

## NOTABILIA.

### COLONEL STRATFORD AND HIS HORSE-POND PUNISHMENT.

At the Kent dinner, in honour of Bigotry, a Colonel Stratford, having given himself credit for divers virtues, declared his belief that no man was an enemy to him, nor was he an enemy to any man; after which expression of universal good-will, he began belabouring Mr Shiel in this amiable, gentlemanly, and Christian manner—all out of pure zeal, be it observed, for the humanities:—

“The presence of one man who opposed us, called forth my indignation particularly. That man was Shiel. What had he not done? Could we forget that he had vilified the illustrious Prince *who was the champion of the Protestant cause?* (Applause.) I served under that excellent person in his regiment for fifteen years, and I was with him in Holland in 1799. He pleased God to protect me there; but I beheld the horrors and miseries of war, and a good moral lesson I gained from the field of battle; for it taught me to adore the God who preserved me. (Applause.) But what did Shiel say of this great Prince? He prayed, or at least he expressed his hope, that the medicine the physicians were administering to his Royal Highness might have the effect of prolonging or extending his torments. (Cries of “Horrible!”) I know not how this man could dare to appear before a Meeting of the Men of Kent, or how he could expect any cause he advocated to be adopted by them. I am quite certain that if there had been a horse-pond near, he would soon have been made acquainted with it.” (Cheers and laughter.)

We believe that Mr Shiel, in the asperity of political animosity, uttered some bitter sentiment respecting the Duke of York, which might better have been suppressed, but we are confident that it was nothing of the brutality which this amiable and pious Colonel has imputed to him. As for the horse-pond, the convenience of which he declared to have been only wanting for the commission of a personal outrage of the grossest kind on Mr Shiel, we have but to observe that it would have been in perfect keeping with the spirit and conduct of the meeting. A horse-pond is an excellent argument. A horse-pond's discipline is a thing justly dear to the upholders of order. Horse-pond punishments the true disciples of the Preacher of Peace and good-will among men are naturally prone. The mild spirit of Protestant Ascendancy would have been gladdened by seeing Mr Shiel taking his course through a horse-pond. We do congratulate Colonel on his idea.

He is a religious gentleman too, as well as amiable, and kindly disposed, by his own frank confession. He served in Holland under the Great Captain the Duke of York, and as he avers, “a good moral lesson he gained from the field of battle, for it taught him to adore the God who preserved him.”

We can easily imagine that an officer who served under Frederick the Duke of York, and escaped the sword or captivity, must have seen special reason for recognising the hand of Providence; and “moral lessons” were, we grant, the only ones that were to be gained by a soldier under that most curious but right princely master in the art of war. He made his troops divines, admiring nothing but that deity which could alone have saved them from the consequences of the commander's skill. But, after all, is it seemly for such an article as this Colonel to talk of adoring the God who preserved a piece of rubbish like himself? It was surely a care much misplaced and thrown away.

### MR COBBETT AND HIS PENENDEN MAJORITY.

On the day of the Kent Meeting, the victory was given to the Moderants. As the hour of struggle, however, departed, an opinion was encouraged that we had not been so very much beaten, and now that the enemy is fairly off the field, we are absolutely claiming the victory. It would thus seem to be the peculiarity of our brother soldiers, to be inert before conflict, dormant during it, but overwhelmingly strong after it. For our own honour, we had better say nothing about a majority at Penenden. It is very well for Mr Cobbett to associate himself with the idea that he misguided the multitude at Penenden; but let us leave the agreeable delusion to his self-satisfaction, and rather redouble our exertions to triumph in the future, than to claim stolen victories in the past. Dung-hill cocks always increase the clamour of their crows in exact proportion to the length of their defeat from the enemy. The example is not good for imitation. Where nothing has been done, it is unseemly that much should be said. Where determination to do better another time is preferable to the boast of what was done, but unfortunately not apparent.

The Chronicle emendation of *Cant* for Kent, the ancient name, should be adopted.

The *Globe* contains an article in reply to Cobbett's cock-a-doodle-doos, which is convincing. We extract a point clenched home:—

“Mr Cobbett attributes the triumph of the Brunswickers to a mistake of his own. The radicals, it appears, formed the majority of the meeting; and, obeying the signal of their leader, Mr Cobbett, who innocently thought when Mr Gipps's petition was moved, that the motion respected his own, waved their hats, and thus secured the day to the Brunswickers.”

“It is curious enough that the radicals, whose numerical superiority enabled them to secure the day to the Brunswickers, could not secure their leaders, Messrs Cobbett and Hunt, so much as a hearing; more particularly when the other great body, viz. Lord Winchilsea's people, conducted themselves with so much fairness as to win them the tribute even of Mr Cobbett's approbation.”

We are told that Lord Winchilsea is a fine portly animal, with a good bow-wow, and that he was attended at Penenden by a cortege of capital Kentish carcasses, some of them mounted on fine horses, and others in carriages. Granting the excellence of the flesh thus arrayed on the Anti-catholic side, and their horses and carriages, we must yet congratulate ourselves on the pleasant poverty of reason in this party, when in their ablest organ, the *Standard*, we find King James's account of the gun-powder plot quoted with the view of exasperating bigotry. What worse than babies the people must be supposed to be, whose intellects are practised on by such childish means. Imagine a closely-printed column of James's pedantic trifling read with a grave edification, and due accession of abhorrence against the Catholics, who will return to their old habits of blowing up Kings, Lords, and Commons, not to mention the blessed bench of Bishops, if we suffer them to sit in Parliament! The children sum up the whole policy of our contemporary of the *Standard* in this chaunt—

“I see no reason  
Why gun-powder treason  
Should ever be forgot.”

The *Guy Fauxes* were this year especially countenanced by the Magistracy, on the score of their excellent politics, and they were all pronounced capital likenesses of Mr Daniel O'Connell.

### THE SPORTING DUCHESS.

We copied into a late number an account of the pleasures of hawking, and observed on the unfeminine delight of the Duchess of St Albans and her ladies in such sports. We now lay before our readers some more descriptions of these enjoyments, witnessed by gentle dames with a strange satisfaction:—

#### LINCOLN RACE COURSE, NOV. 29.

“Second Flight.—A fresh hawk was let go, that rose wildly; a bird was loosed that had considerable law, from the station of the hawk; it took the direct line of the course, over the white rails, and was soon followed and overtaken by the hawk, who struck it down at the extremity of the railing with violence, and killed it in the boldest style, having struck off its head.”

“Third Flight.—The Duchess expressed a wish for a hawk to be loosed close under the Grand Stand, for the more easy inspection of the company.”

“Fourth Flight.—A fine hawk was let go, as before, close to the Stand. It rose playfully and tamely, uttering its shrill cry at a few yards above the heads of the company, gradually rising and wheeling direct over the spot at the height of about 30 yards; when a bird was loosed; it flew east, and the hawk slid into the same direction; the bird made for the hedge at the near side of the course, when the hawk suddenly descended on it, struck and seized it in his talons at the same moment, bearing it shrieking to the earth, within little more than 100 yards of the company. The bird was found quite dead, with the flesh cut by the blow, as with a knife; up the thigh and along the side, with its head nearly off. This feat excited the most unanimous plaudits, and was received with the eclat of a superior theatrical performance.”

“The company on all sides expressed themselves delighted with the sport.”

“Delicate pleasures for susceptible minds,” said the sentimentalist to the lady, adding, “Madam, will you come and see a pig killed?” But hawking is a more elegant butchery than pig-slaying, and Duchesses, amiable Duchesses, charitable Duchesses, can look on the fear and torments of poor partridges with delight. One of the papers, indeed, which gives a report of these sports, concludes with a regular

“Her demeanour to the gazing throng was characterised by the kindest affability, and by a genuine good nature that was recognized at once as the result of a happy, cheerful, and engaging disposition, unchanged by all the grandeur and glitter which surrounded her present high station.” —From a Lincoln paper.—Once more we ask, what would the partridges say to this?



dissertation on the kind-heartedness apparent in the Duchess. We should like of all things to hear the partridge's opinion of this matter.

"Narcissa's temper's tolerably mild,—

"To make a wash, she'd hardly stew a child!"

How obliging it was in the dear tender lady to request the Duke to spring the hawks close to the Stand, for the more easy inspection of the company; and how agreeable to the females present, in consequence of this considerate request, to see the partridge borne screaming to the earth, and its head nearly struck off at only a hundred yards from the point of observation! By good luck, their dainty clothes might have been sprinkled with the mangled bird's blood. And these people will talk sentiment, and parade their fine feelings—Out upon the cheats, who deceive even themselves! The excitement they feel at their rare sport they share in common with the ruffians of the cock-pit, the prize-ring, or the bull-bait. It is the same vulgar stimulating spirit, and the only difference is, that they sip it out of liqueur glasses, while the others take it in a drench.

We used to think that the *John Bull*, *Age*, and such papers, were too hard on the Duchess of St Albans, irritating as were her provocations; but now they are, according to our notions, quite free to treat her Grace as hawks treat partridges, for the amusement of the public.

#### THE NOBLE PAUPER.

Turn we from the sporting Duchess to a pauper, whose spirit is of the true nobility. Poverty is a sore subduer of virtue and destroyer of honest pride; but here is an example of pride in a good name, cherished at the perils, nay, in absolute defiance of utter destitution.

#### "BOW STREET.

"The following curious case of pauperism was heard on the 31st Oct. before Sir R. Birnie and Mr Minshull:—

"Mr Rawlings, the acting-overseer of St Martin's-in-the-Fields, brought forward a middle-aged female pauper, who (with her four children) had been residing in the workhouse some time, in order to compel her to swear to her settlement.

"The book having been tendered to the woman, she declined, from motives of conscience, to take the oath; but said that she was ready to declare all she knew, as fully and as truly as if she had been sworn.

"Mr MINSHULL cautioned her, saying that unless she conformed to the law, her four children and herself would be turned out of the workhouse, and left to starve.

"The woman replied that she could not help it. The same All-seeing Providence which had protected her and her children hitherto would protect them still.

"Mr Rawlings explained that this woman was not the wife of the father of her children, although she alleged the contrary. The fact was, that the real wife of the man whom she called her husband was then, and had been, an inmate of St Martin's poor-house for the last 20 years.

"Mr MINSHULL: Then you mean to impute to him the crime of bigamy?

"The woman said he was as innocent of any offence as she herself was.

"Sir RICHARD BIRNIE: That may be, my good woman, for perhaps you had a husband living when your marriage with this man took place.

"The woman solemnly assured the Magistrate that such was not the fact. About three years after her marriage, which was solemnized at Christ Church, Aldgate, she learned that her husband had previously been married to another woman, who was then alive. That wife, however, having been tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged at the Old Bailey, was a wife no longer in the eye of the law, the punishment of death having, as she (the pauper) had understood from several gentlemen connected with the legal profession, rendered all previous engagements null and void. That being the case, she (the pauper) was the real wife, although the woman with whom her husband had first contracted marriage was still living.

"Sir RICHARD BIRNIE: You are a sensible, well-spoken woman, but you have clearly been labouring under a delusion. Nothing dissolves a marriage while the lives of those exist by whom it was contracted.

"After a considerable hesitation, the pauper at length consented to be sworn, considering, as she said, that her children had no right to suffer from any act of hers.

"The deposition, which mentioned her as a single woman, and her children as bastards, was then read over to her; but she positively refused to sign it, unless the circumstance of her marriage were added to it.

"Mr Rawlings: I cannot consent to that, knowing as I do that the marriage of which you speak is a mere nullity.

"Mr MINSHULL: If you have evidence to support your assertion, you should indict the man for bigamy.

"Mr Rawlings: The parish would willingly do so, Sir; but, considering that the man is advanced in years, they have adopted the present proceeding as the milder course.

"Mr MINSHULL: Yes; but if what this poor woman has asserted be the fact, you punish the innocent and screen the guilty. I think, at all events, in common justice, that the fact of her marriage should be announced on the face of the deposition. It is quite clear that she was deceived, in imagining that because the first wife received sentence of death her husband could marry again.

"The pauper said that her husband was assured, before he married her, that such was the law.

"Sir R. BIRNIE suggested, that provided the woman signed her deposition, by which herself and her children would be transferred to their legal settlement, Mr Rawlings should, either orally or by letter, signify to the parish of St Luke, Bethnal green, to which they belonged, the fact of her having been married to the father of her children, although that marriage was void in law.

"Mr MINSHULL said, he thought that by acting thus the object which the woman had in view would be fully answered.

"The pauper, however, *resolutely refused to sign, as she said, her own disgrace*; and although repeatedly admonished that the consequence of her refusal would be the means of separating her from her children, or sending them all upon the town at this inclement season, without food or shelter, she left the office without altering her determination."

What Noble in the land could feel a greater pride in his title than this poor destitute creature must have felt in an honest name. The most valuable of all social affection goes, however, unregarded, unrewarded; and the price of her excellent pride is starvation. These are not the materials for tragedy; they want the picturesque, the gauds for the vulgar eye; they are encumbered with squalor and the abject properties of misery, but nevertheless they are the grandest movements of the human soul. All for honour, at the sacrifice of an empire, is a sentiment and a subject for the stage; but let the same devotion appear unstimulated, unsupported by the world's observation and applause, and at the sacrifice of the bread offered to hunger, and it passes as unworthy even of a regard. Juvenal says of Codrus, that he had nothing; and then, by what strikes us as a touching contradiction of terms, adds, and yet that nothing he lost. The pauper whose conduct we are reviewing had nothing but her good name, so precious to herself, so valueless to the world, and she clings to it as a possession dearer than bread to her children's lips. This woman could not have wanted the natural affection, the *storgee*; but the artificial social sense of honour must have reigned paramount. We question whether there is a Princess in Europe who would match this beggar in what the world, in questions not of bread but of extravagant superfluities, would agree to style *greatness of soul*.

Amongst a deluge of idle gossip which is streaming through the press, under the description of *Nollekens and his Times*, we observe this anecdote:—

"Lonsdale, the portrait-painter, who found him (Nollekens) one severe winter's evening starving himself before a handful of fire, requested to be permitted to throw a few coals on; and before Mr Nollekens could reply, on they were. Lonsdale, strongly suspecting that they would be taken off as soon as he was gone, was determined to be convinced; and, when he had reached the street-door, pretended to have forgotten something, re-ascended to the room, and found him, as he suspected, taking them off with the fire-feeder, so strongly recommended to him by the Bishop of St Asaph; at the same time muttering to himself, "Shameful! shameful extravagance!" He never left the kind-hearted Lonsdale a legacy; at least I know of none; though it was his intention to have put him down in a former will for 1,000l."

Now it is curious that such a story as this can be told, and read too, without any perception of the quality of the proceeding described in it. In the action the meanness would be sufficiently apparent, but in the recital it escapes; and people think of the parsimony of Nollekens, and fail to observe the impertinence of Mr Lonsdale. What should be thought of a visitor who, under a pretext, returns to spy into the conduct of his host, or rather, lays a trap for the detection of his weaknesses? There are many worthy and testy old fellows who, instead of merely omitting to leave such a Paul Fry a legacy, would have kicked him down stairs again for his treacherous intrusion. The idea of the meanness is abominable, and it is equally abominable to see it sanctioned in print.

In the leading article of our last number we are made by a misprint guilty of an unintended incivility—for, "a bouquet collated by the fawning hand of the Standard," read, "a bouquet collated by the favouring hand of the Standard."

#### IRELAND.

CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.—There was a crowded attendance, on Thursday week, at the rooms of the Association.—A letter was read from Dr M'Nevin, of New York, enclosing a remittance of 1,000 dollars from that city for the Catholic rent. (Cheers.)

Mr LAWLESS called the attention of the Association to the late Meeting in Kent. The conduct (he said) of Mr Sheil on that occasion would be long remembered with pride and gratitude by the people of Ireland, whilst the Cobbetts and Hunts would be eternally degraded. (Cheers.) He (Mr Lawless) had always been an advocate of Cobbett, on account of his great services to Ireland, but his conduct at the Kent Meeting, and the letter he had published regarding it, evinced the most abject abandonment of public principle to be found in British History; and his crime was the greater because he was a man of intellect. He who had long laboured to expose all the evils flowing from the want of Emancipation

tion, now comes forward to show that it can be of no use whatever; that the meeting at Penenden Heath was against it; and that he and Hunt were against it. He (Mr Lawless) had no hesitation in saying that the result of the meeting in Kent was a triumph to the friends of civil and religious liberty. And the splendid and convincing defence of Catholic principles by Mr Sheil, in which he demonstrated that every great bulwark of English liberty was obtained by Catholics, could not fail to produce a vast decrease of prejudice in the minds of Englishmen. But Cobbett says that Mr Sheil did not speak the speech. If the bulldogs of Kent had the patience to listen, they would find that he could speak as well as write, and in a manner to astonish them. Mr Sheil did write his speech, and he gave the people of England an opportunity of becoming acquainted with his principles and those of his Catholic countrymen; for it was not for the bores of Kent alone that his sentiments were uttered. (*Hear, hear!*) Mr Lawless concluded by moving the following Resolution:—"That our Chairman communicate to Richard Sheil, Esq. their ardent gratitude for his splendid, eloquent, and unanswerable vindication of the principles, religious and political, of the Catholics of Ireland at the late celebrated Meeting of the County of Kent, where argument and reason were met by brutal violence—genius and eloquence replied to by the screams and yells of barbarian ignorance—and truth and justice were opposed by audacious corruption and desperate fanaticism."

Mr BARRETT seconded the Resolution. I congratulate the Meeting (he said) that Cobbett has, at last, made the inherent baseness of his nature so evident, that all eyes are now opened, and we should at last get rid of the contamination of his advocacy. (*Cheers.*) Mr Lawless now sees him in his true colours, and has had the manliness to avow it. It is my pride that I always discerned his true character, and never shrunk from exhibiting his iniquity to the public. Why did I do so? Because I saw in him invariably a literary tyrant, who never missed an opportunity of trampling upon the fallen and the unhappy. What he got for aiding the Brunswickers at Penenden Heath, I know not; but I cannot forget that he lent himself to the cruel West India Planters, and described the unfortunate blacks as scarcely human beings, in order to deprive them of public sympathy and perpetuate their thralldom. (*Hear!*) I cannot forget, that he stigmatised any interference for the freedom of the Greeks, as an act incompatible with British feelings and objects. (*Hear!*) I cannot forget, that when Ireland was trampled upon, the character of the people and of their religion were invariably the objects of his insolent vituperation. It was not until this country was raised to a high point of moral elevation, by abler and better men than him, that he encumbered us with his help, and manufactured a commodity calculated to sell in our market. (*Cheers.*) I wish he was arraigned in this room before the tribunal of public opinion, and that I were permitted to pass the sentence upon him which my heart dictates. I would address him thus:—"Sir, you pretend to public character, and you have not private honesty—you ask us to mistrust others, that we might be betrayed by you. If, blindly confiding in you, we should adopt your opinions to-day, what security will you give us that they will be your opinions this day week? (*Cheers.*) What security will you give us, that after having for you abandoned friendship, for you violated gratitude, neglected long-tryed friends, and forgotten boundless services, you will not yourself, with habitual treachery, abuse and stigmatise us for the very crimes you yourself instigated? Monster of fraud, of treachery, of private dishonesty, and public baseness, begone! (*Here the whole assembly stood up and cheered for several minutes.*) No longer pollute this room with your presence. Let not the sanctuary of patriotism be profaned by the renegade of politics. This country, from which noxious reptiles are forbidden, casts you out—we abhor your principles—we renounce your friendship, we abjure your advocacy—begone! The only boon Ireland requires from your hands is, that you cease to meddle in her concerns." (*Cheers.*) Oh! Sir, I should like to mark the variations of that bad man's countenance at such a moment, and observe in that brazen brow, whether that iron heart of his is made of malleable materials. But no matter what the insensibility of the wretch may be, we owe a duty to ourselves to dissociate him from our proceedings. (*Hear, hear!*) To get rid of the pestilential contamination of a man destitute of private and public character—who never advocated a cause to which he was not treacherous—never was trusted by a friend whom he did not betray. (*Loud cheers.*)

LEINSTER PROVINCIAL MEETING.—An adjourned Meeting was held on Wednesday week, when Lord WESTMETH, who was in the Chair, among other remarks, said that the originators of the Brunswick Clubs reminded him of nothing so much as a man who was made to appear in a farce as if he had arrived in London just when it was first lighted with gas, after having been absent nearly a century, complaining that the invention had broken in upon the darkness which the citizens had a right to be permitted to enjoy as the prerogative of night. (*A laugh!*) He further complained that the fine river Thames had been choked up by the mass of stones thrown into it under pretence of making bridges; and he was heartbroken to see that the streets were not restored to the same comfortable condition which they presented previous to the great fire of 1666, when friends could shake hands out of the opposite windows; but that now the people were perished by the currents of cold air in the immense funnels,—miscalled streets. (*Laughter.*) As well might these Brunswickers have issued their manifests against inoculation or navigation by steam, as persist in containing a certain line of policy in regard to the Roman Catholics, because such a policy had been adopted in 1688, or in the reign of Queen Anne. (*Cheers.*)

Lord ROSSMORE said, "Ireland's cause is beaten down in Parliament;

she wants uncompromising men of talent, who will not run over to England to give a solitary vote, but men who will devote themselves exclusively to her interests, who will 'keep watch and ward' over all Irish questions in the lower house, (*cheers*)—men willing to assert her rights, and qualified to defend them,—men informed to instruct Englishmen as to the real state of this country, trampled upon as it has been by the dominant party; and sorry I am to say, they are lamentably ignorant of her state. I dined some months ago in London, in company with an English representative; he informed me he had voted against Sir F. Burdett's motion, principally induced so to do, because he had it from authority he was bound to depend upon, that the Irish Catholic clergy were men of a description, that if they met him by night on a mountain road they would cut his throat. Cut his throat! Am I safe where I am? (*Laughter and cheers.*) We want Irish representatives read in history, to record that Bishop Ross, when taken prisoner by Lord Broghill, one of Cromwell's Generals, was showed by him the gallows that was erected for his execution. "Go," said the General, "into the town and persuade the garrison to capitulate; your life and honours shall be your reward." He bound the Catholic clergyman by his oath to return to his camp, whether he succeeded or failed in his mission. On entering the town, the priest exhorted the garrison never to capitulate, but to hold out to the last man. According to his vow, this second Regulus (for he imitated, or surpassed, the Roman of that name) returned to the camp of the monster, who ordered him for instant execution, and he terminated his honourable career upon the scaffold. (*Applause.*) I doubt not but there are many Reguluses in Ireland. But this I know, that there is not a more loyal or a better meaning set of men in his Majesty's dominions than the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland, or a more calumniated, misrepresented, or a worst used set of men. How comes it,—I would ask,—that two countries, within twelve hours' sail of each other, should in a quarter of a century find themselves in so different a state? England in the zenith of power, affluence, and prosperity; and Ireland, from a state of affluence and comparative power, fallen, and plunged into an abyss of poverty, distraction, and desperation? Because she surrendered her independence, and because she confided in engagements that were never fulfilled;—because England gained all, and Ireland lost all, by the transaction, for she received no equivalent.

#### DINNER TO MR SHIEL.

On Monday last a public dinner was given to Mr SHIEL, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate street, by the friends of civil and religious liberty residing in the metropolis, for the purpose of evincing their sense of the treatment he had experienced at the meeting on Penenden Heath, and also their attachment to the principles of civil and religious liberty, of which he is so able an advocate. Notwithstanding the short notice which was given of the dinner (only from the previous Friday) the number of applicants for tickets was much greater than the large room at the tavern could possibly hold, and we understand that nearly 200 persons who applied for tickets were refused. As it was, a number of persons were obliged to dine in the anti-room, who joined the company in the large room after dinner; with these, we conceive the persons present to have been upwards of 420. The price of the tickets (20s.) was such as to keep the company select, and it appeared to be principally composed of respectable merchants and traders.

Shortly before six o'clock, the Chairman (Wm. Smith, Esq. M.P.) accompanied by Mr Shiel, Mr Eneas M'Donnell, Mr A. Dawson, M.P., Mr T. Campbell, and other gentlemen, entered the room, and were received with loud cheers. The company then sat down to an excellent dinner; immediately after which, *Non nobis domine* was sung by Messrs Broadhurst, Jolly, Webb, &c.

The CHAIRMAN on rising to propose the first toast, said, that he wished that many who could not obtain such accommodation in the room as the Stewards wished, would consider the inconvenience more than compensated by seeing such an assembly of their fellow citizens met on so praiseworthy an occasion. They had met for a purpose dear to them, as free men, and he had no doubt but that their meeting would terminate in a manner much more creditable to them, than that of a much larger assembly on Penenden Heath. (*Cheers.*) They had not been called together by a Peer or an agitator, but, as Citizens of London, had met to express their fair and candid opinion on a great public question. After some further observations, he proposed the health of "The King" and reminded the meeting that his Majesty had repeatedly expressed the sentiment, that the Crown was held in trust for the benefit of the people.

The toast was then drunk with three times three.

This was followed by "The Duke of Clarence, and the rest of the Royal Family," and, "The People the only source of Legitimate Power." (*Loud Cheers.*)

The CHAIRMAN, after some prefatory remarks, then proposed, "A full, fair, and free representation of the People in the Commons House of Parliament." The toast was received with loud and continued cheers. This was followed by, "Every man's right, and every nation's interest—Liberty of Conscience." (*Loud cheering.*)

The Rev. Mr Fox then presented himself to the meeting, and said, that he should have doubted the propriety of addressing them at so early a period of the evening, had he not recollected the character of the assembly—that it was not a meeting called together by demagogues for the purpose of acting upon their passions—that it was not a meeting of selfishly assembled to perform the will of their landlords, but citizens of London brought together for the purpose of extending the principles of civil and religious liberty, and of applying them to the relief of the Catholics of Ireland,

(Cheers.) One of the first of these principles, was, that no man should be harmed in his person, his property, or his prospects, in consequence of his belief in a long creed, or a short creed, or in no creed at all. (Loud Cheers.) Like the Chairman, he avowed himself a Dissenter—and this was a Dissenting principle—like him, he was a Protestant—and this was a Protestant principle—like him, he was a Christian—and this was a principle of Christianity—and above all, like him, he was a man, and this principle involved one of the great rights of humanity. (Cheering.) In all he had heard or read of Protestant principles, he was at a loss to perceive the connexion between principle and the building and endowing of a Church for the benefit of a few, and supporting it with the most grinding taxation of the many. (Cheers.) He could not see how it was consistent with Protestant principles not to keep faith with Catholics on the assumption that at some future period the Catholics would not keep faith with them. (Cheers.) Perhaps it might be said that the Treaty of Limerick was made so long ago, that it was out of date, and ought not to be brought into operation, and that the Union was too recent to be acted upon. He remembered in the continuation of *The Tale of the Tub*, that Jack went and hung himself on the understanding that Martin should cut him down in proper time, but Martin suffered a century and half to pass without doing so. (Laughter and cheers.) He could not reconcile it to Protestant principles that religion should, for the sake of a few, contemptible in numbers, be made a job for the purpose of enriching a faction, by robbing a nation; that the Roman Catholic, if quiescent under his wrongs, should be branded as a slave; but if urgent in his demands for freedom, that he should be set down as seditious, and excited to some act for which he might suffer the punishment of something worse than sedition. (Cheers.) He did not think that the "march of intellect" could reconcile these things to Protestant principles; the London University could not do it, nor even the King's College, or it would be the Devil's College if it did. (Cheers.) If the latter college should rival the sister establishment, he trusted it would not be in anatomical departments, by giving the Irish Catholics as subjects to be carved by the Cumberland sword. (Loud applause.) If the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts were intended to bribe the Dissenters to silence with respect to the Catholic Claims, he, for one, would rather sling back the concession with disdain than enjoy it on such terms. (Cheers.) He contended that the State had nothing to do with the religious opinions which men entertained. In conclusion, the Rev. Gentleman, in alluding to the meeting at Penenden Heath, and to the treatment of Mr. Shiel there, said, that he trusted that that illustrious individual—for he was so by his great talents—on his return to his country would say, that though the deranged heads of the Aristocracy were shaken at him, and the dirty part of the mob kicked at him, yet in the middle classes of the community he had found a heart to feel and sympathise with him, and that its influence in the result would have a powerful effect on the body politic. Let him go back to his countrymen and say, that he found the people—of which the present meeting was a much better proof than that at Penenden—were, in their most respectable and thinking portion, decidedly favourable to Emancipation. The Rev. Gentleman then sat down, amidst loud and continued cheers.

The CHAIRMAN, after commenting on the absurdity of the controversy, whether the speech of Mr. Shiel delivered by him at Penenden Heath was the same which had appeared in print, read a letter from the Common Serjeant Denman, expressing his regret that professional duties prevented his attendance, and his admiration of Mr. Shiel's speech. He concluded by proposing as a toast—"Our distinguished guest, whose splendid and powerful exertions in the cause of civil and religious liberty, entitle him to the applause of Great Britain and the gratitude of Ireland." The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm, and the cheering and waving of handkerchiefs continued for some time.

Mr. SHIEL then ascended the table, and the shouts of applause were renewed, and lasted several minutes. When silence was restored, he commenced a brilliant and argumentative speech, of which our narrow limits will only permit us to give a faint outline: he said, that when he looked around him, and beheld so large and respectable an assembly of all classes and denominations, when he saw so many persons who had distinguished themselves in their various walks of life, some as politicians, some who had won the palm of intellect by their literary attainments, and others who had attained eminence by other means, he was not vain enough to imagine that these honours were conferred upon himself—the incense was not offered to the image of clay, but to the great Principle of Freedom which it perhaps very inappropriately represents. (Cheers.) They were not met to testify their approbation of any individual, but to make manifest the feelings they entertained towards his country, and to offer their homage to the sacred principle of civil and religious liberty. It was not, therefore, on his own behalf, but on behalf of his country, he begged to thank them. (Cheers.) They had availed themselves of the casual incident of his presence in London, to convey to the people of Ireland their deep conviction, that their claims rest upon the great principles which should embrace the motives of every country, and the professors of every creed, in the noble comprehensiveness of a vast and unlimited toleration. The Hon. and Learned Gentleman then alluded to the meeting at Penenden Heath. He had attended that meeting entirely of his own accord. He had not been deputed by any body of men, and the insinuation that he was the hired deputy of the Catholic Association was utterly destitute of truth. He conceived that when the men of Kent were met to adjudicate upon a question in which his own as well as his country's interests were involved, he was not guilty of presumption in requesting to be heard

before he was condemned; he had flattered himself that he should have been able, if not to change the opinions, at least to soften and to mitigate the hostility of the opponents of the Catholic Claims. But he was not heard: he still, however, thought that much good would result from Catholics pleading their own cause, and mixing more than they were wont to do with those who were alienated from them by the distinction of country and religion. (Applause.) England, in his opinion, was the field in which the great victory is to be won, and the immense mass of prejudices against them arose principally from ignorance, which a frequent intellectual intercourse with Catholics would ultimately remove. Although they had had some of the ablest and wisest advocates of their claims amongst the Protestants, yet he did not hesitate to affirm that there were points in their case which Roman Catholics would press more effectually than most Protestants would be apt to do—and the reason was this—that what with a Protestant is matter of reason, is with a Catholic matter of indignation. In allusion to the charge of having prepared his speech, he said that he considered that he was not the worse advocate of the cause he came to defend if he prepared the heads of what he had to urge. (Cheers.) The Hon. Gentleman, in noticing the charge of violence so often brought against the Catholics, said, that they were perfectly justifiable, as they had never been attended to but in seasons of difficulty, and when their demands grew too urgent to be neglected. The King visited Ireland in 1821, and they then forbore pressing their grievances upon the delicate ears of Royalty. Ireland welcomed him with a beating heart, and when he left their shores he gave them his gracious injunction (he gave them nothing else) to be endeared unto each other. (A laugh.) From the epistolary admonitions of Lord Sidmouth, in which they were told to love one another, what good ensued? What became of this pledge (for surely this was a pledge) that something should be done for the pacification of Ireland? They had been humble, almost servile—there was then no Association, no Rent, no revolt of tenant against landlord. They tarried long and in vain—until the imposture became too gross for further delusion, and out of the wrongs of seven millions of people, the Association sprung up. (Loud Cheers.) Whoever pays a small sum of money towards the advancement of the Catholic cause, becomes at once a member of that body, which has no secrecy; and as it owes its existence to the feelings of the people, owes to nothing else its growth and consolidation. (Cheers.) After having tried all other means—after having been as submissive and crouching as ascendancy could desire—were they to blame for having roused the power of the people, instructed them in their strength, and pointed to them their high duties? (Cheers.) Were they not justified in so doing? The pre-existent community of feeling produced an universal co-operation, and seven millions of the people were attracted into one inseparable mass. The Association is the engine, but the public discontent is the stream. It is nothing less than the Catholic people, with the intellect of the body at their head. It was said, that they imposed a tax upon the people—No: the people taxed themselves. The money thus produced was laid out in protecting the peasantry from the tyranny of the magistrates, and from the vengeance of their infuriated and proud landlords. The next charge was that they had instructed the people to rise in elective insurrection against their landlords, and that they had ejected the Beresfords from Waterford, a Cabinet Minister from Clare, and three Orangemen from Westmeath, Monaghan, and Louth. They had told the peasantry, that a proper exercise of the franchise would achieve the liberty of Ireland; and he had no doubt but with that great engine they would batter the bulwarks of intolerance. At the next election they would show them of what they were made. But whom did they elect? Upright and honest Representatives. It was said, that in electing Mr. O'Connell as a substitute for Mr. V. Fitzgerald, they were guilty of a crime. They bore no ill-will to Mr. Fitzgerald, but they wished to show the determination of the people; and they sent—if not into Parliament, at least to the doors of it—a man who in himself exemplifies in a palpable form the wrongs of his country. (Cheers.) They were charged with making use of violent language; but was no allowance to be made for them? An Athenian citizen one day entered the study of an orator. He seemed to be calm. "What is your concern with me?" said the orator. "I come to employ you as my counsel; I was struck in the public way by my enemy, and I seek redress." "I do not believe you," replied the Advocate. "Not believe me! Why I tell you," exclaimed the man, "that my enemy met me in the public way, threw me to the earth, smote, and trampled upon me." "Hold, hold!" exclaimed Demosthenes; "your eye is now on fire, your lip quivers, you speak like a man who had sustained a wrong." (Loud cheers.) Were they to speak like men who had no wrong? Lord Grenville once said, that the humble tone of the Catholics showed that they had no real grievance to complain of. Independent of specific instances of wrong, a general system of oppression prevails, and that in the ordinary business of life, and in the intercourse of society, every Catholic feels himself disgraced and branded. It was a question whether common justice shall be done in their public tribunals—whether Jurymen shall murder Catholics with impunity—whether blood shall be shed without retribution, and the whole population trodden down and trampled upon, and 500,000 men shall keep their feet upon the necks of 7,000,000. (Loud cheers.) The groans of a people were not to be turned into a set of Parliamentary melodies; in demanding redress, they did but follow the promptings of human nature, by putting forward the full extent of wrong. Had they not read the speeches delivered in the Orange orgies, in which the massacre of a whole people is proposed as a thesis for discussion—in which the canons of assassination are propounded, and the ethics of murder are laid down? (Cheers.) The

Learned Gentleman then alluded to the speeches recently delivered at some of the Brunswick Meetings in Ireland. Had they not read the denunciations of the Rev. Mr Horner, who declared that the alternation of hell or Connaught should not be left to 7,000,000 of the Irish people? These are the Ministers of Christ! No! not of Christ, but of Moloch, the sanguinary fiend who was fed with human sacrifices and with the blood of infants, should these Priests be the becoming Ministers. (*Loud cheers.*) They had uniformly endeavoured to repress outrage and insurrection in Ireland. He admitted that they had consented to give up the 40s. freeholders, but they were then not aware of the public virtues of the Irish peasantry. If the peasantry are brave, if they are determined, if this village Hampdenism has sprung up in the midst of hovels, who were the men who had made the people what they are? Would they ever have heard of Louth, and Monaghan, and Waterford, and Westmeath, and Clare, but for their zealous exertions and energy? Do justice to Daniel O'Connell, and remember that while they condemned him for his erroneous estimate of the people, that it was he who was mainly instrumental in instructing the Irish peasant in a knowledge of his rights, and in exciting a determination to assert them. Wakefield the English traveller gives an instance of the manner in which the people were formerly treated; he says that at a race-course he saw a Gentleman whose horse was accidentally touched by a peasant, lay open his cheek with his whip; and on asking the slave how he could bear it? he replied, "Sure his Honour is a Justice of the Peace!" (*Cheers.*) If such a thing were to happen now, and a gentleman smote a peasant, the peasant, asserting the natural dignity of manhood, would probably lay him dead at his feet. (*Cheers.*) He repeated, that it was the Catholic association that had achieved these wonders. The Priests had addressed the people as Irishmen, and not as Catholics, and called upon the people to "Vote for Ireland." He would assert that these Ministers of this slavish religion were advocates of reform to a man. (*Cheers.*) Maynooth, so far from being a nursery for despotism, is an academy of republicans. Dr Doyle, the episcopal republican, has announced that the Irish priests consult Locke upon Government, and not Bellarmine upon Passive Obedience. Such is the Irish priesthood. What is the Irish people? They were thought priest-ridden—it could not be denied that the Priest had influence. But how did he obtain it? He lives with them—he is their teacher in religion—their consoler in sorrow—their mild and paternal friend. They depend on him for instruction, for comfort, for hope—and he depends on them for his livelihood. The bread which he breaks is eaten in remembrance of the poor—in the dead of the winter's night, when the storm howls about him—the wind and sleet beat against his face, he hurries to the hovel of the expiring wretch, and taking his station at the pestilential bed, bends to receive the broken whisper of contrition, though he may exhale mortality in his breath. (*Cheers.*) Shall it then be said that such a man has no influence with the people? God forbid—it is not from superstition that his influence is derived—not from fanaticism—but from gratitude. Oh! the parsons are welcome to become their rivals, if they please. If offices of benevolence and charity are to be the instruments of their competition, let the sick man's hovel be their arena. (*Cheers.*) But the reverence for the sacerdotal character is not so profound, that when a Priest violates his public duty, the people are disposed to obey him. A Priest in Clare called upon the people to vote for Vesey Fitzgerald, and his parishioners pursued at his injunctions, and left his altars with contempt. When the Priests endeavoured to put down the Captain Rock confederacies, the people actually threatened to murder them. The conclusion from these facts is, that the Priest is powerful in impulse, but ineffectual in resistance: a spur, but not a curb; omnipotent to lead, but impotent to keep back. When the Priest cries "Charge!" the people will rush on; when the Priest cries, "Halt!" they will not be stayed in their career. (*Cheers.*) It is said that the Irish Catholics are hostile to reform. That is utterly untrue: but the Catholic question is of so engrossing a nature, that it monopolizes the whole mind and passions of the people. It is a gross and infamous calumny that the Irish Catholics are enemies to the English connexion, and desire a separation. If England would only give Ireland leave, she would be her devoted adherent; and by becoming the benefactress of Ireland, confer a blessing on herself. What will that great man—(for to deny his greatness were idle)—perform towards that country to which he owes his victories as well as his birth? He may be able to prune the tree, but his sabre cannot cut through its massive trunk. (*Loud cheers.*) It is shame that he should leave his policy with respect to Ireland as matter of conjecture, and convert emancipation into a problem. At this time for a procrastination of justice, with France in the possession of the Morea, and while the Russian eagle is perched on the towers of Varna, preparing its flight for the spires of Constantinople—is this the time to infuriate the passions of Ireland, and to drive 7,000,000 of persons mad? (*Loud cheering.*) Oh! shame! shame! England has brooked insult upon insult. She has borne contumelies that are enough to stir the bones of Chatham in his grave; and with Russia mocking at her upon one side—with France deriding her on the other—with that Royal Marlet Don Miguel voiding his rheum in her face—her only consolation is to trample upon her unfortunate province. It is in this honourable occupation that her dignity and her glory are to be made manifest; for all the provocation which she receives she retaliates in their oppression, and stamps upon Ireland's neck. (*Loud cheers.*) They were told, forsooth, that seven millions of people were to be trodden to the earth, because certain demagogues made fiery speeches, and Englishmen are not to be bullied. No! no!—they are a proud people. Proud! They are bullied by Russia—they are bullied by France—they are bullied (*proh pudor!*) by Portugal; but they are not to be bullied by Ireland. (*Cheers.*) Is not

this the part of some domestic tyrant, who, after being insulted in the public way, and bearing every opprobrium like a base and worthless coward, returns to his house, and, in order to show his valour, beats some feeble and unoffending dependant, and plays the despot at home? (*Loud cheers.*) He did not mean to say that all Englishmen acted thus; he did not mean to confound them with the faction that dealt thus hardly with his country. He well knew that they felt almost as much indignation as he did himself at the manner in which they were treated; and he further knew, that all the intelligence, all the worth, and all the generosity of England, were on their side. He could not conclude without once more thanking them. On behalf of Ireland—of warm, impassioned, devoted Ireland—from the bottom of his heart, he thanked them. When he went back to his country, and heard men speak of the cruel fashion in which Ireland was dealt with on a recent occasion, he would tell them with what kindness, with what sympathy they had acted, on account of his country, in his own regard. He would tell them that their present Chairman, the leader of a large body of Dissenters, with half a century of public service on his head, came to testify that the body of which he was the ornament, did not, as had been falsely insinuated, make the first use of those hands from which the manacles were struck off, to rivet the fetters of their former fellows in imprisonment; but that they are ready to lift up their own liberated arms in supplication in their behalf.—(Mr Shiel then sat down amidst loud and long-continued cheering, which lasted several minutes.)

Mr SHIEL then proposed the health of the Chairman, who shortly returned thanks. The next toast was "Mr A. Dawson, the Member of Louth, and the Catholics of Ireland." Mr Dawson briefly returned thanks.

The health of the Bishop of Norwich was then drank.

A Mr WILLIAMS then addressed the Meeting.

Mr HENRY HUNT thought that the Catholics had little chance of success until a reform was carried in Parliament, of which he had little hope at present. He then referred to the meeting at Penenden Heath, and denied that the Brunswickers had the majority there, for out of the 25,000 or 30,000 persons present, the Brunswickers had not more than 8,000 or 10,000. A few more such triumphs would completely ruin the Brunswick party. He should like to see his friend, Sir T. Lethbridge, get up such a meeting in Somersetshire (*A laugh.*) If he did he (Mr H.) was sure that he should be able to give a good account of the Hon. Bart. (*laughter.*)

The next toast was "Trial by Jury."

The Chairman then gave "The health of J. Campbell, Esq. the author of the Pleasures of Hope," who shortly returned thanks.

The Chairman next gave "The health of Daniel O'Connell, and Ireland, not as she is, but as she ought to be." This toast was drank with loud and continued cheers.

Mr SHIEL again rose and said, that Daniel O'Connell was most deserving of his country's thanks for the spirit which had been stirred up amongst her people. The epitaph on the tomb of the great Italian poet was considered one of the highest praise, though it consisted of the single word "Tasso," long might the day be distant when any epitaph should be necessary for his excellent friend, O'Connell, but when it did come, it would be unnecessary to mark on his tomb more than the name "Daniel O'Connell,"—that would be quite sufficient. (*Loud cheers.*)

Shortly after this the Chairman left the chair, and Mr Hunt was called to it, but he did not remain.

We cannot conclude the account of this meeting without complimenting the Stewards on the admirable arrangements they made to prevent confusion, and for the attention they paid to the company.

#### LETTER FROM THE KING OF BAVARIA TO MR JEREMY BENTHAM OF LONDON.

SIR,—It is only in the course of the month of August that I received the letter you addressed to me from London, the 20th of December 1827, and with which you had the goodness to send me your plan of a Constitutional Code, as well as your work, having for its title "Codification Proposal."

I give you my thanks for this attention on your part. I have made communication of these your works to the Commission charged with the business of legislation, and it will not fail to avail itself of the information proceeding from so enlightened a mind, in respect of all such matters as shall be found applicable to our states, our constitutions, and our customs.

Receive the expression of my acknowledgment, and of those sentiments of esteem with which I am

Munich, 10 Oct. 1828.

To Mr Jeremy Bentham.

#### PUNISHMENT FOR FORGERY—CASE OF JOSEPH HUNTON.

Our readers will perceive, that on the second trial of JOSEPH HUNTON the Jury struggled hard to save that unfortunate man from the heavy penalty with which he is threatened; and when their humane attempt failed, they earnestly recommended him to mercy. As we observed last week, it is quite clear that this monstrous legislative abuse, of visiting crimes which admit of no comparison in point of enormity with the same punishment, is become hateful to the general mind, as well from its cruelty as from its injustice and impolicy. It is high time to correct the evil caused by this savage system, which, though it occasionally affords a shocking spectacle to the public eye, fails in the main object, that of pre-

venting the crime it so barbarously punishes. While the law against forgery remains what it is, just and humane people shrink altogether from resorting to it:—dear and necessary as their property may be to them, they cannot consent to protect it at the price of life; and thus we are continually hearing of the escape of offenders, who, under a milder law, would certainly have undergone deserved chastisement. Such is the necessary effect of bad laws. "If we enquire (says MONTESQUIEU), into the cause of all human corruptions, we shall find that they proceed from the impunity of crimes, and not from the moderation of punishments." BENTHAM, ROMILLY, and other distinguished individuals, have enforced this doctrine with the united power of reason and eloquence; and though their exertions have not yet produced all the good which will ultimately arise from the adoption of their principles, yet much of the salutary change in the public sentiment on this subject is to be attributed to their enlightened counsels.

Returning to the particular case which has called forth these remarks, we should hardly suppose that the law will be enforced in its extreme rigour—for, besides the growing distaste to its infliction for such offences, there is one peculiar circumstance in JOSEPH HUNTON'S transactions with the House of CURTIS and Co. which is unquestionably very important both in a legal and moral point of view—namely, the deed of security which he had given to cover any loss that might be sustained by the bills in question. The Jury evidently considered that this deposited security gave a less criminal character to the transaction; and it certainly makes it at least doubtful whether JOSEPH HUNTON really contemplated the capital offence with which he is charged,—that of wilfully intending to defraud the House of CURTIS and Co.

JOSEPH HUNTON.—This unfortunate individual was on Thursday visited by several gentlemen belonging to the Society of Friends, who remained with him in silent communication in one corner of the condemned room, and he appeared much relieved by their presence. He still continues in that nervous or bustling state that was so apparent previous to and during his trial, and seemed much alarmed for the result of the Recorder's Report. He was also visited on Wednesday by Mr Dickson, his partner, who, we believe, attended at his request after he had been convicted upon his first trial. There did not appear at the interview to be any animosity existing between them, and they separated in good friendship. Mrs Hunton, his wife, and some of his children, have been to see him since he was sentenced, and their meeting, as may be well imagined, was most distressing. The unhappy man passes sleepless nights, and is said to be continually in meditation. Whenever the Reverend Ordinary, Dr Cotton, enters to administer spiritual consolation to his fellow-culprits, he invariably withdraws himself to another part of the room. The unfortunate man seems to entertain some hope that the dreadful sentence will be commuted; upon the grounds, that at the time the forgery was committed, Curtis's house had security in their possession; and also upon the strong recommendation of both the Juries who tried him. We understand a memorial, embodying these grounds, has been prepared, or is to be prepared, by his friends, and will be presented to the Secretary of State, imploring the Royal clemency.—*Morning Chronicle.*

#### INSTINCT—CANINE SAGACITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

To this word (so important in Natural History) Philosophy appears to have no definite meaning, sufficiently satisfactory to the student, to direct him in the pursuit of his object. Your article on this subject, last Sunday, taken from Holcroft, seems to add to its obscurity. He says, he understands it to mean "an action without an intention;" that is, an action independent of the will of the actor, as the striking of a clock, or other movement of a machine. Baily affirms it, "an inward stirring or motion; a natural bent or inclination to a thing; that aptitude or disposition in any creature, which by its peculiar formation it is naturally endowed with." Whatever this power is, it is co-existent with all animals but man, in whom the faculty appears wanting at his birth and all other times of his existence; and I am inclined to believe, that the absence of instinct in man is a necessary property in his composition, to the end of a better intellectual improvement. That instinct is co-existent in brutes, the domestic animals afford frequent proofs: the hen incubates the offspring of her own body with the progeny of the duck; the latter take to the pond instinctively, while the terrified foster-mother betrays her fears, and her ignorance of the disposition peculiar to that portion of her family which nature has endowed with properties so distinct. The degrees of this property are as different in the various species of animals as those of intellect in man. Nature, their schoolmistress, varies the lesson with local circumstances, and puzzles philosophy to unravel her means:—the conservation of self its first impulse, the safety of its offspring the next. The jack-daw (when domiciling in the neighbourhood of steep cliffs, as at Dover,) deposits her eggs in holes in the most inaccessible parts of the precipice, in preference to the church tower, yet the bird will not travel the short distance from Canterbury to obtain increased security for her offspring, but builds her nest in the highest parts of that cathedral. The difficulty of coming near enough to shoot the daw, or the rook, after breeding time, is known to most sportsmen, and is a knot of the Gordian tye. Baron Swedenbourg considered the distinction of instinct and reason to be, that moral faculty that acts against the present pleasurable feeling for some future advantage. Neither brutes nor young children will take medicine but on compulsion; for the one never comes to know, the other has not learned to know, how that which is pre-

sent evil can be future good. Perhaps after all the puzzle, the line of demarcation is more in the voice of man, that he is so much the brute's superior, for if man had not this faculty, in a high degree, he would sink very low in the scale of moral and intellectual qualifications. That all animals have some symbol to communicate to their own species their mutual and individual wants, a little attention to the differences of tones would satisfy the doubter: that they are instinctive and peculiar to each species is more than probable; and in this another broad distinction belongs to man: his language is purely artificial, and the most perfect of human invention, as unintelligible to him who has not learned it, as the croaking of the raven. Your inquisitive readers will find in Darwin's Zoological Notes much curious information on this subject; and the following instance of an approach to reason in a dog, of which there are beside myself several living witnesses, may fitly conclude this communication:—

About ten years since, a carter in the employ of Darn and Johnson, grocers, in Bond street, had left his horse and cart in Haunch of Venison yard, Lower Brook street. As I passed before the head of the horse, on putting up my umbrella the animal was frightened, and instantly started off; a terrier dog, which I had observed in the tail of the vehicle, sprung forward and seized the reins which hung over the front of the cart between his teeth and fore-paws, and having hauled in the slack, and finding his strength made no impression on the horse, he bent forward and threw himself back to give a greater impulse to his powers, and thereby sufficiently checked the frightened horse, and enabled a coachman to seize and stop him. In this instance of brute sagacity the best means to the end intended were resorted to, and human pride may see in the example of this dog a lesson to abate its folly and egotism. B.

Oct. 29th, 1828.

#### OATH-TAKING.

LETTER ADDRESSED TO LORD CHIEF JUSTICE BEST, 27TH OCT. 1828.

MY LORD,—In obedience to the notice you gave me in July last, I shall attend to fulfil my duties as a Jurymen on the Court over which your Lordship so ably and equitably presides.

Appreciating as I do the great and paramount importance of the institution of Trial by Jury, I feel it a duty to appear whenever called upon to discharge the important duties of a Jurymen, however much I may be inconvenienced by so doing:—But this, my Lord, I consider as nothing, when I compare it with the deep mental degradation and pain I continually suffered at being compelled, in common with my fellow Jurors and all witnesses, to take oaths on every occasion, however trivial, and this too with the very book which expresses in the strongest and most unequivocal language, that no such profanation shall be adopted, and which is declared to be "part and parcel of the law of the land."

If your Lordship will take the trouble to refer to St Matthew, chap. 5, verse 34, you will find it thus written: "Swear not at all." And again, St James, chap. 5, verse 12: "But above all things, my brethren, swear not; neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath; but let your conversation be yea, &c."

Allow me to bring to your Lordship's recollection, that in several instances, during the last sittings, you deeply lamented from the Bench the little attention which appeared to be paid to oaths, when the party taking them had an interested motive in view. But can we be surprised at these disgusting exhibitions of moral turpitude, when examples are so forcibly portrayed before them? No less indeed than that of an entire deviation from the principles laid down, and the unqualified sanction of the practice of oath-taking, by those who are styled the Higher Orders of Society. Their repeated observations of such conduct in public Courts must materially tend to produce in them the laxity of moral principle we daily witness. How unreasonable, then, is it to expect that any unprincipled individual can feel that he is morally bound by his oath on a book, when that very book contains within it the strongest denunciations against the practice of swearing altogether. It is therefore not wonderful that such persons should consider their oaths entirely nugatory. No, my Lord, the example must be shown by those who are pleased to call themselves the higher classes,—the law-makers, and the law-administrators must testify their regard for the precepts laid down in the book of their faith by an entire adoption of them; then, and not till then, will the profanation be entirely removed.

That this may be easily accomplished, allow me to call to your recollection the facts of a trial which was decided during the last sittings, and in which trial several of the "Society of Friends" (or Quakers) gave their solemn affirmation to the truth of what they witnessed, and no difficulty was experienced by the Court or the Jury in coming to a correct conclusion on evidence tendered on that form. Why then, I would ask, could not that same privilege be extended to all who, from conscious and moral motives, object to taking an oath in the prescribed form? Surely, my Lord, intelligent men may be found, who would give a strictly just and conscientious decision, without being subjected to go through an objectionable ceremony directly at variance with the solemn precepts contained in the Book on which the oath is administered.

One of the principal commandments in the decalogue is, "Thou shalt not take the name of God in vain." But, my Lord, how was this commandment broken, every day, in the last sittings, but more particularly on one day, which I can never forget, for indeed the deep impression that such a scene made on my mind will never be obliterated;—on that particular day, I was one of the Jury, and no less than nineteen causes were tried, some of which (be it observed) were as trivial and unimportant as any that were ever brought into a Court of Justice—what with contin-

ually swearing the Jury, and swearing the witnesses for the litigant parties, such a collection of vain and impious swearing I never before witnessed, and sincerely hope I never shall hear the like again: and yet all this took place in the hearing of one of the most upright and conscientious Judges in the land!

I need not point out to your Lordship the positive necessity of an effectual remedy to prevent the repetition of such scenes, for I will unhesitatingly predict, that if such a line of conduct is persevered in, universal demoralization must be the result.

I have briefly observed to your Lordship, that my full resolve is never to shrink from the performance of any public duties, however repugnant the performance of those duties may be to my feelings and interest—and indeed I may with truth complain of the apparent existence of a scheme to degrade me, for I am selected, it appears, to all the inferior Juries. In proof of this, I beg to state that I have been a merchant in this City for nearly twenty years, yet I am never summoned on the Grand or Special Juries, although the deputy Alderman of the Ward in which I reside makes his return every year that I am fully eligible for both; but notwithstanding this, for some reason or other, I never have the honour to serve on either of these Juries,—whilst I have been compelled to serve on one of the most insignificant Juries at Guildhall, in company with the street-keeper of the Ward, and attended three days to decide five or six petty and paltry cases, and to gratify Mr Sergeant Arabin, I suppose, for he was the presiding Judge on that occasion. My Lord, I do indeed feel this a deep degradation.

I now beg leave shortly to state to your Lordship, that I annually pay to the Government for duties alone on the articles in which I trade a very considerable sum, independently of taxes, &c. amounting to a considerable sum more; consequently I feel that I am justly entitled to the full protection of those laws, which I contribute to support and uphold; and that whatever opinion I may entertain on theological or political subjects, and however widely I may differ from my neighbours on abstract points, yet still, I conceive that I have a clear right to enjoy my own opinions unmolested, whilst I perform every duty as a good citizen. That I have ever performed such duties in an upright manner, is indeed my proudest boast, and I challenge and invite the strictest scrutiny into the whole of my moral conduct.

These observations are the prelude to another subject, which I opine should be openly and unreservedly laid before your Lordship; which is, that at the present time I am actually a prisoner on bail in the Court of King's Bench, at the instigation of the City-Solicitor, for what he deems a conspiracy, and by him I was indicted with the Rev. Robert Taylor and others, the year before last, but which charge, it appears, our prosecutors or persecutors are unwilling to submit to trial, although I am most anxious that it should be brought before an independent Jury of my fellow citizens, as I feel confident that my acquittal would be complete and certain, and I should be entirely exonerated from such groundless and malignant charges. Your Lordship must be aware, that during the time this charge hangs over me, I cannot possibly enjoy that full independence of mind which every Jurymen ought to possess whilst engaged in the performance of his duties. I did make an application to Mr Justice Gaselee, in the absence of your Lordship, and stated these particulars; but he decided that as I had full liberty to follow my own avocations, so I was perfectly eligible to fulfil the duties of a Jurymen; and to his decision I submitted.

I do not now bring this subject before your Lordship with any view of being excused from the performance of a public duty, but that you should perceive the gross inconsistency of one man sitting to decide upon the rights and privileges of another, when, by the sophistries or tricks of law, that man is not thought worthy of personal liberty until two friends are bound as security for him! How can this be reconciled with the administration of Justice?

In conclusion, I beg leave to suggest, for the consideration of yourself and brother Judges, the propriety, indeed the imperative necessity, of an application to Parliament, to have the laws with regard to Oath-taking in Courts of Justice ameliorated, and that they may be altered and adapted in accordance with the intelligence of the age in which we live.

I remain, My Lord,

Your humble servant,  
WM. DEVONSHIRE SAULL.

Aldersgate street, 27th Oct. 1828.

## THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

DRURY-LANE.

Mrs INCHBALD's comedy of *Every One has his Fault*, was revived at this theatre, and very ably sustained by the strength of the house. Messrs LISTON, FARREN, and JONES, being a host in themselves. The peculiarities of the former gentleman always make him welcome to a good-natured audience, and were admirably suited to the character of *Solus*, a bachelor, sighing for the joys of matrimony; his raptures, where JONES feelingly describes the soothings of a wife, in sickness, were anticipative visions of ecstasy and connubial bliss. Mr *Harmony* (a bachelor likewise and peacemaker-general) is a more original and difficult part to sustain, but, excepting the want of a little more blandness and suavity of appearance, the natural result of such a constitutional sweetness of temperament, Mr FARREN was a very fair representative of this domestic philanthropist, more especially in the scene where Lord *Normand* offers him the hand of his ward.

Mrs DAVISON, as the *vixen Mrs Placid*, deserves much praise for her spirited acting—in our opinion this lady looks younger and handsomer every day.—The plot of this comedy reminds us of the charming author's most exquisite novels, 'The Simple Story' and 'Nature and Art,' now almost obsolete from the inundation of Scotch and Irish tales, replete with kingly freaks and gorgeous pictures; but so long as the intricate movements of the human heart shall be interesting to mankind, these pathetic stories of hers will be read with deep interest and unqualified admiration. Lord *Normand* reminded us a little of the inexorable *Doriforth's* conduct towards his unoffending daughter; and little *Edward* of the youthful *Henry*, who, notwithstanding his gratitude, never approaches his pompous, cold-blooded relative without trembling. The moral of the play, however, unlike that of her tales, is convenient rather than stern. Mr *Harmony* works out his benevolent wish of uniting all men in peace and brotherly love, by white lies, and there is no security that *Miss Wooburn* and *Mr Placid*, two amiable people, may not be all their lives subjected to conjugal tyranny, because "Every one has his fault," and, instead of reforming its abuses, that matrimony, under every circumstance, is better than single blessedness.

Miss PHILLIPS's *Mrs Haller* next week, if she repeat the character.

COVENT GARDEN.

The announcement of *The Merry Wives of Windsor* at this theatre, brought us on eager wings to hear some of the choicest wit and richest humour that ever were concocted in the brain of man. We found however by the bills, that the wit and humour of the piece, choice and rich as they are, could not of themselves support it with a modern audience; therefore, there was to be singing:—but then, Madame VESTRIS and Miss FORDE were to sing, and the airs selected for them, were in keeping with the characters as they personated, those of *Mrs Page*, and *Mrs Ford*. Master FENTON was also to sing, and so Mr WOOD was appointed to the character, and he sang some sweet airs; among others that charming one "Blow, blow, thou winter's wind;" and a little ballad of old Kit Marlow's, unaccompanied by the orchestra. All this however necessarily curtailed the original dialogue of the piece—in itself none of the shortest. Poor *Mrs Quickly* was "curtailed of her fair proportion;" she was not even allowed to apostrophise the character of *Jack Rugby*; which little simple speech by the way, identifies her so delightfully with her previous portraits in *Henry 4th* and *5th*. "An honest, willing, kind fellow, as ever servant shall come in house withal; and I warrant you, no tell-tale, nor no breed-bate: his worst fault is, that he is given to prayer; he is something peevish that way: but nobody but has his fault." Compare the above with her narration of the death of *Falstaff*: in the second act of *Henry 5th*, and you see that she is so completely the same woman, that it is difficult to fancy her other than a regular subject of history, who should no more be omitted in the register, than the *Prince of Wales* himself. This integrity in the delineation of character is one of the most remarkable features in the genius of that wonderful poet. Upon the whole we were highly pleased with the play as it is now performed, and would go again solely for the purpose of seeing Mr BLANCHARD's *Sir Hugh Evans*—a perfect piece of acting; Mr KEELY's *Master Slender* nearly as good; and Mr FARLEY's *Dr Caius*, his best performance, in our estimation: the squabble between him and *Parson Evans*, each compassing the annihilation of the other, and both murdering "the King's English" was infinitely ludicrous. Mr BARTLEY's *Falstaff* is a poor business; he was more like a screaming old baggage of a "hus'ife," than the rich, and glowing, and self-catering "mountain of mummy" of Shakspeare. Miss CAUSE was all curls and giggles—a combination she appears to deem indispensable in an actress. She will discover her mistake in time.

A comedy in three acts was performed at this house for the first time on Wednesday, entitled *The Soldiers' Stratagems*. The characters in the piece are, a Baron Moll, Mr FAWCETT, an old military enthusiast—in his closet) who has a daughter *Matilda*, Miss FORDE. Colonel *Larvitz*, Mr C. KEMBLE, having been confined at the Baron's castle, wounded, falls in love with the lady. While in the course of conversation he is describing to her the character of his brother *Ernest Larvitz*, Mr GREEN, who is so devoted an admirer of the sex that he cuts him out in all his addresses, a letter is brought from this said brother expressing congratulations at his escape from death, and his determination to come off at once to visit him. The Colonel's business now is, (knowing his brother's *coup-de-main* movements, in a love campaign) to prevent his having an interview with *Matilda*; and he gives orders that no one shall be admitted into the castle; in however he comes, and the instant he discovers *Matilda*, recognises her as his beloved. The Colonel having been appointed Governor General of the district, immediately promotes his brother to the Governorship of *Tilnitz*, in which territory the Baron's castle stands, and orders him off immediately to his post. At the same time—not very honourably we must say—he informs *Matilda* that this brother has fallen in love

with another fair one whom he met at Paris. This circumstance, added to the wish of her father, induces her to promise her hand to the Colonel. Ernest perceives the manœuvre in appointing him to the governorship, and immediately after his departure there comes an order to the Baron stating, that any one who shall retain under his roof a soldier capable of marching, shall suffer the penalty of death within twenty-four hours. The horror-struck old Baron now drives the Colonel from his castle, when the brother instantly returns to it. The former, in his turn, perceiving the trick of his newly promoted brother; in the plenitude of his power as Governor General, sends a guard of soldiers to arrest him for neglect of duty. After this a parley takes place with the belligerent powers, in the presence of the father and daughter; when the Colonel, although he insists upon his right to the lady's hand, by virtue of her promise, yet consents to the issue resting upon her declaration, whether or not her reason for accepting his proposal was not in accordance with her sense of duty to her father. The affair being so far settled satisfactorily, the converse question is put, whether she herself would prefer the younger soldier, and her answer decides the arbitration between the brothers—the elder concluding with the hope that, as the other is now "to be married, he may be allowed to have a wife himself." In the same piece is Schwartz, O'SMITH, a drunken private, who can say only "Yes, Colonel," and "No, Colonel;" and a servant, Katsbach (KEELEY) who finishes every sentence with "Poor devils:" and which character, but for the actor, would have ruined the piece. It is pleasantly written, and was pleasantly acted. In the course of the dialogue were several allusions, which made the ladies affect unconsciousness, and set the gentlemen in a roar.

After the above piece, Miss BYFIELD appeared for the first time in the character of *Rosina*, and with increased success. She is a charming singer. During the whole evening we did not detect her in one false intonation, or injudicious licence with the compositions allotted to her. Her first solo 'The morn returns in saffron drest,' which is a simple and plaintive melody, she sang with correspondent feeling, wisely relying upon her power to give it the requisite effect by *expression*, and not *execution*, as it is fashionably termed; and in the subsequent airs, 'While with village maids,' and 'Light as thistle down,' which in themselves are of rather a florid character, she showed her audience that when she did not introduce ornament, it was from principle and judgment, and not incapacity. She has received excellent instruction—we hope, for her own sake, that she does not consider her education finished. Mr WOOD, we are glad to see, adheres to his amended style of singing. Miss GOWARD played *William* very prettily; and POWER, as the *Irish Reaper*, received and merited the two rounds of applause which followed his admirable description of the manner in which he rescued *Rosina* from her ravishers. He is rapidly attaining perfection in his line of characters.

## ADELPHI.

On Monday evening, a new "broad, farcical burletta" was produced at this theatre, called *A Day's Fun, or All's fair at the Fair*. The puffs preliminary had announced it as an admirable specimen of humorous talent, from the pen of Mr LUNN. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, is an urbane maxim, if not always an honest one; but in the present instance we shall prefer being honest, at the same time, we hope, not unurbane, when we substitute *nil nisi verum*; and then add our decided approval of the "deep damnation" which followed "the horrid deed" of its presentation. If wit consist in cuffs and blows, this piece was pre-eminently witty; if humour be a display of practical jokes and manual essays, it was exuberantly humorous; if a total absence of all plot, incident, situation, character, and originality, constitute the merits of a drama, this was a gem of the "first water:" but if wit be refined and delicate, as "keen and yet as polished as the sword," we heard it not; if humour be found in admirable delineation of physical and moral peculiarities, which amuse but not offend, in vain did we look for it here: if plot be requisite, incident indispensable, and originality needful, "Oh what a falling off was here." In vain was YATES kicked, thumped, and pumped upon; in vain did COOKE spin out his yarn, and utter clap-traps about Nelson and the navy, wooden walls and wooden legs; in vain did BENSON HILL crucify the French language, in the character of a puppet-showman;—it availed nothing, and "deeper and deeper still" sounded the hum of disapprobation, as the "broad, farcical burletta" approached its finale. YATES and HILL ensconced themselves in a Panch's show-box, and fought with vigour, yet the hisses continued; the theatre of the wooden Roscius was overturned, but did not elicit "one cheer more," and the curtain fell amid the unanimous disapprobation of the audience. We should have allowed the impotent attempt to receive its dismissal, unnoticed on our part, but for the bad taste of the managers, who attempted a second time to thrust the mess down the throats of the public, against "the stomach of their sense." Such a step might be excusable in a theatre, when a "beggarly account of

empty boxes" brought no profits to the treasury; but, at a house which is nightly crammed to such an overflow that the countenances of the spectators, in this cold month, show like oil-paintings, it argues either want of tact, or an attempt to set individual judgment in opposition to that of a numerous auditory, who, indulgent, and "albeit unused to the damning mood"—in theatrical affairs—had yet too much sense to tolerate a jargon of absurdity, vulgarity, and buffoonery. Mr MATHEWS is still amusing the town with his admirable *Caleb Pipkin*, and not interlarding his dialogue with more than *twice as much* as is set down for him. Fun—not Mr LUNN's fun—is the element in which he lives; and if, dolphin-like, he shows his back above it, we forgive the liberties he takes with his text and his audience, whilst we enjoy the exuberance of his mirth, the whimsicality of his manner, and the fidelity of his representation.

## FINE ARTS.

MR THOMAS LANDEER'S "MONKEY-ANA."—The sixth and last number of this amusing publication has just appeared. It contains four subjects—*The Legal Consultation; Billingsgate; The unfavourable Impression; and The Widow*. If we are not mistaken, more than one of the "learned gentlemen," engaged in the consultation, must have been sketched after a visit to our courts of law. The sly, pondering, knowing countenance of ——— has assuredly been recollected by the artist in his delineation of beastly expression. But beware, thou mad wag, beware! for if thou ever gettest thy unlucky head into Chancery, thou wilt certainly be punished for these thy Monkey tricks.—"The unfavourable Impression" and "Billingsgate" are exceedingly droll.

GOthic ORNAMENTS.—This is a lithographic work, publishing in parts, containing various Gothic ornaments, some of them grotesque enough, others very elegant, all selected from different cathedrals and churches by Messrs Thomas and Charles Atkinson, architects. The publication, we should think, would be especially welcome to professional men. To those who may be desirous of adding to the variety of architectural ornaments, we recommend an examination of Denon's splendid work on Egypt. Nothing, as it strikes us, can surpass the elegance of many of the capitals of the Egyptian columns; and there is, in fact, infinite beauty, as well as magnitude and solidity, in the chief structures of ancient Egypt. This indeed may be seen in some of Mr Martin's noble performances.

THE WINTER'S WREATH.—The success of the London Annuals, as they are termed, has excited competition in other quarters; and here is one from Liverpool, which need not be ashamed to show itself among its handsome rivals in the metropolis. The typography does credit to the press of Liverpool; its embellishments are for the most part very beautiful; and its Editor has performed his task at least as well as his London brethren. He has obtained the aid of Miss M. R. Mitford, Miss E. Taylor; Mrs Hemans, Mrs Opie; Messrs W. Roscoe, Bowring, J. Montgomery, H. Coleridge, J. H. Wiffen, and others. There are twelve embellishments. *The View on the Thames near Windsor*, by Havell, is a charming landscape, well engraved by Wm. Miller.—*Melanger and Atalanta* is one of the most spirited and poetical of Mr Arnold's works, and Mr Goodall has made a delicious print of it.—*O'Connor's Child* is a composition of much merit by Mr Burns; and the engraving of Mr Edw. Smith would have been nearly perfect had the dotted lines terminated a little less abruptly as they approached the high lights on the flesh. It is nevertheless a very brilliant print.—So is the *Fireworks from the Castle of Saint Angelo*, engraved by Radclyffe from the justly celebrated Wright of Derby.—Mr Nicholson's *Sailor Boy* is characteristic and expressive, and, clever as the engraving is, Mr W. H. Lizars would have improved it by a less wiry line.—The *Scotch Peasant Girl*, standing at the brook, is gracefully and naturally painted by Mr Watson, and well engraved by Mr E. Smith.—The *Parting of Medora and the Corsair*, after an able design by Mr Howard, R.A. is a first rate print: the white and other draperies, so difficult to manage, are beautifully executed, and the flesh is rendered with peculiar delicacy. It is the work of Mr H. Robinson, and better cannot well be.

THE KEEPSAKE.—The proprietor of this superb work is Mr Charles Heath, the engraver, the son of Mr James Heath, a gentleman who for nearly half a century has been justly distinguished by his labours in the same department of art. It is not often that a father and son are equally eminent in one profession. A "foolish face," it should seem, is much more easily transmitted than a tasteful mind and a dextrous hand; but the elder Artist, in this instance, has the good fortune to see that his son inherits his talents, and already partakes of his fame.—From the hands, therefore, of a gentleman so reared and accomplished, it was to be expected that a work of this ornamental description would be a first-rate one; and that expectation has been realised. It is indeed not his fault if the book be not perfect of its kind, for he has been lavish of his own labour, and has spared no expense\* in order to obtain the highest literary and other assistance. In the department of literature will be found original productions from the pens of Messrs Wordsworth, Shelley, Coleridge, Moore, Southey, and Roscoe; Sir W. Scott and Sir J. Macintosh;

\* It is said in the preface, "on the various departments of the *Keepsake*, the enormous sum of eleven thousand guineas has been expended."



of L.E.L. and Mrs Hemans; of the Authors of "Frankenstein" and the "O'Hara Tales;"—of Lords Holland, Morpeth, F. L. Gower, Nugent, Porchester, and Normanby.—That of the fine arts is composed of nineteen prints, engraved by Messrs C. Heath, Portbury, R. Wallis, C. Rolls, J. Goodyear, Wm. Finden, W. R. Smith, D. Smith, and F. Engleheart,—from the works of Sir T. Lawrence, Messrs Turner, E. Landseer, Stothard, Stephanoff, Richter, A. Chalon, W. Wright, H. Corbould, R. Westall, J. Holmes, and H. Howard. We proceed to notice a few of those we deem the best.

On opening the book, you are immediately struck with the frontispiece, a Portrait of Mrs Peel. It is in every respect a delightful performance, for it is the representation of a lovely woman, painted in the President's happiest manner, and admirably engraved by C. Heath. The hair, the draperies, the fur, the jewellery, and above all, the flesh, have all their peculiar surfaces. No artist plays his line better than Mr Heath, or brings out the objects with greater force and delicacy, according to their character. Thus his effects are singularly attractive,—rich, harmonious, brilliant. The graceful attitude and winning expression of the lady are sweetly rendered; and we can discern no one defect in the work, if it be not that Sir Thomas has taken a little more than his customary licence in lengthening the neck of the fair original.—There must be many already who envy Mr Peel his good fortune; but the extensive publication of this attractive portrait will doubtless greatly add to the number of those who would willingly occupy his post as Minister of the Home Department.—*Georgina Duchess of Bedford* is another fine portrait; it is painted by Mr E. Landseer, and possesses as an engraving all the merits of the last print. The lace, the white satin, the pearls, are all beautifully marked; and the flesh looks as it ought to look,—round, soft, and springy,—not as it is so often made to appear,—hard, brittle, and shining.—There is much decision of character, as well as beauty, in the countenance of the Duchess; but perhaps we cannot do better here than give L. E. L.'s description of a performance which adds so much to the reputation of the young and variously gifted painter:—

"Lady, thy face is very beautiful,—  
"A calm and stately beauty: thy dark hair  
"Hangs as the passing winds paid homage there;  
"And gems, such gems as only princes cull  
"From earth's rich veins, are round thy neck and arm,  
"Ivory, with just one touch of colour warm;  
"And thy white robe floats queen-like, suiting well  
"A shape such as in ancient pictures dwell!"

The two landscapes, after the Academician Turner,—*Lago Maggiore* and *Lake Albano*, well engraved by Messrs Wallis and Smith, are splendid representations of Italian scenery.—*Love and Jealousy*, two prints after Stephanoff, by Mr C. Heath, are admirably rendered by both artists. The heroines in particular are exquisite specimens of feminine grace and beauty.—*Ann Page and Slender* is a highly meritorious work by Mr Richter. The smiling archness of the damsel, and the imbecile attitude and expression of Master Slender, are happily portrayed:—the engraving of Mr C. Rolls is of the very first class.—*The Tapestried Chamber*, by Stephanoff, is a forcible representation of a horrible incident in the ghost story of that name, written for this work by Sir W. Scott.—*Clorinda* is another beautiful print by Mr C. Heath, after an able design by Mr Stephanoff; the dress, form, and alarmed expression of the unfortunate fair, are most tasteful and appropriate.—We must conclude this brief notice with Mr E. Landseer's *Scene at Abbotsford*, painted for that truly noble patron of art, the Duke of Bedford, and presented by him to the Right Hon. Wm. Adam. "The general idea of this spirited representation of animals and ancient armour (says Sir W. Scott) is taken from a small apartment at Abbotsford, near Melrose, which, from the peculiar taste of the owner, as an admirer of animals and a collector of antiquities, often exhibits similar scenes. The large dog (Maida) which forms the principal figure in the group, is the portrait of a very fine animal of the rare species called the deer, or sometimes the wolf, greyhound. He was as sagacious as he was high-spirited and beautiful, and had some odd habits peculiar to himself. One of the most whimsical was a peculiar aversion to artists of every description. His noble appearance had occasioned his being repeatedly drawn or painted, until, not liking the restraint which attended this operation, he never could endure to see a pencil and paper produced without making an effort to escape, and giving marked signs of displeasure if attempts were used to compel him to remain. When Mr Landseer saw Maida, he was in the last stage of weakness and debility, as the artist has admirably expressed in his fading eye and extenuated limbs.—The armour and military weapons are characteristic of the antiquarian humour of the owner of the mansion, who, as Burns describes a similar collection,—

" - - - has a fouth of auld nick-nackets  
"Rusty airn caps and jingling jackets,  
"Would haud the Lothians three in tackets,  
"A twal'month good;  
"And parritch pots and auld saut-backets,  
"Before the flood."

The other dog represented in the picture is a deer-hound, the property of the Artist, and given to him by the Duke of Athol. The painting, as a piece of art, has attracted much and deserved praise."

It is rumoured that a serious difference of opinion exists between two high medical characters, relative to the propriety of relieving the public anxiety by the issue of authentic bulletins.—*Herald*.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Tuesday, November 4.

INSOLVENTS.

C. Lacy, Tottenham, lace manufacturer.  
E. Brampton, Great Gidding, Huntingdonshire, farmer.  
M. H. Stevens, James's place, Prince's road, Lambeth, commission agent.  
H. J. Lindgren, Commercial-chambers, Minorities, broker.  
J. Robison, Chelmsford, tea-dealer.

BANKRUPTS.

T. Clark, Union street, Blackfriars, victualler. [Dax, Gray's Inn square.  
A. and J. da Camara, Old Broad street, wine merchants. [Lewis, Bernard street, Russell square.  
C. M. Hawke, Old Broad street, stationer. [Winter & Co. Bedford row.  
G. Simpson, Leadenhall street, ship-broker. [Ogle, Gt. Winchester st.  
S. Brett, Manchester, merchant. [Fyson and Beck, Lothbury.  
J. Paxton, Waterloo road, parchment dealer. [Brookes, Lincoln's Inn fields.  
E. Eyre, Wells street, blind maker. [Hardwick and Co. Laurence lane.  
M. Welcher, Lower Grosvenor place, lodging house keeper. [Nicholson, Lancaster place.  
T. Johnson, Cheapside, warehouseman. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple.  
T. Parry, Hope, Flintshire, drover. [Philpot & Stone, Southampton st.  
E. English and A. B. Becks, Bath, upholsterers. [Froud, Essex street.  
J. Jameson, sen. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, woollen-draper. [Bell and Brodrick, Bow church yard.

Friday, November 7.

INSOLVENTS.

J. Kirby and J. Thomas, Knightsbridge, drapers.  
W. Todd, Rugely, Staffordshire, painter.  
R. Brain, Great Tower street, broker.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

E. B., M. M., and E. Skelton, Southampton, stationers.  
T. H. Skelton, Southampton, stationer.  
L. Morris, Bristol, tobacconist.  
G. A. Baker, Blackman street, Southwark, cheesemonger.  
H. Cooper, Snowhill, London, stationer.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

E. W. Henzell, College Wharf, Lambeth, from Nov. 4 to Dec. 23.  
J. Thompson, New York, merchant, from Nov. 4 to May 1.

BANKRUPTS.

S. Gillham, Christ Church, baker. [Howard, Bouverie street.  
G. Moravia, Henrietta street, Brunswick sq. [Holmes, Liverpool street.  
J. Haynes, Ratcliffe highway, linen-draper. [Jones, Size lane.  
E. Womersley, Little Guildford street, Borough, hat-manufacturer. [Fitch, Union street, Southwark.  
W. C. Boyce, St Swithin, Worcester, silk mercer. [Platt, New Boswell court, Lincoln's inn.  
J. Warr, Aylesbury, Buckingham, saddler. [Jones, Birchin lane.  
J. C. Tilney, Castle street, Holborn, wine-merchant. [Constable, Symond's inn.  
A. Gregory, Torquay, Devon, milliner. [Brutton, New Broad street.  
R. Lambert, Preston, innkeeper. [Hurd, Temple.  
E. Tanner, Tower street, wine-merchant. [Hewitt, Tokenhouse yard.  
I. Hands, jun. Aston, Warwickshire, brass-founder. [Austen, Gray's inn.  
T. Fridy, Boughton, Kent, grocer. [Ogden, St Mildred's court, Poultry.  
T. Hewlett, Weston-super-Mare, grocer. [Jenkins, New inn.  
J. B. Ryle, Manchester, ironmonger. [Ellis, Chancery lane.  
J. B. Banks, Gutter lane, lace-dealer. [Leigh, George st. Mansion house.

WEEKLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

The Spitalfields Weavers, nothing daunted by the Parliamentary documents and other facts respecting the Silk Trade, which prove that it has materially advanced since the reduction of the Duty on foreign goods to 30 per cent. (a pretty fair protecting duty) are again putting forth their complaints, and declare that they are ruined in consequence of the alteration in the law regarding their fabric. They may be, for aught we know, although we do not believe them, but it is enough for us to be certain, that the bulk of the manufacture, notwithstanding the tricks that have been played with it, is doing well. We are sorry that distress should exist any where, but we would rather that it should be felt by 30,000 than by 300,000 persons. But the Spitalfields people were just as jealous formerly of Macclesfield and the other silk manufacturing places, as they now are of France. We deal with these matters upon the large scale, and when we find a great manufacture like that of Silk doing well, as a whole, we are not very anxious in our enquiries as to particular branches that may be depressed. The utter ignorance of the Spitalfields Weavers of general principles, has been so often exposed, that we do not think it worth the trouble of enquiring into the details of their transactions so as to arrive at the real state of their distress, or the source from whence it arises, but we have little doubt that whatever distress they may now feel, is more or less to be attributed to their misguided notions of their own interest.

There have been considerable transactions during the last week in Sugar and Fruit, and quotations have rather advanced. Grocers are in the market buying largely for the Christmas demand. There has been steady business in every description of produce at firm prices.

CORN EXCHANGE, FRIDAY.—The supplies have been fair since our last, but no reduction of price has taken place. The business has not been very extensive.

SMITHFIELD, FRIDAY.—Beef, 2s. 8d. to 3s. 6d.; Mutton, 3s. 8d. to 4s.; Veal, 4s. 8d. to 5s.; Pork, 4s. 10d. to 5s. 2d.

HAYMARKET.—Coarse Hay, 55s. to 60s.; Best New Hay, 65s. to 70s.; Fine Upland, 75s. to 95s.; Clover, 75s. to 120s.; Straw, 30s. to 42s.

### THE FUNDS.

Some very heavy purchases have given a firmness to Consols since Thursday, and they are now freely bought at  $86\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{5}{8}$ . Money continues very abundant, and good bills readily done at 4 per cent. Russian Bonds seem the principal attraction in the foreign market: they advanced last week to  $93\frac{1}{2}$ . Brazil and Buenos Ayres bonds are again neglected. Consols  $86\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{5}{8}$ ; Reduced  $85\frac{3}{4}$   $\frac{7}{8}$ ;  $3\frac{1}{2}$  Reduced  $94\frac{3}{4}$   $\frac{3}{4}$ ; New 4 per Cents  $102\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{5}{8}$ ; 4 per Cent, 1826,  $103\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{5}{8}$ ; Exchequer Bills 75 6; Indian Bonds 86 7; Russian 93  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Brazil  $64\frac{1}{4}$ ; Portuguese  $55\frac{1}{4}$   $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Danish  $61\frac{1}{2}$  2; Buenos Ayres 47 8; Mexican 34; Colombian  $18\frac{1}{2}$ ; French Rentes 105, 20c. 74, 15c.

### THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

TOMORROW—The New Tragedy of RIENZI. The LANCERS. And The DOG of MONTARGIS.

TUESDAY—Guy Mannering. And Rhyme and Reason.

WEDNESDAY—The Stranger. The Youthful Queen. And other Entertainments.

THURSDAY—The Lord of the Manor. And other Entertainments.

FRIDAY—Rienzi. The Youthful Queen. And The Green-Eyed Monster.

A New Comedy, in Five Acts, is in active preparation, and will be speedily produced.

### THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

TOMORROW—KING LEAR. BOMBASTES FURIOSO. To conclude with the most attractive Scenes in the last New Pantomime of HARLEQUIN and NUMBER NIP, of the Giant Mountain. Including Mr Robert's celebrated PANORAMIC NAUMACHIA of the BATTLE of NAVARINO.

TUESDAY—The Seraglio. And The 100L Note.

WEDNESDAY—The Wife's Stratagem. Charles the Second. And The Invincibles.

THURSDAY—Othello. And The Bottle Imp.

### ADELPHI THEATRE.

TOMORROW, and during the week, The PILOT. The MAY QUEEN! And FREAKS and FOLLIES.

### NEW AMUSEMENTS—ARGYLL ROOMS.

FRENCH THEATRE DU PETIT LAZARY OF MESSRS MAFFEY, FROM PARIS.

TOMORROW and every Evening during the week, will be presented a new Harlequinade, entitled, PYTHAGORAS; or Harlequin the Deliverer. To terminate with a RUSSIAN BALLET.—Boxes, 3s.; Pit, 1s. 6d.; Gallery, 1s.

### THE EXAMINER OF THIS DAY CONTAINS

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T.A.U. in our next.

## THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, Nov. 9, 1828.

THE principal foreign news received during the week of a nature to excite anything like general interest, consists of the French official account of the capture, or more properly speaking, the surrender of the Turkish fortresses of Navarino, Modon, and Coron, in the Morea, certainly on a good understanding with IBRAHIM PACHA, and possibly not without the connivance of the Porte itself. The point of form was however maintained to the last. To the demand of General HIGONET and Admiral DE RIGNY for the giving up Navarino, it was replied, "That the Porte not being at war with France or England no hostilities would be committed, but that the place would not be given up;" which reply led to a peaceable scaling of the walls, and the occupation of the town without resistance. The conduct of Modon was very similar; but something like a resistance appears to have been meditated at Coron, the garrison of which yielded on learning the surrender of Modon. All these places were well supplied with provision and ammunition, and might have cost the French a considerable loss

of men, had absolute attack been rendered necessary. Several English officers would have fought with the French troops had the affair proceeded to extremities. The British man-of-war the *Wellesley*, Captain MAITLAND, acted cordially with the French marine in the furtherance of what we are glad to perceive has so formally been made a joint object. Patras and the Castle of the Morea, by simultaneous operations, were obtained possession of in a similar manner to the fortresses already mentioned; and General MAISON, the Commander-in-chief, sums up the latest results of the French expedition in the following paragraph:—

"On the whole, since the departure of IBRAHIM has left us at liberty to act, our operations have been successful. Undoubtedly we have not acquired any military glory by them, but the object for which we have come—the liberation of Greece—has been more happily and promptly effected; the Morea has been cleared of its enemies. IBRAHIM embarked 21,000 men; he left, in the fortresses of Messenia, more than 2,500 men, Turks and Egyptians. General SCHNEIDER found about 3,000 men in the forts of Patras and Morea. Thus between 26,000 and 27,000 men have been forced to quit the country and the fortresses in a few days."

It will thus, at no distant period, be seen whether any ulterior object is aimed at by this French armament; as also upon what terms Grecian freedom is to be maintained. The paramount sovereignty of Turkey is now held out to be indispensable by our ultra scribes—anything indeed to perplex, embroil, and prevent a new birth of national liberty. No doubt something of the sort was offered to the SULTAN in the first instance, but yielding, as he has done, to nothing but force, we see no reason that he should be entitled at once to the double benefit of agreement and resistance. It is expected that fresh negotiations with the Porte will immediately follow this decisive interference.

Speaking of our Tory journalists, we know of nothing more amusing than their scepticism with regard to the fall of Varna, of which no less than a Russian *Te Deum* would seem to convince them. There is nothing to be sure much amiss in their enmity to Russian advantages, but so much childish disputation upon mere matter of fact, which would be ridiculous in any guise, becomes absolutely farcical in the blustering style of these gentlemen of short sentences, signal veracity, and absolute decision. The illogical inconsequentiality of this school as relates to the power and aggrandisement of Russia is, with the usual tact of the evening paper, the *Globe*, ably put forth in a few sentences, illustrative of the folly of at once preaching the belligerent weakness of Russia, and then the necessity of a sort of crusade to abate her power. It has been well observed by the same writer, that internal development, rather than conquest, increases the strength of vast territorial dominion inadequately and half-barbarously peopled; and that more is to be apprehended from a silent and peaceable progression, resembling that of the United States of America, than by all the offensive warfare in the world. Who indeed cannot perceive that two or three wearisome campaigns like that which is probably just concluded against Turkey will do more to make Russia halt in her career than anything else which could befall her? By the way, the French Ambassador, the Duke de MORTEMAR, has returned from the Russian camp to Paris; and it is supposed that Lord HEYTESBURY will either imitate his example or proceed to St Petersburg, to which capital, on the presumption of a winter cessation of active hostilities, the Emperor NICHOLAS, it is said, is about to proceed.

The blessed effects of government by ascendancy and a faction is becoming nearly as conspicuous in Canada as in Ireland; and duly persevered in, may render that extensive colony independent by North American assistance, in the same manner as it begins to be felt just possible that the Green Island may some day or other be indebted for the same favour to France and other European powers. It is only to allow the Laureate, with the NEWCASTLES, WINCHILSEAS, HORNERS, &c. &c. to follow up principles to consequences, and a continental league to put a termination to ascendancy massacre in Ireland would be as justifiable, on the score of humanity, as that which is now interfering in favour of Greece. We cannot perceive that Protestant extermination is a whit more defensible than Mahometan, or butchery in the province of Ulster more Christian-like than in the isle of Scio. The small minority that rules in Canada, like the similar party in Ireland, is at this moment asserting that everything which would satisfy nine-tenths of the people would endanger the government. Happily these monstrous doctrines are becoming understood for what they are by politicians of all classes. Great Britain no doubt has exhibited much practical ability in the foundation and rearing of colonies, but the loss of the greatest territorial empire in the world will prove an eternal record of the wretchedness of her executive policy on their approach to maturity. At this very moment a spirit of aristocratic boobyism is as

likely to lead to similar results as ever; for what is apparent even from the papers of the last week only? Irish disorder, Canadian dissatisfaction, dismissal for censure of authorities in New South Wales, and official scolding and insinuation of disaffection at the Mauritius; all this, without advertance to the recent state of the Cape of Good Hope. We pretend not to say that *all* these prove official blame; but so much discontent is but too conclusive of the spirit of that sort of management which is felt grievous by a vast majority of all for whose benefit it is ostensibly created.

**THE KING.**—On Wednesday, the King left the Royal Lodge, and proceeded to Windsor Castle, and after passing an hour and a half in inspecting the completion of the painting, papering, and gilding, with which he seemed highly pleased, returned to the Royal Lodge to dinner.—His strength is visibly improving; he now walks upright and firm on his legs.—*Herald, Saturday.*

**ALLEGED LIBEL ON LORD STRANGFORD.**—On Thursday, on the motion of the Solicitor-General, a rule was granted for a criminal information against the *Sun* evening paper, which, speaking of his Lordship as the reviler of the memory of Mr Canning, had said, that "he would hardly be believed on his oath, certainly not on his honour, at the Old Bailey."

**RUSSIAN MILITARY POWER.**—A little dispassionate tract just published under the title of "A Few Words on our Relations with Russia, by a Non-Alarmist,"—contains by far the best arguments which we have seen in respect to the aggressive power of Russia. The statements put forth both in England and France are proved to be exaggerated and delusive, and the fears entertained in regard to the balance of power and the improbability of Russian conquest in the East, shown to be altogether unfounded. The Author says, "The late military events in Turkey have brought out the real truth, that the Russians did not march above half the force across the frontiers which some of the leading journalists, and others, who had the military establishment of 800,000 men working upon their imaginations, had believed." He is of opinion that the effective strength of the Russian military force, exclusive of irregulars,—who are by no means so numerous as people imagine—does not reach 400,000 men.

Extract of a letter recently received from Philadelphia, dated Oct 7:—  
"THE AMERICAN SYSTEM, as it is called, I verily believe will play the very devil before long, with Manchester, Leicester, Yorkshire, and the West of England. The Birmingham and Sheffield Manufacturers will not so soon feel the effects of it. Neither will the Staffordshire potters; but all these will ere many years go by. On the banks of the Schuylkill, within the precincts of the city, there has been established within a twelve-month (the first in the Union) a manufactory in which the finer ware is made, of much beauty. Three years ago it would have been thought as possible to make golden sovereigns out of lead, as to manufacture ware out of any clay or other soil to be found on this Continent.—And so of broad cloth; next week we have a public exhibition in this city of all sorts of domestic articles, to the manufacturers of which, the "Franklin Institute" has awarded premiums. We shall have broad cloths that will vie with Shepherd's West of England, silks that Spitalfields cannot beat, china ware that no one would wish to exchange for Staffordshire, French, or China, cottons which the best judges say will run the Manchester manufacturers out of the market, and as for cabinet ware, the world cannot equal it. Ten years ago it was thought beer and porter could not be brewed here. Now, we can beat Whitbread or Meux. Not long since no cheese was considered good unless it was made in England. The Yankees now can equal the Cheshire or double Gloucester; and so it is in a thousand other articles. *Your corn Bill, more than anything else, has done all this.* The cant about the liberality of the British system of commerce and national intercourse is "all my eye," to use a vulgar expression. Jonathan is not to be humbugged by high-sounding words."

**ACQUITTAL OF MR HARDY.**—A dinner was given, on Wednesday, to celebrate the acquittal of Mr Hardy, in 1794, who, with Messrs Horne Tooke, Thelwall, and 10 other constitutional reformers, were marked out for sacrifice by the Boroughmongering Oligarchy of that period. The odious attempt,—thanks to an honest Jury,—altogether failed; and three of the intended victims still survive, Messrs Hardy, Thelwall, and J. Richter, to receive the congratulations of their brother reformers on their escape from the ignominious death to which they were doomed by a merciless faction. Mr Hardy, though in his 78th year, possesses a vigour of mind and body rarely enjoyed at that advanced period of life; and it should be mentioned to the honour of all those gentlemen, that they remain the same consistent advocates of a well-ordered liberty as they were when their lives were put in such imminent peril on the charge of Constructive Treason.—Upwards of 100 persons assembled on this occasion, and the day was celebrated with much spirit and harmony.

**WESTMINSTER COURT LEET LAW.**—The churchwardens and inhabitants of St Paul Covent Garden, anxious to secure the services of an active and useful individual, Mr Thomas, who had served the office of Constable for the last year,—and Mr Thomas being willing to fill that troublesome post again, he presents himself on Wednesday in due course to the Court Leet, in order to be sworn in. For reasons best known to the Burgesses of this Court, a special quibble is resorted to, in order to deprive the parish of St Paul of the services of Mr Thomas.—"You cannot serve two years following," says the Clerk of the Court, Mr ROBSON junior; "the Act forbids it."—"The evident meaning of the Act," says Mr Thomas's Solicitor, Mr PHILLIPS, "is this: that no person shall be compelled to serve the office more than once in seven years against his will."—It was

all in vain: Mr ROBSON said the Court Leet had nothing to do with the spirit and meaning of the Act—all they had to attend to was the *letter*.—"Just so," exclaims Mr Chief Burgess WILLIAMS.—"To be sure," adds Mr Burgess DAWES, "we have nothing to do with the spirit and meaning of the Act." It was soon found that to reason with these extraordinary gentlemen would be a waste of time, and Mr Thomas and his friends withdrew.

**ST PAUL, COVENT GARDEN.**—At a Vestry Meeting held on Thursday, the report of the Parish Auditors was read, in which they complained of the waste of the parish money expended in a dinner at Norwood on occasion of visiting the pauper children there. Its amount was 18*l.* 14*s.*; they also complained of a charge of 70*l.* for wine; and they thought that the funds raised for the maintenance of the miserable ought to be applied to a better purpose than that of dinners and festive boards. (*Applause.*) They complained likewise of several payments made to Mr Roche, the late Vestry Clerk, for duties which had been paid for in his annual salary.—The report was adopted by the Meeting.—Thanks were then voted to Mr Corder, the new Vestry Clerk, for the intelligence, perseverance, and integrity he had displayed in filling the duties of his office. Mr Corder returned his thanks, and expressed his determination to continue his best efforts to benefit the parish in spite of the pitiful artifices employed to harass him, of which he expressed the greatest contempt.—He then mentioned the rejection on Wednesday, of Mr Thomas, by the Court Leet, and their singular construction of the law as relating to Constables;—and proposed Mr Thomas as a substitute for Mr Ward, who declined acting. The Meeting unanimously agreed to this proposition, and Mr Thomas in returning thanks, said that his conduct as Constable had been approved of by Mr Peel, so he had no reason to care for the petty opposition which had been raised against him.—Mr Thomas was subsequently sworn into the office at Bow street.

**SECONDARY'S OFFICE.**—The Court of Common Council on Thursday, after hearing several judicious speeches from Messrs LEGG, R. TAYLOR, and GALLOWAY, against the practice of selling the office of Secondary, unanimously voted its discontinuance. The friends of reform have only now to see that the office be properly regulated, and they will complete their honourable and useful labours.

## NEWSPAPER CHAT.

**A PROFANE PARROT.**—A laughable affair happened during my residence at Bristol. A captain of a ship brought a parrot as a present to a family, the mistress of which, being a methodist, happened to have one of the preachers call in at dinner-time, so that the captain and the preacher were both asked to stay. As soon as the table was covered, the preacher began a long grace, in the midst of which, Poll, who had been put in a corner of the room, cried out, "D—n your eyes! tip us none of your jaw!" This, with the immoderate laughter of the captain, entirely disconcerted the pious man.—*Life of James Lackington.*

**OPPRESSION.**—In England, a man is torn by the press-gang from his wife and children, who may starve during his absence; when returning from a long voyage, he may be pressed a second time; and when he at length has returned, he finds his wife in a workhouse, or surrounded by a family of strange children, and from his wife he is not rich enough to procure a divorce; for, notwithstanding the boasted impartiality of the English law, a poor man may be cuckolded with impunity.—*Etonian out of Bounds.*

**NATIONAL TASTES.**—"Who," cries John Bull, "would like to be a slave, and submit to a master?" Few indeed who were born without one. And "who," cries the American citizen, "would like to be a subject, and submit to a King?" Citizen, subject, and slave, are the *major, minor, and minimus* in political rank. And an American woodcutter would without doubt look down with the same contempt upon an English Alderman, with which an English coal-heaver may regard a well-fed Negro: yet the Alderman would think it very impertinent, should the Republicans in Washington set about a subscription to deliver him from a King.—*Etonian out of Bounds.*

**QUEEN CHARLOTTE AND MRS GARRICK.**—Lieut.-Col. Phillip, whose venerable age is not beyond his politeness, has also favoured me with the following anecdote of the late Queen Charlotte and Mrs Garrick.—By some mistake the Queen was announced to Mrs Garrick, at her house at Hampton, without the usual notice previous to a Royal visit. Mrs Garrick was much confused at being caught in the act of peeling onions for pickling. The Queen however would not suffer her to stir; but commanded a knife to be brought, observing that she would peel an onion with her; and actually sat down, in the most condescending manner, and peeled onions.—*Nollekens and his Times.*

**A CUNNING SHAVER.**—Mr Nollekens, on entering his barber's shop, was always glad to find another shaver under the suds, as it afforded him an opportunity of looking at his favourite paper the *Daily Advertiser*; when his turn arrived, and he was seated for the operation, he placed one of Mrs Nollekens's curling-papers, which he had untwisted for the purpose, upon his right shoulder, upon which the barber wiped his razor. Nollekens cried out, "Shave close, Hancock, for I was obliged to come twice last week, you used so blunt a razor."—"Lord, Sir," answered the poor barber, "you don't care how I wear my razors out by sharpening them." Mr Nollekens, who had been under his hand for upwards of twenty years, was so correct an observer of its application, that he generally pronounced at the last flourish, "That will do;" and before the shaver could take off the cloth, he dextrously drew down the paper, folded it up, and carried it home in his hand, for the purpose of using it the next morning when he washed himself.—*Nollekens and his Times.*

Edinburgh will shortly possess a weekly *Literary Journal* of its own. One is announced from the Ballantyne press, and the Conductor has only to adhere to his plan to make it a very acceptable work in the South as well as North.

**PORTRAIT OF NOLLEKENS.**—This "Sun of my Life," as Mrs Nollekens used to call her spouse, with whom nevertheless she was eternally wrangling, is thus described by Mr Smith:—"His figure was short, his head big, his shoulders narrow, his body too large, particularly in the front lower part; he was bow-legged and hook-nosed,—indeed his leg was somewhat like his nose, which resembled the rudder of an Antwerp packet-boat; and his lips were rather thin. He took snuff, but seldom used his handkerchief, and the custom of the common drovers was too often practised by him to need the assistance of that truly cleanly article. He chewed tobacco, it mattered not whether shag or pigtail."—Such were the person and habits of this "Sun of my Life." Now for a specimen or two of his manners:—"Mr Nollekens, when modelling the bust of a lady of high fashion, requested her to lower her handkerchief in front: the lady objected, and observed, "I am sure, Mr Nollekens, you must be sufficiently acquainted with the general form, therefore there can be no necessity for my complying with your wish." Upon which Nollekens muttered, that "there was no bosom worth looking at beyond the age of 18."—Lady Arden had once been waiting sometime in the parlour for Mr Nollekens, who had the decency to attempt an apology, by assuring her Ladyship, "that he could not come up before, for that he had been down stairs washing his feet;" farther adding that they were "now quite comfortable."

**WEST OF ENGLAND LIBERALITY.**—We learn from good authority, that several Gentlemen of rank and talent, who highly appreciate the Poetical abilities of Mr J. F. Pennie have determined,—not to present him with a valuable subscription piece of plate—a present often made to many of our great leading characters in the Army and in Parliament,—but with the more useful gift of a *New Cottage*.—This is as it ought to be—and highly creditable to the Author, as a mark of regard, and also to those who so justly admire him as a Poet.—*West of England Magazine*.

**NAPOLEON** delighted in the conversation of an intelligent woman, and preferred it to every kind of amusement.—*Memoirs of the Duke of Rovigo*.

**BEES.**—On Friday last, the stonemasons employed in repairing the Holy Trinity Church (Hull), when cutting down one of the jambs of the stone work, belonging to an old window, found a bee within an aperture, in the centre of the stone, where it is supposed to have been confined for at least 500 years. The insect was quite lively; indeed, attention was attracted to the stone by its humming, on a chisel being withdrawn, which had been driven into the jamb; and it would have taken flight had not one of the workmen enclosed it in a glass. After that period it gradually became more and more torpid, until Saturday evening, when apparently it ceased to exist. The bee, and the fragment of the stone in which it was discovered, are in possession of the workmen, by whom they have been exhibited to a great number of persons. The aperture, in size and shape, would contain a small pear, and there was not the least seam or outlet in the stone by which air could be admitted.—*Hull Advertiser*.—[This, it must be admitted, is rather a marvellous relation; but if these worthy Yorkshiremen have not on this occasion thought fit to bring into play some of those "humming" powers of their own for which they are so celebrated, one would be almost led to conclude, that the best mode of prolonging the existence of a bee was to bury him alive. Now it is certainly a fact, that bees and flies may be immersed in water for a long time without loss of life. Mr Beavan, in his extremely interesting work, the *Honey-Bee*, says that "Reamur saw them recover after nine hours immersion. Dr Evans accidentally left some 18 hours in water; when laded out with a spoon, and placed in the sunshine, the majority of them recovered. Dr Derham says that he has known bees revive after remaining 24 hours under an exhausted air pump."—As to the natural life of bees, the ancients thought that it might extend to 10 years; but Mr Beavan intimates that they are not a long-lived race, though Huber states that he had known a queen bee live to the venerable age of five years.]

**KING'S THEATRE.**—We are happy to hear that among the new performers engaged by Mr Laporte for the ensuing season, are, LA PEZZARONI (not *Pisaroni*, as we quoted her name last week from the *Revue Musicale*—the French people play the deuce with proper names), DOUZELLI, by report a very fine tenor; and the famous LABLACHE, a Neapolitan. Our desire to hear this singer has been strongly excited ever since we read an account of him in that delightful piece of gossip, the "Ramble among the Musicians of Germany." The following are some of the author's remarks upon this accomplished actor. "In the 'Agnese' of Paer, LABLACHE, as the distracted father, astonished me by the feeling of his singing and the truth of his acting. \* \* \* Lablache equalled AMBROSETTI in his powerful and natural representation of Uberto, and sang his part still better, in a sweet and unforced bass voice. The scena 'Ah, si, si, . . . lo troverò' on the entrance of Uberto into the wood, after his escape from the mad-house, was one of the most overpowering dramatic exhibitions I ever witnessed—though I believe Lablache has not, like his predecessor, studied his dreadful part among the melancholy inmates of a lunatic asylum." The above account has been confirmed to us by a female friend, who confessed that the personation was so awfully real, that she could not see it through. The following remarks upon the Opera itself of "Agnese" from the same author, are worth the attention of the reader. "The first act of Paer's opera is perhaps the highest effort of the modern Italian

school: it contains an elegance of melody and a richness in its scoring which show invention, and are utterly distinct from that kind which is made up upon one regular model. There are in Paer's opera ideas worthy of Cimarosa: instead of one eternally prominent part, the different characters are in the concerted music well mixed up: it contains none of those tiresome unaccompanied glees in which Rossini and his followers delight—bringing their singers in a row before the lamps in all cases of rejoicing or calamity, life or death, to go through the regular routine of outstretched hands, uplifted eyes, pressed bosoms, venting their agony in triplets, or their distraction of mind in a *roulade*." There is another singer named in the same volume, and whose high merits are seconded by the editor of the "Revue Musicale," that would render our opera a source of no common attraction—Mademoiselle SCUECKNER. The reviewer, alluding to this lady, speaks of her "profound feeling;" and the author of the "Ramble," that he cannot speak of her "with any feeling short of rapture: she is a beautiful girl, who gives up all her young enthusiasm to music, without an atom of that self-sufficiency which is too frequently taken for science. During the whole of this arduous attempt, (the *Iphigenia of Gluck*) I did not detect a single false intonation—which by the bye was lucky, for the pit and boxes in Berlin are enormously critical, and can tell wrong notes from right ones. In the prayer 'Oh thou who gav'st me life' she poured forth her whole soul; and it is one of those in the character of which Gluck particularly excels."

**THE LANDOWNERS.**—The taxation which agriculturists are subjected to is constantly put forth as an argument in favour of protection for them. If, however, they were well informed as to their own interest, they would know that they reimburse themselves from the consumer, be the taxes higher or lower; but, as they have false notions upon this subject, we will consider the question according to the view taken of it by agriculturists; and ask in what instance does the land pay an excess of taxation?—In tithes, we will allow,—but, with this exception, their imposts are lighter than any other part of the community. In the horse-duty—one of great importance, they are especially considered. In the poor-rates, by management, the farmers relieve themselves from wages materially, paying a portion of them out of those rates. The parochial concerns of an agricultural village are usually conducted by two or three principal farmers, who regulate the scale of wages. The general plan is to give a labourer four, five, or six shillings per week less than the wages that would maintain his family, and pay him that sum out of the rates, as parochial relief; thereby encumbering all those rate-paying parishioners, who do not employ agricultural labourers, with a portion of their maintenance. The land-tax they pay in common with all tax-paying subjects in the realm. They are exempted from window-lights in the rooms in which they prepare their produce for sale. With regard to tithes, we would ask, do they not, in some shape or other, almost universally fall upon the commercial interest? Not in the same proportion, or so vexatiously, probably, but they still reach other classes; as the history of city parishes, and that of many large towns that we could mention, testify. Another relief from taxation the land enjoys, is the non-payment of the legacy duty. No devise of land pays this impost; whilst personal property pays it at the rate of one to ten per cent. Connected with this tax there is a curious anecdote, shewing the *disinterestedness* of landed proprietors. When Mr Pitt first entertained the idea of laying a duty on legacies, he sent for a leading bank-director, and another individual, an eminent banker in the city, and stated his intention to them; at the same time observing, that it was a tax that he did not wish to impose, from several considerations, but the pressing necessities of the country left him no alternative. These gentlemen instantly assented to the proposition of the Minister, at the same time saying, that of course landed as well as personal property was to be liable to the tax. Mr Pitt replied, that was his intention ultimately; but as it would require a more complicated bill to include devises of land, he intended for the present to make the operation apply only to personal property, but in the next session of Parliament a bill should be introduced applying to land also. When the gentlemen who had originally been sent for by Mr Pitt perceived that he did not bring in the bill in question according to his promise, they called upon him, and asked him to redeem his pledge to them. The answer of the Minister was this:—"I find that I could not carry such a bill through the House of Lords, as the one I promised to introduce into the Commons; the law, therefore, must remain as it is!"—*London Magazine: The late Harvest*.

The *New York Courier* of the 8th of October contains an appeal to American generosity by the unfortunate JOSEPH LANCASTER. He is in great poverty, and his wife and family, it appears, are sick at Trenton. His request is for 500 dollars, to enable him to remove.

**EPIGRAM. BY S. T. COLERIDGE.**

(From the *Keepsake*.)

SLY BELZEBUB took all occasions  
To try Job's constancy and patience;  
He took his honour, took his health;  
He took his children, took his wealth;  
His servants, horses, oxen, cows;—  
But cunning SATAN did not take his Spouse.  
But Heaven, that brings out good from evil,  
And loves to disappoint the Devil,  
Had predetermin'd to restore  
Two-fold all he had before—  
His servants, horses, oxen, cows—  
Shortsighted Devil, not to take his Spouse!

**DENNIS THE CRITIC.**—Among other peculiarities of this author, was his intolerance of punning; such insurmountable antipathy did he entertain towards this species of wit, he would quit the company where puns were made. The following is not generally known. One night at Button's, Steele was desirous of excluding Dennis from a party he wished to make, but which he could not conveniently manage, Dennis being at that time in the coffee room. While he was at a loss to get rid of him, he observed Rowe sitting on the opposite side of the box to Dennis, the latter of whom he asked—"What was the matter with him?" "What do you mean by the question!" inquired the critic. To which the other replied—"You appeared to me like an angry waterman, for you look one way, and Rowe another." The effect of this pun was successful; and the critic left the room execrating all puns and punsters.—*Extractor.*

**SUMMARY INFLICTION.**—Count d'España lately sentenced the manager of the Theatre at Barcelona, who neglected to cause a cask to be removed from before the playhouse, to have, during the whole evening, his head poked into the cask, which emitted a pestilential stench.

**PARSON FRY.**—Some of the ultra newspapers, for reasons best known to themselves, continue to assert that this Reverend Divine is not a Member of the Establishment. The *Berkshire Chronicle* maintains that he is "a Dissenting Minister in no ways connected with the Church;" and after describing his filthy speech at the Aylesbury Brunswick Dinner as "a proud display of constitutional feeling," it adds,—upon the authority, we suppose, of that speech, that "he is a gentleman and a Christian."

**Dr DOYLE**, it seems, came from Paris in the packet with Mr H. Hunt, but did not attend the late Meeting at Penenden Heath, as was generally asserted.

**ELOPEMENT.**—In our last two Journals we narrated the particulars of the elopement of Mrs Wallis, and of her subsequent return to the care of her mother, Lady Bolton. We are sorry to state now that the lady has again absconded. The second elopement took place on Tuesday from Hereford. Immediately after the guilty pair were separated at Leamington, Mr Birkett despatched a servant to Cheltenham, to watch the movements of the parties; and having discovered that Lady B. and her daughter had proceeded to Hereford, he contrived to renew his communication with Mrs Wallis, and their plans being completed, it is supposed that he met the lady on Tuesday evening, on the road leading to Bromyard, from which place he had brought a vehicle to bear them out of the reach of pursuit.—*Gloucester paper.*

## LAW.

## COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Saturday, Nov. 1.

## DEFAMATION—PATTISON v. JONES.

The COMMON-SERJEANT stated the case. It was an action for damages brought by the plaintiff, who had been butler to Mr Jones, Marshal of the King's Bench Prison, against that gentleman, for having defamed him in a letter written to Mr Mornay, a gentleman residing at Putney. When the plaintiff was dismissed from the service of Mr Jones, he applied for a situation to Mr Mornay. Mr Mornay agreed to take him, but did not apply to Mr Jones for his character. Mr Jones, however, thought proper to volunteer a character, and accordingly he wrote to Mr Mornay, stating, that he could not feel himself justified in recommending Mr Mornay to engage him. Mr Mornay wrote to Mr Jones, stating that it was a serious thing to take away a person's character, and to deprive him of bread, and requesting to know explicitly whether the plaintiff was sober and honest. Mr Jones returned for answer that he had discharged the plaintiff for drunkenness and neglect of duty, and also because he had reason to believe that he (the plaintiff) had made free with his wine. The consequence was, that Mr Mornay would not engage the plaintiff, who had been out of place for two years, living on the industry of his wife. The defendant put no justification on the record. The plaintiff had often endeavoured to bring this action on for trial before. He had originally brought the action in the Court of Common Pleas; but the defendant had stopped the proceedings in that Court by pleading his privilege as an officer of this Court to have the cause tried here. The plaintiff was consequently compelled, after incurring very considerable expense, to commence the proceedings in this Court. The cause had been set down for trial three times, and twice had the plaintiff been compelled to withdraw the record, and to pay costs to Mr Jones, in consequence of the peculiar difficulties in which he had been placed.

After some evidence had been adduced, Sir J. SCARLETT, for the defendant, contended that there had been no malice on the part of Mr Jones, who had merely done a neighbourly act in writing the letter to Mr Mornay, believing that the plaintiff was not a fit person to hold the situation of butler.—He called some witnesses, who testified that the plaintiff had been seen occasionally somewhat in liquor, but that very little drink affected him: there was no proof of the misappropriation of wine.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 80*l.*

## SECONDARIES' OFFICE, COLEMAN STREET.

## CRIM. CON.—CAZALET v. CAZALET.

In this case a special jury was on Thursday summoned to assess the damages due to the plaintiff, Mr Peter Reade Cazalet, from the Rev. James Cazalet, a clergyman of the Church of England, who had allowed judgment to go by default in a suit instituted against him, for having had criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife. The damages were laid at 5,000*l.*

It appeared from the statement of Mr POLLOCK, that the Plaintiff was an Officer in the India Company's Service, who had retired upon a pension of between 2 and 3,000*l.* a-year. He was about 47 years of age, and was the first cousin of the Defendant. The latter was about 42 years of age, a married man with six children. The Plaintiff had lived in India 30 years, where, in 1809, he had married Mrs Cazalet, who had been born in that country, when she was only 13 years of age. In 1819, Mrs Cazalet with her four children came to England in order to superintend their education. The defendant had free access to the family. Here a child was born of which he was believed to be the father, which subsequently died. In 1827 (said Mr Pollock) the Plaintiff returned from India to the bosom of his family, nothing having occurred to give him the most remote suspicion of the injury he had sustained. He was surprised, however, on his return, at the request of Mrs Cazalet that they should sleep in different beds. The learned counsel ascribed this refusal to a feeling of remorse on the part of the lady, which at last operated so strongly as to compel her to quit her home for ever. This took place in April last, and the unhappy woman was soon after delivered of twins, of which the defendant was undoubtedly the father. By the law, as it at present stood, since there was evidence of the possibility of access by the plaintiff, he was bound to maintain and educate these children, and they could, at all times, enforce from him the legal duties of a parent. This was a circumstance which the jury would doubtless take into their consideration in estimating the compensation which was due to the plaintiff for the injury he had already sustained in the loss of domestic comfort, and also in the painful feelings with which the remainder of his life must be embittered. The jury would judge of the plaintiff's affection for his wife by the provision he had made for her, by his ready discharge of every expense she incurred, and by the ardent affection which she manifested towards him in her letters. He should call no relation to prove the terms on which they lived. God forbid that he should; for none could he call but near ones,—females, who were already plunged in the deepest affliction, and to whom a public examination on this subject would be a dreadful torture, to which the plaintiff would not consent. There had been no interruption to the plaintiff's happiness while he was in England. The learned counsel concluded by making a forcible appeal to the jury, that they had a high moral duty to perform, not less towards the public than towards the unfortunate plaintiff, whose happiness had been destroyed by one who was a near relation, a married man, and a clergyman.

Witnesses were examined, who verified the statements of the Learned Counsel. The Defendant, it was stated, was the son of a banker: he held a curacy at Kitsfield, and afterwards resided at Chopstead. While Mrs Cazalet was in England, she lived for some time with his mother, Mrs Arnold, in Chandos street. The defendant and Mrs Cazalet used frequently to ride out together, and he defrayed all the cost of Mrs Cazalet's lying-in, the funeral expenses, &c. The twins were born in July, and were under the care of their mother at Hampstead.—The plaintiff allowed his wife in England 1,000*l.* a-year, and paid large drafts upon him besides.

Mr BROUGHAM reminded the Jury, that the law of the land—whether right or wrong it was not for him to inquire—declared that the offence of which the defendant had acknowledged himself to have been guilty, should not be punished criminally. The Jury could not, therefore, without a manifest dereliction of their duty, inflict penal damages upon him. It was by the loss which the plaintiff sustained in his domestic happiness, the amount of comfort of which he had been deprived, that the Jury were to compute the damages. Numbers of living witnesses might have been called to prove the terms on which the plaintiff lived with his wife; there was relations who might have been called, and they might have stated some circumstances which took place respecting the marriage, which was consummated when the lady was no more than thirteen. It was on this evidence, or lack of evidence, on which the Jury were to give damages, confining themselves solely to the consideration of the proof which had been offered of the plaintiff's loss of comfort; and not give penal damages, which must fall upon the defendant's family, which was innocent.

The Jury assessed the Damages at 2,000*l.*

## OLD BAILEY.

**TRIAL OF JOSEPH HUNTON.**—On Tuesday, before eight o'clock, the doors of the Court were crowded, and shortly after their opening, the Court was entirely filled by persons of all ranks, who seemed very anxious to witness the trial. At ten o'clock the prisoner was placed at the bar. He appeared at first composed, but as the trial proceeded, he seemed considerably agitated. He was allowed a chair; and during the greater part of the time he sat with his elbow on the dock, his head resting on his hand in such a manner as nearly to conceal his face.

The charge was, his feloniously forging and uttering a bill of exchange for 94*l.* 13*s.* with intent to defraud Sir Wm. Curtis and Co.

Mr Roberts and other witnesses were examined. It was proved, that Mr Luck, of Peckham, on whom the bill was drawn, had not accepted it, and that the acceptance was in the handwriting of the prisoner. Mr Roberts stated that he had reluctantly discounted the bill and others, for the prisoner, on his assurance that they were all *bonâ fide* legitimate commercial transactions.

While the witnesses were under examination, a person from the gallery attempted to address the Court: he was stopped by Mr Justice Park, who told him, that if he had anything to say concerning the case, he must impart it through the proper channels.

The prisoner, when asked if he had anything to say in his defence, observed that he wished to put a question to Mr Roberts. That gentleman then again placed himself in the witness-box; when the Prisoner asked him, whether the bill had been discounted by Sir Wm. Curtis and Co. on account of their knowledge and opinion of the acceptor, or of himself (the prisoner)? and whether there was not at that time in the possession of Sir Wm. Curtis and Co. a deed of assignment placed there by John Dixon and Co. (the house in which the prisoner is a partner) as a collateral security for any bills that might be discounted?—To which questions Mr Roberts replied, that the bill had been discounted purely on the ground of the assurance of the prisoner that it was a *bonâ fide* transaction of business, and not upon any knowledge which the house of Sir Wm. Curtis and Co. had of the acceptor:—and that they had in their possession a deed of assignment purporting to be a collateral security for any bills or advances they might make to the house of Dixon and Co.

The Prisoner then addressed the Jury. He complained of having been already tried and condemned without the opportunity of examining his books, and that therefore any attempt now to obtain an acquittal would be useless. He thanked the Judge for the humane and impartial manner in which he had charged the Jury on the former trial—stated that he had taken no money of his creditors when he attempted to escape to a foreign land—and threw himself upon the mercy of the Court and Jury, reminding them that he had a wife and ten children depending on his exertions for their existence.

Mr Justice PARK summed up, leaving the case entirely for the opinion of the Jury.

The Jury, after a short deliberation, said, they believed the prisoner to be guilty of uttering the bill with a knowledge of its having been forged, but they were not all unanimous in the opinion that it had been uttered with a view to defraud.

Mr Justice PARK: I cannot take such a verdict, gentlemen; you must say whether you believe him to be guilty or not guilty of the general charge.

The Jury again consulted for a short time, and then returned a verdict of *Guilty*, but begged to recommend the prisoner to mercy.

Mr Justice PARK: Upon what ground, gentlemen?

Foreman: Upon the ground, my Lord, that a collateral security had been placed by him in the hands of Sir William Curtis and Co.

Mr Justice PARK: If by that, gentlemen, you mean to acquit the prisoner of an intention of fraud, I cannot receive the verdict. I must tell you that the circumstance of a collateral security for bills or cash advanced in the regular way of business, and in *bonâ fide* transactions, is not sufficient to acquit the prisoner of fraud; for if he uttered the bill in question with a knowledge of its being a forgery, he must have done it with a view to defraud some one or another.

Some of the Jury appeared anxious to argue the point with his Lordship, but he cut them short by saying that it did not become the dignity of the Bench to be reasoned with in such a manner. The facts were entirely for their consideration, and it was their duty to pronounce such a verdict upon them as their consciences should direct.

The Jury, after deliberating for a few minutes, returned a verdict of *Guilty*; but again strongly recommended him to mercy, not only upon the ground of the security before alluded to, but also upon that of his having a wife and large family dependant upon him.

There were three other indictments against the prisoner; but after a short consultation, the two gentlemen who appeared for the prosecution declined to proceed in them.

The prisoner was then removed from the bar, and the Jury were discharged. At two o'clock, the Recorder proceeded to pass sentence upon all the prisoners who had been convicted of capital offences during the session.

Joseph Hunton was again placed at the bar, and on being asked what he had to say why he should not die according to law, addressed himself to the Court, in a tremulous tone, from a written paper. "I have (he said) but little to add to what I have already said, except that, in all my transactions with my prosecutors, the idea of fraud never entered into my mind; on the contrary, they know that I have endeavoured successfully to promote their interests; and though I am convicted of having violated the law, yet, having given ample security to my prosecutors for the performance of my engagements with them, I hope I may be permitted to express that I am not conscious of any moral guilt with respect to them. I have lived more than half a century with a character hitherto of unimpeached integrity; I have endeavoured conscientiously to discharge the duties which I owe to society, and have maintained and educated a numerous family, still under my care, with credit and reputation. I have now attained that period of life when I might have reasonably expected to have received some reward for my exertions; but a series of losses have entirely destroyed those expectations; and having given up all my property to satisfy the claims of my creditors, I am entirely destitute. If these circumstances form a plea for the mitigation of punishment, may I earnestly entreat, for the sake of a most worthy and truly deserving wife,—for the sake of 10 most affectionate, most dutiful children, most of whom are in the early stages of life,—all of them innocent participators in and sufferers by my misfortunes, but whose heads will be lowered down to the very dust, if, in this period of adversity the extreme punishment of the law is inflicted on me, and the life of the husband and father, now almost their only consolation, be taken away. For the sake of these, may I most earnestly entreat, that when the sentence now to be pronounced is laid before the King, these alleviating circumstances may be mentioned,—that the peculiarly defenceless situation in which I have been brought to trial, and especially that the very kind and very humane recommendations of both the juries by whom I have been

tried, may also be communicated; and that I may be recommended as a suitable object of the Royal clemency,—that I may be permitted to live the few remaining years which may be allotted me, until it may please Divine goodness, in his infinite mercy, to call me from this state of probation in the regular course of nature; and that a life which, though passed in a humble sphere, has, I trust, been of some use to society, may not be cut off by the most appalling of all deaths—the hands of the executioner."

The Recorder.—You say that the honesty of your life could have been proved by witnesses. You have acted very unadvisedly in forbearing to call them. However, you have adopted your own course, and must take the consequences. At the same time, you may depend that every alleviating circumstance of the case will be laid before the Secretary of State, through whom alone it can reach the Royal ear.

The other prisoners were then severally placed at the bar. Their names and offences were as follow:—James Abbott and George Edwards, for cutting and maiming with intent to murder; William Ford, William Lewis Johnson, and Robert Archer, for stealing in dwelling-houses to the amount of upwards of 5*l.*; John Smith, Henry Mansfield, George Reynolds, Thomas Harris, and Richard Crosier, for robberies on the person; William Willis, for uttering a forged order, and Edward Cooper, *alias* Hollingsby, for uttering a forged receipt for money; Thomas Lupton, George Thompson, John James, William Watts, Joseph Mahoney, John Morris, and Richard Jedkins, for housebreaking and larceny; Richard Ryan, Charles Ledge, Thomas Moore, and John Crisp, for burglaries; John Johnson, *alias* Saxon, *alias* Wright, for being at large before the expiration of a term of transportation to which he had been sentenced.

The Recorder proceeded to pass sentence of death upon them. In the course of his address he expressed his regret that the prisoner who had been tried that day had thought proper to say, that the crime of which he had been found guilty was not a moral offence. It was a crime which deeply affected commercial security in such a city as this, and was, in his opinion, a very great moral offence. He thought that if His Majesty were made acquainted with the expression, he would be inclined to look more seriously on the offence than he otherwise might have done.

#### MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

DECAPITATION OF A DEAD BODY.—On Thursday, Henry Haley Holm, James Wood, and Charles Charsley, were indicted for a misdemeanor, in having, on the 13th of September last, unlawfully and wilfully broken open a vault in the church of Hendon, in which certain dead bodies were interred, and that they did unlawfully sever a head from one of the said bodies, to the outrage of public decency.

The particulars of this case having already fully appeared in our paper, it is unnecessary to repeat them. The fact of the decapitation was proved by the evidence of the Vicar of Hendon and others.—Mr ALLEY then addressed the Jury on the part of the defendants, and pointed out to them that this was by no means one of those ordinary cases that came under the head of body-snatching. The defendant Holme had been actuated solely by his passionate devotion to the advancement of scientific knowledge, and by the desire of discovering the source of a complaint which had been prevalent in his own family.

Dr Uwins, physician to the City Dispensary; Dr Hume; Mr Stanley, of St Bartholomew's Hospital; and Dr Drew, of Gower street, to whom Mr Holme had been articled, all concurred in giving him a most admirable character for ardour in his profession, and for general morality and propriety of conduct.

The Jury, after consulting together for about five minutes, found all the prisoners *Guilty*, but recommended Mr Holme to mercy, on the ground of their sincerely believing that the object he had in view was the promotion of scientific knowledge.

Mr ADOLPHUS said, that he was requested, on the part of the prosecution, to state that the same feeling was prevalent in the minds of the parish officers; and the Rev. Mr Williams begged likewise to state that there was a similar impression on his mind.

Mr DOWLING then stated, that in addition to these testimonials of his client's science, virtue and worth, he would take the liberty of troubling the Court with the following certificate from Mr Abernethy:

"I solemnly declare, that I believe Mr Henry H. Holme was influenced, in the act for which the present proceedings have been instituted against him, merely by the love of scientific investigation; and that he is by no means deficient in kind feelings, or respect to public opinion. I have known Mr Holme to be a diligent student of his profession during five years, and everything I have observed of his conduct during that period warrants me in making the above declaration. "JOHN ABERNETHY.

"Bedford row, 31st October 1828."

The Chairman said, that the prosecutor having joined in the same recommendation, he thought that the best course that he could pursue was, to allow the defendants to go at large on their own recognizance, to appear for judgment on the first day of next Session, by which time he would have made up his mind as to what sentence to pass.

#### POLICE.

##### GUILDHALL.

INSULTED DIGNITY!—On Monday, Mr Alderman ATKINS, in lecturing an apprentice who had complained of his master, stated, as a piece of information well worth knowing, that a master has a right to correct with a horse-whip, not only his apprentices, but his footmen and other men servants.—On Wednesday, upon entering the Justice room, the Worshipful Magistrate asked the Reporter whether he had sent any paragraph to the

newspapers respecting the above observation?—The Reporter replied, that he had sent a notice of it, but he was not aware whether it had been published. The paragraph which appeared in *The Herald* was not written by him.—“I do not care who wrote it;” said the ALDERMAN; “if I cannot talk to an apprentice without having my words put in the newspapers and being animadverted upon, I will turn all you gentlemen reporters out of this Justice room. You know, Sir, I have the power to do that. If what I say is to be animadverted upon, I will exclude every one of you.”—The Reporter made no reply (the said right of exclusion being maintained by the Judges) and the matter rested; the Alderman handing some anonymous letter, which seemed to have caused this explosion of feeling, to one of the Clerks for his inspection.—[Here is a storm in a pint pot! The most eminent of our Barristers, the Members of both Houses, our Chief Justices and Lord High Chancellors, make no complaint of their public speeches being printed and commented upon—yet here is an Alderman from Billingsgate or some other ward, who must not forsooth have his delicate police orations even touched upon! It would be a sad loss to the public, truly, to be shut out from all knowledge of Mr Alderman Atkins's bad law and worse temper!—It is curious to remark how the tastes of certain men in authority differ. The Prince's servant in the comedy, was especially anxious that they should not fail “to write him down an ass”—and here is his Worship of Guildhall fretting his heart out lest he should be put down for what he is.]

## UNION HALL.

**ATROCIOUS ATTEMPT.**—An infirm female, Mrs Martha Brown, aged 72, living in Carlisle street, Lambeth Marsh, on Tuesday stated to the Magistrates, that on Monday evening she had been robbed and violently assaulted by a man who, (at the recommendation of a friend who had left her near the Elephant and Castle) had been hired for 1s. to see her safe home. She said, that having walked home with her, she offered him some supper, which he consented to take; but seeing a silver watch on the dresser, he managed to extinguish the candle, and when it was relighted, the watch had disappeared. She accused him of having taken it. He affected the greatest indignation, and was leaving the room, when she got between him and the door, to call to the landlord. The ruffian immediately grasped her tightly by the throat, and twisting the strings of her cap round her neck, attempted to strangle her. Her convulsive struggles terminated in her falling down the stairs, the noise of which brought Mr Mann the landlord to her aid, who found her lying insensible on the ground. The miscreant was seized and searched, after a desperate scuffle, and the watch was discovered in his boot.—Mrs Brown's head, neck, and body have been severely wounded: parts of her dress were soaked in blood.—The prisoner made no defence, but affected to be quite deaf.—He was committed.

**LACCIDENT FROM FIRE-ARMS.**—On Wednesday, an inquest was held at Lambeth, on the body of *James Bury Barratt*, aged 17, a youth accidentally shot by John George Temple, at the house of Mr Savage, pawnbroker, in Paradise street. At the desire of the Jury the lad was called in. He appeared about 18 years of age, and seemed to feel the most poignant grief at having been the cause of the death of the unfortunate youth. He stated that the deceased, after they had done business, fetched down the gunpowder in order to make some squibs; that he (Temple) loaded the pistol, as he intended to fire it off in the yard, and, in order that it might make a loud report, he put some shot in it: he was raising the pistol to prime it, when it went off, at the half cock, and the contents lodged in the head of the deceased, who fell instantly; he exclaimed, “Oh, Lord!” and never spoke more. He ran to Mr Kenny, a neighbour, who procured assistance.—The Jury returned a verdict—“That the deceased came by his death by being accidentally shot by John George Temple.”

## MARRIED.

On the 6th ult. at Munich, Yeats Brown, Esq. to the Honourable Steuarta, fifth daughter of Lord Erskine, Envoy Extraordinary to the King of Bavaria.  
On the 1st inst. Charles Simpson, of Lichfield, Esq. to Catherine Burrows Adams, eldest daughter of T. Adams, Esq. of Aldridge Lodge, Staffordshire.  
On the 4th inst. at Kennington, J. E. Johnson, Esq. of St John's College, Cambridge, to Mary, the only surviving daughter of the late Wm. Head, Esq. of Merton.  
On the 3rd inst. Mr Wm. Bennett, of Standon, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Wm Bowler, Esq. of Fleet street.  
On Wednesday, at Great Stanmore, Captain Franklin, R.N. to Jane, second daughter of John Griffin, Esq. of Bedford place.  
On the 6th inst. S. L. De Symons, Esq. to Bella, relict of the late M. B. Louisa, Esq.

## DIED.

On Monday, at Methley Park, Yorkshire, the Hon. Henry Savile, only brother of the Earl of Mexborough, aged 65.  
On the 27th ult. at Brighton, John Knightly Musgrave, Esq. youngest son of the late Sir James Musgrave, Bart.  
On the 2nd inst. Elizabeth, the wife of Edward Peale, Esq. of Penenden heath, near Maidstone.  
On the 3d inst. at St Alban's, Irene, the wife of John Harrison, Esq.  
On the 27th ult. at Geneva, Joseph Henry Butterworth, Esq. of Clapham common, aged 36.  
Lately, in the Highlands, the venerable Sir Ewan Cameron, of Fassifern, Bart. at the advanced aged of about ninety years.  
On the 24th ult. at Larkbear, near Exeter, aged 58, Sarah Jane Anne, eldest daughter of the Rev. Thomas Lane, and wife of Charles Bowring, Esq.  
On the 2d inst. at Teddington house, the Hon. Sophia Jervis, wife of the Hon. William Jervis.  
On the 1st inst. at the Vicarage, Mitcham, the Rev. R. Cranmer, LL.B. aged 43.  
On the 27th ult. at Edinburgh, in the 26th year of his age; Alfred Shewell, Captain in the 3d Dragoon Guards, fourth son of Edward Shewell, Esq. of Bryanston square.  
On the 1st inst. at Tunbridge Wells, John Ruxton, Esq. of Broad Oak, Kent, late of the 24th Dragoons.

On the 6th inst. at his house, Lavender hill, Wandsworth, Corbun Lloyd, Esq. of Lombard street, banker.

Lately, at Holwood, Cornwall, the seat of John Rogers, Esq. John Daw, aged 113 years. For upwards of 100 years he resided in the same house, the attached servant to the family of Mr Rogers.

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