

THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 186.

NAVAL PUNISHMENTS.—CASE OF LIEUTENANT RICHARDS.

It was easy to see that enquiries into the nature of our Military Punishments would lead to similar ones into that of our Naval; and though it is manifest that the former have had a good effect, and therefore promised as much for the latter, yet it was easy to see also, that the same cry would be raised in behalf of our "old" and "venerable customs" by water as in vindication of those by land, and that the old ministerial batteries would play off their customary volleys of credulous ears, doubtful motives, and popular exaggerations. People, who are conscious of doing their duty in endeavouring to make the institutions of their country as perfect as possible, used to take some pains to rebuff these accusations, but latterly they have learnt to hold them in utter contempt, or at best, to consider them as involuntary arguments for their own side of the question; and as to that climax of all absurd reasoning, that we ought to be silent on the subject of abuses because we are better off than the French, it may be repeated, once for all, that Englishmen ought not to be reduced, in any one instance, to the liability of a comparison with Frenchmen, and that it is abuse only which can render them so liable. Whence arises the superiority of our Navy over that of the enemy, if not from the watch that has been kept upon it's improvement by it's own best officers as well as by other public men? Were those officers, and those public-spirited men, the friends of France, because they would not allow the seamen to be ill treated and the system to grow corrupt? Did SMOLLETT even, when he ridiculed effeminate Captains and ignorant Surgeons in his *Roderick Random*, mean to hold up the English Navy to contempt, and to exalt the French by comparison?—No: his antipathy to the French is notorious, but his antipathy to such abuses was as great; and that very ridicule, though in a novel, did more, I am persuaded, towards correcting Ufers, than a thousand such private communications as the Ministers would have us lodge under the knockers of their doors like idle advertisements.

The circumstances connected with the case of Lieut. Richards, and with its discussion, or rather non discussion, in the House of Commons, have already been before the public, but not in their proper continuity, and it may be as well therefore to put them briefly together. Mr. BROUGHAM, whose attention had been earnestly solicited to the subject out of doors, stated to the House, that about

two years since, while his Majesty's ship *Dart* lay at Barbadoes in Carlisle Bay, a seaman of the name of *Robinson* had been put into confinement for some offence, and behaved under his punishment with so much indecorum and noise, as to disturb one of his Officers, the Lieutenant above-mentioned, who, for this additional offence, ordered him another punishment, which Mr. BROUGHAM "was sorry to understand, prevailed in the Navy—that of gagging." A large piece of iron was accordingly put in the man's mouth, and secured from removal by a bandage round the head,—so effectually indeed, for all purposes of quieting both then and for ever,—that when Lieutenant RICHARDS, who soon after the operation had gone on shore, returned to the vessel, the offender was found dead. What then took place? Was the body sent on shore as quickly as possible in order to be submitted to a Coroner's Inquest before interment? No: according to Mr. BROUGHAM, and the fact was not contradicted, it was kept on board for no less than six hours, and then sent out to sea, and committed to the deep. Mr. RICHARDS was subsequently tried by a Court-Martial, and dismissed the service; but whether he was tried for murder, as he should have been if circumstances permitted, did not appear; and it was to ascertain that matter, and the whole of the circumstances for and against, that Mr. BROUGHAM brought forward his motion, the object of which was, a Copy of the Minutes of the Court-Martial.

It would be difficult for any person, unacquainted with the manner and mysteries of the House of Commons, to conceive upon what grounds such a motion could be resisted. A British seaman had died under circumstances highly suspicious and confessedly cruel; his death had not even been followed by the usual enquiries before interment, and the case altogether appeared to impartial consideration such an one as must have deserved the notice of the civil power, had time and place allowed it's interference. It was desirable therefore that the House of Commons,—the assembly which has so great a hand in framing the laws and is so much interested in seeing them respected,—should enquire into the whole affair, and see under what impressions the Court-Martial had tried the offending Officer,—upon what grounds he had escaped the charge or the conviction of murder,—and at least, whether the Court had appeared quite satisfied with the evidence that had been brought before them, and quite at ease with their own judgment in acting upon it.—The reader, of course, cannot want an explanation of the nature of gagging. Every body is acquainted with it, who has read or heard of the various cruelties practised, time out of mind, by galleys of all descriptions, by pirates, ravishers, murderers, and inquisitors. At best, it is a very painful and irritating punishment, and carried to excess,

it often produces suffocation, which, unless sudden, is perhaps the most horrible death imaginable, inasmuch as it keeps the faculties in a state of unceasing tension and struggling, and does away all patience by bewildering the power of thinking. In the Navy, where if it is a common practice, the reader will also bear in mind that it is an *illegal* one,—it is generally performed with a piece of wood, which, in the present instance, was exchanged for a piece of iron larger than the usual size, and rivetted in an unusual manner.

But the opposers of enquiry in the House of Commons are fond of saying that motions like the present make very different impressions in doors and out. They certainly do, in every respect. What appears to the public the most reasonable ground in the world for examination, vanishes before the indifferent stare and affected deprecation of those gentlemen; and Mr. BROUGHAM'S motion met with the usual fate. It could not *compel* acquiescence, and therefore did not obtain it. In the course of his speech, he had mentioned several anonymous cases of similar abuse in the Navy, as having fixed him in his intention of bringing the general subject before the House of Commons next Session. These cases unluckily enabled his opponents to say something when they rose to speak; and in deprecating the propriety of bringing forward anonymous cases, much good argument was found against bringing forward one that was not anonymous. The cruelty was not attempted to be denied; the fact of the man's death was not denied; but as the Officer had been once tried, and sentenced to be dismissed the service, it seemed to be contended that there was no circumstance sufficiently unexplained and unsatisfactory to warrant an enquiry into the proceedings. Mr. YORKE, however, clearly thought otherwise, as well as Mr. BROUGHAM, for he undertook to explain away the most material and suspicious part of the case,—the fact of there having been no Coroner's inquest—no examination of the state of the corpse, and consequently no ascertainment of the probable means by which the deceased came by his death. According to this gentleman, the strange delay of six hours, before the body of the deceased was moved, was owing to the wind and tide, which, as the vessel lay to leeward of the island, prevented them from carrying it to shore. At the expiration of this time, "an order," he said, "was given that the body should be carried thither, and it was actually put on board for that purpose;" but the reader need not be told of the expeditious effects of a West Indian climate on these occasions; and the corpse, "Mr. YORKE informs us," was in such a state of putrefaction, that after some time the seamen in the boat were compelled, in their own defence, to throw it into the sea." Now it was upon such points as these, that Mr. BROUGHAM wanted the information of the Minutes of the Court-Martial, and what was Mr. YORKE'S attempt at explanation, but an acknowledgment that the want was just, and that, at least, the above circumstance demanded it? What was it but saying, "You may be

reasonably surprised at the circumstances—I will allow you to be so, and you may take my word for the explanation."—To persons out of doors, and to some few persons in, this kind of official substitution is by no means satisfactory;—it is possible that such an explanation might be correct; it is possible that the wind and tide may have produced the delay of six hours; and it is very probable, in a climate like that of Barbadoes, the putrescence might have taken place in that time;—but still there is nothing like reading and judging for ones-self:—it is quite as possible as all this, that the delay might have been intentional on the part of those who were interested in it; and it is quite as possible and as probable, as the country knows by sad experience, that a Minister, yea, even a Lord of the Admiralty, may make great mistakes and utter much execratory jargon about winds and tides. The House however treated the matter with as much indifference as the First Lord of the Admiralty, and in consequence of an *Amendment* from Mr. PERCEVAL, the production of the "Minutes of the Court-Martial" was exchanged for that of its "Sentence and Charge." Here, it was thought, curiosity must cease:—the Court-Martial must have made up their mind on the business, and consequently must have expressed themselves in such a way as to leave no further hold for these pertinacious investigators.—The Sentence is produced: it appears in the newspapers, and what do the public see in it? Nothing less than a feeling on the part of the Court-Martial the very reverse of that expressed by Mr. YORKE,—a doubt evidently unsatisfied in their minds,—an astonishment, in fact, plainly and unequivocally expressed, at the mysterious and suspicious circumstance, of which the First Lord so pithily makes nothing. It is singular, perhaps, that they should have given a verdict so favourable in spite of the impression of that circumstance; but it is more singular that Mr. YORKE, after reading their Minutes and the concluding paragraph of their Sentence, should have had no such impression himself. Let us contrast the two opinions. Mr. YORKE says, "As to the Coroner's Inquest, an order was given that the body should be taken on shore, and it was actually put on board a boat for the purpose; but it was in such a state of putrefaction, that after some time the seamen in the boat were compelled, in their own defence, to throw it into the sea."

The conclusion of the Sentence runs thus:—

"The Court has observed, with regret and ASTONISHMENT, that the body of the deceased, J. Robinson, was not only committed to the deep, instead of having been sent on shore for the decision of an Inquest and interment, but also, that the body was sent from the ship without a prayer-book to read the funeral service."

The reader has nothing to do but to compare these two opinions, in order to see the very different conclusions that may be made up from the production of part of a case and of the whole of it. The "regret and astonishment" of

the Court-Martial, a body sitting in the very harbour where the death took place, completely do away the complacent indifference of the First Lord, with his "winds and tides." Had any such excuse been well-founded, or even decent, a set of Judges, under the above circumstances, would certainly not have expressed their "astonishment" on the occasion: indeed, when we read this unequivocal expression on the part of the Court, it is difficult to conceive how Lieut. RICHARDS, or any of his witnesses, could venture upon such an excuse, granting that they *did* venture upon it, as Mr. YONKS's words would imply; but here again the Minutes,—the Minutes only, could set us right, and these the Ministers did not chuse should be produced. To withhold evidence, however, is, in some cases, pretty nearly as good proof as to establish it; and the reader, by this time, must have made up his mind, not only as to the propriety and utility of Mr. BROUGHAM's late motion, but as to the additional advantages which will accrue to the public, in every view of *example*, by that which he has undertaken to bring forward next session.

Animadversion may seem exhausted on the hostility of Ministers to enquiry; but it is impossible ever to quit a subject of the present kind without expressing one's astonishment at the *undistinguishing* nature of that hostility. One would imagine, that however dependent on circumstances a set of Ministers might be, and however interested in keeping their own actions a secret, there were cases of abuse which it would be their obvious policy to meet with eagerness, and rectify even with ostentation; but the most obvious policy, the most natural, most easy, and most popular ameliorations, such as would win the public heart and enable them to be twenty times more at their ease, must be absolutely forced upon them, before they will look at them:—they seem to wage an unnatural war with public attachment:—and so ludicrous, as well as monstrous, is the apathy of some of them respecting cases like the present, when compared with their vivacious alarms at the least danger of losing the good things of office, that they remind one of the Alderman in the farce, who, on being disturbed from his slumbers by an outcry, and hearing that a man had been killed, returns yawningly to his repose, with "Oh, a man killed! That's all, is it? I thought the rook had overturned the soup."—Some of this impatience of inquiry is to be expected, as Mr. BROUGHAM says, from the jealousies of office; but for the remainder it is difficult to account upon any other ground than the simple, positive want of good common sense; and for my own part, in common with many other impartial men, who would be rejoiced to see clever men in office whatever were their names, I do firmly believe, notwithstanding the speeches which these Gentlemen can make, and the official power which they can maintain, that this is the plain truth of the matter.

(Some general Observations on the subject of Naval Punishments next week, in continuation.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

"OFFICIAL NEWS FROM THE ARMIES IN SPAIN.

"CATALONIA.—Marshal Suchet, after the capture of Tarragona, marched towards the interior of Catalonia. The assemblages which Campoverde had attempted to organise dispersed in haste themselves. Campoverde, abandoned by all his followers, was obliged to embark on the 14th at Mattaro, pursued by the inhabitants of the coast, who plundered his baggage. The fortress of Figueras is more completely shut up than ever: all the horses have been eaten, a little flour is all they have left: the lines are watched with double vigilance, to prevent all escape on the part of the garrison, who must soon surrender at discretion. The enemy's commandant, from the want of provisions, has dismissed unconditionally the prisoners which he took in the fort, amounting to 850. In the mean while a corps of the army of Arragon is on its march against Valencia, and is collecting, within reach of that town, a depot of ammunition and provisions, for the purpose of fortifying reducing the province.

"DISTRICT OF THE ARMY OF THE NORTH.—General Dorsenne is arrived at Valladolid to take the chief command of the army of the North. He immediately sent the General of Division Dumoutier, with 10,000 men and 1,500 horse, to take a position on the Coa, in advance of Ciudad Rodrigo. Four divisions of the army of reserve have entered by Pampeluna and Vittoria. The fine appearance of these troops, of whom the lowest soldier has seen four years' service, has strongly surprised the inhabitants, and given them a new pledge of the uselessness of all the efforts of England.

"DISTRICT OF THE ARMY OF THE CENTRE.—The Junta of Valencia had given to Gen. Sayas the command of all the united bands of the provinces of Cuenca; on the 3d of July that General made a movement towards Jadraque. On the 5th of July, Gen. Lahoussaye was ordered to advance in order to cut off the enemy's retreat. Sayas did not await them; he immediately commenced a retrograde movement with all his troops to the amount of 6,000 men, marching straight upon the Tagus.—Gen. Hugo set out in pursuit of him. General Sayas had already passed the Tagus, and collected his force at Val de Oliva. On the 11th Gen. Lahoussaye crossed over his troops in haste; the enemy was at last come up with between Alcoer and Val de Oliva. Three battalions and two squadrons were drawn up, and thought to defend themselves by forming a square; the French cavalry soon broke through them, and all that were not sabred on the spot were taken. A thousand prisoners, a number of whom are officers, 600 killed, one standard, all their baggage, about 200 horses, and a considerable convoy of cattle, are the results of this affair. The remains of the troops of Sayas precipitately fled to Cuenca. Gen. Lahoussaye will not cease the pursuit till this corps shall no longer exist. The misunderstandings among the Chiefs, the desertion of the soldiers, the absolute want of every thing, powerfully contribute to its destruction. More than 1200 guerrillas have already returned to their homes; Martinez, one of their Chiefs, has surrendered with all his officers; Sayas is retiring upon Valencia. The King has arrived at Madrid; he received upon his road the most unequivocal testimonies of the love of true Spaniards; his presence has electrified all minds: opinions are approximating.

"ARMY OF PORTUGAL.—The English Army has taken up cantonments around Portalegre, and keeps upon the defensive. The Duke of Ragusa has his head-quarters always at Merida, from whence he scours the country as far as the enemy's lines. Badajoz being in a formidable state of defence, and provisioned for three months, the Duke of Ragusa means to put his army into quarters for refreshment, in the valley of the Tagus, with only an advanced guard on the Guadiana, during the heats of the month of August, which render the valley of the Guadiana extremely unwholesome. The fifth corps will, during that period, keep up the communication between the Army of Portugal and that of the South.

"DISTRICT OF THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH.—The 1st corps

is constantly exerting the greatest activity in the works of the blockade of Cadiz. Puerto Santa Maria and Puerto Real are become very strong places; new batteries have been erected both on the side towards the sea, and upon all the approaches by land; they are connected by lines, which also are defended by very strong batteries."

SPAIN.

MADRID, JULY 16.—Yesterday was a day of rejoicing for this capital. The King, our Sovereign, entered it on his return from his journey, at half-past six in the evening, amidst the acclamation of an immense multitude, who awaited and followed him to the Palace. A salute of artillery had announced to the inhabitants of Madrid the dawn of this happy day. The Municipality, headed by the Corregidor, received his Majesty under an arch erected before the gate by which he was to enter; and the Corregidor had the honour to present the keys of this capital to his Majesty. On alighting from his carriage, the King was received by the Ministers, the Counsellors of State, the Officers of the Household, the Grandees and Nobility, the Generals and military Officers not on duty, the Members of Tribunals, and principal Ecclesiastics. His Majesty condescended to address them with his characteristic affability. A general illumination took place in the night, and this day bull-fights will be exhibited to the people gratis, and the theatres will also be opened gratuitously.

TURKEY.

HERMANSTADT, JULY 12.—We have this instant received the following Official Report, published at the Russian Head-quarters at Bucharest:—

"The Army of his Majesty the Emperor of All the Russias, commanded by Count Kutosow, gained on the 4th of July a signal victory over the Turkish Army, commanded by the Grand Vizier, the principal circumstances of which are as follow:—The Russian General having moved, on the 18th of June, from Bucharest to Guirgewo, learned that the Grand Vizier marched upon Rudschuck, at the head of 60,000 men. When he knew the Grand Vizier had advanced to the village of Sandikieni, at some distance from Rudschuck, he proceeded along the Danube, and encamped in front of the fortress. On the 2d July, 500 Turks came to reconnoitre our lines, but they were repulsed, and the enemy, more numerous than we, quickly retired on the approach of four Russian battalions. On the same day, our troops occupied the heights in front of Rudschuck.—On the 4th of July the Turkish army had put itself in motion, and the attack soon became general. The Cossacks obliged the enemy to come to close battle, by manœuvring so as to draw them from the side of our infantry, which were formed in a square, that of the enemy out-flanked our wings. The General in Chief does justice to the military talents of the Grand Vizier. He endeavoured, by every possible means, to profit by the extent of his line; he caused considerable corps, one after another, to advance against our right wing; he pressed with vivacity our left wing; he sent successively his best troops into the open spaces of our quadrangular corps, and more than once rendered doubtful the issue of this great affair; but at last victory declared for the glorious troops of his Russian Majesty. The army of the Grand Vizier, in full retreat, has been pursued by ours to its entrenched camp; there even the enemy has not remained tranquil. All the works which he had commenced have been destroyed, and he was obliged to fly in such haste, that all his baggage was found scattered throughout the country. Our troops remained till seven in the evening in presence of the enemy's camp, but the Turks, frightened by the defeat, not daring to march out, returned to their old position. Independent of the killed which the enemy carried off during the battle, 1500 were found upon the field of battle. We have taken 13 stands of colours. The number of the wounded is very considerable.

According to posterior intelligence from Bucharest, the General in Chief Kutosow sent all the inhabitants of Rudschuck to the left banks of the Danube, and afterwards set fire to the four corners of the town."

FRONTIERS OF TURKEY, JULY 15.—On the 14th of June, Merali Osman Effendi, Minister of the Interior, and Teheley Mustapha Effendi, principal Chancellor of the Mint, were banished to their country houses, on the coast of Natolia. The reasons for the dismissal of these Ministers have not transpired. On the 16th, in the evening, the cannon of the Seraglio announced the birth of another Princess, who has received the name of Sultana Salyha.—On the 18th of June, a fire broke out in the stable of an Arminian, through his carelessness in smoking a pipe. In less than three hours the houses of the Russian and Austrian Legations, and more than twenty houses, were reduced to ashes. Smyrna, likewise, a few days before, was laid waste by a conflagration similar to that which took place in 1799. A great part of this opulent city has been laid in ashes. The damage is estimated at least at ten millions of piasters.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, AUG. 10.—London Prints, including those of Wednesday, by this day's Mail, have arrived in course. From these, and from the Foreign Journals, we have extracted every article that could be thought worthy public attention. But we have neither time nor inclination to comment upon them. It is not what may or what may not be marked out as the boundaries of Russia or of Turkey—nor is it even the fate of the "Universal Spanish Nation" that can claim our consideration, at a moment when the rights of his Majesty's Irish subjects are openly invaded—when Oppression stalks abroad in the garb and semblance of Law—when another link has been added to the galling chain of Catholic slavery—when Catholic right, Protestant security, and Ireland's tranquillity are alike endangered, by the baneful measures of an Administration of intolerant principles—selfish passions—without capacity to comprehend, or liberality to promote, the interests of this important country. We must then, for the present, turn from all foreign considerations, and come at once to the rash, impolitic, and, as in the end it will appear, illegal proceedings of yesterday.—Early in the afternoon Henry Edward Taaffe, Esq. partner in the Bank of Lord French and Co. and Mr. Kirwin, Merchant, of Abbey street, were arrested, under a warrant from Lord Chief Justice Downes, for acting as Delegates; and Doctors Breen and Bourke, and Mr. Scurlog, Merchant, were also arrested for acting as Electors of Delegates to the Catholic Committee.—These Gentlemen having been brought in custody to the house of the Lord Chief Justice, and Mr. Carmichael having attended there on the part of Mr. Kemmis, Crown Solicitor, the Gentlemen so in custody required Mr. Carmichael to state to the Chief Justice, that they had been arrested without any previous information; that they were desirous of having an opportunity of advising with Counsel as to the conduct they should pursue; and that time should be granted to them until this day for that purpose. Mr. Carmichael said he would communicate what was so desired to the Chief Justice, and having gone up stairs, returned in a few minutes with the Chief Justice's answer, which was, that he could not give such time. They then desired Mr. Carmichael to ask the Chief Justice if it was his intention to commit them to prison, in case they did not then procure bail.—Mr. Carmichael having again retired, returned soon after, and mentioned that the Chief Justice had desired him to say, if bail was not given, he would then commit the persons in custody to prison. Bail was afterwards entered for 1000*l.* and two sureties for 200*l.* each.

"The Minister has at length hurled his thunderbolt. Warrants have been issued against the Catholics, and six persons have been already arrested. Yet the people of Ireland—(the

Protestants of Ireland who possess property, and are unwilling to have it endangered)—must be convinced, that the cause of Civil Liberty and National Peace is advanced by the intemperance of a desperate faction. The public will hardly believe that the Regent has sanctioned the conduct of Mr. Pole and his Constables, when it is considered that the Prince himself is not as yet emancipated! Let the people look to the Prince, whose heel shall bruise the *Serpent's head*, though it now, at the Castle, may brandish its *poisonous tongue* against the liberty of the subject. Let the people rely with implicit faith on the intentions of the Regent, for his Royal Highness knows that the people of Ireland alone can preserve his family from the ordinary fate of German Princes! Two reasons may be assigned why the Prince has not interfered between the people and the Minister. First, the Prince may have no more power to save the people, than he has influence, at the Castle, to facilitate the election of a particular friend to the Representative Peerage, in preference to the man who is patronized by Wellesley Pole; and secondly, even if the Prince had sufficient power, it is not the interest of Ireland, that his Royal Highness should interfere. The mass of the people of England are imperious because they are opulent, and they are illiberal, because they are unenlightened. Their prejudices must be humoured, for it should be recollected, that the people of England have been (what the people of Ireland never were) *atrocious regicides*. The Prince stands in awe of this turbulent people, and he cannot do an act of justice, in facilitating the admission of the Catholic into the Constitution, without endangering his inheritance. Here the forbearance of the Prince is only an act of common prudence, because he must shew to the people of England, before he can interfere on behalf of the people of Ireland, that the *Irish Catholics are determined not to relinquish their right*. The Courier of Monday, received by this day's Mail, triumphantly orders the people to "enquire whether his Royal Highness's pleasure was not first taken upon the measures adopted by the Irish Government."—Be it so; the Prince only permits, in this instance, his Father's subjects to be driven to the extremity of despair, because he thus affords them an opportunity of proving that they are in earnest, for four millions of Irishmen, in earnest, present a most formidable sight to the people of England, who are, as they ought to be in this crisis, the most thinking people in the world! What, let it be asked, are the probable consequences of keeping the people of Ireland in a state of disquietude? Does not the discontent of the people attract the attention of the enemy, and afford a strong inducement to the French Ruler to make this country the seat of war? And here the Protestant, who loves his ease and his property, may ask, why are the people kept in a state of discontent? Surely the Protestant Gentlemen will not suffer the country to be distracted, merely to gratify the wishes of an intolerant Minister—surely not—because there would be no security for their large estates, if they alone had to oppose a rapacious foe, while the feelings of the majority of the people were alienated, or, even at the best, only neutralized! A Minister of England may say—"I see that the invasion of England or Ireland will certainly be attempted, and, as I love the English more than the Irish, or as I dread the former more than the latter, I shall contrive to conduct the danger to the other country, for I have only a choice of evils. Let Ireland be the seat of war, if invasion cannot be prevented." Such would naturally be the soliloquy of an Englishman; but will the Protestant landholder, when he reads and considers the title deeds of his estate, suffer a British Minister, or the Agent of a British Minister, to make the experiment of leaving the Irish Gentlemen, with the aid of a few British regiments of militia, to defend their property, while their effective Catholic neighbours are insulted, and discontented, and deprived of the right to petition in a peaceable mode for complete freedom and common justice? What can be done? Why, let the Protestants who have property—who love that property—let the Protestants instantly arise and cry aloud for the immediate punishment of that man, who has hazarded the tranquillity of the country! There were times when Ministers were responsible—when Great Britain might have been truly called the Empress of the World; but Ministers

were then answerable for their actions, and often made atonement with their lives for their ignorance or misconduct. The prosperity of the Empire was commensurate to the energy of the People, whom *nothing could satisfy but justice*. Then a guilty Minister could not hope to escape the block, and the people were secure against the fatal effects of incapacity or rashness. During the calamitous period of the present war, every Ministry have accused their predecessors of every species of political crime—of incapacity and of corruption; but no attempt has been made to bring the delinquents to the scaffold. No—they retire from office, laden with honors and pensions. The people are loaded with additional taxes for the aggrandizement of those corrupt and incapable men, whose misconduct and ignorance had nearly sunk the country in ruin. Lord Manners—who is Lord Manners? An Englishman who came to this country to assist the Government of the Lord Lieutenant—an Englishman too, who is ignorant of the temper, or feelings, or wants of the people. He, from his incapacity, mistakes his duty, and, by an unconstitutional measure, endangers the tranquillity of Ireland. But the misfortune is, even if the system should be changed, that he would escape punishment and retire from office with a pension. He would get a writ of *cess* from a laborious profession and a pension of 6000*l.* a year—for what? Because he had been dismissed from office for having ignorantly pursued a system which might eventually embroil the country in civil feuds. But it may be said, that the man acted under a misconception, and that it would be cruel to bring him to the block for a mere error of judgment. Who solicited him to undertake the duties of Chancellor, and to guide the affairs of Ireland? If he had been forced to accept the office, then and then alone an error of judgment would be pardonable. But it is in vain to look for justice—the different factions who brand each other with infamy are allied by intermarriage, and they seek not justice but the spoils of their country. The discarded Ministers, who traffic in seats of Parliament—who caused the death of eleven thousand men in the pestilential marshes of Walcheren, live to insult the people whom they impoverished and reduced nearly to national ruin. They are not brought to the block, for the justice of the law seems to have, in the eyes of the Ministry, only a sword or a gibbet for the famished peasant convicted of felony!—*Dublin Evening Post.*

ENNISKILLEN ASSIZES, AUG. 2.

CAMERON v. HASSARD.

This was an action brought by the plaintiff, against Richard Hassard, Esq. for the seduction of Margaret Cameron, plaintiff's daughter.—Damages laid at 2,000*l.*

Margaret Cameron examined.—It is impossible to speak of this witness without observing that a more beautiful female, never before, in such a situation, attracted public attention. The gallant, gay *Lothario* was of a quite different description. He had been obliged to resign the command of a company in the army, in consequence of ill health, and seemed in the last stage of consumption.—Witness said, she was the daughter of the plaintiff, who was Land-steward to Earl Belmore. She had lived in her father's house from her infancy, and her education had been superintended by her father; she assisted him in keeping Lord Belmore's farm-accounts; recollected having come on a visit to her sister Mrs. Quinton, in March last, whose husband kept the head inn at Enniskillen. She knew Captain Hassard, (This Gentleman was sitting opposite to witness, while she gave her evidence)—he lodged opposite to her; recollected having received messages, from him by his servant. The servant told her Mr. H. wished to see her; she told him she would not see Capt. Hassard. Some other messages passed from the Captain, which she did not answer. The next communication was on the evening of last St. Patrick's Day. On that night Mr. Hassard came to Mr. Quinton's to sup; when he came there, she was in her sister's room, and he sent one of the housemaids to witness, to say he wished to speak to her: she told the maid, that she could not go. Shortly after, she went down stairs, and on coming up again, she went into a room. Capt. Hassard was not then there, but he came in afterwards; there were no other persons present when he came in; he took hold of her hand, and

said, "My love, don't be afraid of me; I will never have any person but you." Nothing more passed; she made no reply, but left him. She knew Sarah Lennard, Mr. Quinton's Cook; she had a conversation in one of the rooms with Capt. Hassard, and soon after communicated it to the witness. The Captain had said, "that he hoped to be shortly married, and would never take any body but her." She knew Rose Clarke; she was a housemaid of Mr. Quinton's. Rose Clarke advised her to go with Mr. Hassard; there was another servant-maid advised her. The next time she saw Capt. Hassard was on Sunday night, before she went away with him; he came to sleep at Mr. Quinton's about ten o'clock. He told her, that he had bought a gig to go away in; desired her to prepare; and that they were to be married on the day after they left Farnskillen. The gig came, and Capt. Hassard appointed one o'clock the succeeding night. About one o'clock she saw Capt. Hassard looking out of the windows of his own lodgings. She left Mr. Quinton's shortly after, and walked through the town with Capt. Hassard to the far bridge, where the gig was waiting for them. She was handed into the gig, and they drove off to Mr. William Hassard's, within a mile of the town of Swanlinbar. They got there at a late hour that night; they drove very fast. On their arrival she went to a room, called Capt. Hassard's room; it was a bed-chamber; and remained there with Capt. Hassard. On the next morning she saw her father in that room; he came there in search of her. She returned home with her father; he did not see Capt. Hassard; he (the Captain) was told of her father's coming; her father was in a great passion.

Cross-Examined—She could not say that she had ever been much attached to him. She was advised to marry him by other people; the servants of the house advised her to marry him. She does not think that she had been more than three or four times in company with him, before she went away with him; he had kissed her two or three times before the elopement; she had never mentioned those freedoms to her sister; he gave her a silk handkerchief as a token of affection. Rose Clarke advised her to go; she said it was a good chance to get Captain Hassard instead of a butcher; Mr. Quinton, her sister's husband, in his younger days, had carried on that business.

Johnston Hamilton, Esq. proved Mr. Hassard's property to be 500*l.* a year, and a personal fortune of 11 or 1200*l.*

The Jury found for the plaintiff.—Damages 700*l.*

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

ROMFORD, Aug. 16.—At Mucking Hall, in the county of Essex, a most dreadful fire broke out, about three o'clock this morning, which entirely destroyed three large haystacks, and communicated to a cow-house, where 21 fine calves were entirely burned with the building; likewise a large barn containing peas; and in a granary adjoining was upwards of 1200 fleeces of wool, the whole of which was entirely destroyed.—Part of the premises were insured.

BARBARITY TO A HORSE.—The following is an instance of cruelty to an Animal that exceeds every thing the most savage monster, in the shape of man, has ever dared to execute in a Christian country.—However shocking the detail, it is a public duty to give it, in order to point out the perpetrator of such a deed to the abhorrence of mankind.—About three weeks ago, a person who had hitherto passed under the denomination of a Gentleman, in the county of Essex, and residing not far out of the high road from London to Chelmsford, on his horse starting with him, struck him most violently with his whip, and in consequence the animal reared up and threw him. On getting up, the rider whipped him as long as he was able, and then taking him home into the stable, renewed the beating, with the assistance of his son, and continued it with so much severity, that the poor animal broke from his halter, and, in his agony and terror, rushed through the stable door, which was torn in pieces. His merciless assailants pursued him into a small yard, and there again fell upon him, and after lashing him till they were tired, went within doors for

some refreshment, that the master might wreak a further vengeance on his animal. The barbarous assault was soon recommenced, and after long continuance, the maddened animal flew at some high paling; but in this desperate attempt to escape, he broke both his legs just above the fetlock joints, and instantly fell! It might naturally be supposed, that the most brutal revenge would here have been satisfied; but far otherwise: for his carcass-butchers no sooner saw their victim thus maimed on the ground, than, fetching two case-knives, they immediately cut off the two feet from the limbs, then cut his throat, and afterwards made an effort, but in vain, to sever the head from the body! They then betook themselves to slice the trembling flesh into numberless pieces, and their man being in an adjoining field at plough, these were wheeled out in a barrow, and dropped at regular intervals between the furrows, in order, no doubt, to reap a profitable harvest hereafter from this atrocious deed!—The horse was reckoned in the neighbourhood a good-tempered animal, and estimated at the value of 100 guineas.—*Herald.*

ANNE MOORE.—The newspapers have lately introduced this notorious character into the obituary. A few weeks ago she prophesied her own death, and a partial destruction of this island by an earthquake. The period of her prophecy, however, having arrived, the earth stood solid, because, we presume, she could not or would not die. Her death probably originated in this story. She continues to live and receive company, for what they please. According to her own story she has lived (existed) upwards of three years, without eating or drinking. She says that she never sleeps: but takes snuff and reads the Bible hour after hour—day after day—year after year!—She is extremely offended if you doubt her word, and challenges you to fast with her. A number of professional men have visited her, and held very learned disquisitions on her case. They have spanned the aorta and the spine, and felt the pulsation; they have drawn the abdomen up into the stomach, and made a mummy of the whole body below the chest. It is tolerably certain that she cannot swallow any thing like substance, and moisture in any degree produces suffocation; but though she affects to swallow nothing herself, she expects her visitors to swallow all that she says.—(*Staffordshire Advertiser.*)

On Tuesday week, as J. Twyler, a private in the 1st West York Militia, was being led to the haliberts at Chatham, to be punished, agreeably to the sentence of a Court Martial, he took out a razor, which he had concealed in the sleeve of his coat, and, in the presence of all whose duty it was to see the sentence carried into execution, cut his throat!—Surgical aid being immediately administered, we understand he is likely to recover.

"In a former paper we gave an account of a supposed murder in Lancashire, related by a boy in the County Bridewell. He has confessed the whole to be a fiction he invented on ship-board, in order to be sent on shore. He is sent back to the Port Admiral at Plymouth."—*Exeter Paper.*

On Monday, Jane Cox was executed at Exeter, for the murder of her illegitimate child. She addressed the spectators in an audible manner; she repeated her former confession, with some further particulars respecting the means used by Tucker to prevail on her to commit the horrid deed, for which she acknowledged she ought to die; but lamented that the person who had instigated her to the commission of it was not also to suffer with her.

A true bill of indictment was found at the late Cambridge Assizes, against Dan Dawson, a well known character on the turf upwards of 20 years, charging him with poisoning the race horses at Newmarket. The prisoner was apprehended on Saturday week at Brighton, on a Judge's Warrant, by two Marlborough-street, Police Officers, and lodged in Tot Hill-fields Bridewell. Suspicion first attached to the prisoner from his having backed against *Porriwhit* and *Dandy*, the two favourites which were poisoned, and impressing on others, with whom he stood in bets, the necessity of doing so also. It is now supposed the two horses above named were poisoned by administering balls in the stable, and that the water in the troughs was not poisoned until after the St. Leger race.

ASSIZES.

YORK, AUG. 3.—William Hodgson, aged 19, was charged with a criminal assault on Harriet H. Hilday, of Leeds.—Harriet Hilday, a pretty girl, about 16 years of age, stated, that in the month of April she lived as servant in the family of Mr. Cumming, glass and china-man, in Leeds. On Good Friday last, about seven o'clock in the evening, her mistress gave her leave to go and see her mother, who lives at Quarry-hill, in Leeds. On her return to her master's, she was accompanied by Mary Ravenscroft; when they arrived at the bottom of Quarry-hill, the prisoner came to her, and asked her if she was returning home? witness said she was: prisoner then put his arm round her waist; witness endeavoured to get from him, but could not, and she struck him a blow on the face; he in return gave her a blow on the side, saying, "knock for knock, but I will see thee home yet." He persisted in keeping his arm round her, and they walked towards her master's, disputing all the way. After various attempts, which she stated, to get away from him, the prisoner at last took the witness in his arms, carried her into a stable, threw her upon some straw, and then proceeded to fasten the door of the stable. Witness said, she struggled and cried out as much as possible, but at last fainted away, and the prisoner accomplished his purpose. After an interval of about half an hour, a person came to the door with a light, when she renewed her entreaties to be permitted to go home; but the prisoner said, with an oath, "they have found us out, but they shall not find thee, for I will kill thee in this place." The light had now approached nearer the door; the prisoner opened it, and as he pushed her out of the stable, he struck her on the face, and said, "go to Hell."—Witness went home, and told her master in the morning what had happened, but did not state her ill treatment to the extent. Her mistress was unwell, and did not get up until noon. Witness did not tell her mistress until night, when she told her the whole of what had happened.—On her cross examination, witness was asked whether it was the first time she had been connected with a man; but Mr. Justice Wood interposed, observing that it was an improper question, which witness had no occasion to answer.—Mr. Taylor, a surgeon, and Susan Bucksbury, his servant, said, that on hearing shrieks from a stable at the back of their house, Mr. Taylor said to her, he would see her righted.—On the part of the prisoner two witnesses were called to impeach the testimony of the prosecutrix.—J. Field, a lawyer, of Leeds, said, he was with the prisoner when he first accosted the young woman. Prisoner and she walked arm in arm, and sometimes with one arm round her waist; she made no resistance that the witness saw. Prisoner said her mother was going to the stable; she replied she could not stop long, as her mistress expected her home at nine o'clock; prisoner and she crossed over Briggate; it was then very dark; she walked away, but witness won't say whether she was carried or not afterwards. Witness followed; never heard her make any resistance or noise; if there had been any, he could have heard it.—The Jury, after retiring an hour and a quarter, returned a verdict of guilty against the prisoner. When the verdict was recorded, the Foreman of the Jury recommended the prisoner to mercy: his Lordship asked upon what ground? but the Foreman was not prepared to state any.

The conviction of Hodgson has given rise to much discussion in the county, and particularly at Leeds. From the following report of the sentence passed by Baron Wood, it is manifest that the evidence was deemed by the Learned Judge satisfactory proof of the commission of the crime. After sentence had been passed on the culprit, petitions for a mitigation of the sentence from hanging to transportation, were presented to the Judge, by the prosecutrix, her master, and the witnesses who had given evidence for the prosecution.

The Court being assembled, Mr. Justice Wood proceeded to pronounce sentence of death on the following prisoners:—J. Ward, R. Hutchinson, W. Bayley, J. Robinson, W. Entwistle, G. Jackson, and W. Hodgson. After addressing the other prisoners, in whom he held out hopes of mercy, he addressed this unfortunate young man in the following terms:—"You, the said William Hodgson, have been found guilty of a most atro-

acious offence, that of violating the person of a young woman, which, as Lord Hale says, is an offence of a most atrocious nature, and ought to be impartially punished with death. Your offence has been attended with every circumstance of aggravation. It has been proved that you, with the assistance of your companion, who has been examined as your witness, but whom I can consider in no other light than as your accomplice, forced this young woman into a stable, where, by main strength, and in spite of the resistance, the outcries, and the entreaties of the unfortunate young woman, you accomplished your purpose, who resisted you as long as possible, and when her outcries at last brought a light to the door, you threatened to kill her if she did not hold her "damned tongue."—Such a series of brutal and cruel conduct, I never heard detailed in a Court of Justice, and which I hope never to hear again. This testimony of the prosecutrix has been greatly confirmed by a man, to whose honour and integrity as a witness, the country is principally indebted for bringing this crime to conviction. On your part a witness was produced, who holdly swore to circumstances which, if believed, would have indicated that the young woman gave her consent. But the Jury, who saw the falsehood of this testimony, have declared by their verdict their conviction of its falsehood, and if the evidence of the witness is to have any effect at all, it is that of increasing the enormity of your offence by the addition of perjury. When you were with this young woman accomplishing your guilty purpose, you said, "Thou art not the first that I have forced, and I will be damned if I will be mastered by thee." So that it seems, by your own declaration, that it is probable that other unfortunate females have been the victims of your brutality, who have not had the courage to avow and seek justice, but who have pined under the outrage in silent affliction. And when at last an honourable man had come to her rescue, but not before an irreparable injury had been committed, you pushed her from the door and brutally said, "There, go and be damned to you, and all that belongs to you." You also had the barbarity to strike repeatedly this unfortunate young woman, and, in short, behaved with a brutality which has no parallel. You must suffer the punishment of death, as an atonement for your crime to the offended laws of your country, and for the preservation of females from the brutal violence of superior force. And I hope this example of justice will operate to deter others in the town of Leeds, and elsewhere, who, warned by your fate, will shun the guilt by which it was produced. I have now only earnestly to entreat you to prepare for that awful event which awaits you—the execution of that sentence which I am about to pronounce on you—and which is, that you shall be removed from the bar where you now stand to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, where you shall be hanged by the neck till you are dead; and the Lord have mercy upon your soul."—Before the Judge left York, however, Hodgson was respited till the 23d of November.

An Wright, wife of Robert Wright, of Lockington, was charged with the wilful murder of Elizabeth Wright, the daughter of her husband by a former wife, a child about nine years of age. The prisoner had been convicted at Beverley Sessions, on a charge of cruelty towards this child, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment; but the Judge having intimated that the case required further investigation, an inquiry was instituted by the Grand Jury; the result of which was, the finding a true bill for murder against the prisoner, and she was removed to York. The indictment contained several counts, charging her with committing the murder in different modes. The evidence disclosed a series of the most abominable acts of cruelty; but the Surgeon could not possibly state that the death of the child had been occasioned by this ill-treatment. The Jury, after retiring for about a quarter of an hour, found the prisoner not guilty. His Lordship observed, that it was a very proper verdict.

NOTTINGHAM.—A curious case came on at these Assizes. The plaintiff was Mr. Kenworthy, an opalescent malster at Retford; the defendants were Mr. Dickinson, a Magistrate for the county, and a person named Hurst, an under-bailiff. The assault complained of was made in the Subscription News-

room, in Retford, and was occasioned by the following circumstance:—Mr. Kenworthy, Lieut.-Colonel Kirke, of the East Retford Militia, and a Mr. Hannam, were in the Coffee-room on the 26th of March, when the dispatches from General Graham announced the battle of Barrosa, in which the only son of Colonel Eyte (one of the county Members) lost his life; which brought on a conversation between the plaintiff and Lieutenant-Colonel Kirke. The former observed, "that though our Generals knew how to fight, they did not know how to write English; and he wondered that Government should send out such fellows."—This was spoken in allusion to an expression of General Graham, where he says, "we made a night-march of sixteen hours;" the plaintiff contending that such expression was downright nonsense; because, said he, "the night did not consist of that duration of time."—At this Lieut.-Colonel Kirke displayed marks of disapprobation, and said, in a contemptuous manner, he would not converse with the plaintiff any longer.—The plaintiff then said, "D—n you, Kirke, this is not the first time you have slighted me; you refused to play a game at billiards with me the other day; you know me, and I will make you respect me."—The Colonel replied, "I do not know you;" which plaintiff knew, in the literal sense of the word, was false; and to the act of leaving the room, said in a passion, "D—n it, man, you intend to trample me under foot by your magisterial authority; any man can be a Magistrate with 200l. a year." To which the Colonel again replied, contemptuously, as it was endeavoured to be proved, "no doubt, you are a man of great courage."—Next day the Colonel stuck up a paper in the coffee-room, soliciting a meeting of the Subscribers to hear his charge against Mr. Kenworthy. Mr. Kenworthy likewise stuck up a paper to the same effect, complaining of the Colonel. Sixteen of the Subscribers met, among whom was Thomas Dickinson, Esq. who was Chairman on the occasion; and they came to a determination, that Mr. Kenworthy should be compelled to sign a paper, begging pardon of the Colonel for having used language disgraceful to a gentleman, or that Mr. Kenworthy should be expelled the room.—These conditions the plaintiff refused to comply with; in consequence of which another meeting was called, and they passed a resolution to return Mr. Kenworthy his year's subscription;—to hire a man to prevent him from entering the coffee-room, or, if he entered, to turn him out; and enter into a subscription to indemnify the person who should exercise such violence.—They accordingly hired George Hurst to carry the violent part of this resolution into execution; and he executed his order by turning Mr. Kenworthy out of the room the first time he entered after the passing the resolution; for which assault, and to recover reparation for his wounded honour, Mr. Kenworthy brought the action.—The Jury, after half an hour's consultation, gave damages 50l.

KINGSTON, AUG. 12.—**WESTON v. FOURNIER AND CHAMBERS.**—This was an action against the two defendants, a Magistrate, for having illegally sent to sea the son of the plaintiff. The action was brought by the father for the loss of his son's services as his servant.—The son of the plaintiff and one of his companions were brought before Mr. Fournier and Mr. Chambers, charged with riotous conduct in the street. The Magistrate sent young Weston on board the tender; when he expressly declared to the Regulating Captain that he was put on board against his will, and that he would not enlist. Notwithstanding this, he was put on board the *Namer*, and afterwards on board the *Corvus*, in which ship he was sent to the East Indies, where he remained a year and an half, until he was sent home in consequence of express orders from the Board of Admiralty, who had been made acquainted with the circumstances. The action had been commenced in the year 1811, but in consequence of the absence of the young man, it could not be proceeded in until the plaintiff could obtain the benefit of his testimony.—Sergeant Brass having expatiated on the misconduct of the Magistrate, trusted the Jury would render a verdict in ample damages.—The plaintiff was awarded 1000l. The action had not been commenced until the fact was committed. A bill for murder was

thrown out, was arraigned on the Coroner's Inquisition for the murder of her new-born bastard child. The inquisition, however, contained a fatal error, upon which she was acquitted, for it stated, that she being pregnant of a new-born child, &c. The Learned Judge observed, that this was an allegation which could never be made out in proof.

Huston White, who was committed on suspicion of robbing the Glasgow Bank, was found guilty of returning from transportation before the expiration of his sentence. He was convicted at the Session for Chester, and was found at large in Saint George's Fields.—The Lord Chief Baron insinuated, that as the prisoner had made some important disclosures with respect to the robbery of the Glasgow Bank, by which a great deal of property had been recovered, he should recommend him as a fit object of mercy to his Majesty.

Mary Milvorton was indicted for killing William Bright, in the Borough of Southwark. The prisoner cohabited with W. Bright, and on the 1st of June, she took from him five shillings worth of halfpence, in order to redeem a shirt which was in pawn. He insisted on having the halfpence back, when a quarrel ensued, in which he beat her severely. She gave him back the halfpence. He insisted there was not the whole of them, and he beat her a second time. Upon which occasion a woman in the next room heard him exclaim out, and fall upon the bed. When she entered the room, she found that the prisoner had run a knife into his belly, of which wound he shortly died.—She admitted to the witness that she had done it, because he had beat her. The prisoner was found guilty of manslaughter, and was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, and to be fined one shilling.

James Nauley, a soldier in the Waggon Train, was convicted of manslaughter, in killing Wm. Sumner, in June last.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty Office, July 13.

Admiral Sir Charles Cotton has transmitted a letter from the Hon. Captain Dundas, of the *Euryalus*, giving an account of the boats of that ship and the *Swallow* sloop having captured, on the 27th of June last, after a long chase, off Corsica, 1. *Intrepide*, a French privateer, of two eight-pounders and fifty-eight men. And also a letter from Capt. Jackson, of the *Herald* sloop, giving an account of her boats, with those of the *Pilot* sloop, having cut out four coasting vessels from under the town of Monastirachi, on the 9th of May.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

W. Parlet, of Bloomsbury; apothecary, from August 17 to October 5.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

T. Dunstan, Falmouth, linen-draper.

BANKRUPTS.

- J. P. Clarke, Stratford-upon-Avon, linen-draper.
- J. Lloyd, Woolwich, chandlery.
- J. Dando, Langport, Somersetshire, corn-factor.
- C. Duffrene and J. Peedy, Nottingham, haberdashers.
- J. Sisly, Beckley, Sussex, shopkeeper.
- J. Robinson, Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, coffee-house-keeper.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains communications from Captain Cadrington and Adam of the Navy, and Lieut. Colonel Green, respecting the fall of Tagragoa. After giving a variety of particulars relating to the siege, Capt. Cadrington further states, that he had received intelligence that General Comoros was wounded and made prisoner, and that the General personally distinguished himself; that the Governor (Gonzalez), with a handful of men, defended himself to the last, and was bayoneted to death in the square near his house; that man, woman, and child were put to the sword upon the French first entering the town; and afterwards all those found in uniform or with arms



in their houses; and that many of the women, and young girls of ten years old, were treated in the most inhuman way; and that after the soldiers had satisfied their lust, many of them, it was reported, were thrown into the flames, together with the badly wounded Spaniards; 1000 men had been left to destroy the works; the whole city was burnt to ashes, or would be so, as the houses were all set fire to; the only chance in their favour was the calm weather and the sudden march of the French, by which some houses might escape.

GENERAL MEMORANDUM.

Whereas in consequence of the town of Tarragona being taken this evening by assault, numbers of the troops and inhabitants have been received on board the different ships and vessels of the squadron perfectly naked, it is my direction that they may be supplied with such articles of clothing as a due regard to decency and humanity may absolutely require.

EDWARD CORNINGTON.

Blake, in Tarragona Roads, 28th June, 1811.

Killed and wounded belonging to his Majesty's ship Centaur, in action with the French troops on the beach near Tarragona, the 28th June 1811.

Officer wounded.—Mr. H. Ashworth, Lieut., dangerously.
Total—2 seamen killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 quarter-master, 1 seaman, wounded.

To the above return I beg leave to add, that Lieut. Ashworth's excellent character and conduct makes me feel most sincerely for his present sufferings; and that there is great room to apprehend the dangerous wound he has received in the knee-joint by a cannon-shot, may render amputation necessary; in the present state of his wound, a stiff joint is the most probable cure to be expected.

J. C. WHITE, Capt.

Centaur, off the coast of Catalonia, July 1, 1811.

BANKRUPTS.

- J. Murray, Nottingham, hosiery.
- J. Wagh, Lamb's-Conduit-street, Theobald's-road, hosiery.
- C. Dufrene and J. Penny, Nottingham, haberdashers.
- J. Kay, Cheetham, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer.
- T. Duke, Ratcliff-highway, clopseller.
- J. Ridley, Lancaster, merchant.
- J. Leigh, Liverpool, merchant.
- J. Mawson, Bradford, Yorkshire, tea-dealer.
- C. Harwick, Wolverhampton, locksmith.
- A. Hitchen, Wyburnbury, Cheshire, cheese-factor.
- D. Solomon, Sion-square, Whitechapel, weaver.
- E. Bishop, Bristol, tape-manufacturer.
- B. Butler, Painswick, Gloucestershire, clothier.
- J. Read, Gospel-Oath, Staffordshire, iron-master.
- J. White and W. Sloan, Manchester, millwrights.
- G. Ludeman, Fore-street, Limehouse, baker.
- S. C. Webb, Bath, mowry-scrivener.
- A. Bean, Old-street-road, coach-maker.
- R. Crawford, Stangate-street, Lambeth, vintner.
- T. Freeman, Dyer's-court, Aldersbury, warehouseman.
- G. Clarke, Marchmont-street, Brunswick-square, glazier.
- J. Peltier, Duke-street, Portland-place, merchant.

The boats of the Quishee frigate, Raven and Exertion, and the Albatross and Princess Augusta cutters, under the command of Lieut. BRYAN, lately proceeded up the river Rhade, to the attack of four gun-vessels. In less than three quarters of an hour, they were all gallantly carried by boarding, though the enemy were equal in numbers, and possessed great advantage from the size and weight of their guns, &c.—In the fight, our loss was five seamen killed, the Lieutenant of the Raven, a Midshipman, and five men wounded. Owing, however, to the explosion of some gunpowder and cartridges, 30 of the victors, among whom was Lieut. Hobart, were much hurt, some of them indeed most horribly burnt.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.
3 per Cent. Con..... 63 | Omnium..... 1 1/2 dis.

NIGER'S Communication on the Faculties of Negroes, and the tremendous Lecture of an ENGLISH STUDENT on our abominable Ignorance of the said Faculties, next week.—OBSERVER, if possible, at the same time.

VERITAS, on the Dartmoor Depot, next week.

Mr. C.'s Information will be very acceptable, and his wishes shall be carefully complied with.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, AUGUST 12.

The French have put the last finish to their atrocious usage of Spain by a pair of General Orders issued by the Army of the North at Valladolid; and breathing the most savage resentment for the resistance maintained against them. By these Orders, all individuals who do not "return to their homes" in the course of a month from their publication, or who absent themselves from their township for eight days, are declared rebels and out-laws;—the inhabitants of towns where there is a Commission of Police must be provided with "guards of security" on pain of punishment;—families are subjected to sudden domiciliary visits;—correspondence with the patriots is to be punished with death;—all the near relatives of those who are declared in a state of rebellion, mothers, sisters, children, &c. are made responsible in their persons as well as property for "every act of spoliation committed by the insurgents;"—if any "peaceable" citizen is carried off, three of such relatives are to be arrested as hostages, and in case of his death, are to be shot immediately without any form of process;—and whenever a detachment of French troops is attacked, without previous information of the equivoque post or ambuscade from the natives, the town, on whose territory the affair takes place, is to be given up to pillage for a first offence, and to be burnt for a second.—These brutal and sickening measures are evidently the result of passion and not of policy, for the sole remaining principle of resistance to the French is the hatred of the lower orders, who have already been accustomed to consider themselves as without homes, and who will only feel tenfold indignation against the authors of such ferocious and unmanly proceedings. The invaders could not have adopted a mode of warfare more calculated to turn women and children into soldiers; and every evil they suffer in future, every refusal of mercy to themselves, every disappointment, toil, and agony, will be as much owing to their want of wisdom as to their want of humanity; so true it is, that passion, of whatever kind, or upon whatever scale, is sure to punish itself by the haste it takes to revenge. Whether the additional stimulus thus given to Spanish resistance will be sufficient in the end to overcome the disgust which the lower classes must feel against the upper, is still something more than doubt.

ful, for it is impossible to imagine any thing more likely to tire them out, than the laziness, the cowardice, or the selfish tergiversation of those who, after reaping the fruits of their slavery in peace, have now agreed to share them with their enemies in war. But certain it is, that error will be dreadfully punished on all sides, before the struggle is over;—the people, for their long acquiescence in tyranny,—the bigotted tyrants, for their long oppression,—and the invaders, for their lawless outrage. As to BONAPARTE, whom nobody will suspect of enjoying happiness but such as resemble him, and who know not what happiness is, it is impossible, if he had sat down purposely to consider how he might render himself execrable to all posterity, that he should have succeeded more to his heart's desire. It is a common thing to talk of war and its horrors without a proper feeling of them; we are too much accustomed to its pride and pomp from our infancy,—to drums, trumpets, and glittering arms,—to regard it, even in its gentlest light, with a defestation becoming our reason; but let us consider for an instant, that not a moment passes over our heads, but the weight and the gashing torment of its hand is felt by the Spaniards:—there is not a pleasure we enjoy, a recreation we obtain after labour, a happiness that touches our hearts, a smile that lights up our faces, but at that moment, in a large and fertile country, that ought to be covered with a happy population, the sword is cutting into human flesh; the human body is being torn, bruised, and mangled; and an universal anguish, to which the evils that make thousands of us ill-tempered are but as pats of the cheek, is withering the hearts of a whole nation, and bringing down old and young to the grave. From what does all this arise? From civil tyranny in one instance, and military tyranny in another; but first of all, from that stupid admiration of war and of what is called military glory, which the very world that are always complaining of their destroyers, always persist in indulging, so that at one moment they are encouraging the violent to fall on them, and at the next execrating them for taking their advice!

Moniteurs and other Paris Papers of the 11th and 13th inst. arrived yesterday. They communicate a Decree containing some milder arrangements respecting officers prisoners of war. They may now proceed freely and without escort to the place marked out for their residence, and they may reside there without being in a state of detention, provided they give their parole not to depart from the road marked out for them, nor to leave their place of residence.

The *Moniteur* of the 13th has published at full length the late fabricated State Paper, with Notes upon it. Upon the *Courier's* remark, "that war and our own constitution are preferable to peace, and his (BONAPARTE'S) constitution," the *Moniteur* says—

"Every fable has its moral. War! eternal war! That is

the moral of this. Such are the ideas which these fabricators wish to inculcate among the English people. Wretches! war! eternal war! say you? You shall have it longer than it suits the interests of your unfortunate creditors."

Upon the *Courier's* statement, that "The State Paper was of the highest importance," the *Moniteur* says:—

"This Paper was fabricated in England, as well as the Letter of the Emperor Napoleon to Queen Caroline; the Secret Articles of Tilsit, &c. &c. &c."

Upon that part of the paper which states, that "the different factions have often submitted to his Imperial and Royal Majesty demands of assistance and plans of revolution," the *Moniteur* observes:—

"All this jargon, which contains many true things, has been heaped up only to arrive at this result, the having a pretext for throwing odium and suspicion on some of the men who displease an Administration that protects fabricators and assassins."

The following is an extract of a letter from an officer on board one of the ships which compose Sir JOSEPH YONZE'S squadron:—

"Lat. 44. 45. N.—Long. 19. 10. W.
"We have at length got a fair wind, and are now steering a direct course for America, carrying all sail, and extending our line, chasing every thing we see. Whether we are bound to America or not, time only can tell."

The Boys and Mamelukes who escaped from the massacre at Cairo, have been almost all put to death in Upper Egypt, whither they were pursued by order of the Governor, who, it seems, is a second NAPOLEON, being "a man of decided character, who never hesitates about his measures."

COURTS MARTIAL.—On Monday a Court Martial was held on board the *Gladiator*, for the trial of Mr. THOMAS BOURNE, Master's Mate, of the *Crocodile*, charged with having caused the death of THOMAS JONES, a seaman, by striking him several times in the breast with an iron marline spike, which the man survived but five days. The Court came to the following decision:—"That it appeared that the conduct of the prisoner had been unjustifiably severe to the deceased, but that it had not been proved that he had caused his death, and did, therefore, adjudge him to be dismissed from his Majesty's service, and to be rendered incapable of ever serving in the Navy again, and to be confined in the Marshalsea for the space of six months."—On Friday week another Court-Martial was held on Mr. F. HORNBY, Master's Mate of the *Medusa*, for not giving the men their full allowance of rum, although he had sufficient on board; for being drunk himself; and for beating one of the men in a severe manner with a rope's end. The prisoner was sentenced to be severely reprimanded, and to serve two years as a Midshipman, in addition to the six required by the rules of the service, before he can pass for a Commissioned Officer.

The Paris Papers give hopes that the fate of the celebrated *Peacock* will at last be ascertained. It is certain, they say, that an English ship has found twelve seamen, the unfortunate remains of his crew, in a desert island of the South Sea, where the *Astrolabe* was wrecked. These men, say the Paris Papers, have arrived in France, and they expect to receive from them certain information with regard to the fate of their companions.

In the French Journals there is an account of the entry of King JOSEPH into Valladolid, on his way to Madrid. In his answer to an address from the Chancery, King JOSEPH attributes the disordered state of Spain to the "melancholy influence of the passions," by which the interior pacification of the kingdom is retarded. That the passions of a people should be roused by invasion, rapine, and murder, can not surely excite surprise even in the minds of Frenchmen. The Bishop of Valladolid protested that his Clergy "were all faithful subjects of his Majesty; that they all heartily loved him, and wished him a long and prosperous life;" to which King JOSEPH, with all due gravity, replies, by telling them, "that he did not doubt they exhorted the people to understand their true interests, and to inculcate the doctrines of peace and concord." The Municipality, whose turn came next, went beyond even the Bishop, congratulating themselves "in having within their walls the best and most amiable of Sovereigns." (The scoundrels have actually copied the very language of the *Morning Post*!)—King JOSEPH, in his reply to this climax, cannot refrain from alluding to the exploits of the Guerillas, of whom he probably had not been wholly free from apprehension on the journey. He "hoped that their exertions would bring back to society those who assembled in bands, who were led away by passion, and were the scourge and desolation of the people."

The French Government has notified to the merchants of France, that to prevent the necessity of a clandestine correspondence with England, all letters sent unsealed to the Post-office at Paris, addressed to merchants in England, will be forwarded conformably to their address. After this notification, no indulgence will be shewn to any person detected in a private correspondence with England.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE (say the Daily Papers) is settled in his new residence near Worcester. The establishment is about fifty of family. All the young BONAPARTES have two servants in constant attendance on their person, besides a cook and tutor. About a fortnight ago the whole family were employed in making hay before the house. They used nothing but their hands in throwing it about, and laughed at such English people of the neighbourhood who had different customs. LUCIEN appears to be always wrapped in thought and gloom; he moves gracefully to such people as salute him, but never speaks. The latter may be owing to his being almost ignorant of the English language. Madame is agreeable and chatty; and very particular in making the young part of the family observe the strictest politeness to strangers. The furniture of the house is an odd mixture of splendour and meanness; as is the dress of the family in general. The youngest child has so much gilt and glitter in its dress, that in the sunshine it resembles an orb of moving fire. LUCIEN gets the *Moniteurs* forwarded to him, and such French papers as are published in England. The inspector of his letters, &c. goes daily to Thorngrove as the mail comes in. There is very little land attached to the house, and so far from LUCIEN being an agriculturist, he does not appear to have any ideas on the subject.—He reads poetry in the fields; and generally walks at some distance from his family. The good shopkeepers of Worcester have been very assiduous in applying for the custom of the family. LUCIEN has a range of parole four miles from his home, which includes Worcester.

The Prince of WALES entered into his 50th year on Monday. Owing to the state of the King, the day was not kept by the Royal Family; but the Prince's tradesmen and the theatres lighted up as usual.

It is proper to state, that, though the licence obtained by Col. GREVILLE allows of *Dramatic performances by children under the age of seventeen*, the Managers have announced their intention not to have any such performances at the Pantheon.

Mr. DRAKARD.—The Subscription for this gentleman has reached 477l. 11s. 9d.—In the last list published in the *Stamford News* are the following:—

A tribute of respect to Mr. Drakard, from two privates in the 2d Tower Hamlets Militia, for his strenuous exertions towards the abolishment of military torture	0	5	0
Mr. Edward Lawson	1	0	0
A friend to civil liberty (per Mr. Smith, London)	5	0	0
E. Manners, Esq. Goadby	5	0	0
Three young men, converts to the speech of Mr. Brongham	0	8	0

THE KING'S ILLNESS.

MEDICAL BULLETINS.

Windsor Castle, Aug. 11. "His Majesty had several hours sleep in the night, and is this morning much as he was yesterday."

Windsor Castle, Aug. 12. "There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms."

Windsor Castle, Aug. 13. "His Majesty is no better to-day."

Windsor Castle, Aug. 14. "There is no improvement in his Majesty's symptoms to-day."

Windsor Castle, Aug. 15. "There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms since yesterday."

Windsor Castle, Aug. 16. "His Majesty's symptoms remains the same to-day."

Windsor Castle, Aug. 17. "His Majesty continues altogether in the same state as he has done for some time past."

Windsor, Aug. 16.—The King has recovered his usual good appetite; but it is feared by the Doctors that it operates to increase his mental malady.—*Post.*

Though it is to be hoped that the bodily strength of his MAJESTY may enable him to survive the severity of his mental attack, yet the fear entertained of a recurrence of the paroxysms, renders the hope less sanguine and confident. We have little idea of any danger from diseased symptoms in the constitution of so temperate a person as his MAJESTY; but unless a prospect of mental recovery dawns upon us, and a more tranquil state of mind is announced, we cannot but entertain those fears which, with too great foundation, are mixed with the national sentiments of affection and anxiety for our venerable and beloved Sovereign.—*Post.*

It is said, that when Dr. SIMMONDS was sent for, a few days since, to attend a consultation of Physicians upon the state of the King, he refused to attend except he was allowed the sole management of his MAJESTY; but at length was prevailed on to give up his resolution, and attended accordingly, when he gave it as his decided opinion that the King's life was not in imminent danger.—*Times.*

FOUNDLING HOSPITAL.

SIR,—It is universally allowed, that in no kingdom on the face of the habitable globe are there so many and so beneficial charities as in this. England has long boasted, and long may she continue to boast, that though torn by perpetual wars, and paralysed by imbecile Ministers, she still stretches forth a sheltering hand to misfortune of every kind, and in her zeal to benefit distress, is seldom too anxious as to the cause of it.

Amongst the many noble institutions of London, the Foundling Hospital has for years ranked high, and deservedly so; its object is almost divine, to snatch the orphan from a frowning and a wicked world, to pour on his infant mind the united benefits of instruction and religion, and to place him, when at a fit age, in society, a respecting and respectable member of it. In this light I have always considered it, and when within these few years the still-increasing metropolis spread itself on that side, I felt a glow of pleasure round my heart, at the immediate increase of funds the institution would experience, by ground-rents, &c. and expected to hear that they had been enabled to extend their charity very much. Judge then of my amazement, when I was lately given to understand, that instead of increasing the number of their Foundlings, it was decreased, and continues decreasing. I cannot pledge myself as to the numbers precisely, but I beg leave, through the medium of your Paper, to ask of some one of the Governors, whether or not the number of Foundlings ten years ago, or thereabouts, was not nearly 500, and whether they are not now reduced to 350? If I am answered in the affirmative, I must then say that the reduction has taken place in the very teeth of a large increase to their funds, which, to an humble arithmetician like myself, certainly appears very wonderful; for I do conceive that no article has increased in price in a proportionate degree with their funds; and if so, what, in the name of wonder, are they doing with the money? for whom are they boarding it? Shall want and misery pine, while money, expressly devoted to charitable uses, lies idle in the Bank, or a Banker's hands? Forbid it Justice! forbid it Humanity!

This, Sir, is not the idle complaint of a man merely anxious to vex the conductors of an Institution like the Foundling Hospital, but proceeds from a heart which is solicitous to know that splendid benevolence is devoted to its proper purpose, and not only so, but to its fullest extent. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

BENEVOLUS.

MR. LEWIS GOLDSMITH & GEN. J. SARRAZIN.

[It is proper to observe, that the following Article was sent to the *Examiner* for insertion long before the parliamentary notice of Mr. GOLDSMITH's opinions, and of course before General SARRAZIN's late distinct avowal that he abandoned the service of his country merely because BONAPARTE had not made him a General of Division.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—I know of no ethical doctrine more apparently accordant with our best feelings, or which has prevailed more generally in periods of cultivation and refinement, than that which directly teaches or indirectly implies the existence of a moral sense,—an intellectual tact in man, which, like the spear of Ithuriel, at once distinguishes good from evil. This opinion, as it tends to exalt the attributes and nature of humanity, is more particularly

grateful to those who escape the full tide of society,—men of devotional and contemplative habits or of lettered elegance and ease. In truth, it is only in the calm of the closet or the shade of retirement, where the storm of worldly passion and contention comes softened to the ear like the distant thunder, where the murmurs of discord and strife are heard but in echo, that the immutability of truth, and our mysterious capacity for its discovery, can be plausibly pronounced. It is the philosophy of lookers-on—a day dream, which vanishes in the real sphere of life and action; for probably no people are more likely to sink into the gross and despicable votaries of selfishness and expediency, than those who venture into the conflict of jarring pursuits and interests, shielded by imaginary armour. It must be confessed, this celestial guest, “this touch, this feeling,” shut up in each heart of hearts, the unerring guide to the platonic unity of *truth* and *goodness*, is in general a base deserter to the passions, assisting man to deceive himself; making his *truth*, too frequently, some narrow notion of self-interest; his *goodness*, that particular tenour of action and opinion most favourable to its development and success. The dignity and consistency of a rational being require a sounder system,—a morality not of impulse but of experience and reflection, founded upon a comprehensive view of existence, and matured by habits of investigation and comparison: in a word,—a morality, which making duty the offspring of knowledge, ensures performance but in proportion to capacity, esteeming the moral opinion and practice of every sphere secure only in exact proportion to the degree of examination and conviction which have induced them. This path to virtue may indeed be a little thorny; but some consolation may be derived from the certainty of being unmolested by quacks on the way.

If the above cautious manner of judging between right and wrong be deemed generally desirable, it must be admitted there are times when it is absolutely necessary. Mere impulse, however pure the excitement, would be a poor guide in those periods of momentous change when the hopes and fears of men are more than commonly roused,—periods which exhibit not only the instability of general and individual prosperity, but a species of social earthquake, assailing the very principles upon which rest the distinctions of good and evil. The moral and political standard of Great Britain, since the revolutionary war, has been as unfixed as her currency; and the most rigid Hutesonian, in regarding the variations, must give up the existence of the moral sense altogether, or allow that it abounds in all the accidents and defects of the grosser perceptions. It is not, however, my intention to attempt the conversion of disciples of this school by a reference to any statesmanlike standard of *political* thinking:—the conduct of courts and governments having commonly but little to do with any system of ethics, an humble individual like me will be disposed to leave them alone. But with every proper portion of deference and humility, all men may deem themselves concerned in the preservation of honourable tendencies and moral feelings among the governed. Dropping, therefore, every allusion to our dignified warfare and the casuistry which has grown out of it,—neither calling up the shade of Lord Kenyon to vindicate the justice of increasing national distress by forged assignats, or John Bowles himself, to expatiate on the propriety of seizure before declaration,—preserving a judi-

scious silence on the subject of blowing up Spanish frigates dreamless of hostility,—declining to enumerate the sacred and Christianlike arguments which prove the ever-memorable Expedition to Copenhagen to have been holy, just, and necessary,—I descend to some more recent and less momentous appearances in disfavour of our talent at moral appreciation;—I mean, the smiling and benignant reception given to two men of high, dignified, and disinterested character, who, on due experience, have lately done us the honour to prefer us to the enemy,—Mr. Lewis Goldsmith and General Jean Sarrasin.

If ever there existed an opinion in which the casuists of all ages and countries have agreed, it is that which maintains the inalienable nature of the duty binding every individual to a certain consideration of the interests of the community of which he was born a member. This general conviction takes not its rise in any source of fastidious feeling or spurious sentiment, like the attachment to name or family, which connects loyalty and patriotism with a debasing subserviency, as regardless of relative duties as of desert or esteem; but is nobly and philosophically correct. In vain have numerous bold and independent spirits proposed a wider field for our sympathies, and talked of general benevolence and universal good-will. These are attributes of the Deity. Man is made for particulars:—his efforts can only be effective by condensation; and although it is very possible for him to become indifferent to the welfare of his native land, he seldom exchanges a regard for his own country for an affection to any other, and still less for an equal consideration of all. The order of things which has destined his first impressions to be the strongest, which has ordained the leading associations which give a character to the language he first pronounces to tinge his ideas for ever, invariably counteracts a theory so ambitious, and points out his sphere. The love to country is therefore the creation of nature and reason, the genuine offspring of those early and involuntary sensations and habits which make up the man himself. Impelled by this sacred feeling, whatever the tumult of contending opinion, the warrior bleeds not for a shadow, the patriot dies not for a name. I would snatch the pen of inspiration to warn the honest and well-meaning from a thoughtless encouragement of men, who seek their support from a direct violation of a duty so paramount and well-founded, however for a moment their conduct may accord with temporary feelings, or with the impulses of virtuous emity and well-founded abhorrence.

Probably a more contemptible and less-disguised attack upon British common-sense and credulity was never offered, than by the conduct and publications of Mr. Lewis Goldsmith,—a man, the notorious hireling of the most enslaved press in the universe, the absolute contributor to a journal written in the language of his own country against his own country, and that to second the views of an enemy who professes to make its utter destruction his aim and object. This man finally makes his escape, and returns to the land he has assisted to blacken and defame. There is a rigid mode of estimating the faults of our fellow-creatures,—a stern, unbending judgment, which looks neither to the right hand nor to the left:—to spirits of this high and stoical cast, Mr. G. must never be mentioned. But there are also gentler natures, who, upon a thorough contemplation of the weakness of humanity, the frequent deficiency of education, and the misfortune of being thrown

into situations unfavourable to moral culture, relax a degree both in their expectation of good and censure of evil. To these alone ought the Editor of the Parisian *Argus* have recourse,—by an honest but unobtrusive acknowledgment of error and repentance, by a silent and sincere endeavour to repair his fault, and merit the protection of the community he had so unfortunately endeavoured to injure. Mr. Goldsmith thought otherwise: he knew there was also a third party, more numerous than the other two put together; a description of beings, who see only through the medium of their hatred or their fears; an empty, noisy, silly herd, whose enemy can never be less than the devil, and whose babyish imaginations, not satisfied with the admission that he is the author and principle of evil, must have him painted with horns and a tail. Our worthy renegado was exactly the man to gratify this discriminating portion of our population, many of whom can afford to buy books, although to give them character, or to uphold them, is entirely out of their power. His anecdotes of Bonaparte and his satellites excited in them something of that ludicrous mixture of horror and delight, with which children listen to the stories of ghosts; about the same proportion of truth, probability, and nature, abounding in the story-tellers of each. Yet so much more efficacious is the application to mens' passions than to their reason, this precious farrago ran through several editions; innumerable old women of both sexes praised it, and many of the leading Journals * extracted from it. Emboldened by such folly, was it wonderful this runaway hireling, this escaped slave of the despot he abuses, should quickly arrive at the climax of insolence, and charge every one who smiled at or neglected his absurdity, with being in the pay of his *et-devant* master? How the air of his temporary country has infected the man! These English French, or French Englishmen, always thus mistake, or profess to mistake, the tendency of free and liberal discussion.—Their politics, be they on what side they may, are always a jargon of fulmination, denoucement, and anathema; nor is it the fault of the immaculate writer now under judgment, that half the periodical publishers in London are not arrested for treason. When the poor Emigrant, mistaking the noble source and ultimate goal of English diversity of opinion, peevishly exclaims against the investigating spirit which canvasses the delusive nature of his hopes and expectations, he may be forgiven; his education has been against him, and he thinks not inconsistently, if weakly. But for an English assistant to the *Argus* to bolt over from Paris, and arraign us as traitors, might make us angry, if we could be so for laughing. Indignation at Mr. Goldsmith himself is indeed out of the question: the real cause of concern is the countenance given to his quackery by the justifiable antipathy, the moral impulse shall I call it, of the honest but weak, and the more politic encouragement of certain second and third rate partizans, who think a popular outcry occasionally serviceable, whether founded in truth or falsehood. To all, but to these last particularly, it may

* This was natural enough in the poor stupid *Post*, but that any other newspaper or publication of character should lend themselves to the propagation of such delusion and absurdity, can only be accounted for on the profitable principle of gratifying a low class of their readers at the expence of common sense. The *Anti-Jacobin* absolutely commenced a critique and panegyric on Mr. G.'s performance, with this motto—
"Rien n'est beau que le vrai."

be worthy consideration, how far a mere temporary and fugitive impression ought to be excited at the expence of a dignified principle; whether, even acting in the spirit of Machiavel, it would be judicious to shew, that any double deserter may regain the esteem and confidence of society, by pandering to the national enmity—by scandals not only gross and contemptible, but impossible; to delight in which exhibits an intolerable want of taste,—to believe, a total lack of understanding.

Lauded be the philosophy which derives good out of evil. Upon this principle, the book of Mr. Goldsmith may with propriety be recommended to the fretful generation, who regard the licence of our Press with trepidation, and consider the power of publishing the nonsense of the hour as pregnant with danger. Those acquainted with Parisian coffee houses and French scandal, know that stories in the vile taste of the collection alluded to, always abounded there, as well under the old Regime as under the sway of Bonaparte. And why abound? Merely because, as the Press dared not hint, the Press had no power to oppose them. These extravagant and highly-coloured inventions flourish naturally in the dense atmosphere of Despotism: translated to climes of freedom and sunshine, they sink under excess of light. In whisper they may be believed, and in whisper spread a leprosy throughout a land, where the searching influence of varied comment and free opinion cannot reach them.—What are the inconsiderable and temporary evils arising from the liberty of an English Press, compared to this?—a Press which affords every opportunity to correct error—every publicity to mitigation, and before whose investigating properties, Falsehood dissolves away like the false Florimel of the Poet.†—As no wide and extensive good can exist without its concomitant inconvenience, it may be allowed, that shrinking and apprehensive individuals may and do occasionally suffer from envy, illnature, or malice; but this seldom in any irremediable degree; while in every clear and rational point of view, the circulation of an unfettered Press is most beneficial. Were the liberty absolutely confined to legal definition, or contracted by the mental scale of a *Vickary Gibbs*, the larger part of the community would be dupes to tales as silly and vapid as Mr. Goldsmith's importation from France. The amusements of Tiberius would be given to our Princes and Nobles, as well as to Bonaparte and his Generals, nor would Mamaluke adventures be wanting for their wives and daughters.—Nothing can be more certain than that the appetite for scandal is in the end rather weakened than increased by the freedom of printing it; for as, five times out of six, its essence is falsehood, the same medium not only dissipates the illusion and the belief in it, but destroys in a certain degree the tendency to a facility of belief in future. So much more hazardous is the secret dispersion of scandalous anecdote, injurious inference and malignant insinuation, than its open publication, it may be doubted if even Napoleon is not in more danger from the baleful progress of concealed opinion, than he would be if he submitted his schemes and conduct to a mitigated investigation. Wide, merciless, and devastating as are his projects, they address themselves in many points to the weakness and vain-glory of his more immediate subjects. Myriads, we all know, would defend them from interest, and a few

† See the beautiful tale of the false Florimel, or Lady of Snow, in the *Fairy Queen*.

from conviction, and probably the endurance of a conflict of this nature, which at worst would discover to him the real feelings and sentiments of the governed, is in every respect less dangerous than an implicit reliance on that stern but single tie with which he endeavours to hold down suffering humanity. The position at least deserves the serious consideration of the flourishing school of Politicians,* who think the essence of good government consists in reaching that exact portion of evil which will not provoke resistance.

(To be concluded next week.)

* The Anglo-Hibernian, for instance.

CHANGE.

SIR,—In reply to a charge made in your last Paper against the Clerks in the Stamp Office, in a Letter signed *Equity*, request him to come any morning to the said Office and wait about a quarter of an hour.—If he truly merits his signature, *Equity* will be the first to declare his error respecting small Change.

JUSTICE.

August 16, 1811.

MR. WELLESLEY POLE and LORD KILWORTH.

A correspondence between these young Gentlemen has appeared in the daily papers, respecting a duel, which was to have taken place, on Friday week, at Wimbledon.—The immediate cause of the quarrel is said to have been a song, or, as it is termed, "a copy of verses," concerning the rich heiress, Miss Long, whose love, the newspapers say, is most ardently solicited by the above Gentlemen, as well as fifty others.—Lord KILWORTH having spoken jocosely of the verses,—a more wretched set certainly never appeared in print,—was imagined to have been the writer, and some remarks to this effect were made by Mr. W. POLE at Lady HAWARDEN'S rout, which displeased his Lordship, who demanded a disavowal of the words uttered. To this demand Mr. W. POLE replied, that he thought Lord K. the aggressor; but if he was resolved to quarrel with him and throw him *the glove*, he had only most reluctantly to accept of it.—Upon this, Lord K. demanded a meeting on Wimbledon Common; to which Mr. W. P. acceded, after again expressing his reluctance to accept *the glove*, which his Lordship, he said, was resolved to throw at him. (How amiable!)—A meeting accordingly took place on Friday week, when, (as stated in the papers under the signature of Lord K.) "a satisfactory apology being made, on the ground, on the part of Mr. W. P. the affair was amicably settled."—After this, one should have supposed that the mighty affair had terminated; but lo! the next day there appeared a direct contradiction from Mr. W. P., signed by the two seconds, Capt. ROBINSON and Lieut.-Colonel SHAW, of Lord K.'s assertion, that an apology had been made by Mr. W. P. These Gentlemen distinctly asserting, that "after a short conversation between the seconds, it appeared to them that the affair had originated entirely in misconception; when explanations to the satisfaction of both parties took place, and every thing was amicably adjusted, in the most honourable manner.—It did not appear to the seconds that any apology was necessary, nor was any made."—This contradiction, and from such a source, immediately renewed the Correspondence, and Lord K. again addressed Mr. W. P. by a Letter, in which he says, that "in consequence of a misconception

on the part of my friend, or in consequence of the unfounded reports of others, I am bound to call on you again to redress that injury which I was told was completely redressed, but which, according to my ideas, remains yet unatoned for." The challenge was accepted, and the parties on Thursday met on Hounslow Heath, and exchanged shots at twelve paces. Col. Shawe (Mr. W. P.'s second) then stated, that as shots had been exchanged, he trusted Lord K. would now be satisfied. Captain Wallace (Lord K.'s new second) was of the same opinion.—Lord K., however, thought an apology necessary. This was declared to be impossible; but Colonel Shawe added, that "Mr. W. P. came to give Lord K. satisfaction, but not to return his fire again.—Capt. Wallace repeated his opinion that it was not necessary to proceed any farther: on which Lord K. said, that if Mr. W. P. would declare he had no intention of offending him, he would be perfectly satisfied. To this Mr. W. P. answered, he could not object to say, as he had done before, that he never had the slightest intention of offending Lord K. in any part of his conduct.—The seconds declared their opinion that the affair had terminated with equal honour to both parties, and proposed that Lord K. and Mr. P. should meet as friends; which they accordingly did."—So ends the history of this most perilous adventure, by which the sons of the Earl of MOUNTCASHEL and Mr. Secretary POLE had nearly risked their precious lives, all for the love of the rich and beautiful Miss LONG.

BALLOON.

Mr. Sadler, the English aeronaut, who has so frequently taken aerial excursions, made on Monday another celestial voyage. This Gentleman last year went up from Merton College fields, at Oxford, accompanied by his son, and more recently he ascended from Cambridge. The balloon of Monday was the same, with some alterations, as that which carried him up at Cambridge. The spot from whence it rose was the garden of the Mermaid Tavern, at Hackney, so well known as the scene of political meetings. The filling was rather slow; it began at nine o'clock, and was not completed till half past two. The previous operations were carried on in an inclosed part of the garden; and the balloon, when filled, was moved forward upon the lawn.

At about seventeen minutes before three, Mr. Sadler and Captain Paget having taken their seats, a barometer, thermometer, compass, two grappling-irons, a telescope, ballast amounting to about 130lb. weight, and refreshment, having been previously stowed in the car, Mr. Sadler, jun. desired all hands to let go, and immediately afterwards the machine began to ascend in a majestic manner, almost in a perpendicular line, to a height of about 300 yards; it then took an easterly direction. At three o'clock, the balloon still continuing to ascend, the aerial travellers observed beneath them what appeared to be two large cisterns of water, but which subsequent observation proved to them were the East India Docks. The thermometer now stood at 52½, but from some accident which happened to the barometer, no observations on that could be made during the continuance of the voyage. The balloon being quite distended, it became necessary to let out some of the gas; and this was done at intervals, till the balloon descended. Ballast, however, was thrown out; the ascent of the balloon now became very rapid, and the travellers were soon at an immense height. At ten minutes past three, they crossed the Thames at Galeons-reach, and the sound of a piece of ordnance from Woolwich was distinctly heard by Mr. Sadler and his companions; they observed the smoke, which apparently rose from the earth. Mr. Sadler upon this waved his flag, and another piece of ordnance was discharged, as if to return the compliment as they passed. The city of London, the bridges, the

Thames, and the German Ocean, were then distinguishable to the aeronauts; and at this period Capt. Paget drew the cork of a bottle of Madeira, and the health of the Prince Regent was drunk in a bumper. The prospect, which at this period, for the first time, presented itself to the view of Capt. Paget, was beyond the power of description; the capital was at that time pronounced by him to be a small village; nor could he be persuaded to the contrary, till the four bridges, namely, London, Westminster, Blackfriars, and Battersen, which, from their intercepting the river, were rendered more conspicuous than other objects, were pointed out to him by Mr. Sadler.—As the aeronauts continued their course down the river, they were saluted by the discharge of several more pieces of artillery, and at half-past three they drank the health of all their friends at Hackney. About this time, Mr. Sadler perceiving that the balloon was approaching the sea, felt it prudent to look out for a spot on which to effect a landing. They then descended till the ships in the river, from Woolwich to the Nore, became perfectly distinguishable. On crossing the river at St. Clement's Reach, the balloon descended so low, that the travellers distinctly heard persons conversing in the Gravesend boats, which were passing down the river, some of whom cried out—"Where are you going?" Mr. Paget threw out a loaf, which fell to leeward of one of the boats; the people on board, however, saw the action, and answered it by three cheers. At ten minutes before four, Tilbury Fort came in sight, and they had a perfect view of the town of Gravesend. Mr. Sadler observing that the country round the fort was perfectly flat, remarked to his fellow-voyager that it would be desirable to land on that side the river; and measures were taken to accomplish that object. On their nearer approach to the earth, they saw several reapers at work in a wheat-field, and hailed them for assistance: an immediate chase commenced over hedges and ditches; the balloon, however, for some time took the lead. A brisk gale was now blowing, which rendered the descent extremely difficult; the grappling-irons were, however, thrown out and dragged along the ground; in their course, they caught the clothes of a labourer, and he became so completely entangled, that he could not extricate himself, till his shirt was literally torn from his back. During this time the car frequently touched the ground, and rebounded again for several yards. By one of these shocks, Mr. Paget was thrown out of the car, but had sufficient presence of mind to catch hold of its rim, which he persevered in holding till assistance arrived, when his companion and himself were released from their perilous situation, and safely landed on *terra firma*. At his time it wanted five minutes to four o'clock, and the travellers were within 300 yards of Tilbury Fort, and about 150 from the river, the voyage having occupied a space of one hour and 13 minutes. The balloon was soon secured, and, being placed in a boat, the aeronauts passed over the river to Gravesend, where they dined, and immediately after proceeded in a post-chaise and four to town, followed by a crowd of spectators, which increased to such a degree, that, long before their arrival in town, the chaise could only proceed at a walking pace. In this manner they proceeded to Hackney, at which place they arrived at ten minutes past nine o'clock, in perfect health and spirits.—The only extraordinary sensation which Captain Paget is said to have experienced was an extreme pain in his ear when the balloon was at its greatest height, which gradually went off as it descended, and left him perfectly free from any inconvenience.—Within the gardens of the Mermaid the number of persons was very considerable. For half an hour after the ascent, the crowd outside was so great, the carriages of every description so numerous, that the road was rendered impassable. All the fields and open spaces in the vicinity, were equally thronged. The multitude came from all quarters; Middlesex, Essex, and Hertfordshire, contributed their swarms; and one might almost have supposed that three-fourths of the population of London had left their homes, to witness an exhibition, which the capital has not seen since the last excursion of Garzerin. As usual, there was no deficiency of pickpockets, to take advantage of the crowds at the time they were pressing homewards.

LAW.

COURT OF CHANCERY.

Monday, Aug. 12.

BATTERSEA NUISANCE.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL v. CLEAVER.

Lord Chancellor.—"In that matter, which has been moved before me, of the Soap Manufactory, I shall direct it to stand over till the first Seal before the next term.—There is no course of proceeding into which I could put it, if I had ever so clear and decided an opinion as to my jurisdiction to interfere pending this indictment, which would enable the parties to do any thing before that time; and I shall direct it to stand over till the first Seal before the Term, because that will give an opportunity of seeing (if this is carried on in such a way as to injure the health of those living near the Manufactory) whether the Court of King's Bench will not find a way of trying it earlier than I can direct it. I have had some conversation with one of the Judges of that Court upon it, and I believe that is the best way of putting it."

Mr. Hart.—"There is every reason to believe that your Lordship will hear no more of it.—My clients have consulted those whom they conceive competent to advise them, and they are advised that by the Manufactory undergoing some alteration, they may prevent the injurious effects complained of, and they will spare no expence in making any alteration which may take away all objections to it; and I have no doubt they will be able to satisfy their neighbours."

[Mr. Hart, as Counsel for the Manufacturers, obly re-echoed what his clients have given out from the commencement of the Nuisance, in order to amuse the parties complaining. That this is a decided nuisance, the writer can safely aver, on his own knowledge; for going up to Battersea with some friends, the effluvia arising from the Manufactory was so nauseous and overpowering, that it rendered the ride most unpleasant, for upwards of half a mile. The inhabitants in the vicinity, it appears, have borne the evil hitherto with great patience; but it has of late become intolerable. It is a great pity that my Lord Eldon, who is supposed to have a pretty keen scent, has not himself a seat within half a mile of the place: his Lordship might then have thought an immediate decision very grateful. If his Lordship, as it should appear, is of opinion that the nuisance is not a removable one because the health is not injured by it, he differs decidedly with my Lord Mansfield, who, on a similar occasion, held that "it was not necessary that the smell should be unwholesome: it was enough if it rendered the enjoyment of life and property uncomfortable."—The Chancellor's "indecisive decision" has driven the case over till November next, when it is to be hoped that overgrown speculators will learn, that the health and comfort of the many are not to be sacrificed to the lust for gain of the few.—If this nuisance is suffered to continue, it is understood that there will be a great depreciation of property in the neighbourhood; and though it is certainly a misfortune that any persons should be losers on the occasion, yet it is much more proper that such adventurers should suffer, than that a whole neighbourhood should be poisoned or depopulated.—Exam.]

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

A watchman in the neighbourhood of Golden-square, in going his rounds early on Sunday morning last, discovered a man suspended by his leg from an iron railing. The sufferer was conveyed to Middlesex Hospital in a state of insensibility. Proper remedies having been restored to, the poor fellow became for a short time sensible. His name, he said, is Joseph Harvey. About four years ago he accompanied a gentleman to India, with whom he had recently returned to this country. On his arrival, he found his wife, whom he had left in England, living with a paramour, with whom he had been formerly acquainted. He had watched on her, being determined to treat her with utter contempt. On Saturday night he awoke under the impression

of a horrible dream. He imagined, that the man with whom his wife was living stood at his bed-side, with a pistol in his hand, and threatened to take his life. In a paroxysm of terror he started from his bed, threw open the window, and jumped out. The spike of the railing had entered the calf of his leg, which is torn open as far as his ankle. The progress of the wound was here stopped by one of the tendons, and the unfortunate man remained in this situation, with his head (the scalp of which is completely divided) resting on the flags, until he was discovered by the watchman. Hopes are entertained of his recovery, but he has exhibited signs of derangement.

Mr. A. a foreigner residing in Brompton-row, attempted to shoot himself with a horse pistol in his bed-room on Wednesday morning. He had gone to bed on the preceding night much dejected, which being observed, he attributed to it some heavy pecuniary loss. The house was alarmed at four o'clock in the morning by the report of a pistol, and on entering Mr. A.'s room, he was found sitting on his bed covered with blood.—The pistol had been presented at the throat, but the ball took a slanting direction, carried away part of the jaw, and lodged in the wainscot of the room. The unhappy man was formerly an Officer in the Swiss service.

A peasant, of the name of J. Angely, was convicted at Meuz, on the 10th ult. along with a woman with whom he cohabited, of having murdered ten persons during the last thirteen months. It appeared, by the evidence, that the criminal was a wood-cutter, and resided six miles distant from the city; being idle, and desirous of subsisting without labour, he determined to rob all single travellers who passed through a neighbouring wood; for this purpose he used to conceal himself in a high tree, and take deliberate aim at his victim; if he fell, he descended to finish his work, and after plundering, buried the body; if, on the contrary, he missed his aim, or the person, though wounded, attempted to escape, he gave a signal to a dog which he had trained, and which effectually prevented that design. The number of persons who had suddenly disappeared while sojourning through the wood, gave rise to suspicion, and led to the apprehension of Angely and the woman, both of whom, struck with remorse, made a full confession of their guilt. Angely and the woman were executed on the 12th, and the dog was shot by order of the Magistrates.

BIRTHS.

At Edinburgh, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. Alexander Burnet, baker, was safely delivered of three children, two boys and a girl, all doing well.

MARRIAGES.

On the 14th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, Bachelor Dashwood, Esq. of Well, Lincolnshire, to the Hon. Georgiana Pelham, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Yarborough.

DEATHS.

Mr. Hugh Anderton, a merchant, in his carriage, on Wednesday, after having gone through Hyde Park Corner Gate. He was accompanied by his son; and by the account given at the Inquest, the deceased had not complained of illness; but he suddenly fell back and expired. He was in his 66th year.

On board a Merchant's Ship, off the Coast of Africa, on the 24th of November, 1810, of a fever that is incident to the climate, Mr. G. Grellet, aged 21 years, much regretted by all his friends and relatives.

On Friday, the 2d of August, of a decline, most deeply lamented by all her friends, Louisa, the wife of the Rev. T. L. Shutter, of Leominster, Gloucestershire, in her 29th year.

[The account of the sudden death, at Chichester, of James Elmes, Esq. Architect, of London, inserted last Sunday, was a fabrication, sent by some worthless individual, with the malignant intention of disturbing the peace of a numerous and happy family.]

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