacy.

Mrs. Woodgate, sen. mother of Mr. Woodgate, attorney of Golden-Square, was burnt to death there on Tuesday evening. The old lady was upwards of 80 years of age and unable to help herself. The female servant who had the care of her, left her sitting in the two-pair of stairs front room, about eight o'clock in the evening, whilst she went down in the kitchen to toast a slice of bread. Hearing her mistress scream she hastened up stairs, and on entering the room she found the clothes of the unfortunate lady in a blaze, with part of the room on fire. The deceased lingered several hours, and then expired. It is conjectured that the deceased must have been stooping when the candle set fire to her dress, as the candle was found in the same place where the servant left it.

On Wednesday morning, between two and three o'clock, the Bedford Head Tavern, in Maiden-lane, was broken into by forcing open the cellar-window. The thieves proceeded to the bar, and stole several articles of plate, linen, and wearing apparel; they then ransacked the drawers, and examined the pocket-books, writings, &c. which were found strewed on the floor. It is supposed they drank one bottle of rum and one of Sherry. They then went into the coffee-room, and forced open a cupboard under the beaufet; which contained a number of knives and forks; which were tied up in papers; they opened and examined them, but not finding so good a booty as they expected, they put them in the place again. They then left the premises by forcing the lock of the street-door, which was found open by the watchman. The watchman, as is usual on such occasions, did not give the alarm until the robbers had got clear off.

A very short time ago the Hercules public-house, opposite the Asylum, was broken into and robbed; the watchman stands within half a dozen yards of the door.

MARRIAGES.

At Bombay, January 16, 1810; Captain John Ludlow, of the 6th Regiment of Bengal Native Infantry, and Commanding Officer of the Provisional Battalion, Burduan, to Miss Maria Brown, eldest daughter of Mardoock Brown, Esq. of Calicut.

Wednesday, at St. James's Church, Sir George Warrender, Bart. to the Hon. Anne Boscawen, youngest daughter of the late Viscount Falmouth.

DEATHS.

At his lodgings, on the Parade, Dublin, on Sunday se'night, Sir Thomas Jadin Fitzgerald, Bart. of Lisheen, Tipperary, and High Sheriff of that county at the awful period of the Rebellion. On the character of Sir Thomas it is needless to expatiate; such as it was, he was the architect of it himself; and he imprinted its character long since on the bleeding backs of his countrymen; with what justice and discrimination may be appreciated by stating, that it required a special act of indemnity of the Irish Parliament to save him from ample pecuniary retribution.

At Brighton, James Stanley, Esq. of Portland-place, one of the Masters of the High Court of Chancery, and Steward of the Marshalsea Court.

On Saturday week, Isaac Hobhouse, Esq. of Westbury College, near Bristol, elder brother to B. Hobhouse, Esq. M. P.

On Monday, after eating a hearty dinner, and without any apparent illness, Sir Edwin Jeynes, Knight, a partner in one of the Gloucester Banks.

On the 27th September, at Mr. Bailly's, Great St. Martin's-street, Mr. Joseph Wilson, aged 44, Master Taylor for the Cumberland Militia.

Printed and published by JOHN HUNT, at the EXAMINER'S Office, 15, Bedford Buildings, Strand.—Price 8d