



The Honourable the Lieutenant Governor in Council is pleased to direct that all Appointments, Orders and Notifications by Government, published in the Java Government Gazette, be considered as official, and duly attended to accordingly by the parties concerned.

VOL. II] BATAVIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1814. [NO. 161.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that a quantity of Timber lying at the Staple Places of Indramayoe, Pamanoean and Chassien, will be sold by Public Auction at Batavia, on Monday the 7th February next, and that lists containing the particulars thereof, may be seen at the Office of the Magistrates in Batavia.

J. DUPUY, Dept. Sec. to Government, Jan. 29, 1814.

Bekendmaking.

WORD mits dezen bekend gemaakt, dat een Partij Hout-werken, leggende op de Stapel Plaatsen van Indramayoe, Pamanoean en Tjassens, per Publieke Vendutie te Batavia op Maandag den 7de Februaary aanstaande zullen verkogt worden, en dat Lysten van die Hout-werken te zien zyn ten Kantore van de Magistrature te Batavia.

J. DUPUY, Adj. Sec. van het Gouv. BATAVIA, den 29 January 1814.

Notice

IS hereby given, that Government is desirous to accept a further amount of Twenty Thousand (20,000) Spanish Dollars for Bills on the Supreme Government, at thirty days sight, with the usual option of postponing payment for six months, on paying interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, and that tenders for the same will be received daily at the Accountant's Office, from the present date until the 15th ultimo.

J. G. BAUER, Accountant. BATAVIA, Accountant's Office, Jan. 29, 1814.

HET Gouvernement genegen zynde, om nog Twintig Duizend (20,000) Sp. Maten te accepteren op Wissels op het Supreme Gouvernement, betaalbaar 30 dagen na zicht, onder voorbehoud nogthans omde betaling te mogen uytstellen voor den tyd van 6 maanden, onder betaling van renten a 6 per cent jaarlyks, zullende aanvragen voor die Wissels worden ontvangen op het Kantoor van den Boekhouder General van heden af aan gerekend tot den 10 aanstaande.

J. G. BAUER, Boekhouder Generaal. BATAVIA, Op het Kantoor van den Boekhouder General den 30de January, 1814.

FOR SALE.

A BILL of Exchange, on Messrs. J. Balfour and J. Baker, Agents for Victualling H. M. Ships and Vessels at Madras, for the amount of One Hundred and Fifty-four Spanish Dollars (Sp. Dois. 154.)

For further particulars enquire at the Office of the undersigned Accountant at Batavia.

J. G. BAUER, Accountant. Accountant's Office, January 29, 1814.

IS te bekomen een Wissel op de Heeren J. Balfour en J. Baker Agenten, voor het provianderen van Zyns Majesteits Schepen en Vaartuigen te Madras, ten bedrage van Een Honderd vier en Vyftig Spaansche Maten, (Sp. Matt. 154.)

Kunnende nader onderrigting behwegens worden erlangd ten Kantore van den ondergetekende.

J. G. BAUER, Boekhouder Generaal. BATAVIA, den 29ste Jan. 1814.

NOTICE.

PACKETS are open for England and Bengal by Ships expected to sail by the 15th proximo.

C. ASSEY, Sect. to Govt. BATAVIA, Jan. 29, 1814.

Advertisement.

BY Order of the President and Bench of Magistrates of Batavia and its Environs, Notice is hereby given to all Merchants and Tradesmen making use of Measures and Weights, to wit: Yards, Ells, Foppes, Dutches, Tubbs, &c. that the Assize-master, as usual, will attend at the Stad-house of Batavia every day, from Monday the 7th to Monday the 14th of February next, (Sunday excepted) from four to six o'clock in the afternoon, to have the said Measures and Weights examined, and marked with Lt. K. 6. All Persons of the above descriptions, who may be provid subsequently to use Weights or Measures not bearing the mark aforesaid, will be subject to the penalties decreed for such neglect.

Notice is at the same time given to Gold and Silver smiths, resident at this place, that from Saturday the 12th to Monday the 14th of February next, (Sunday excepted) their Weights will be examined at the aforesaid hours at the Stad-house by the Assize-master in presence of the Assize-master aforesaid.

By Order of the Bench of Magistrates. PETER JESSEN, Sec. BATAVIA, Jan. 13, 1814.

Advertentie.

WERD door President en Magistrate van de Stad en Ommelanden van Batavia volgens gewoonteaan een jegelyk wederom gewaarschouwd.

Dat alle Neering doende Perzonen welke gebruik maken van Ellen, Yards, Maten, Kannen, Gewigten, Datzien, Formen, en Baly's, zullen moeten komen van Maandag den 7de tot Maandag den 14de der aanstaande Maand February, binnen het Stad-huis dezer Stede, omme aldaar huffine Ellen, Yards, Maten, Kannen, Gewigten, Datzien, Formen, en Baly's, met Lt. K. 6. te laten Byken, en zal ten sine voorschreven den Ykmeester de geheele Week des namiddags van Vier tot Zes uren ter plaatze voorschreven presopt wazan om elk na behooren te gerieven, en zal die geene die bevouden werd nalatig te zyn gebleven, verbeuren zodanige poenaliteiten als by Placcaten, en Ordonnautien dien aangaande zyn gestatueerd.

Voorts werden Goud en Zilver-smeders, hier woonagtig by dezen gelast en bevolen hunne gewigten op Zaturdag den 12de en Maandag den 14de van de Maand February, op de boven bepaalde tyd en uren binnen het Stad-huis te brengen, op poene voorschreven, om door den Koumeester ten overstaan van welmeide Ykmeester, gevisiteerd en gesykt te worden.

Ten Ordonnautie van President en Magistrate. PETER JESSEN, Sec. Batavia den 13de January 1814.

Vende Advertissementen.

Door Vende meesteren zullen de volgende Vendues worden gehouden, als:

Op Maandag den 31ste January 1814. IN het Stad-huis van wylen Mr. Lynch, staande op Jaccatra, van Goud en Zilver-werken, Huismetubelen, Slaven, Wagens en Paarden, Koekasten en Schapen, nevens andere goederen meers.

Op Dingsdag den 1ste February 1814. IN de Kalver-straat, voor 't Huis No. 12, voor reekening des boedels van wylen Mr. W. Wood, geweest, gezaghebber van het Schip de Mary, van eenige Klederagien &c. gelyk mede, Japause goederen, en Zyde Kabayen, Cornelian Halsnoeren, Serge en We-meer.

Op Woensdag den 2de February 1814. VOOR een Huis No. 35, staande aan de Westzyde van de Tygersgragt, voor reekening des boedels van wylen J. D. van Ruyten, van Juweelen, Goud en Zilverwerken, Huismetubelen, Slaven, &c. &c. Zullende van de preciosas op Dingsdag den 1ste,

toondag worden gehouden des voormiddag van 9 tot 12 uren.

Op Donderdag den 3de Februry 1814.

VOOR 't Huis van J. Adriaansen, staande aan de Westzyde van de Groote-rivier, voor reekening des boedels van wylen J. B. Zimmer, van Slaven en Slarimon, Ompangs en Prauwon, Pady, Brandhout en Jaty Balken en andere Houtwerken, nevens andere goederen. Onder Conditione dat de koopers der Pady, Brandhout, Jaty Balken en andere Houtwerken, gehouden en verpligt zullen zyn, de door hun gekogte Pady en Houtwerken, in de Crawangsche landen aftehalen, afwaar alle die producten zich bevinden, te weeten: De Pady in de Hoofd Negory Cawang, Jaty Balken in de Bosschen Tjionoesa, Tjenanka, Tjelodong, Bendjing, Pasawahan en Pratkuan, het Brandhout by de Rivier Tjitaran op den 15 daer aan tegens quantitie van de Executeuren te ontvangen, of van zodanige personen als die van hunnecht weegen op de bepaalde tyd en op de voorschreven plaats tot de overgave der goederen en producten zullen vreesen.

Op Frydag den 4de February 1814.

IN de Tuin van J. G. Engel, staande op Geyong Saharie, van Juweelen, Goud en Zilverwerken, Huismetubelen, Slaven, Wagens, Paarden, en andere goederen meers, zullende daags bevorens toondag werden gehouden van 9 tot 12 uren.

Ook zal na 't aflopen van die Vendutie door Weesmeesteren verkoping van Vaste goederen werden gehouden.

Op Zaturdag den 5de February 1814.

VOOR het Vende-kantoor, voor reekening van Capitein de Groot, C. S. van een schip genaamd de Hector, met dios inventaries goederen, zynde de inventaries en de condition ten Vende-kantoor, zo wel als in 't Negotie Huis van J. Adriaansen, dagelyks voor de verkoping te zien.

Voor reekening des boedels van wylen J. B. Zimer.

No. 1. ZEEKER Erf, bebouwd met twee Steene pedakken met Pannen gedekt, staande en gelegen een half uurgaans, buiten deze Stads-poort Utrecht, in 't Westerveld, het 7de deel van 't blok P, sub No. 108, belend ten Noorden met de Heere weg langs de Amanusgragt, ten Zuiden met de Buffels-rivier, ten Oosten met Catiep Tjakinie. De breedte en diepte vide Meetbrief van den 18de April 1811.

2.—Zeeker Erf, bebouwd met een Steene Huis, staande en gelegen binnen deze Stad, aan de Westzyde van de Groote-rivier, in 't blok D, sub No. 125, belend ten Westen met de Stads binnaen barm, ten Oosten met het Vrouwen Tugt-huis, ten Zuiden met Juffrouw Klein, en ten Noorden met dezen boedel. De breedte en diepte vide Meetbrief van den 4de July 1811.

3.—Zeeker Erf, bebouwd met een Steene Paardestal en Wagenshuis met Pannen gedekt, staande en gelegen binnen deze Stad, aan de Westzyde van de Groote-rivier, in 't blok D, sub No. 124, belend ten Westen met de binnaen barm, ten Oosten met 't Vrouwen Tugt-huis, ten Zuiden met dezen boedel, en ten Noorden met Noek Nina Patan. De breedte en diepte volgeas Meetbrief van den 4de July 1811.

Nota.—De percelen No. 2 en 3, zullen in een koop opgeveild worden, zynde alle de Meetbriegen dagelyks voor de verkoping ten Vende-kantoor te zien.

Advertisement.

ALL Persons having Claims upon or being indebted to the Estate of the late DAVID HOPKINS, Esq. are desired to make the same known to Lieutenant THOS. WILLIAMS, the sole Executor of the last Will of the Deceased.

THOS. WILLIAMS, Banchier, Licutenant. Jan. 5, 1814.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, AT SAMARANG, ON THE 10th OF MARCH NEXT, Unless previously disposed of by private contract, THE VALUABLE PROPERTY, BELONGING to the ESTATE of the LATE DAVID HOPKINS, Esq.

CONSISTING OF ELEGANT and fashionable Bengal made Furniture, Plate, Glass, Queens, English, & China Ware, Wines, Liquors and Beer, of excellent qualities, Sauces, Pine Cheeses, &c. a Palanqueen Carriage, by Stewart and Co. a Calcutta built Phacton, a Travelling Carriage, Riding and Carriage Horses, a superb set of Maps, in cases with spring rollers, viz. a Map of the World on Mercator's Projection, Maps of Europe, Asia, Africa and America, of England, Ireland and Scotland, and a Map of Spain, without a case, all of the latest dates, a large collection of Books, in Greek, Latin, French and English, well selected and many of them rare, double and single barrel Guns, by Joseph Manton and other respectable Makers, Pistols, Side-arms, &c. Branch Wall Shades, Pedestal Table Shades, Glass Lamps, &c. Surgical Instruments, and many other Articles, too numerous to be inserted in an advertisement.

Lists will hereafter be made out, and deposited for inspection at Batavia, Samarang and Sourabaya. SAMARANG, January 10, 1813.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, On SATURDAY, the 5th February 1814, THE BRIG MARGARET,

BURTHEN ABOUT 90 TONS, A FAST SAILER, Lately undergone a thorough repair, and in every respect fit for Sea. A LIST OF HER STORES, To be seen at the MASTER ATTENDANT'S OFFICE, AT BATAVIA, AND EVERY PARTICULAR KNOWN. By Order of the Executors to the Estate of the late Captain F. Lynch. R. T. SMITH, J. FICHAT, Executors.

Advertisement.

On Monday the 31st Jan. 1814. WILL be sold to the highest bidder for silver money, at the Auction to be held at the residence of the late Captain F. Lynch in Jacatra, on account of the Heirs of the late Mr. B. J. van Neukirchen named Nyvenheim, a beautiful rough Diamond weighing 7 1/2 carats.

Advertentie.

Op Maandag den 31ste Jan. 1814. ZAL op de Vendutie van wylen den Capitein F. Lynch op Jaccatra, voor reekening der Erfgenaamen van wylen den Heer B. J. van Neukirchen genaamd Nyvenheim, aan de meestbidende voor zilvergeld verkogt worden, een fraaye ruuwe Diamant weegende 7 1/2 karaaten.

Advertentie.

BY KRUYTHOFF, zyn te bekomen onderscheiden soorten van Jatie Balken, en andere Hout-werken.

Advertentie.

OP Vrydag, zynde den 4de February 1814, zal door den Secretaris der Weeskamer *Jacob Hendrik de Hoogh*, in de Thuin van den Heer *J. G. Engel* staande op Goeeng Saharie, s'morgens precies ten half twaalf uren, publiek by den opslag aan de meestbiedende worden opgeveild en Verkoft, voor rekening van wylen den Chinees *Lim Tektjong*, de helfte in de Landen *Tjeletjet, Antjol, Ljadacoe* en *Tjekoeja*, van welke Landen de belendingen dagelijks op het Secretary van Heeren Weesmeesteren op het Stadhuys te zien zullen leggen.

Advertisement.

ON Saturday the 5th February 1814, will be sold by Public Auction, at the Vendue Office, Batavia, to the highest bidder, the Ship *HECTOR*, lately arrived from England, with her standing and running rigging, &c. &c. as she now lays in Batavia-roads. The Conditions will be published on the day of Sale. The inventory and ship's papers may be seen at the Vendue Office.—If any one wishes to be informed of the particulars concerning the said ship, he will be able to gain information at the house of *Mr. Adriaansen*, Great River-street. Batavia, Jan. 20, 1813.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of the late Captain *Francis Lynch*, Master Attendant, are requested to settle their accounts with the undermentioned Executors without delay, and all Persons having claims on the said Estate, will be pleased to transmit their accounts to the same as soon as possible.

J. FICHT,
R. T. SMITH,
Executors.

BATAVIA, }
Jan. 11, 1814. }

Advertisement.

MR. SCHIERHOUT offers for Sale his House and Garden, pleasantly situated a few minutes walk from Ryswick, on the Tanabang-road. There is a Paddy field attached; also, 30 Cows—2 Buffaloes—Furniture and Slaves.

Advertentie.

SCHIERHOUT, bied uit de hand te Koop zyn Thuyt Wey en Zayvelde, geleeg boven Ryswyck, nevens 30 Koebeesten en 2 Buffels, Huismeubelen, Slaven en Slavinne, &c. &c.

P. J. VOESTERSONS,
NO. 12, NEW-PORT-STREET,
OFFERS FOR SALE,
BENGAL Bitter—Ghee—Cheroots—Brandy—Madeira—Holland's Gin, &c. &c. &c. at very reduced prices.

ALSO,
A NEW AND FASHIONABLE CARRIAGE.

TO BE SOLD,
AT MALACCA-STREET,
NO. 30,
EXCELLENT China Hams—Hook-kabs, complete—Brown and white Nankeen—Cheroots—Bengal Ghee, and several other Articles, at moderate prices.

Advertisement.

AT the house No. 10, Newport-street, is to be had for Ready-money, Ladies' Shoes—Prime Gun Powder—Souchong and Hyson Teas—Camp Cots—Couches—Bedsteads—Dining and Camp Tables, &c. &c.

Advertentie.

DAAR is gevonden een bruin Paard, dat ter hand gesteld zal worden, aan die geen die bewys van eigendom van hetzelfde zal kunnen geven, aan de Schout *Beypanck*, ten Ons Genoegen mits betalende de Onkosten van dit Advertisement en Onderhoud van het Paard.

Advertentie.

OTTO VAN BRAAK, Burger te Grisse, Presenteert te Koop of by de Maand te Huur, een Schoener, groot Hondert Ton, gekoperd en goed bezeild, met zyn complete Inventaris, genaamd de *Vliegende Draak*.

Advertisement.

THE Farmer of the Tax on Horses and Carriages *Tan Tjongko*, at the Custom-house office in Cow Street, informs the public, that he will attend during the present month, daily, Sundays excepted, from eight till twelve o'clock in the forenoon, in order to take down the number of Horses which each person may intend to keep during the present year, and to receive in February the Tax on the same; also the Tax fixed by proclamation of Government, bearing date the 13th September 1803, for watering the Roads, to be levied at the rate of one Rix Dollar for each Horse, on penalty whereof all persons not making the said payments within the time hereby appointed, will be fined according to the Proclamations of the late Government, dated the 3d December 1796, and 26th February 1802.

Advertentie.

DE Pagter van de Wagen Pagt en het Oorgeld der Paarden *Tan Tjongko*, Titulaire Captain der Chineesen, op het Custom-buis Office ten huise van de Heer *Couperus* in de Koestraat, maakt by dezen een iegelyk wien zulks mogte aangaan, bekend, dat by gedurende January 1814 zal vacceren des Mandags, Dingsdags, Woensdags, Donderdags, Vrydags en Zaturdags s' Voormiddags van Agt tot Twaalf uren ten einde aldaar te noteren de opgaven van het getal Paarden, dat een ieder zal goedvinden dit Jaar aan te houden en in February te Ontvangen de daarvoor verschuldigde Pagt-penningen, zoo meede van het door hunne Hoog-Edelheden by Publicitie van den 13de September 1803 bepaalde op het begieten der Wegen, naar rato van het getal Paarden dat door een ieder zal worden opgegeven op poene van anderszins te vervallen in de door hunne Hoog-Edelheden volgens Publicatie van den 3de December 1796, en 26ste February 1802, bepaalde boete voor de genen, die nalatig blyven voorschreve opgave en betaling binnen den bepaalden tyd te doen.

Advertentie.

BY *Aron Leeve*, op de Voorry, is voor Civile Pryzen te bekomen jongst met het Schip *The Hopee*, aangebragte Kaapsche Provisien, namentlyk Boter in vatjes, Kaapsche Madeira, Frontinjac en Pontak Wyn in vatjes, Amandelen, Rosynen en gedroogde Vrugten, voorts nog Japansche Sacky en Soya in Balies, Brande-wyn, Genever, Port-wyn, Muskadella-wyn, Rhum, Seroeten, Rook-tabak, en andere Goederen meer.

Advertentie.

STEUFHAAS, bied zyn Tuyn te Koop gelegen aan de Noord-zyde van de Amanus Gragt.

To the Editor of the
JAVA GAZETTE.

MR. EDITOR,
The public mind is now occupied with uncertainty respecting two very great alliances—that of the Emperor of Austria with the Russians, and of the ***** with Miss ***** There are various & contradictory reports in circulation with regard to both, which tend to increase the painful suspense felt by your Readers on these subjects.—Can you not, Mr. Editor, either from your own sources of information, or from the aid of your correspondents, furnish us with a confirmation of one or both of these important events? do pray endeavour to throw some light on these interesting topics, and relieve the anxiety of
Your constant Reader,
CURIOSO.

From the Lounge,
BATAVIA,
January 25, 1814.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We approve highly of the ideas of ***** but are inclined to fear, that some of the terms in which they are conveyed would be deemed unfit to meet the Public eye. Should he wish to avail himself of this hit, his communication will be returned for that purpose.

CURRENT VALUE
PREM. { Of Lombard Bank Notes in Java Ruppes, } P. C
0 { during the week ending the 25th } 22
January, 1814. }
C. ASSEY,
Secretary to Government.
BATAVIA,
January 28, 1814. }

THE CONTRAST

OR
OPINIONS ON INDIA.

A gentleman lately arrived from England, has favoured us with a note of a conversation, which we are happy to introduce to the reader, in the words of our correspondent.

I was present at the following conversation, which took place at the house of a friend, a few days before my departure from London; it was carried on by three gentlemen lately returned from India; with great skill, animation and dexterity, and discovered such a fund of colloquial pleasantry, whimsical opposition of character, and extemporaneous sprightliness of fancy, as I am persuaded will prove acceptable to many of your readers, and entitle it to a place in your paper.

An old country gentleman, who made one of the party, and who had lately come to town, with the hope of procuring an appointment for his son in India, addressed one of the gentlemen, and begged he would have the goodness to favor him with some account of the country he had so lately come from, and to which he was about to send his son; he had heard, he said, but little of India, and that little was contradictory and unsatisfactory, and therefore he was anxious to have the opinion of a gentleman, whose experience would enable him to give a just and impartial statement of that valuable and interesting Peninsula.

Sir, replied the Indian gentleman, I am ready to satisfy your curiosity as far as in my power, but first let me entreat you to keep your son at home.

“But, Sir, there is no other way of providing for him.”

Sir, there are many ways of providing for a young man without sending him to India, and I am sure any is preferable to perpetual transportation; if the young gentleman is idle and sedative, make him a Taylor: a knight of the thimble, is perhaps as respectable as many other knights, and you'll have him courted by every man of fashion in the metropolis:—this, Sir, is one way of providing for him: but should he dislike sitting crossed-legged, and shews at the same time muscular strength and activity, you can make him a Porter, or a Coalheaver, or a Waterman or a Chairman; but Sir, if you have any regard for your son, you will prevent his going out to India. If the gentleman however shews a *vagrant disposition*, and is resolutely determined on a change of climate, you have doubtless interest sufficient to get him aboard one of the whalers in the northern seas.—A short period will shew him the vanity of wandering, and preserve him from Indian exile.

Sir, my opinions may appear singular, and my prejudices perhaps unfounded, but a period of 25 years spent in that country, will add some weight to my assertions, and leave my impartiality, I trust, unquestioned. That there are people of contrary opinions, I will not pretend to question, but they are generally those whose experience is little, or whose success on their arrival made them view every thing through the pleasing medium of promotion or pleasure; like the young lady, who having luckily got a husband three weeks after her arrival, wrote home to her Friends in the commencement of the Honey-Moon, that the Black men were very amiable, and Calcutta a perfect paradise.

Of the deleterious effects of the climate, no language can convey an idea. The Fogs and pestilential vapours in the Island of Java, Sumatra, Borneo, Bali, Macassar and Celebes, are odorous gales, when compared to those of India, and I look upon the Inhabitants in the vicinity of the Bohun Upas, as truly enviable to those in every part of Hindoostan; they who reside near the Poison tree, are only incommoded when the wind blows from a certain quarter, but in India, every gale carries disease on its wings, and leaves bile and debility behind it.

During the solstitial Rains and Equinoctial hurricanes, there is scarcely any place of shelter or protection in the country. The houses are burnt down with lightning, or blown away in a whirlwind, the Inhabitants swept away in the inundations, and all nature seems overwhelmed in ruin and desolation.

A man who has spent a few years in Hindoostan, may be distinguished from all others, by his meagre appearance and debilitated frame; a weak, “lack lustre eye,” protuberant bones, concave cheeks, long spindle shanks, and wide ill-made pantaloons! with as much colour as you can discover in a withered cabbage leaf, and as little fire as in a worn out flint. In short, he is a bundle of infirmity; a

walking Automaton: a miserable Sir Andrew Aguecheek: a mere Qui Hye!

To prove that I have myself experienced the effects of the climate, I have only to mention the number of empty Pill Boxes left behind me in Bengal, which may be fairly estimated at 3,900; this will be allowing an average of three calomel Pills a week (and I believe no man can exist on less) with 7,797 ounces of salts, besides gallons of Castor oil, Julaps, &c. &c. Sir, a man who has dragged on a miserable existence of twenty-five years, fed on calomel and salts, with no other beverage than congealed water, may be allowed to give his opinion of the climate.

I therefore repeat again, that rather than send my son to the East Indies, I would provide him with a cutler's wheel, and make him perambulate the streets at home to the tune of

Razors & Razors

Having given you an impartial sketch of the country and climate; allow me to say a few words of the Inhabitants and the Society. The former indeed deserve no consideration; they are Hottentots, with only this difference, that they possess all the bad; with none of the good qualities of the thick-lipped generation: their four cardinal vices, are lust, lying, Avarice and Hypocrisy, and their whole creed, a system of cunning, cruelty, conspiracy, and corruption: what the Arabian Satirist said of the Inhabitants of a certain city, is verified in them; that there is not a man among them who can generously give, nor a woman who can virtuously refuse.

The European Society in India, may be divided into two classes, the formal and the familiar, one is all ceremony and silence, the other all levity and noise; among the formalists if you have the misfortune to be invited, you experience a similar sort of gratification to that of a man suddenly summoned before a council of the illuminati an unsociable group of heterogeneous exotics, who neither know nor seem desirous of knowing each other: the rich look proud, dull and supercilious, the poor meek, obsequious and dejected—the ladies simper and flutter their fans, the gentlemen grin an drum with their fingers—forced in this manner to endure three hours of melancholy silence, you at last steal out of the room hungry, drowsy, inded and grumbling, lamenting your hard lot, and execrating the musquitoes!

The old gentleman here looked a good deal astonished, and, I believe, began seriously to think of keeping his son at home, when another of the gentlemen present, begged leave to say a few words in vindication of the country—he had himself served 23 years in India, and was therefore entitled to some little attention. The harangue, he said of his Bengal friend, reminded him of the miseries and dolorous complaints of Messieurs Testy and Sensative, and the surprising adventures of Wil Marvel in the Idler, yet he was unwilling to look upon him as one of those hypochondriacs who take delight in tormenting themselves, and frightening others, and who are never pleased but when they are “warbling out their groans,” and making every one melancholy round them; he was well acquainted with the poetical imagination of his friend, his love of burlesque, his marvellous adventures, Utopian descriptions, and practical paradoxes, and was willing to attribute the whole of his surprising narrative to these causes, rather than to any predetermined plan of imposing on the credulity of the company.—But he could not, he said, remain silent and hear a country like India either satirized or abused, a country that no unprejudiced man ever parted from, but with regret, or mentioned but with admiration, of which the air is salubrious, the soil fruitful, and the inhabitants wise and benevolent—“where every blast shakes spices from the trees, and every mouth drops fruit upon the ground; where all the diversities of the world are brought together, the blessings of nature selected, and its evils extracted and excluded.” He hoped no one would look on this as an exaggerated panegyric, he spoke from long experience and rigid impartiality, and had no other desire than that of effacing the unfavourable impression which the last gentleman's invective against India had made on their minds. In a country, however, in which he had passed 23 years of uninterrupted happiness, amidst all the delights and gratifications of social life, and all the charms and attentments of an enlightened and hospitable society, it would be difficult perhaps, to repress his feelings, or to speak of the country in any other terms than those of rapture and enthusiasm, but his object was not to increase

wonder, but to lessen prejudice, and if he succeeded in that, he had little ambition of being looked on as an elegant Romancer. Of the dreadful effects of the climate, as related by his Friend, many were imaginary, and many proceeded from very different causes. It was not surprising that those who passed twelve hours in bed, and employed the other twelve in gormandizing, smoking, and tipping, should complain of bile and debility, and enumerate their empty Pill Boxes and Medical Prescriptions. There was one thing indeed surprised him, and that was, how they were able so long to continue their destructive habits of debauchery, or by what perversity of judgment they could impute to the climate what evidently proceeded from intemperance and idleness.

But if there was nothing in India but disease and debility, he would be glad to know, what peculiar advantages they had to boast of at home. On the climate, no one surely would be hardy enough to make any forced panegyrics, a climate, perhaps more variable and pernicious than any in the known world, and which occasioned colds, catarrhs, melancholy and consumptions, and added more to our Bills of mortality in a week, than were to be found in an Indian obituary for a year.

Of Society in England, he could not be supposed to know much;—he had been 23 years in India, and never felt a desire to leave it, till required by the urgency of his private affairs, and now that he was home, his only wish was to get back:—He saw nothing but great expence, with little comfort; and great ostentation, with little to shew: he was pursued, insulted and harassed in every street, by beggars, Bona Robas and hackney coachmen, and had scarcely ever visited a public place of amusement, without finding, on his return his pockets picked.

The sentiments of the third Indian Gentleman, which I am told were in direct opposition to both the above opinions, I unfortunately could not stop to hear.

Java Government Gazette.

BATAVIA,
SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1814.

GENERAL ORDERS,

By the Commander of the Forces.

Head-quarters, Weltevreden, Jan. 22, 1814.

The Commander of the Forces was much gratified with the soldier-like appearance of His Majesty's 59th Regiment, at the inspection on the 20th and 21st instant.—Their steadiness under arms, and the precision with which they went through the several evolutions, were highly creditable both to the Officers and Men.—The Major General also noticed with much pleasure the admirable manner in which the Regiment advanced in line and came to the charge—both these movements so very essential for British Soldiers, were executed in a stile which reflects the greatest credit on the corps, nor can the Commander of the Forces omit to remark on the correctness and closeness of the several firings, and he has infinite satisfaction in returning his best thanks to Lieutenant Colonel MacGregor, the Officers and Men for the whole of their conduct throughout the inspection, which entitles them to the warmest tribute of his approbation.

Although Lieutenant Colonel MacLeod, from being placed at the head of the Western Division of the Army, is not at present in the immediate command of the corps, still the Commander of the Forces is fully sensible that the high state of discipline which the 59th Regiment has obtained, is attributable in a great degree to the former zealous exertions of that experienced and truly meritorious officer, and the Major General eagerly avails himself of the opportunity of publicly recording his sentiments, which are completely in unison with that of his immediate predecessor in command, that distinguished soldier Major General Gillespie.

By order of the Commander of the Forces.
(Signed) R. BUTLER,
Dept. Adjt. General.

Another week has elapsed without the arrival of any foreign intelligence, and little novelty can therefore be expected in our present number—we trust however, that the gleanings we have made for its contents from the field of information already open to us will not be found devoid of interest.

We learn with much pleasure that the Honorable the Lieutenant Governor was expected to arrive at Buitenzorg yesterday.—The Lady Governor we understand, remains a short time longer to the Eastward.

The Java Packet will it is said, sail in all to-morrow for Calcutta, touching we believe at Banca—this will be a very favourable opportunity for sending Letters, the Java Packet being celebrated as a fast sailing vessel.

The Minerva is expected to sail from this Port on or about the 15th proximo, it being the wish of Captain Richardson to fall in with the homeward bound fleet, which may be looked for in the straits about that period; on their passage from China.

In addition to the ships Hope and Coromandel; we understand the Isabella is about to proceed to Europe, and that Mr. John Scott, Master Attendant at Samarang, goes by this opportunity.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

BATAVIA, Jan. 27.—Arrived the Arab brig Boerong. Said Oeens from Palembang 17th January.
Jan. 22.—Sailed H. M. ship Malacca, Captain D. H. Mackay.
Jan. 24.—Sailed ship Ruby, F. Hamilton, for Calcutta.

Vessels lying in Batavia-roads.

H. C. C. Angelope.—Do. do. Psyche.—Do. do. Gun-boat No. 8.—Do. do. do. 9.—Ship Minerva.—Do. Charlotte.—Do. Mary.—Do. Hector.—Do. Coromandel.—Do. Hope.—Portuguese ship St. Michiel.—Brig Covelong.—Do. Minerva.—Schooner Java Packet.—Arab brig Sleor.—Do. do. Boerong.—Chinese do. Hipskong.

DEATHS.

At Batavia, on Thursday last, Mr. Hoogvelt.
Same day, Mr. Pieter Muller.

INDIAN EXTRACTS.

Calcutta Gazette, Nov. 18, 1813.

GENERAL ORDERS,

By the Right Honorable the Governor General in Council.

FORT WILLIAM, Nov. 6, 1813.

Senior Assistant Surgeon Charles Assey, to be Surgeon from the 18th October 1813, vice MacCaulay, deceased.

(Signed) C. W. GARDINER,
Sec. to Govt. Military Dept.

Bengal Hurkaru, Nov. 20, 1813.

The only article of novel intelligence communicated from Bombay during the week, is contained in the following Paragraphs from the Bombay Gazette of the 27th October, which we here present:

“English papers had been received at Madaira to the 10th of June we understand, from which it appeared that the Charter had been substantially renewed for 20 years.

“We learn also that the Episcopal chair in India had been offered to the Reverend Mr. Owen, and that the Reverend Mr. Moore was to be one of the Archdeacons.

“We are inclined to question the accuracy of the report of the Toulon Fleet having got out—Neither the Gibraltar nor the Malta Gazettes mention the circumstance. Massena is, however, said to have reached Toulon, with the view, probably, of goading the fleet out to sea.”

Madras Courier, Sept. 24, 1813.

GENERAL ORDERS BY GOVERNMENT.

FORT ST. GEORGE, Sept. 24, 1813.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotion shall take place.

8th Native Regiment.

Senior Major John Palmer Keasberry, from the 9th Native Regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice McCally, transferred to the Invalid establishment.

Lieutenant Colonel Keasberry is posted to the 2d Battalion 21st Regt. Native Infantry.

(Signed) G. STRACHEY,
Chief Sec. to Govt.

Additional Supplement to the Ceylon Government Gazette.

SEPT. 2, 1813.

The forlorn neglected state of a piece of consecrated ground, once the site of a Christian Church, could hardly be seen in the midst of the Fort of Colombo, close to the grand Parade, without some feelings of concern and regret.

But these sentiments were increased by observing that the tombs of several men, eminent in their day, were exposed, to the destructive violence of the tropical rains, which they were neither constructed nor intended to resist, because they were originally placed under the protection of a building; a consultation was therefore lately held, with the principal Dutch inhabitants, and with their con-

sent and approbation it was determined to remove the Coffins and remains of the bodies interred to the Church of Wolfendhal, where proper vaults will be prepared for their reception.

This removal will take place on Saturday evening at 6 o'clock, and we have no doubt that his Majesty's Civil and Military Servants and the inhabitants at Colombo, will vie with one another in shewing respect to the memories of the deceased, by their attendance upon the procession.

These men whose mortal remains are to be transferred to W. Church all filled their high station in a manner to deserve the approbation of their country, but Governors van Eck and Falck were particularly distinguished.—The former was an able Military Commander, and between the years 1762 and 1765, he subdued most of the Candian provinces except the mountainous district into which the King was compelled to retreat—his career was unfortunately for his country interrupted by sudden death in 1765, at the very moment when the principal Candians were treating with him for the surrender of their King.

Upon Baron van Eck's death, Falck succeeded to the Government, who coming from Batavia, found Candy evacuated, and the affairs of the island in considerable disorder. He recommenced hostilities, and terminated the war within a year by the Treaty of 1766, in which the Candians ceded to the Dutch in full sovereignty, all the lands which they had formerly possessed along the coast, being in extent more than half the circumference of the Island.—This truly excellent man, in the course of his Government, which lasted 20 years, retrieved the losses of the war, restored good order in every department and died in 1785, universally respected and regretted, leaving behind him less money than he had inherited from his Father, who was Dessave of Matura, where he was himself born.

Subjoined are the names of the deceased Governors, with the dates of their respective deaths, a list of their relations and others, whose remains are to be removed, and a table of the order to be observed in the procession.

GOVERNORS.

The Honorable Mr. Hertenberg, died 1725.
The ——— Mr. Vreeland, 1752.
The ——— Baron van Eck, 1765.
The ——— Mr. Falck, 1785.
The ——— Mr. van Angelbeek, 1802.

Relations of Governor HERTENBERG.

Mr. L. Schmidt.
Mrs. Schmidt.
Two Sons of the late Commander of Galle, Mr. Frats.

Relations of Governor Baron VAN ECK.

Mr. De Lannoy.
Mrs. De Lannoy.

Relations of Governor Falck.

Colonel Paravacini.
Mrs. Paravacini.
Formerly widow of Governor Falck.

Wife and Relations of Gov. VAN ANGLEBEK.

Mrs. van Angelbeek.
Mrs. van de Graaff.
Mrs. Lever.
Mrs. van de Graaff.
Governor Schreuder's Daughter.

Other persons whose remains have been ascertained.

Head Administrator van Minnen.
The Son of Governor Domburg.
Mrs. Loten, wife of Governor Loten.
Messrs. Alebos.
Linderborn.
Hedst.

And the remains and three persons whose names are unknown.

Order of the Ceremonial of the Removal of the Bodies of their Excellencies the Dutch Governors from the old Burial Ground adjoining the Parade, within the Fort of Colombo, to the Church of Wolfendhal.

Troop of Cavalry,

Military Music,
A Captain's Guard of Honor,
of His Majesty's 19th Regiment,

The Bodies,

borne

by Soldiers of His Majesty's

19th Regiment.

Clergymen of the Colony,

Dutch Burghers,

Gentlemen of the late Dutch Government,

The Modelars of the Cutcherry of

Colombo,

The Modelars of the Commissioner

of Revenue,

The Modelars of the Chief Secretary.

The Modelars of the Supreme Court

of Judicature,

The Modelars of the Governor's

Gate,

Military Officers of the Garrison of

Colombo, moving the Files two

deep,

the Junior Ranks leading.

The Civil Servants

of

His Majesty's Government.

The Members of His Majesty's Council

in their Carriages,

The Military Staff and Aides-de-Camp of His

Excellency the Governor,

accompanied by the Honorable the Chief and Puisne

Justices,

A Subaltern's Guard of His Majesty's 19th

Regiment,

Orderly Dragoons.

The Ceremony to be conducted by Captain Hardy, A. D. C. to His Excellency the Governor, aided by Lieutenant Cox, Fort Adjutant.

EUROPEAN EXTRACTS.

BELL'S WEEKLY MESSENGER,
APRIL 21, 1813.

A British force from Sicily has taken the little island of Ponza.

PALERMO, MARCH 8.

On the 26th of last month, the two frigates of his Britannic Majesty, the Thames and Furious, attacked the island of Ponza, in the Tuscan Sea, about 10 miles in circumference.

The following General Orders state the substance of an enterprise which has succeeded so happily, and with so much honour to the arms of his Britannic Majesty.

The whole garrison of the Island, with their Commander Dumont has arrived here prisoners of war.

GENERAL ORDER.

“The Commander of the Forces experiences the greatest satisfaction in announcing to the army the complete success of an attack made on the island of Ponza by the ships of his Britannic Majesty, the Thames and the Furious, under the command of Captain Napier, and a detachment, from this army, consisting of the second battalion of the tenth Regiment, and a few Royal artillery, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Coffin.

“The frigates having bravely entered the harbour, a well-directed fire was opened by them against the enemy's batteries; and at the same time the division of the troops having been disembarked on the beach at different points, after a considerable resistance, the guns of the enemy were silenced, and he was compelled to a capitulation, in consequence of which the troops on the island, amounting to 200 men, together with the fortifications and magazines, were surrendered to his Majesty's arms.

“This operation, which was conducted with a superior degree of vigour and promptitude, does great honour to the officers in command of both services, and the more so, as it was executed without any loss on our part.

(Signed) “S. KEITH, A. A. G.”

There was a confident report received yesterday from the opposite coast, of a great disturbance having taken place at Amsterdam. Some troops in the vicinity were called in to quell them, which they succeeded in doing, but with difficulty.

New York Papers to the 21st of March have arrived. They shew the great apprehensions which the Americans entertain, both in the Chesapeake and Delaware. Two 74's and a frigate were proceeding towards Norfolk, the inhabitants of which were in the greatest consternation. It was feared that all the American shipping in both the Chesapeake and Delaware would be destroyed.

VIENNA, JUNE 26.

It is here looked upon as a good omen of the progress and even success of the negotiations respecting peace, that the service of plate belonging to the Count of Meternich has been to-day sent to him.—The Belligerent Powers and the mediating Court have, it is said, named the most consummate diplomatists to arrange a solid basis, on which the general pacification may be commenced.—Austria has chosen Count Meternich, France the Duke of Vicentz, Russia Count Stwkelberg, England Count Kudenberg, ancient Minister from Hanover at our Court, and Prussia Baron Humboldt. As soon as the basis is agreed on, the armies on both sides will quit the concentrated positions they at present occupy and will be dispersed over a more extensive space.

PARIS, MAY 2.

The friends of literature have been very uneasy, for the last two days. M. De Lille had a fresh attack of apoplexy and did not recover from it.—He terminated his career last night at the age of 75—a career constantly honored by the most gentle and amiable virtues embellished by the most brilliant productions.

SEMLIN, THE 15th of APRIL.

The news which was lately published, that Mollan Pacha had been massacred at Weddin by his *Jerlis*, does not appear to be confirmed; the report is now current of a conspiracy against him, which however was discovered in time to prevent any consequences.

One of the most atrocious acts ever heard of, has just taken place in Servia.

The father of a Peasant died in a village at a little distance from Topola. The son wishing to have him buried with the usual religious ceremonies, went to the Curate of the place and entreated him to attend at the funeral, at the same time asking him how much the expences would amount to. The Greek Clergy of this country as well as those of Turkey not having a fixed salary, are frequently in the habit of making an agreement with the relations of the deceased concerning the funeral charges. The Senior Priest demanded 50 Dollars, the unhappy young man only had 30 to offer him, which was all the ready money he possessed; the Priest persisted in his demand and would not bury the corpse until he was paid. The son following the advice of some of his friends went to *Cserny Georges* at Topola, and relating to him his dif-

(Continued after Poetry and Miscellanea.)



Then a general desire, There appear'd to enquire, What Frenchmen he'd put to the rack; When he'd reply'd, "Thirty-nine was the number, By the hand of the Gallant Cossack!"

16.

This pleasing narration, Brought great acclamation, Which came with a still greater smack: When the most they withdrew, As they usually do, To enjoy it to have seen the Cossack.

17.

Willin'hest it appears, To ag'd fifty-four years, And tho' pension'd for fifteen years back; When his home was invaded, Again he paraded, To fight, did the Gallant Cossack.

18.

Even the Grand Plenipo, Who we all of us know, Came to England not many years back; All the Ladies declare, Was not fit to compare, With this dear, this delightful Cossack.

19.

He came into the room, In the Russian costume, With a musquet slung over his back; And he wielded a spear, Fall ten feet in the clear, Did this wonderful gallant Cossack,

20.

The Spinsters were charm'd, And their hearts were alarm'd, For to please he'd so knowing a knack; While the old women swore, They had ne'er seen before, Such a sweet looking charming Cossack.

21.

His height was six feet, And his figure complete, Tho' his colour inclin'd to be black; Yet this bold man-of-war, Had a *Jeme Scis quio*, Which made you admire the Cossack.

22.

So great was his state, The attraction so great, For hours people stood like a stack; They'd have stood till Doomsday, For the pleasure to say, They had seen the delightful Cossack.

23.

And on his return, When all Europe shall learn, (If ever he chance to get back), How we've treated their friends; We shall find in the end, Every German will prove a Cossack.

MISCELLANEA.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR, Professor Von Fainagle having entered upon a course of Lectures in Dublin on Mnemonics, or the art of remembering, you will much oblige me by giving insertion to a Prospectus of my intended series of Prelections on Anti-mnemonics, or the art of forgetting,—by so doing you will much oblige your humble servant,

THE CHEVALIER DE SANS SOUVENIR, ci-devant Comte des Oubliettes, and successor to that celebrated Philosopher, Professor Von Sijfethinekn.

Syllabus of the Public Experiments on the new system of Anti-mnemonics, to the Perfectionation of which the Chevalier has devoted the last fifty years of a long life, fully justifying from the trials he has encountered and surmounted in the pursuit, the assertion of Pope.—

"Of all the lessons taught to mortals yet, 'Tis sure the hardest lesson—to forget."

EXPERIMENT 1.

The Chevalier will produce before the company, one of the Members just returned to Parliament, and whom he shall have instructed not one quarter of an hour; he will present to him fifty of those Constituents, with whom but a week since he was on the most familiar terms, when to the astonishment of all present it will be found that he does not remember the face of one of them, nor retain the slightest remembrance of the pledges he gave or the promises he uttered, notwithstanding the utmost efforts of the above-mentioned fifty promises to recal them to his recollection.

EXPERIMENT 2.

The Chevalier will present to the company an elderly Widow Lady, of demure aspect and sedate appearance; she shall have a smelling bottle in one hand and a white handkerchief in the other, which she shall respectively apply to her nose and eyes, and exhibit every other accustomed symptom of grief, when, by virtue of ten minutes influence of the anti-mnemonic system she shall further her flag of sorrow, pocket her bottle of consolation, dance a favourite Irish jig, box the ears of her seven children by her first husband, and loudly declare the impossibility of managing a large family, without the aid of a second.

EXPERIMENT 4.

Many elderly persons having, since the Chevalier's arrival, complained to him of the intolerable tenacity of the memories of their children and dependants, who actually exhibit symptoms of impatience at the fiftieth or sixtieth repetition of the

same story, and audaciously either yawn or anticipate the denouement, to the great mortification of the narrator. Now the Chevalier invites any one of the said respectable characters to his exhibition, accompanied by seven or eight of his most refractory family hearers, and he engages, that after but ten minutes instruction, they shall listen, not merely composedly, but with something like omnivosity to his most threadbare tales, laugh in all the proper places, and exhibit every other symptom of being entertained and gratified.

EXPERIMENT 5.

A venerable Pluralist shall be brought forward for examination, and shall be asked, What promises he made at his ordination?—or whether he made any?—which of his three livings he lost, visited?—from what well known author he transcribed his last sermon?—with how many persons amongst his several flocks he was acquainted? Not one of which interrogatories he shall be able to answer.

EXPERIMENT 6.

The Chevalier will next present to the public a Lady of cold affective and morbid vanity, impugated with the love of the great, possessed of a little smartness, which the superficial might mistake for wit, and deeply versed in what is termed knowledge of the world. She shall in early life have given the most unequivocal promise of her affections to an unpractised heart that trusted her with all the unlimited credit of confiding love-pledges shall have been mutualized, and those solemn assurances reciprocated, which indissolubly bind the faithful, and can only be explained by the marvellous science, she shall forget her vows, deny her attachment, and finally marry another person; and when the parties afterwards meet, no feeling shall arise in her mind but a kind of awkward fluster, nor in his but the most contemptuous indifference.

EXPERIMENT 7.

An eminent Lawyer shall also be produced in testimony of this wonderful art, who will be found to be proof even against a Refresher, and this is supposed, with one illustrious exception, to be the *re plus ultra* of anti-mnemonic influence.

(Continued from the Third Page.)

facilities, requesting him to advance the 20 dollars which were wanting; Czerny Georges advanced the money immediately, telling him at the same time to dig another grave by the side of that intended for his father, and fixing also the hour of interment at which he should be present. He arrived at the burial place at the appointed hour, followed by some guards and a coffin. As soon as the corpse was deposited in the grave, he asked the Priest if he had received his 50 Pistres and how many children he had. The Curate answered that he had five; very well said Georges, lest your children should be in the same difficulty in which this young man has been, in the event of your not leaving enough for your burial, I shall proceed to enter you alive. The prayers and lamentations of the Priest were unavailing, Czerny Georges ordered his guards to blind him, nail him up in his coffin and inter him immediately.

After three hours had passed and the guards had retired, the peasants of the neighbourhood opened the grave of the unfortunate peasant, who was, of course found dead.

THE DUC D'ENGHEIN.

The Epitaph on the Duc D'Enghein, of which the following is a translation, was handed about in Germany, as far back as the year 1806, from whence it found its way into the public prints of the day. It strongly evinces the spirit, even in spite of their dread of the Corsican, that influenced the inhabitants of May a "double portion" of it now falls upon them. The translation is by Mr. Robinson, late of Seaford, now belonging to one of the Public Offices:

TRANSLATION.

In the name of the Most High God! Pause, traveller, And indignantly behold the earth that covers the remains of Louis ANTONYON DE BOURBON, Duc D'ENGHEIN, who descended from the ancient Kings of France, being the Son of the Prince of Condé. The private riches of his great ancestors Were all his own, And, Their more splendid and nobler actions, It was his desire, And would have been his glory to emulate. But, Take the rest of his persecuted relatives, Being unhappily a bar to the ambition, And thirst for empire, Of the merciless and insatiable Corsican, Who by him most injuriously butchered, Was on the 21st of March, 1804. Let then In all the States and Counties of Europe, In one language, and sacred bond of unity, Unite, To crush, as it were, to spurn from existence, this insupportable Monster.

Who, Tho' drunk with, and wallowing in blood, Drain'd from the European, the African, and the American, Still thirsts for more; Or, let them be sure That, Attended by his prompt and tremendous associates Fire and sword, With a high hand, Their villages, and cities, he will lay waste;— Rend the dearest bonds of Society, And smite the Anarchy and Ruin, Walk bring their Kings and Nobles With all the just and loyal To an end like this, Weep't thou, Traveller? To, and this deed calls for more than tears.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

SUICIDE.—On Tuesday, Mr. Mark Reese, a young man, who had been labouring under a trifling pecuniary embarrassment, was arrested and taken to prison. The odium which he conceived to be reflected on his character, for being confined in a prison-house, had such an effect on him, that he resolved upon self-destruction, and was found in the apartment, seated in his chair, with his throat dreadfully cut. Information of the rash act being immediately propagated, professional aid was called in; but the vital spark was totally extinct.

Tuesday afternoon, as Mr. Jones, farmer, in the Curlew-road, and Mr. Reese, baker, in Hollywell-street, Shoreditch, were returning home in a chaise and pair, the horse took a sudden start and set off full speed, near the Five Bells, Kent-road, when the vehicle was overturned, and both passengers were thrown with great violence into the road, by which Mr. Jones had his collar-bone dislocated, and a thigh broke. They were taken to the nearest house for surgical assistance, and in the evening were conveyed home in a post-chaise, with hopes of recovery.

An officer in the navy was on Thursday held in straits to keep the peace towards a publican in the Hampstead-road, to whom he sent a written challenge to fight a duel. The sailor had been smitten by a relative of the landlord, to whom he made ardent love for a few days, and on Wednesday night, having his grog on board, he brought a coach to the door, and swore he would bear away his prize. This step was resisted by all parties, and after having broken the windows, the officer retired and sent the challenge the next morning.

A few days since, a poor infirm man, aged 103, from Yorkshire, was delivered into the custody of the Marshal of the King's Bench, for a debt of Twenty Pounds!! The poor man's apprehensions were so great on entering the prison, that he was seized with a sudden and violent illness, which induced the Marshal, on a representation of the case, to have him removed to a comfortable apartment in Belvidere-place; but notwithstanding every alleviation which humanity could suggest was promptly administered, he expired the same evening.

EXECUTION.—Yesterday morning, Moses Wilshire, who was found guilty at the last Admiralty Sessions, held in the Old Bailey, of being found in the act of open hostility on board an American vessel, was, pursuant to his sentence, executed on a temporary platform at Execution Dock. He was dressed in a blue jacket and trousers, and wore a white chip hat, and a Belcher handkerchief, carelessly put on. He was brought from Newgate at half-past eight o'clock, and placed in a cart, in which behind him, was seated the executioner's assistant, and on his right sat a clergyman, who frequently, during the awful procession, prayed to him. Having arrived at the fatal spot, he staid a few minutes before he was assisted upon the scaffold, on which he remained but a short period, he was then launched into eternity, and appeared to meet death without a struggle. His body, after being suspended the usual time, was taken down and given to his friends, who were waiting with a hearse to carry it for interment.

(See Supplement.)

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LETTERS OF VETUS.

LETTER XXIV.

JUNE 4.

SIR,—The French account of the battles of Bautzen having this moment reached me, I must observe that these events, however memorable or decisive, yield in my judgment no temptation to break the series of preliminary discussions, upon which I entered in my former letter. The late engagements differ from that of Lutzen, inasmuch as the Allies kept the field in one instance, and lost it in the other. In circumstances of a far higher nature, they will be found precisely to agree; namely, in the splendid and consummate ability with which the Allies were conducted, and the admirable courage with which they fought. This is the soul of war. If the political nerve of the Allied cabinets were equal to the gallantry of their troops, the freedom of the Continent would be unquestionable. Many suggestions offer themselves, which I need not now indulge, since they will necessarily fall within the scope of future enquiry. One assurance, however, you may convey to the most sanguine of your readers,—that at the actual crisis of public affairs, *neither armistice nor congress would lead us one step towards peace.*

If the present war in the North of Europe could be presumed to spring from temporary passions, or from a detached and incidental policy on the part of France, the most successful examination into its causes, might serve rather to indulge a liberal curiosity, than to furnish us with an increase of useful knowledge, with lessons of conduct, or with means of safety.

But the discussion owes its value to others with which it is combined. I have already sketched some few of the arguments, which go to determine my own opinion, as to the real, or insufficient motives, ascribed on that occasion to Buonaparte. My last letter was destined to enforce a belief, that, according to the calculations of this mortal dispenser of human wretchedness, the preservation of Turkey was needless and perilous,—the acquisition of Poland altogether inadequate,—and the dismemberment of Russia neither profitable nor attainable, when gravely viewed as practical incentives, to an immediate, extreme, and momentous war. So much for the negative of the question. But although the rejection of successive theories might ultimately guide us to the true one, we can arrive at inferences of the most weighty character from positive and direct considerations.

I have said that the contest in the North of Europe may be traced to that for the Peninsula. It will be the business of the present paper, to throw some new interest upon a truth so important, and so liable to be misunderstood.

The constitutional obstinacy of the Spanish people, the impregnable nature of Portugal as a depot of defence, and the unrivalled skill with which these advantages were seized and improved by Lord Wellington, formed altogether a mass of obstruction, for which the French Ruler appears to have been wholly unprepared. But having undertaken the conquest of Spain, by way of an auxiliary to his maritime and commercial system,—the success of the project, so commenced, became of absolute necessity to his political system. Buonaparte would, by every law of his condition, feel the deepest solicitude for the event of the Spanish contest. If repulsed, it was not the loss of a commanding post, nor of a numerous army,—nor of military reputation, which he suffered. It was not a mere delay in the invasion of Ireland to which he must submit,—but it was a severe check to the march of despotism, in its encroachments on universal liberty;—it was the triumph of the first great nation, which he had ever encountered on its own soil, in a struggle for objects, purely national,—the triumph of independent virtue, over armed force. This, to Buonaparte, must be a tremendous evil. In his former attack upon the Powers of the Continent, he had nothing to resist him, but the Court;—a Court, for the most part, rash, arrogant, superficial, cowardly, corruptible, and odious to those on whom alone it could rest for assistance in difficulty—for defence against danger—or for refuge under calamity however cruel. The objects of such Monarchies made no exertion during war, nor performed any service, but that of hired soldiers; and since the slightest manifestation of public opinion had been regularly discountenanced by the Genius of their Governments, the people looked on at the signature of each treaty which closed and commemorated a disastrous campaign without aspiring, or rather condescending, to interpose between the Sovereign and his humiliations; or to remonstrate against the baseness by which their country was betrayed, and their allegiance transferred, like an article of ordinary merchandize.

Buonaparte reasoned fairly from his experience of the Continent, and of the usual relations between despots and their slaves. He reasoned well from the premises with which he was familiar, that to snatch away the Crown of an absolute Monarch, would guarantee the submission of an abject people. But he abused this just reasoning, by the levity and falsehood of its application, when he trusted to the seizure of the Royal Person, and to the formal dissolution of a substantial, though ceremonious Government, for ensuring his victory over the Spanish name. In all the multifarious action of arbitrary power, which Napoleon, beset with uneasiness, had exercised or witnessed, there was a perpetual collision between force and terror—and indefatigable straining of authority over its subjects; to the uttermost point of endurance. Such was the image that possessed him. He had no idea of Sovereignty in a posture of repose. It had escaped his reflection, that there might exist a superb and imperious principle of Government, mellowed down by conscious security, by the serenity of years, and by the softening influence of usage, into a system not only tolerable, but grateful to the nation amongst whom it had been matured. Buonaparte was conversant with the latter alone; he misconceived the spirit of the Spanish Monarchy. The inhabitants of Spain (speaking broadly) bore the trappings of despotism, but felt not its yoke. The Court itself might be despised or hated; but if the person was obnoxious, the prerogative was sacred and undisturbed. Justice was impure—but her corruptions were immemorial, and not wholly unbalanced evils; for they wrought as restraints upon the alacrity of litigation, and excited more of ridicule than disorder. If we describe the Inquisition as all powerful, the mischiefs of such a tribunal must be essentially mitigated, when most Spaniards of rank were enrolled in its service; and where the Crown itself came to act against the subject, the tedious intricacy and inflexibility of office in that nation, operate like fetters on its violence.

But the pride of Spanish blood, was from early youth nursed up in the bosom of the most unprovided peasant, whose occasional repinings at his own lot, were feeble in comparison with the disdain he felt for that of other nations. In spite, therefore, of numberless vices and anomalies of their political system—although the remains of liberty, no longer secured by law, lived but through the indolent ascendancy of habit—although the remembrance of victory served but to aggravate the mortification of those who for centuries had ceased to conquer—although departed opulence had left behind it passions, which indigence could not appease—the European subjects of the Spanish Crown were practically free, and substantially happy.

These premises might justify the conclusion, *a priori*, that a strong national character belonged to the Spaniards; and that when the Usurper, who, in distant regions, had met no resistance from patriotic or spontaneous courage, imagined that by carrying off the Regalia of the kingdom, he would stifle the means of opposition among its inhabitants, he proceeded on a fundamental and irretrievable error. In truth, by stripping that lofty-minded people of the Royal robes which concealed and kept down, but did not extinguish their native fire; he brought public sentiment, if I may so express myself, into contact with the air, and produced an explosion which has shaken, and which ought to have destroyed the whole fabric of French ascendancy. Now mark the contrast between the Spanish and other wars. A defeat of one arbitrary Monarch by another, is an event confined to Monarchs, and their immediate favourites or victims. It touches the royal, but not the human sympathies,—it raises no question, except of naked controversy, on the sharpest and most efficient modes of dominion; and leads to few varieties, in the lot of vassals, whose hopeless condition no change of masters will relieve, and no caprice of power can exasperate. An unsuccessful campaign, therefore, made by Buonaparte, against the House of Austria, of Brandenburg, &c. might end, (though it is not likely so to end) in his disgorging some slight portion of their accumulated spoils—in the detachment of some worthless and remote extremity, from his enormous usurpations; but it would still be a family quarrel amongst these Autocrats, and leave the influence and specific merits of despotism precisely on their ancient footing.

His contest with the unfettered nations of the Peninsula, has opened a more interesting scene. It has committed the Invader, and he is conscious of it, against the natural feelings of mankind. Instead of remaining, as heretofore, cool or in dignant spectators, the human race are now parties to the pending cause of freedom at large, against despotism personified in Buonaparte; and on the issue of the passing struggle, hinges not the fate of the Portuguese or Spaniard, but of those principles to which the Tyrant has deliberately bound his own political existence.

First then, the value of Spain with regard to the war against England;—secondly, the importance of the Spanish war, as generating a crisis in the fortunes of military despotism. Such are the considerations from which I long ago represented the feverish anxiety of Buonaparte, on the subject of the Peninsula, to be more intense than any rival appetite that disturbed him. We are not to be led away from this persuasion, by the fact of his employing a much larger force in Germany,—or of his increasing that force at the expense of his Spanish armies. The original design was to outstrip and anticipate the moral consequences of his attack upon the Spaniards, by making sure of their subjection, before other nations, harassed and exhausted by his cruelties; should awake to this new outrage upon their common rights. He therefore deluged the provinces beyond the Pyrenees with troops, that he might carry the Peninsula by storm. Nature, and the genius of Lord Wellington, repulsed him. From the flight of Massena we may date the rising murmurs, and threatening movements of the North. Napoleon found that the assault had failed; but he hoped that a blockade might prosper. He therefore changed the elementary basis and intrinsic character of the Spanish war. Knowing that the Provisional Government could not prevent, and that the English Ministers would kindly assist the scheme, he resolved on converting time itself, from a deadly enemy, to an efficient ally. The delays he experienced had now produced the mischiefs he originally dreaded; the northern nations having been progressively and powerfully inflamed with a spirit of uncontrollable vengeance,—and French supremacy, from Danzig to the Texel, being menaced with a decisive overthrow. He determined, therefore, by an irruption into the North of Europe, to dissipate the storm, since his most rapid and strenuous exertions in the South, had proved insufficient to avert it.

This, then, is the stage to which we have brought our subject.—The attempt at a *coup-de-main* on the Peninsula having utterly failed, an invasion of the British Islands from that point was no longer within the reach of Buonaparte. But if there be no limits to the price at which he would have rated his success against the Spaniards,—first, as the proper instruments of ruin to England—and next, as the representatives of public liberty; in the same proportion did he feel the anguish of disappointment,—the necessity for indemnification,—and the appetite for revenge. Could he then make peace? No. The very contest for the Spanish Crown had armed both parties with pretensions from which neither could recede,—rendering peace, so far as Spain was the subject,—and invasion, so far as she could be the source of it, alike unattainable. To attempt England in her colonies was still too wild an enterprize; and to restrict the war to her finances, too slow a process. Nothing, (reluctant and incredulous as we are!) nothing again remained to him, but invasion,—invasion proceeding from a different quarter,—fabricated with fresh materials,—and describing an opposite course.

The capabilities of the Western Coast of Europe, considered in relation to a direct investiture of these Islands, present a fruitful & magnificent field of speculation, to the eye of military genius. The prospect of an army of various nations, amounting to four or five hundred thousand men,—folded into many tremendous masses,—with all their naval means of transport, subsistence, and protection, issuing from the several mouths of a maritime frontier, that stretches from the Mediterranean to the Baltic Sea,—and urged by one simultaneous impulse, to one undivided end:—this is a spectacle which, even to an Englishman of bold and capacious mind, has something in it so splendid, vast, and inspiring, as, I confess, would make me freely forgive the enthusiasm, to which it exalts the passions of a French soldier. On the faculty of confounding that prodigious movement,—a task of more sacred duty, of brighter glory, & of genius far more elevated,—it may hereafter become our province to dwell. The present theme is danger—not security.

The Scheldt and Boulogne seem qualified to form the centre of every consistent plan for the forcible subjugation of Great Britain. Unprotected, however, by secondary expeditions, it is weak to presume that an attack, from these points only, would be attended with certain and permanent success. The coast, therefore, from the Harbour of Brest, to that of Cadiz, was destined, on the wide scale of Buonaparte's tactics for the prolongation and position of his left wing. The effort failed. The post could not be carried. He found that unless he deferred indefinitely the day of battle, he must support the centre, not with his left, but with his right. This is a circumstance of inestimable moment, towards the explanation of all that followed. Holland, undoubtedly, was in his hands: but would Holland answer the purpose of a de-

tached position? No. The Texel itself, the Northern extremity of the Dutch maritime frontier, was seated too near the armaments of the Scheldt; and would constitute rather a part of, than a protection to his main undertaking. It became necessary to establish a line still farther northward. The Elbe and the Weser were liable to some local objections, added to that of contiguity, which applied to Holland; and Europe was destitute of any station on the out-side of the Sound, which would answer, to their full extent, the various exigencies of the period in the life of Buonaparte. It then became his urgent policy—to achieve the *dominion of the Baltic.*

Denmark, and the northern coast of Germany, operate, with reference to the British Empire, not only as channels through which it may be enriched, but as points from which it may be attacked or defended. The value annexed to them by French Statesmen, is, in a ratio, compounded of these manifold capacities. The fatal use to which the resources of Denmark would be convertible in the hands of France, may be inferred from the purposes to which they were actually destined, by certain articles of the Treaty of Tilsit;—and the powerful influence naturally assigned to the possession of the southern shores of the Baltic, appears from the liberality with which French garrisons were distributed among the several fortresses of that line of coast—or among those of the interior by which it was effectually commanded. Colberg, in Prussian Pomerania, and Stralsund, in the Swedish, were, I believe, the only exceptions. But an attempt was made on Colberg, in 1811; and Stralsund was seized in the following year, when the suspicions of Buonaparte were fully roused to the wavering allegiance of his pupil. The measures of the confederacy, formed at Tilsit, were broken by the capture of the Danish Fleet. The loose operation, and precarious issue of the Continental System, undermined as it was by the ingenuity of every counting-house in Europe, confirmed the effects of our expedition against the Danes,—that single phenomenon of Ministerial vigour,—and drove Buonaparte to an assault upon the Pyrenees. By the tardy and ambiguous progress of his arms in Spain, he was compelled once more to re-establish his Northern-Combinations, or forsake the war with England as a hopeless cause. More rapid in the transition than a famished eagle, he flew across the Continent,—exhibiting a simple uniformity in his object, with a grandeur, variety, and alteration in his means, to which if some of his living enemies afford a disgraceful contrast,—there is, at least, no parallel in former ages.

Thus resolved by temper, and thus ruled by necessity, what obstacle interrupted the instantaneous execution of his plans?—Why was not Zealand occupied at once?—Why not a chain of arsenals provided?—men-of-war built, as at Antwerp, and in Holland?—armaments equipped?—and troops in readiness for transportation?—Plainly, because such steps could be taken only where the people of the country were submissive, and his authority inaccessible and secure. But the German nations were ripe for revolt;—and his preparations, therefore, might have fallen into the hands of the insurgents, and gone to the subversion of his own power, unless Germany were first reconquered. Two great features of Napoleon's genius were now displayed under the most striking form:—His audacity in the conception of this terrible enterprize—his subtlety in the instruments that he employed. Had he left the agitations of the German character to swell and quicken without guidance or control, they might have burst in ruin around him. The Kings of his creation, the tributaries of the Rhine, would have fled before the slaves of their own delegated prerogative,—and the whole exterior mechanism of the Revolution must have been constructed anew. He did not sleep at the approach of danger. He summoned his vassals to the French banners—to a field of his own choice: with the confidence of one long-versed in the art of wielding an assemblage of untamed spirits,—and under pretences allied to the disposition with which they met. He was at little loss for an expedient to direct the passions which he had pre-occupied; or to waste the strength which he had thus united. To the angry Germans he proclaimed a crusade, for restoring freedom to the discontented Poles: but aware that while the native power of Russia remained unbroken, all the sufferings of the Continent would look to her for relief; and that her policy would supply them with perpetual encouragement to insurrection, he combined with the project of wresting Poland from her sway, that of *overwhelming and destroying her entire army in the conflict!* Poland, as a dependency of France, would be much more formidable to Austria, whom, in military phrase, *she turned*; than to Russia, by whom she herself was flanked. So far as regarded the

movements of the Austrian Cabinet, Buona- parte might have safely terminated the last campaign, by fixing a Polish kingdom on the back of Hungary. Not so with his Muscovite opponent. The retreat of the Russian army was the ruin of more than half his scheme. Had he retraced his footsteps from the frontier, after merely organising the new provinces which he had acquired, I do not say it would have been ultimately an erroneous system: but it would have clouded all his immediate views, which centered in the maritime war. The army of Alexander would have threatened him like a crouching lion. The Saxon, Prussian, and Hanoverian auxiliaries, were of doubtful character, and of tremendous force. Here was a key to that fatal expedition to Moscow. Here was a boldness, wickedness, and depth of conspiracy, alike difficult to unravel and to resist. The invasion of England was fruitless, while Germany was on the verge of revolution. It was necessary therefore, to divert the German youth from accomplishing the freedom of their native country. It might be prudent to break down the strength of their neighbour and protectors but it was an original and comprehensive beauty in the drama, to make each the instrument of the other's fate. This it is that speaks the master-workman. Two hundred thousand German youths butchered or frozen amidst the wilds of Tartary, were just so much patriotic spirit withdrawn from the protection of its native land. Two hundred thousand Russians reciprocally butchered, were so many natural allies of their murderers, so many brave obstacles to the ruin of Germany, thrown aside from the path of the common tyrant. Thus would he sacrifice on the same altar, the friends and children of the German blood. Thus would he bury in the same grave, the liberties of this nation, with those of her ancient kindred. Thus would he stone to France herself for the evils and afflictions with which she has reproached him; since he lives but to provide her with associates in misfortune, and to level her pre-eminence of disgrace. This subject cannot terminate here.

SERIOUS DISTURBANCE AT THE OPERA.

On Saturday se'night the performances at this Theatre were interrupted by a very serious disturbance, proceeding apparently from a call, on the part of the audience, for the re-appearance of Catalani, who has withdrawn her services from the Theatre, on account of the non-payment of some arrears. At a very early part of the performance a few hisses were heard, which increased as the performance proceeded, to calls of "Off, off, Taylor! Manager!" but no notice was taken of them, and the curtain dropped amidst a tumult of noise, which rendered the latter part of the piece quite inaudible. The storm grew still more violent, when the curtain rose again, and at that part of the piece when the stage was strewn with the dead French soldiers, some disturbance appeared behind the scenes, and the performance was stopped. The audience had at this point stormed the stage, the trees and very mountains now began to shake, the dead Frenchmen started up, and joined their companions in arms, while the dancers fled like a flock of sheep, seeking shelter on the most rocky eminences. The French soldiers began to give way, and the Gentlemen in black forming a complete contrast, following up their advantage, extended on the stage. Here in the true Buona- parte style, the drop fell, to prevent the public discovery of the total route that ensued, but which they could not hide, as the best of the flying Frenchmen were seen (owing to the shortness of the drop) pursued by those of the Gentlemen in black stockings. The drop was now rent to pieces, and the audience discovered the victors, who were warmly cheered.

A gentleman now, for the first time, came forward, surrounded by the storming party, and after much difficulty was at length heard. He thus addressed the audience:—
Ladies and Gentlemen.—In the absence of the Manager, I beg to know what are the wishes of the audience?
Many voices called "Catalani." He bowed, and when silence was again obtained, he proceeded to speak, but the audience interfered, and insisted on the appearance of Mr. Taylor. The Gentleman again obtained silence, and said, in the Manager's name, requested to know the pleasure of the House, when the following questions and answers took place between a Gentleman in the Pit and him:—
Q. Why is Catalani not here?—A. Because she has not been paid her arrears of salary.
Q. Why has she not been paid her salary?
A. Owing to the embarrassed state of the concern.
Then, Sir, Catalani and Angelini must both be brought back, or a change in the management must take place; and I shall not fail to state so to Mr. Taylor.
The audience seemed somewhat appeased, and the Gentleman desired to know if the Ballet should proceed, which was approved of; but when retiring for the purpose, he was recalled by a Gentleman in the Pit, who spoke as follows:—
Sir, you now replied for Mr. Taylor, but it is necessary that you, as his representative, should account for your own conduct

this night: and I require of you, in the name of the audience, to make the most ample and most humble apology for the persevering, obstinate, and gross contempt you have evinced towards their pleasure, in refusing to notice the calls for the Manager, until your stage was stormed, and, you, I may say, compelled to appear.—Neither, Sir, will it be sufficient to make an apology here, it must appear in all the public prints, that the world may know the independence of a British audience, and that they will never allow their rights to be trampled on."

Loud acclamations, and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and calls of "Apology, apology," followed this speech, while the orator glided over the orchestra upon the stage. All retired to the back part of the stage, and the House continued silent, expecting that the terms of the apology were arranging. This was interrupted by a new, and what at first appeared an alarming circumstance: a party of the Guards entered from the left of the stage and charged bayonets. The audience were much agitated in the second act of this new and extraordinary ballet. The defeat of the French soldiers, was not surprising, but an engagement with British threatened to be more serious. A general scuffle, and many individual hard struggles took place; and soldiers were broken in many instances, disarmed, and the muskets and bayonets thrown into the orchestra, from which the band had made an early and precipitate retreat. In others a sort of parol was taken, the soldier, retaining his musket, went to the right side of the stage, and did not further interfere.

An explanation at length took place, and Mr. Kinnaird came forward on the stage, and said:—
Ladies and Gentlemen, an explanation has now taken place: and it was not with Captain White's knowledge that his men were brought upon the stage; but we have not learnt by whose order they did come, and presumed to charge. But I can assure you, Captain White meant no injury, and the sole motive of his appearance was to withdraw the soldiers, and to prevent their interference."

This speech was received with reiterated acclamations, and to all appearance every thing was settled, that the Ballet was to proceed; and while in expectation of this the audience began vociferating, "Off, off." This order was instantly obeyed by the Gentlemen victors, but one person acted a sullen, stubborn part, and remained alone upon the stage. The groans and hisses were universal, but he snapped his fingers at the audience in the most contemptuous manner, and went so far as to make gestures, and display an indecent attitude, to which none but the dress of society are in the habit of descending. He had scarcely reached the side when "Blackguard, turn him out, &c." resounded, which he replied to by re-crossing the stage in the same insulting manner. He was immediately seized, and after being very roughly handled, was brought by force to the front of the stage, and placed upon his bare knees to beg pardon of the audience, but no sound escaped his lips.

Mr. Kinnaird, after repeated attempts, was at length heard in preference to Mr. Coates, who wished to address the audience. Mr. Kinnaird said:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen.—The object of the present struggle has been to obtain a submissive apology from the young man who had so grossly insulted them. I believe he is in a state of inebriety, and either cannot or will not apologize, but I am sure he must be sorry for it, and think he will, on the morning's reflection, take the most public manner of expressing it."

"Name him, name him!" was called from every quarter; and when silence was obtained, Mr. Kinnaird said:—

"I have no wish to know his name, for when known, it must be as detestable to me as to any one among you."

Mr. Coates now came forward. He made several attempts amid groans, hisses, and every species of contemptuous treatment, to address the audience, who would not listen to a line he had to say; and eventually, after a considerable deal of hustling, he was forced from the stage. The company now began to depart, and thus gradually finished one of the most extraordinary and one of the most interesting Ballets in its objects, that perhaps ever was exhibited on any stage.

The person alluded to as having acted in so singular a way during the disturbance, has authorized the insertion of a full apology for his imprudent conduct, and to assure the public, that being in a state of inebriety, he was quite insensible of any act he committed, till apprised of it by his friends on the following day. He is impressed with feelings of the deepest regret; and, in acknowledging his offence, trusts that a generous public will pardon the indignity offered, and attribute it to its real and unfortunate cause.

THE GREAT FOOT RACE.

No sporting event, since the great Barclay match, has engrossed so much attention as that which commenced on Friday se'night and Saturday morning, on Sunbury Common, between Rainer, the Kentish man, and Cross, Captain Barclay's groom, the latter of whom had been six weeks in training, under the

immediate direction of the Captain, according to his own system, and was in perfect condition, as was Rainer also, who was managed by R. Grinley. A marquee for the pedestrians was pitched on each side the road, at the starting place, and from the concourse of people, and the number of stands and booths, the whole had the appearance of a race-course. Cross started to do the 100 miles at 12 o'clock and Rainer at one, and betting was 2 to 1 on Cross, even betting the winner did the ground in eighteen hours, and even that Cross did it in eighteen and a half. Cross went the first eight miles in seventy minutes and a half, and Rainer did eight miles in a minute within the hour. Cross did twenty miles in two hours and 57 minutes, and halted a few minutes for refreshment; and Rainer did the same distance in two hours and a half, and halted to change his shoes. Both men ran fresh and strong for an hour after this time, and made more play than was expected. Rainer was within three miles of his adversary at 28 miles running, when he breakfasted, during which time Cross headed him considerably. Rainer ran in the 32d mile much weakened, and he was confined to his marquee by a sort of sickness some minutes, when betting became in favour of Cross, who was going on well. Rainer was six miles behind when he recovered, and Cross showed symptoms of weakness, having gone 40 miles in 5 hours and a minutes, taking off stoppages. He continued his journey, until he fell down in going the 44th mile, but he recovered a little, got to the marquee, and after having been rubbed he went another four miles, when he was completely broke down. It appeared that the failure arose from the tendons, below the calves of his legs having been injured, and he was conveyed to Hampton and put to bed, although he was desirous of attempting to go on, but Captain Barclay would not suffer him to add to the injury already sustained. The Captain accompanied his man the first eight miles, and the greater part of the journey, and repeatedly urged him not to make such play, but the reply of the pedestrian was, that he was doing within himself, but this was the probable cause of the failure. Rainer went on fresh, and offered to do nine miles in one hour. His great object was next to perform the distance in 18 hours, to do which he had something more than five miles an hour to perform. He was often distressed, but recovered, and in doing the 91st mile in 17 hours he fell exhausted, and was carried to the marquee, and from thence to Hampton.

Both remained in bed on Saturday, but one must do the distance to win the race, and we umpires were in attendance to see it done. Cross was in good condition, excepting lameness, and had no other injury. After the failure of Cross, Captain Barclay opened his marquee to Rainer, and supplied him with flannels and refreshments. Cross had 51 miles to do, and Rainer 9 and a half.

Rainer got fresh on Sunday morning, and did the remainder of his ground in little more than two hours, thus winning the stake of 400 guineas.

Cross remains very lame, and Rainer is quite recovered. The following is the report of the Umpires upon the match:—

We, James Macdonald and James Morris, undersigned, appointed by Captain Barclay, and Sir Henry Smith, to act as umpires for the walking match of one hundred miles between William Cross and Edward Rainer, do hereby certify that William Cross completed forty-eight miles in seven hours, and then gave up the match; and that Edward Rainer performed the same distance in seven hours, seven minutes, and the remaining nine miles and a half in one hour, forty-nine minutes, fifty seconds, being eighteen hours, fifty-six minutes, fifty seconds, in completing one hundred miles, as witness our hands,

JAMES MORRIS.
JAMES MACDONALD.
Rainer returned to London on Monday, and the stake of 400 guineas was paid by Mr. Jackson. Captain Barclay has pronounced the winner to be the gamest and best runner he ever knew, and he gave him 20 guineas.

REMARKABLE SUICIDE.

The following affecting detail is extracted from a Sunday paper of the 22d November. Melancholy Occurrence.—On Friday se'night, about six o'clock, a gentleman arrived at the hotel at Falmouth, in a post chaise. Immediately on his arrival he went to bed; he rose again at ten o'clock, and breakfasted; after which he went to the house of the Captain of the Lisbon packet, which was next in the order of sailing, and paid for his passage to Lisbon; he then returned to the hotel, and dined with a party of gentlemen, who had engaged for their passage to Lisbon in the same packet; at dinner he drank nothing but ale. After dinner he went with the party to see a new packet launched; he returned to his desk, and ordered a glass of Hotchpotch and water, and two sheets of writing-paper, to be brought into his parlour. He went to bed about ten o'clock, and next morning at half past ten one of the chambermaids went to his room in order to make the bed, &c. and on opening the door which had not been locked, she was struck with horror; on perceiving the unfortunate man, with nothing on but his shirt, lying on the floor, which

was covered with blood, and the wash-basin by his side almost filled with blood. An alarm was given, and a Surgeon immediately procured, but the body was quite dead; a razor lay by his side, with which the arteries of the left arm, at the end of the elbow, had been cut a cross in a dreadful manner, which caused the deceased to bleed to death. On the table was found a letter and a note of which the following are copies. The letter was folded but not sealed; the note was open:—

"Oh Almighty God of infinite goodness and mercy, pray forgive me my manifold sins and wickedness; it has pleased thee to afflict me most grievously, and much heavier than I can possibly bear, being persecuted by a set of vile persons, whose only aim has been to ruin me and bring me to destruction. I for give, and I hope they will be forgiven by the day of judgment. O Lord have mercy upon me—have mercy upon me! My sufferings are so great, that at times I am delirious, my ideas wander I know not where; those perfidious wretches were determined to steal my death, that their infamy might not come to light, and that they might themselves be as great as they are in heaven. I here forgive them! Oh blessed Redeemer, look down with mercy upon me; I shall be pleased to gaze down thy blessings on my late worthy partner; who are sore afflicted, by improper conduct brought on by others, who have sought my ruin, and who I did all in my power to serve. O God be pleased to forgive them as I do—and I hope they will profit by thy most merciful love. In God, the thought of being made a bankrupt and an outlaw has fixed my fate; these words have cut me to the very soul—outlaw—for every fellow to scoff at! Oh, the thought is too much for me, although I ought to rejoice at being an outlaw; rather than be in the same country with such men; may the authors of that infamous combination meet their just fate, they are my persecutors. O God of mercy receive me into thy holy sanctuary; my mind is so agitated, I cannot go forward or backward."

The words were uttered in a low voice, and were not followed by any other words.

SIR.—My name is Robert Mitchell of Bristol. I will thank you to send the trunk and money, about £160, to Messrs. Powells of the said place and let me have a Christian burial, for I have been unjustly persecuted by a set of vile swindlers and perjurers. The will of the said party is, that you will issue a warrant for the apprehension of the said swindlers, you having never seen you, but you are, I believe, Agent for the Commercial Room, Bristol.

Mr. Hooton, of this place, Esquire, at nine o'clock—twice it was repeated, and that the Almighty would take me into his holy keeping. A coroner's inquest was taken on the body, and brought in a verdict—Insanity.

A young lady of the name of Newham, niece of a lady of that name, resident in Weymouth, Lisson-green, met with a shock, and an accident on Wednesday night. She had been out to a party, and on her return soon after the family were gone to bed, her cries alarmed the house, and on entering her bedroom she was found on the floor, enveloped in flames. She had been reading a novel, and by some means the candle had communicated fire to the carpet, which was covered by rolling a carpet round the unfortunate girl, and hopes are entertained of her recovery. We mentioned yesterday the occurrence of the Bath and on such an event, might between Bonding and Newbury, and the appearance of one of the inside passengers, an Officer in the Navy. This unfortunate Gentleman, it appears took his place on Tuesday afternoon, in the name of Lieutenant Houghton, R. N. for Plymouth. He continued in a state of insensibility from the moment he was extricated from the coach till he died.

A report appeared some time ago in one of the London Papers, from which it was copied into several of the Scotch Papers, that an unfortunate person, lately deceased, had left behind him a confession that he was the murderer of Begbie, formerly partner to the British Linen Company. We have authority for stating, that there is not the least foundation for this report.—Edinburgh Mercury.

Advertisement.

All Persons having any claims on the Estate of the late Lieut. W. Wood, lately Commander of the ship Mary, or who may be indebted thereto, are requested to send in their Claims or pay their Debts as soon as possible within the space of one month, reckoned from this date, to the Joint Executor J. Schell. Batavia, Jan. 15, 1813.

Advertisement.

Alle de geene die tot pretenderen hebben van den wel schuldigt zyn aan den Boedel van wylen Luitenant W. Wood, gewesener Gezaghebber van het Schip Mary, worden daer van zo spoedig mogelyk en wel binnen den tyd van een maand van heden af gerekend, opgrave te doen aanden medde Executor J. Schell. Batavia den 15 January 1814.

Advertisement.

DIE iets te pretenderen Neef, dan wel verschuldigt zyn aan den Boedel van wylen L. Doemars, in leyen Capitein der Burgery, gelieve daer aan opgrave te doen, aan deszeifs Executoren P. D. Boudewins en J. D. Pieters, binnen den tyd van een Maand, gerekend van heden. Batavia den 11 January 1814.