

THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 534.

TO THE ELECTORS OF WESTMORELAND.

PEOPLE OF WESTMORELAND,

You who think all the rest of your fellow-creatures of more consequence than one family,—

The noise of the triumphs which English freedom is gaining here in the metropolis, has of course reached you. It has gone into every ear in the country; and wherever the heart has been a truly national one, it has gone into every heart. It burst on all sides down every road, like some new and glorious sound splitting suddenly in the air;—it rode after the horseman, it spun merrily into the coach wheels, it streamed along with ribbons, it sparkled on in faces, it harked forward in horns, hurras, and laughter; it went rippling to the heart's-blood at every border of the country, like the pleasant waves and summer airs that met it as it came.

Electors of Westmoreland, the metropolis expects proper echoes to this glorious sound;—from some quarters it cannot, of course, expect them yet; from others it is receiving them; but from none does it listen for a firmer and louder one than from you. From one quarter it receives the grateful news (grateful, in every sense of the word) that an old Yea and Nay man is thrown out of Parliament; from another, that a new one has not been able to get in; and intelligence has arrived from long abused and indignant Ireland, that the creature CROKER has been rejected in his pretensions at Dublin. We are waiting impatiently, Electors, to add the name of Westmoreland to those of Dublin, Southwark, London, and Westminster.

You are too well acquainted with the great merits of the question now before you, to need any recapitulation of them from me; neither is it necessary to remind you of a thousand circumstances, which must be exercising your enthusiasm at this moment. Mr. BROUGHAM is in the midst of you, and has fully shown you that as far as any man can tell his own story and work his own open way, and as far as his countrymen wherever he goes can hear and become acquainted with him, he brings not only his best recommendations, but most powerful and triumphant ones. The LOWTHERS are in the midst of you also; and they shew, with equal fullness, that they can do nothing of all this. The contrast would tell you at once, if nothing else did, who is the man that deserves to be sent to Parliament. BROUGHAM speaks and speaks eloquently; the LOWTHERS cannot speak. BROUGHAM shews that he can be personally active in Parliament; the LOWTHERS shew that they can just sit there, and no more. BROUGHAM is audible and visible to every body, and has truly seen the county which he aspires to represent; a LOWTHER only makes his appearance when he cannot help it, and then, for aught any one knows, is not worth being seen.

BROUGHAM, one of the few surviving representatives of the old gentry, whom wars, courts, and town habits have swept away, is recognized at once with admiration and sympathy by his fellow-countrymen; they feel indeed that he belongs to their county; that he is one of their natural leaders; that he has an interest in their welfare compatible with their old liberties, and that he has qualities enough to enable him to be content with that manly ambition;—the LOWTHERS, of an old family also, but merged into mere courtiers and boroughmongers,—are only felt through the medium of tax-gatherers, tithesmen, attornies, and every species of humiliating intercourse, not excepting that which looks kindest; they are aristocratical usurpers and dictators of the county, not leading gentry of it; their sullen and arrogant exactions,—their maxims of "He that is not with us, is against us,"—shew that they alone think themselves a proper counterpoise to the whole value of Westmoreland;—and their common-place qualities, when they are brought to the test, form at once the best and worst excuse for their mistake, explaining how it is that they cannot afford to do without their pompous nonsense, and why their insulted countrymen have no reason whatsoever to put up with it.

Electors of Westmoreland, you have a peculiar duty to discharge on this occasion. I say peculiar,—not in the sense or rather the nonsense of the word as used by CASTLEREAGH and his political fops, when with dipping shrugs and a sort of retiring affectation of voice, sipping the air, they talk of "peculiar pleasure"—and "peculiarly flattered,"—and all that; but a peculiar one, as belonging most ostensibly to yourselves, and one on which the eyes of all England are turned. Dublin, for instance, has had to shew, whether a creature of one of the creatures of Mr. PITT, both of them at once Irishmen and aliens of Ireland, could tamely be suffered to come into its bosom, and not be dashed back again; and it has shewn it as it ought. London has had to shew, whether the lessons of the times were to be lost upon it, and an old servant of the Ministers to be retained against a new and intelligent candidate, merely because the former was a jolly caricature of a citizen; and it has shewn it nobly. Southwark has had to shew a still more exemplary sign of the times,—whether another servant of Ministers was to hold his seat against a representative of the chivalrous gentry of old, or rather against a practical champion of the many against the few; and it has also shewn it nobly. Westminster's fresh triumph has likewise come, as was expected; and the bare idea of both its candidates being dictated to it by Government or their creatures would have made the very buildings shake their sides for laughter. Now the task of Westmoreland is to shew whether a county, because it is distant from the great sphere of popular action and influence, is on that account to be governed by a sort of hereditary Court vassal, like an Eastern island, and to be kept perpetually bound in all the petty and private terrors resulting from that kind of subjection,—or whether a descendant of one of its ancient families, still remaining among the de-

mocratic part of the aristocracy, is to find it still open to an honest old English ambition,—a field in which tried industry and talent shall at once reap their reward, and secure the freedom and harvest of the soil for their rewarders:—in short, whether various families are to represent Westmoreland, or whether Westmoreland itself is eternally to represent one family.

Electors, this question is a miniature portrait of all that is now going on in the European world. No, it is not a portrait; it is part of the living thing, and no mean part; for the movements of one limb of England are like the stirrings of Atlas. There is a great political question now pending between the lucky yet still untaught conquerors of NAPOLEON, and the people who enabled them to conquer;—it is, whether things shall be restored to their old arbitrary and arrogant footing in favour of the few only, or whether they shall be made to keep their promises, and acknowledge in deed as well as word that they are the servants of the many. Nor is this question to be settled as it used to be of old, by those who happen to have the mere physical power in their hands;—it is essential, that opinion will *withdraw* from the unjust part of authority, and that the world will *outvote* the extravagant claims of the Allied families, as you yourselves can do those of the **LOWTHERS**. In this comparison, you may read a thousand volumes out of your thoughts.

Electors, the news of the commencement of the Westmoreland poll has just reached and gladdened us. The papers already overflow with accounts of the proceedings,—with the excellent speeches of **BROUGHAM**; and—what shall they be called?—the *bye-words* contending with them. We congratulate you most heartily on the shew of hands in favour of the former. I see that a poet, who is one of your countrymen, and who will do both you and himself more honour some day or other, when his politics and their changes are less thought of, has publicly taken part against Mr. **BROUGHAM**, and calls him a Jacobin. It is curious to see, what a passion old Jacobins have for transferring their former title to people who do not go a twentieth part so far as they did. I can only say, for one of these people, that I am no Jacobin, and yet if I have any fault to find with Mr. **BROUGHAM**, it is, that although he is much less of a lawyer in his politics than any other, he does not go quite far enough in his notions of Reform; and it is for this reason that I would rather see him the representative of your county, where the question of reform is not so completely at issue, than of Westminster for instance compared with Sir **FRANCIS BURDETT**. But he is still quite reformer enough to be very formidable to the violators of the Constitution, and to worry their advocates, especially the inconsistent ones. He is also a strenuous champion of general knowledge and freedom, as you had good proof of the other day in his admirable efforts respecting the schools;—and he is the man of all men fitted to maintain this particular struggle now going on in Westmoreland, being at once of an ancient family of gentry, and having all the activity, knowledge, and benevolence of a citizen of the world. The **LOWTHERS**, Men of Westmoreland, can represent none but themselves and the tax-gatherers. **BROUGHAM** will represent you. He has sides enough in his brilliant talents to reflect you all. He has industry to

represent the industrious, spirit to represent the spirited kindness for the kind, wit for the witty, scholarship for the learned, matter of fact for the plain, knowledge of the country for the country-people, knowledge of town for townsmen, gravity for the serious, hilarity for the gay, family for the gentry, liberality for the commonalty, sympathy for all.

In the full expectation that you will all flock to have your respective qualities and talents represented in Parliament by a countryman so truly fitted for the purpose, I remain

Your sincere well-wisher, and brother Englishman,
THE EXAMINER.

GENERAL ELECTION.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

At the final close of the poll on Monday the numbers were declared to be:—For Sir S. Romilly, 4,000—Sir F. Burdett, 3,810—For Sir M. Maxwell, 3,550—Mr. Hunt, 76.

Mr. **ELLIS** addressed the populace, but, during a considerable part of his speech was quite inaudible. It gave him pain to communicate that Sir Murray Maxwell's health was not in so favourable a state that day, as when he had last made a representation to them on that subject. Little doubt could be entertained as to the final success of the cause, and he sincerely congratulated them upon the prospect. (*Here the scaffolding and hoisting became general.*)

Mr. **RICHARDSON** lamented the disgraceful manner in which Sir Murray Maxwell and his friends had been treated. This violence had, however, been shown by their adversaries in an equal degree; and on that very day a chaise, occupied by the friends of Sir F. Burdett, had been covered with dirt at Charing-cross.

Mr. **STURCH** had to congratulate them on the present state of the poll, and of the security which it afforded to them of a final triumph over the enemy. (*Applause.*) When he used the word enemy, it was in a peculiar sense. His fears were not excited by the gallant Captain, but by those who brought him there—by Lord Castlereagh and Co. (*Loud applause.*) These were the foes against whom they had to contend, and over whom they might now expect a glorious victory.

Mr. **P. WALKER** observed, they would not fail to recollect, that whatever Sir M. Maxwell might be in other respects, he was, as a candidate for their favour and confidence, no other than the nominee of a dungeons, gagging, and torturing administration. It was said that he had been invited to come forward, but his name had not been heard of till about five or six days previous to the election. Since that time all the clerks in public offices had been compelled to vote, or signify their disposition to vote in his favour.

Mr. **W. SMITH**, M.P. said, the only reason for his not having previously offered himself to their notice was, that he had been engaged in another part of the country, in asserting, and successfully asserting, those popular principles of which he had always been the advocate. (*Applause.*) He felt a proud satisfaction in reflecting that he had been returned by a popular body as one of the representatives of the people. He came there to give his vote for Sir Samuel Romilly and Sir Francis Burdett, and lamented to observe the endeavours made for disjoining them. (*Applause.*) It was in his opinion a serious misfortune to the common cause in which they were engaged. Each had strong titles to their esteem, and whatever points of difference might exist between them or their respective adherents, they were points capable of amicable settlement and easy understanding. In their main principles there was no difference. They were equally opposed to the enemies of all reform. He had himself not always agreed in opinion with Sir F. Burdett; but he thought he had distinguished himself as a friend to the public cause, by many and great services. To him was due the credit of having caused the introduction of limited service in the army, and the abolition of the disgraceful system of flogging soldiers. (*Loud applause.*) He had always voted with Sir F. Burdett on those questions, and rejoiced in the success which had attended his exertions. He looked upon them as of the greatest importance to the character not only of the army but the country. He could not quarrel with the author of such benefits for a slight transgression; and when he saw him associated with such a man as

Sir S. Romilly, he could not but hope most earnestly, that no error of judgment, the only operative cause of which he could allow himself to suppose the existence, would bias their conduct, or induce them to take a partial view of this great contest.—
(*Applause.*)

Mr. CLEARY, although he could not congratulate them to the extent he wished on the state of the poll, was still happy to join them in their assurance of a final victory. (*Long applause.*) With regard to the numbers gained by their adversaries, the means adopted by them for the purpose should be considered before the circumstance could be fairly understood. He had himself seen a letter addressed to Sir M. Maxwell's Committee, offering votes at one guinea a head. Much had been said on the subject of splitting votes; he was himself ardent in his wishes for Sir S. Romilly's return; but it was right to state, that it was only by the means of 1,600 plumpers that Sir F. Burdett had attained his present station on the poll. Had those votes been divided with Sir S. Romilly, he would have been 2,000 a head of Sir Francis; and would that have been a becoming situation for their established friend to be left in? Had not Sir Francis Burdett encountered every peril, endured every wrong, sacrificed every connexion, in the performance of his public duty? (*Applause.*) He had now two enemies to engage, and it was somewhat disgraceful to the cause of Sir S. Romilly that his friends should have recourse to dinners and breakfasts as a mode of procuring assistance. The voters for Sir F. Burdett were content to come with empty stomachs, and too many with empty pockets, to secure his election. (*Applause.*) He found it necessary now to say a few words upon a subject personal to himself, but upon which he felt himself already acquitted in their estimation. A foul attack had been made by Mr. Hunt upon his character, by ascribing to him language and feelings, which, if they belonged to him, would justify them in tearing him to pieces. He had been charged with writing that he would rather go down to Derby to hang the rioters, than to assist them. He had now in his hands a copy of the letter which was represented to have contained this expression, and he would read it to them. Here Mr. Cleary read the following letter amidst general acclamations:—

“London, Oct. 10, 1817.

“MY DEAR SIR,—Before I had the pleasure of receiving your letter, West called on me to consult on what was best to be done to afford assistance to the unfortunate Derby men. We had a meeting on Wednesday evening last, of a few friends, at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, which ended in adjourning without doing any thing. Difficulties so great presented themselves that it has, upon consideration, been thought most advisable not to attempt a public subscription for the present. The Major has strong reasons against it. We Reformers are far from wishing to countenance or identify ourselves with any men guilty of murder, robbery, or riot. Had it not been for acts of this kind, the people would, by this time, have been united as one man, in demanding their rights in a way the boroughmongers would have found irresistible. Instead of this, what a situation are we brought to by the foolish, not to say wicked, conduct of violent and imprudent men! It makes me mad when I think of it; particularly after all the prudent council and constitutional knowledge which had been rung in their ears almost daily, and by none more anxiously and indefatigably than yourself. By them, and them only, has our friend Cobden, our stay and pillar, been expatriated. By them, and them only, have our lives and liberties been taken from the protection of the law, and placed at the mercy of the most vile, and wicked, and abandoned men that ever cursed a country, or that God permitted to plague mankind. I could almost hang them myself for playing the game of the tyrants so well, so convinced am I of the irreparable mischief they have done; yet I would not like to see a political hanging of men for a crime they have not committed, to serve the selfish objects of a faction, to enslave the people; and upon this ground I should most willingly afford every co-operation in my power to forward your benevolent desire, if there was any way in which I could be of service; for I have not that personal delicacy now, unfortunately so much in vogue. I think the Whigs feel some anxiety about the issue of the present trials: an acquittal would afford them excellent matter for speechifying against Ministers, and therefore it is, I fancy, they would readily assist if an application was made to them. Something of this kind is partially under consideration; but the time is so short, that I am afraid it will not be of any benefit to the poor prisoners. Here we are actually worn out by subscriptions; and that to pay Harmer his bill, who behaved so well, halts considerably, and will probably become an abolition. I would have written before, but had no-

thing satisfactory to communicate. F—— goes to Derby to report. He told me he would speak to ——, who he expected would give something. I have been thinking of asking —— to write to some of the Whigs, and as I am just going to dine with my best friend, the kind and honest Major, I shall speak to him on the subject. His bill is printing, and will be out in a few days. What are you doing in Bristol, in petitioning by twentys? I find it generally approved, but not much active exertion as yet. To me it appears, under the circumstances, an admirable plan, if extensively adopted. With sincerely hoping that we shall, after all, at no distant period, see our enslaved country restored to its rights, laws, and liberties, I remain, with great truth, my dear Sir, most faithfully and truly yours,

“7, Alfred-place, Bedford-square.

“THOMAS CLEARY.

“I forgot to say —— expresses himself sorry for any hasty expression he might have used to you, and will take the first opportunity of saying so personally.

“To Henry Hunt, Esq. Middleton Collage, Andover.”

The following is a copy of the letter of Sir Francis Burdett, written to Mr. Hunt, in answer to his application to the Baronet to attend him, to present the first Spa-fields Petition to the Prince Regent:—

“Brighton, Nov. 19, 1816.

“SIR,—I have not received any authentic account of the Petition you mention—I therefore can come to no determination respecting it: but this I am determined, not to be made a cat's-paw of, and not to insult the Prince Regent.—I remain, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

“FRANCIS BURDETT.

“To Henry Hunt, Esq.”

Mr. Hunt after this attempted in vain to procure a hearing. He therefore retired from the hustings.

At the close of the poll on Tuesday, the numbers were announced in the usual form:—Romilly, 4221—Burdett, 4059—Maxwell, 3784—Hunt, 80.

Mr. HUNT entered into various details respecting the riot on the former night. Mr. W. Smith had refused to vote for him, because he was not a Whig, but a sincere and earnest friend of the people.

Mr. ELLIS stated, that Sir M. Maxwell had always been the enemy of disorder and confusion. It was from an apprehension of these evils that he avowed himself to be decidedly against the principle of annual parliaments and universal suffrage. At the same time he could assure them, that he disapproved most strongly of the practice of impressing seamen, and intended, if he should become their representative, to propose in Parliament the substitution of a system of voluntary enlistment. These opinions he had entertained for the last fifteen years, and still continued to regard as infamous the system of forcing men to serve against their wills.

Mr. D. KINMAIRD entreated them to stand by their own character, to bear and forbear, and to guard against the various artifices employed against them. Let them only restrain, as they had done under the most galling and provoking circumstances, the irritabilities to which all were subject, and the cause of reform must be successful. (*Applause.*) The introduction of the military before the poll was concluded could have originated only in the most deliberate wickedness, or mistaken alarm. He was not ashamed to say, that he felt the highest admiration of the steady and orderly conduct of the citizens of Westminster, under the provocation which they had received. This disposition on their parts had probably prevented terrible effects,—had prevented the appearance of the soldiers during their exercise of the elective franchise from being attended with bloodshed. (*Applause.*) They, however, would not cast the blame on the poor soldiers, who had English hearts, and English families, and suffered severely in their feelings from the painful duty which they were called upon to discharge. (*Applause.*) They ought to view the whole matter, however unconstitutional, with perfect indifference, and as harmless parade. He could assure them, that there were men both in and out of Parliament, who would not lose sight of this subject; and that the chief ornament of that House, to which he trusted they were about to send him, Sir F. Burdett, would in his place formally protest against it. (*Applause.*) In 1741, the House of Commons passed a resolution, in consequence of a similar proceeding, declaring, that the introducing the military during the progress of a Westminster election was unconstitutional, and destructive of the liberties of the people at large. He would state to them his reason for calling on them to give plumpers for Sir Francis Burdett. He had a great respect for Mr. Sturch personally, but not much for his

powers of calculation, when he represented that to split their votes between Sir F. Burdett and Sir S. Romilly, was the way to place the former at the head of the poll. Only 250 votes had been divided between Sir F. Burdett and Sir M. Maxwell, and it was to about 2,000 plumpers that the friends of Sir F. Burdett had to ascribe his present situation on the poll. The whole number of plumpers given to Sir S. Romilly was about 350, the rest being divided with Sir F. Burdett or Sir M. Maxwell.

Mr. WISNANT said, it was their sincere wish that Sir Francis Burdett should be at the head of the poll, and he trusted to see that object accomplished to-morrow. (Applause.) By the return of Sir S. Romilly and Sir F. Burdett, whoever had the numerical superiority, they would show their attachment to the principles of the Revolution of 1688. He had been an inhabitant of that city 68 years, and never would submit to dictation. Sir F. Burdett had, unfortunately, come forward on this occasion with a millstone round his neck, and this alone had endangered his election. He had resisted every attempt, since he had formed one of the great body of electors, to force a candidate upon them; and it was in the same spirit that he now recommended to their choice Sir Samuel Romilly and Sir F. Burdett, as the known advocates of freedom and reform. (Applause.)

Mr. G. JONES spoke, but met with an indifferent reception.

The aggregate numbers at the conclusion of the poll on Wednesday were—Sir S. Romilly, 4,158—Sir F. Burdett, 4,998—Sir M. Maxwell, 4,038—Mr. Hunt, 81.

Mr. HUXY congratulated those who heard him, on the state of the poll, by which it appeared that Sir Francis had lost, in respect of his majority, 33 votes. (General laughing.) On Saturday last, his friends had promised a great effort, and assured them that Sir M. Maxwell would be overwhelmed on Monday. Monday and Tuesday had now passed, without any such victory being obtained. (Here the speaker was interrupted for some time by an universal outcry, expressive of the strongest contempt and reprobation.) He asked only for fair play, and would retire, if they wished to hear any other candidate, or friend of a candidate, in preference. He wished to call their attention to the conduct of Sir Francis Burdett on the occasion of the Derby trials. (Loud exclamations of "What has all that, to do with this concern?") He knew there were many about him who did not like any reference to that affair; but he had letters in his hands, one of which was from Dr. Watson, which fully proved that Mr. Cleary and Mr. Woolar had declined to make any exertion for their assistance. Why was Sir Francis Burdett, who had such large estates in the county of Derby, absent? Why had he not been on the Grand Jury; and why had he not prevented the packing of the petty juries, who had condemned unfortunate and innocent men to death? (Loud hissing, mixed with some applause.) He had, it was true, gone for a laudable purpose to Ireland; but that purpose was accomplished long before the trials at Derby took place. (Here a voice exclaimed, "Who was the cause of O'Connell's death?") Instead, however, of returning instantly to Derby, he had gone to a public meeting, assembled to discuss the Catholic question, and had there stated, "that he was a Protestant by profession, but a Catholic in his heart." (Loud hissing.)

Mr. ELLIS said, Sir Murray Maxwell's friends felt much satisfaction at the result of this day's poll. He would always be found the advocate of their constitutional rights, but was of opinion that there were constitution-mongers as well as borough-mongers, men who were prepared with a system of government adapted to any society or number of individuals. The contest would certainly be maintained on their side to the last, and with the fullest assurance of final success.

Mr. STUART observed, he was astonished to find on this, the 12th day of the election, that no attempt had been made on the part of the gallant Captain to make known any intelligible grounds upon which he rested his claims to their support. All that he had heard amounted to this—that he was a Captain in the navy, and had for the last fifteen years entertained a scheme which he had kept a profound secret. (Laughter.) Other men who had made discoveries, or who looked forward to legislative improvements, communicated in some manner their thoughts to the public, but the gallant Captain had kept it all in his own hands. (Laughter.) Let him take, therefore, 15 years more to digest his plan, and then come forward with such a title as it might give him to their favour. (Laughter and applause.) He ought at least to make some report of his progress, before he demanded their suffrages on the credit of its result. It was too much for an individual, situated as he was, to oppose two men whose abilities and whose characters were so well known to them

all. (Applause.) He did not wish to detain them after the fatiguing and unseasonable interruption which they had experienced, and should conclude by reminding them that their exclusive object ought to be, to keep down the Court influence, and keep out the Court candidate. (Loud applause.)

Mr. WISNANT returned thanks for the kind exertions made that day by the friends of Sir S. Romilly. It gave him pleasure to see the little divisions of opinion which had prevailed gradually dying away, and that they all agreed in recognizing Sir S. Romilly as the supporter of the principles on which our ancestors acted in 1688, and as the consistent friend of a reform in Parliament.

Mr. WALKER complained of the artifices adopted by the adherents of the ministerial candidate. It had been discovered that various officers of the revenue had been displaced upon a promise of being again restored, in order to qualify them to vote for Sir M. Maxwell. (Cries of "Shame, shame.") Their names, however, were well known and should be made public. With regard to what had been said of the Derby trials, he could assure them that none of Sir Francis Burdett's tenants had been called upon to serve on the juries empanelled on that occasion. He concluded by recommending to their attention the writings of the great man on the other side of the Atlantic.

Mr. CLEARY stated, that he had just returned from an active canvass, in which he had discovered that the general sentiment of the people of Westminster was decidedly favourable to the cause of Sir F. Burdett.

Mr. G. JONES made some observations, in the course of which he complained that he was ill-treated by the daily press. (He soon abandoned his post in consequence of the temper manifested by his auditors, and addressed a multitude assembled in Norfolk-street, as on Monday last, from the top of a hackney-coach.)

At the close of the poll on Thursday the numbers were—For Sir S. Romilly, 4,789—Sir F. Burdett, 4,648—For Sir M. Maxwell, 4,321—Mr. Hunt, 81.

Mr. HUNT understood that Sir Francis Burdett had that day gained 84 votes more than Sir M. Maxwell, but he was still considerably below that famous Whig, Sir Samuel Romilly. The Hon. Burdett's friends had often told them, that they would do nothing unless they placed him at the head of the poll. They had as yet then done nothing, and were but at the commencement of their work. This struggle had been a neck and neck race, and he expected, that on Saturday it would be none and none. There were thousands of electors yet unpolled, and the election was yet anybody's. (A cry of "Except your own.") He believed that was true, and that he must except his own case. (Laughter.) But they would recollect, that in Sodom, and Gomorrah there were found but two honest men fit to save the State; now he could show that in Westminster there were 81. (Loud laughter.) He was as proud of his 81 unsolicited suffrages, as others could be with all the numbers they had been at so much pains to assemble; and it would be a curious thing, if in the result it should appear that the seroud votes of his plumpers would have been decisive of the success of the other candidates. As Mr. Walker had recommended to them the study of Mr. Cobbett's writings, he would now acquaint them with the manner in which Mr. Cobbett had been treated by Sir Francis Burdett, Major Cartwright, and Mr. Walker. A meeting had been called by Mr. Bryant, of the non-resident electors of Coventry, in order to propose Mr. Cobbett as a candidate for that city. He was a friend of Mr. Cobbett as well as that gentleman. Mr. Bryant wrote to Sir Francis Burdett, Major Cartwright, and Mr. Walker, to learn whether they were willing to subscribe towards the expenses of the election. The two latter sent no answer; but he had been told that the reading of Sir Francis Burdett's would be of service to his cause. The letter was as follows:—

"St. James's-place, June 12:

"Sir,—I am sorry that a fit of the gout should have so long prevented my returning an answer to your letter, and I am sorry at the same time to state that I cannot, as an honest man, support Mr. Cobbett.—Your humble servant,
"F. BURDETT."

Sir F. Burdett had subsequently sent 20 guineas to a subscription in favour of another person, in whose support Major Cartwright and Mr. Walker also exerted themselves. He should now produce to them the red book, and read to them an account of a few sinecures as they existed in the Court of Chancery, and none of which had Sir S. Romilly or Sir F. Burdett attempted to abolish. (The rest of Mr. H.'s speech was listened to with impatience on the part of the multitude.)

Mr. ELLIS was willing to accept the suggestion of a gentleman

near him, and announce to them frankly, that the state of Sir M. Maxwell's health was that day better, and the state of the poll considerably worse. (*A laugh.*) He was glad to see a spirit of greater good humour prevailing than had hitherto marked the progress of the election. The contest had been severe, and he hoped it would be concluded without asperity. (*Applause.*) He wished to say a few words on the reasons that induced Sir M. Maxwell to come forward. He had been solicited to do so; and if, in accepting the offer of support he had over-rated his own qualifications, if they should reprove him for a want of diffidence, let them give him credit at least for conscious integrity. (*Applause.*) If they looked for a man equal to Sir Francis Burdett for legislative talents or parliamentary experience, they must look far enough. (*Applause.*) But he could assure them, that the subject of impressing seamen was one on which Sir M. M. had long felt an anxiety to see some legislative alteration, and had always acted conformably to those ideas in the discipline of his seamen, and his mode of recruiting their numbers.

Mr. STURCH said, he had the pleasing task of congratulating them on the success which he had anticipated the preceding day. They had triumphed at once over the artifices, the corruption, and the threats of their adversaries. He had to complain not only of the discharge of revenue-officers under promises of restoration to their places in order to qualify them to vote, but of the direct interference of Peers, as well as of offers of money. (*Cries of shame, shame.*) Notwithstanding all this, the cause of liberty had advanced with a steady progress. Lord Castlereagh's Captain might now go back to his employer, and Westminster might reflect with pride that it had chosen for its representatives two of the best and ablest men that ever, in this land so renowned for its great men, had maintained the principles of freedom and humanity. (*Loud applause.*) He doubted not the gallant Captain had always done the best for himself and his employers; that when he lost his ship, it was because he could not help it; and if he should lose his election, it would also be because he could not help it. (*General merriment.*) His friends surely did not mean to say that he was unfit for any thing but to do the Ministers' dirty work in the House of Commons. It reminded him of the fate of a gentleman who was placed in an attorney's office, but not being very likely to rise to the head of the law, his friends purchased him a commission in the army. Here it was soon discovered that there was no probability of his becoming a hero, and it was then resolved to put him in the pulpit. (*Laughter.*) In this station, however, he made a worse figure than before; and what did they imagine was his next destination? His father having some influence in a rotten borough, concluded by making him a Member of Parliament. (*Laughter.*) and in Parliament he remained till the act was passed for excluding clergymen. The striking difference between this case and that of the gallant Captain, was, that Westminster was not a rotten borough. Let the gallant Captain get for himself a larger ship, or a patent for the scheme which,—and he (Mr. Sturch) was utterly ignorant of what it could be,—he had been meditating for the last 15 years; but let him leave the glory of representing Westminster to the two men, whose shining talents had been uniformly exercised in maintaining the rights and liberties of the people. (*Applause.*)

Mr. BRUCE complained of the artifices employed by their enemies, and that even ladies had forgot, on some occasions, the gentleness of their sex, and compelled their tradesmen by threats to vote for Sir M. Maxwell. All they knew of this officer's public services was, that he had taken out Lord Amherst and Mr. Ellis to China, and had also brought them back. (*A laugh.*) He had heard of a French army, which, after marching up a hill, marched down again, and that this was the substance of its exploits. He wished well to the cause of Sir S. Romilly, for he respected his character, whilst he despised the insinuations of his underlings; but it was their duty to place Sir Francis Burdett's name at the head of the poll. He had himself been attacked for his sentiments on the subject of resistance. Some had called him a conspirator, and a Catiline, and asserted, that, having violated the laws of another country, he was disposed to invade those of his own. Now he had seen the consequences of despotism, and had always understood that the right of resistance to an iniquitous government was the key-stone of our Constitution, and the principle upon which Magna Charta and all their privileges depended. It was the principle asserted by Pym, Hampden, Russell, and Sydney; and it was a principle naturally condemned by Lord Castlereagh, Mr. Canning, and Lord Sidmouth—men who, compared to the former, were all "satyrs to Hypocrites," and whose political characters were already

"Dedicated to everlasting fame."

When he was at Aleppo, he had actually seen, after a successful siege of the place, the Pacha enter at the head of a body of executioners, and summarily strike off seven or eight tradesmen's heads, for non observance of the regulations he had issued, and in order to show the vigour of the government. So debased were the people by their subjection, that they looked upon this as a measure that indicated a laudable energy; and such were the certain consequences of every system of despotism, whether exercised under the Turkish government, or introduced here by the present Ministers.

Mr. WISHART was happy to see the strides by which they were advancing to a complete and splendid victory. Another equally active canvass would put down all opposition, and bring the contest to a close to-morrow. It would be bad taste in him to answer the barrage of calumny and falsehood by which one of the candidates had endeavoured to injure the cause of Sir S. Romilly, who had ever shown himself the steady friend of retrenchment, economy, and reform. To mention two instances would be sufficient: Sir S. Romilly had opposed the institution of the Vice-chancellor's Court, and had supported the bill for abolishing sinecures. A house divided against itself must fall; and he had heard with much regret some of the expressions made use of by Mr. Bruce. He was himself no underling, and he would, however unequal to that gentleman either in natural or acquired advantages, repel the imputation. He was but an humble individual; but he had received no reward during a long life, except what was derived from the kindness and friendship of his brother electors. (*Applause.*)

Mr. BRUCE acknowledged that his observations had not been intended to apply to Mr. Wishart, for whom he entertained much respect.

On Friday, at the conclusion of the poll, the following numbers were exhibited:—Sir S. Romilly, 5,118—Sir F. Burdett, 4,985—Sir M. Maxwell, 4,608—Mr. Hunt, 82.

Mr. HUNT first presented himself, and his appearance was the signal of the usual uproar. He began by alluding to a horse-whipping scene which had been acted on the hustings that morning, in which he and Mr. Dowling were the principal performers. (*See Police Report.*) The course of his narrative was interrupted by the loudest cries of "Off, off!"—He was ready, he said, if any of those hissing cowards would come forward, to meet him in a ring amongst them all. (*General laughing.*) If they did not give him fair play, he would stand there till he could obtain it. He should now enter into a story of Sir F. Burdett's refusing to present a petition of Mr. Bryant to the House of Commons. (*Here the interruption was so long and general, that the case of Mr. Bryant was omitted.*) They had been told that he had been horse-whipped that morning; they saw him now, and could see whether he bore any marks of such a castigation. Mr. Dowling, however, who had laid a whip over his head whilst his back was turned, had received from his brother and himself what he would carry with him to his grave. (*Croaning.*)—He would now read them a letter from Mr. Cleary to himself, with regard to this same Mr. Dowling, and which they would receive with that degree of belief that belonged to the evidence of one Irishman against another. (*A loud outcry.*) This letter, which was dated October, 1817, was in substance as follows:—"That he, Mr. Cleary, understood from Mr. Finnelly, on the authority of persons who had heard them, that Mr. Dowling had used threats that he would horsewhip Mr. Hunt whenever he should meet him. That Mr. Dowling had also added, that it was the knowledge of his insinuations which had kept Mr. Hunt from attending a Common Hall in the city of London." (*In the midst of the uproar which followed the reading of the letter, a stick was thrown at Mr. Hunt, who observed, that it could only come from some Irish bully.*) Had Mr. Cleary now become the brother bravo of Mr. Dowling? He himself had been called a spy of the Government. If he was so, it was strange that he should have incurred the enmity of another spy, and it was still stranger that he was the man who gave evidence on the trial of Dr. Watson, against the agents of Government, among whom was Mr. Dowling. (*Here Mr. Hunt read another letter, which, he said, was one written by Castles to Lord Sidmouth, for money to enable him to redeem his wearing apparel, to which Castles informed his Lordship, that he believed he could make a dupe of Hunt, who was very seditious.*) The remainder of his speech consisted of a challenge to the friends of Sir F. Burdett, to point out what he had ever done for the people, or what he was likely, or had promised to do, and terminated by a solemn assurance that he would at least be a spy on the conduct of the Hon. Burdett, and wherever he appeared, be there also.

Mr. ELLIS said the number of suffrages given for Sir M. Maxwell fully acquitted him of the charge of presumption in coming forward. Sir Murray Maxwell would consider it to be the proudest circumstance in his life, whether ultimately successful or not, that so many of the electors of Westminster had honoured him with their votes. No greater tribute could have been paid to the integrity of his character, than the respectable support which he had received. The final triumph, if it should belong to the other side, would be witnessed without any asperity of feeling on theirs.—(Applause.)—During the whole of this speech, Mr. Watson vainly endeavoured to procure a hearing, apparently for the purpose of adding his testimony to some of Mr. Hunt's statements.

Mr. STURGEON, in a short but animated speech, exhorted them to renewed efforts on the succeeding day, not for the purpose of victory, which was already theirs, but for that of rendering it illustrious and complete. (Loud cheers.) With regard to the questions put respecting the merits of Sir Francis Burdett, no consideration should induce him to take the slightest notice of any thing that came from that quarter. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. WISEMAN returned thanks on the part of Sir S. Romilly's friends, and mentioned his hopes of meeting them on those hustings again, at the end of the next three years.

Mr. CLEARY, in the course of his speech, stated as a fact, that a foreign ambassador, the representative of a despotic government, had been engaged, together with his lady, in actively soliciting votes for Sir M. Maxwell. (The crowd here generally vociferated "Name name.") He could not, in common discretion, comply with this call, but had no doubt it would be canvassed in the proper place. As Mr. Hunt had thought proper to read a private letter written by him, (Mr. Cleary) with a friendly feeling towards himself, he might be allowed to read a letter from Mr. Cobbett respecting it is firebrand among freemen.—(Loud applause.)—(Mr. Hunt now stepped forward, and seemed for some time determined to prevent the reading of the letter, but was at length compelled to retire.) The letter, which was dated April, 1808, contained the following expressions:—"All the gentlemen whom I have seen are loud in their praises of Sir Francis Burdett; his late motion on the cashiering of officers has procured him many valuable friends. It will be impossible for the two factions by any calumny to injure our cause, provided we take care to prevent men of bad character from mixing with us. There is one Hunt, a Bristol man, who rides about the country with a w—, the wife of another man, having deserted his own; he is a sad fellow, have nothing to do with him." At the conclusion of the letter were the words, "I repeat it, beware of Hunt."

The shouts of laughter, accompanied by oqueries of every description, which now broke from the multitude, appeared to demonstrate one universal sentiment, which was still more unequivocally expressed by Mr. Cleary's adoption of Mr. Hunt's mode of ascertaining the feelings of his friends. The waving of his hat was a signal obeyed in all quarters of the prodigious crowd, and left no doubt of the impressive effects of Mr. Cobbett's epistle.

WESTMORLAND ELECTION.

APPLEBY, JUNE 30.—To-day, at nine o'clock in the morning, the election for the county commenced. The freeholders had assembled in greater numbers than yesterday, and accompanied the respective candidates whom they intend to support, from their lodgings to the hustings, preceded by their flags and music.

After the Candidates (Lord Lowther, Col. Lowther, and Mr. Brougham) had been proposed and seconded, the two former addressed the assembly briefly, and Mr. Brougham made a long harangue, which was received with repeated shouts of applause.—In the course of it, he alluded to the attacks made on him by the apostate poets, Southey and Wordsworth. He said "It had even been attempted to be circulated, that he was not a freeholder of the county. The Wordsworths and the Southseys, who gave currency to this story, and who now made the smallness of his fortune their principal objection to the success of his election, did not stop here. They had so far forgotten themselves as to call the freeholders of the county who supported him paupers. It did appear to him marvellous, and even with all his allowance for human passions and frailties, incomprehensible, to hear this application of the word pauper from such persons; it showed him how completely party spirit could destroy every recollection and every sentiment that became them, and that their animosity, worse than a paralysis, which generally left one eye and one side with the powers of life, rendered them insensible to every

feeling of propriety. (Great applause.) He would not say how poor they once were, or by what means they had now bettered their situation. He respected them in that honourable poverty which had not destroyed their principles, and wished he could respect them in their affluence, which had been more pernicious than their poverty; but the only return he now received was to see them opposing him, on the ground of his approaching near that situation from which they had risen, leaguering themselves with a party whose loud and only cry was riches—riches—riches! and declaring that a man of moderate fortune could not be honest. (Great applause.)" Mr. Brougham subsequently noticed the foul arts of his opponents, and gave some striking instances:—"Some time ago, says Mr. Bousfield, a merchant in London, in a letter which he held in his possession, "my name appeared in the list of the Lowther Committee in London, and my approval of their parliamentary conduct, which I positively declare was done either without my consent or knowledge." In addition this, there had been a direct attempt to bribe three voters by an offer of 50*l.* for a vote; the letter proving this he held in his hand; the writer of it was a naval officer, and it was dated Chatham. He had given orders to his agents to serve this officer with an indictment, and had written to Lord Melville at the head of the Admiralty, requesting him to give orders to prevent him from sailing, that he might be forthcoming on trial; and that Noble Lord had answered, much to his honour, that he would be sent on no service that would place him beyond the reach of the law when he should be called on. He was sorry for the gallant officer, who, deceived by others, had thus ignorantly got into a scrape; but it was necessary to make an example of him, to prevent the election of the county from being carried by a long purse. Mr. Brougham here read the following letter, suppressing the names:—

"Chatham.

"MY DEAR UNCLE,—I this day received a letter from my friend Lonsdale, requesting I would get you and my relations to vote for him and his sons in the ensuing election. If you will be so good as to do so, I will answer for my brother Edmund, whose lands you hold, that he will at all times do every thing to promote your interest. I will, instantly that I hear of your having given your votes Lord Lonsdale, remit you 150*l.* sterling, as a mark of my regard and love for you and my cousins. I dare say you will remember me when I mention that I am the second son of your brother; and that I was under your protection some time when at Dr. Waller's school, at Appleby. It is my intention to come and visit all my relatives in that quarter shortly, when I hope to find you in good health. Hoping to hear from you by return of post, and complying with my request, believe me ever to remain your attached nephew —"

The polling commenced at eleven, and continued till six in the evening, when the state of the poll was as follows:—

Mr. Brougham	280
Lord Lowther	262
Colonel Lowther	252

The declaration of this state of the poll was received with the most lively acclamations. Mr. Brougham and the other two Candidates severally addressed their friends. Mr. Brougham, in making a quotation from Shakspeare, said, he was quoting the words of a great poet—not the poet of the lakes; and pronounced an eloquent contrast between the character of Shakspeare's mind and that of Mr. Wordsworth.

The Lowthers are supported on the hustings by many gentlemen of the county. Mr. Brougham was accompanied by Sir F. Vane, Mr. Wakefield, Mr. Wyburgh, Lord Molineux, Mr. Lambton, and many other gentlemen. Nearly five hundred freeholders have already polled, and at the present rate of polling they would all be polled by Saturday night.

BOSTON.—The Hon. P. R. D. Burrell and Mr. W. A. Madocks have been again returned for the borough of Boston, after an arduous struggle with Henry Ellis, Esq. an avowed ministerialist. The battle was long contested, and the event at times doubtful, but the victory is the people's.

LIVERPOOL.—For Mr. Canning, 1844—Gen. Gascoigne, 1444—Earl Sefton, 1280—Total number of freemen polled, 2870.—The numerical superiority of the ministerial candidates arose from the splitting of votes, as more men polled for Earl Sefton than for either of his opponents. Never did the losing candidate in any electionering contest retire from the hustings attended with such marks of popular triumph, as did Lord Molyneux, the representative of his noble parent. He was also, on leaving Liver-

pool, escorted to the boundaries of the town by about 20,000 persons on foot and more than 400 gentlemen on horseback.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY.

DUBLIN, JUNE 27.—We congratulate the College, and the country not less than the College, on the triumph of Mr. Plunket over as base and impudent a conspiracy as ever disgraced a lettered or unlettered community. He was on Thursday evening, about half-past eight, declared duly elected, having had a majority of *four* voices, even though the Provost persevered in refusing the votes of the old scholars, and thus thinned the ranks of the independents by no less than *five*. How truly honourable to arrive thus at the post after all that has been done to impede his progress—notwithstanding all the plots and intrigues, all the bribery and corruption, all the menacing and treachery:—The Election Hall was opened at an early hour, and it became instantaneously thronged to such a degree, that not only locomotion, but *breathing* itself, was almost impracticable.

Mr. PLUNKET delivered a speech remarkable for eloquence and energy. He asked what he had done that he should be deprived of the honour of representing the College, which had but a few years ago been unanimously conferred upon him. If any part of his conduct had been improper, let his accusers stand forth and define their charges—if he had erred, if he had committed *faults*, let him be arraigned in open day, but let him not be *robbed* of his rights—let not his privilege and his reputation be *pillered* from him by an underhand and dark and base conspiracy. Mr. Plunket now detailed the whole of the secret manœuvres put in practice by his opponents, for the purpose of preventing his return, and adverted to the letter of invitation sent to Mr. Croker, with that gentleman's *double* answer, &c.

Mr. CROKER next addressed the assembly. He had the advantages of a good voice and considerable fluency, but his language was of very humble pretensions, and the poverty of his matter was extreme. His oration disappointed the auditors generally, and surprised many, who had conceived a very favourable opinion of his talents, from the perusal of the writings attributed to his pen. Nothing could be more striking than his inferiority to Mr. Plunket. The qualities of the men are indeed different, but the contrast would not be so exceedingly remarkable, if they were not placed face to face on the same hustings. Mr. Croker denied that he had written any second or private letter in answer to the invitation of Doctor Lloyd. Nothing could be more fallacious than the reasoning of the Right Hon. Gentleman, when he asked what he had done, that he should lose the representation of the College, and when he alluded to his faithful, and zealous, and able services. When the Right Hon. Gentleman had opposed the former member for the College, Mr. Foster, would not Mr. Foster have been equally justified in putting the same questions, and urging the same claims to a continuance of the favour of the electors? (*Loud cries of "No! No!" "He would not!" "No! No!"*)—At a subsequent period of the day, in the course of his speech, Mr. Croker paid Mr. Plunket some compliments on his talents as an equity lawyer; but said, he seemed on the present occasion, to play the part of a criminal lawyer, criminating every one on his (Mr. C.'s) side, and with a success that threatened to rival a learned gentleman whom he had in his eye.

Mr. PHILLIPS, who was sitting at the hustings, and towards whom Mr. Croker appeared to be looking, asked whether he was meant?

Mr. CROKER said, there could be nothing humiliating to the learned gentleman in a comparison with Mr. Plunket.

Mr. PHILLIPS said, there certainly would be no humiliation in a comparison with Mr. Plunket. Of the expressions which had been used he thought very little, but for the source whence they came he had much contempt.

Several speeches were made in the course of the day. Cries were constantly heard of "Plunket and Freedom!" "Independence of Trinity College, and Plunket for ever!" "No Croker!" "No Corruption!" "No Bribery!" "Purity of Election and Plunket for ever!" &c. &c.

Nothing could equal the anxiety to ascertain the state of the poll, which continued to be evinced from the moment polling commenced. Every variation and vicissitude was communicated with telegraphic celerity to all parts of the University, and plaudits or groans were heard in all quarters, marking the announcement of a vote for or against Mr. Plunket. About the hour already mentioned the polling ceased, and it was proclaimed that there were, of what were called *legal* suffrages,—

For the Right Hon. W. C. Plunket, - - 84
For Mr. Croker, - - - 80
Majority - - - 4

Now the chairing commenced—and, as Cobbett would say, *it was indeed chairing*. Not chairing effected by a ragged multitude, or by a handful of hirelings, but chairing in which no one was concerned who was not in the garb of a Gentleman, or who did not fill a distinguished or respectable station in society. The peculiarity, indeed, of this election was, that the entire auditory consisted of persons of this class—it comprised every man in the city eminent in the literary, political, legal, or mercantile world. We will not attempt to describe the enthusiasm of this singular and truly interesting throng. It is quite beyond description. We shall only say, that it conducted Mr. Plunket to his house in Stephen's-Green, receiving cheers and congratulations at every step, and left him about nine o'clock, in the bosom of the happiest family in the island.—In a few seconds after he was housed, he appeared at one of the windows in a state of considerable exhaustion, as the reader may guess. He could speak only a few words, but his countenance and gestures expressed his feelings with sufficient eloquence. He was heard to say, amid the shoutings, "the hearts of the people were with me, and to this I owe every thing."—*Weekly Freeman's Journal*.

OUTRAGE ON MR. GRATTAN, &c.

This day (June 30) the Election for the City of Dublin came on. Mr. Grattan was proposed by Mr. Latouche, and Mr. Shaw by the Lord Mayor. There was no opposition, and scarcely forty electors present.—Both Gentlemen made speeches, and were very ill received by their audience.—We regret exceedingly to state, that the populace broke out into acts of open outrage against their Representatives. A chair of considerable value, highly decorated, was prepared for the Representatives, but from the moment they appeared, they were received with hisses and groans. They had not proceeded twenty paces up Henry-street, when a violent assault commenced. The flag-bearers, in the front of the car, were attacked with great fury, and were obliged to convert their flag-staves into weapons of defence. The battle, however, was short. Missiles began to fly in all directions, and we have to state, with a mixture of indignation and horror, that Mr. Grattan received a contusion in the forehead; he was obliged to descend from the car, which was instantly torn into atoms. The Right Hon. Gentleman took shelter in a house in Mary-street, and Mr. Shaw retired also.—The people in immense multitudes, continued to collect around the house of Mr. Preston, (where Mr. Grattan took refuge) assuming every moment a most determined and ferocious appearance.—Mr. Guinness, Mr. Grattan, jun. and others, addressed them from the window, but it appeared to produce only the tranquillity of a moment. Lord Charlemont, and a number of other Gentlemen appeared at the window, when Mr. Phillips was recognized in the street by the multitude, who immediately insisted that he should address them. He was accordingly admitted into the house, and he, Mr. Guinness, and Lord Charlemont stood together upon the platform beneath the window. When silence was restored, Mr. PHILLIPS spoke in substance nearly as follows:—"My Fellow-countrymen, you know well what I feel for the humblest man amongst you—(*Cries of We do, we do*)—and you know also what I feel for my country. (*Cries of Bravo*) In the name, then, of the character, not merely of that humblest man, but of that country also, I call on you to redeem both from the stain which this day's abominable turpitude has cast upon it, You have wronged, and I know them—I feel them—but, in the name of God, wreak these wrongs upon your enemies, and not upon your zealous and indefatigable friends. Remember, he it was that gave you a Constitution—and remember too, if all were like him, my poor countrymen would still have a country. (*Applause*.) Here do I, one of yourselves, address you, in behalf of yourselves—in behalf of the Man of the People, and standing by the son of that glorious Charlemont, whom I emphatically call the *Nobleman of the People*. (Here then was an universal burst of applause, and Lord Charlemont repeatedly made his acknowledgments.) Remember 1782. Remember the period of the abominable Union! and prove by your conduct now, that you do not forget those times. (*We will, we will*.) There is only one way of doing it. Do not insist on Mr. Grattan's being brought forth; feeble, as his Surgeon tells me he is, with the dust and heat of this immense multitude—(*Shouts*)—prove the necessity of his enthusiasm by acts, not words. Come, give him three hearty cheers, and then let every man go peaceably home."—This address happily

produced its effect. The whole multitude gave three distinct cheers, and in a few minutes there was not a trace of the frightful uproar which had so terrified the neighbourhood.—Mr. Grattan retired, quite exhausted, to his carriage, which waited for him at the extremity of Abbey-lane. He was attended by Mr. H. Bushe, Mr. Grattan, jun. Mr. Guinness, Lord Charlemont, &c.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, JUNE 27.—During the year 1817, 310 persons have been drawn out of the river, of whom 83 had voluntarily drowned themselves.

M. Chateaubriand has brought an action of calumny before the English tribunals against the Editor of the *Times*, for some inculpations of a nature the most serious, as well as odious, directed against him, and inserted in that paper under the head of "Private Correspondence."

The celebrated sculptor Canova is now at Naples, where he has gone to superintend the cast of the bronze horse, of which he has made the model, for the equestrian statue consecrated by the filial piety of the King to the memory of his august father, Charles III. The dimensions of this monument surpass those of all others of the same kind which have been raised in modern times.

NORTH AMERICA.

[From the *Milledgeville Journal*, May 26.]

CHARLESTON, JUNE 2.—We have conversed with several officers lately from the army; they state, that the two British emissaries captured at St. Marks and Suwannee, Arbutnot and Ambruster, both accomplices of the notorious Woodbine, have been tried by a court-martial, of which Gen. Gaines was President, and being found guilty of exciting the late Indian war, were executed on the 27th of last month; the former was hanged, and the latter shot. Arbutnot had been a Captain in the British service, was about 40 years of age, of genteel appearance, and met his fate like a soldier. When the executioner was fixing the rope around his neck, he desired not to be handled so roughly; observed he was a gentleman; and some say, spoke of his death being avenged: his property he requested should be given to his son.—Ambruster was young, not exceeding 25: at first he was insolent and contumacious, but as death began to look him in the face, he lost his composure, and died more like a woman than a man. The evidence against both, we understand, was clear and strong. Letters, advising the enemy of the movements of our army, and how to act, were intercepted. Documents were also found, proving beyond doubt that a criminal correspondence had been some time kept up by them and the Governor of New Providence, with the Indians and renegade negroes in Florida: but how indignant must every one be, when informed, that the prophet Francis, who was hanged a little before, had in his pocket a new commission of Brigadier-General from the British Government, supposed to have been given to him during his late visit to England, whence he had not long returned. As a scrutiny, we are assured, will develop the blackest perfidy toward this country, Great Britain will likely be disposed to let the matter rest where it is.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

W. Clark, London, master-mariner, from July 7 to July 25.

BANKRUPT.

T. Hornsby, jun. Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Eyleson, Stratford.



SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

G. Longmire, Appleby, Westmoreland, draper.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Gibbs, Bishopsgate-street-without, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Vincent, Bedford-street, Bedford-square.
J. Barton, St. James's-place, dress-maker. Attornies, Messrs. Ball, Hoffer-street, Cavendish-square.
D. Selden, Liverpool, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Lowe and Bower, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.
J. Todd and J. Wright, Tichborne-street, haberdashers. Attornies, Messrs. Young and Hughes, St. Mildred's-court, Poultry.
T. Cooke and M. E. Brennan, Strand, dealers in music. Attornies, Messrs. Richardson and Miller, New-inn.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Red. 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ | 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cent. 88 $\frac{1}{2}$.

If it be not too late for Mr. C.'s purpose, he will oblige us with a copy of the communication respecting Mr. B.'s Will, as we find we have unfortunately mislaid it in removing our papers from one house to another.

A Schoolfellow's communication shall appear next week.

The notice respecting another schoolfellow, Mr. N. (of whom we were very glad to hear) unluckily came too late to hand.

A. O. C. shall be inserted.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, JULY 5.

THE Paris papers are very barren of news this week. The Duke of WELLINGTON is said to be successfully engaged in settling the disputes between the Courts of Madrid and Lisbon. We can very easily believe it; and for this simple reason, that kings just now know well enough they cannot go to war with impunity. They have broken too many heads, credits, and promises. "War is a game," says the poet,

"Which, were their subjects wise, kings would not play at."

Their subjects are wiser than than they were; and kings are accordingly in no haste to gamble with men's bones.

Another commander celebrated in the late Allied wars has died,—BARON WINZINGERODE, General in the Russian service. His death was preceded but a very short time by that of Count BARCLAY DE TOLLY; and both are supposed to have been exhausted by the fatigue of campaigns. Other Allied Commanders of eminence are drinking waters for liver and other complaints, generated by toil and anxiety; but the Sovereigns themselves, we believe, are all well, with the exception of those who draw the steel too much against beef and chickens. What a constitution must BONAPARTE have, who after hurrying and being hurried from temperate to frigid zones, from frigid to torrid, and from the height of human power to captivity, outlives both friend and foe, and is even yet the most formidable object in the world to it's sovereigns. Oh, had he never been provoked or educated to desert the best interests of liberty, what a truly grand conqueror he might have been,—beating tyranny and injustice to pieces like the Iron Man in the poet, and preparing the world for the calm voice of philosophy!

or

madam

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

Yesterday, at three o'clock, the poll closed, when the numbers were announced to the expecting multitude, who

received the account with prodigious shouts of approbation. The final state of the poll was as follows:—

Romilly	5339
Burdett	5238
Maxwell	4808
Hunt	84

As soon as something like silence could be obtained,

The HIGH BAILIFF said a few words (chiefly, we believe, for the noise was great) respecting the necessity of maintaining order, and urging them to abstain from the improper practice of destroying the hustings, which, he said, was his castle, and ought not to be violated.

Sir S. ROMILLY then presented himself amidst the approving shouts of the multitude. He thanked the Electors for the high honour they had done him in choosing him as one of their Representatives. He had abstained from appearing before them during the proceedings; but now that he had been chosen as the Representative of the great, populous, and enlightened City of Westminster,—the highest honour he thought that could be conferred in a free state,—he gladly tendered his heartfelt acknowledgments.—His friends had spoken too favourably of him in his absence—he had no pretensions, except that he had endeavoured (unsuccessfully indeed) to serve the people to the utmost of his abilities. But the proper mode of shewing his gratitude would be by deeds and not words—not by professions there, but by actions in his place in Parliament—(Much applause)—by a vigilant attention to the liberties of the people—by shewing himself a watchful guardian of the liberty of the press, and the trial by jury—by combatting for a Government of law and justice, instead of one of spies and informers—(Great applause)—by resisting all attempts to impose on the nation another Income Tax—by endeavouring to obtain a more equal Representation of the People, and Parliaments of a shorter duration—(Shouts of applause)—and by a determination to uphold Civil and Religious Liberty. Such were the duties of a Representative of the people; and he trusted in God, that when the proper time arrived, he should be fully able to render a fair account of his conduct to his Constituents.—(Sir Samuel then retired with Lord Howard, and other of his friends, amid general plaudits. He left the hustings bowing to all around him, and apparently highly gratified by the reception he had met with from the people, a number of whom following him home, whither he was driven in a barouche and six horses.)

Mr. STURGEN followed Sir S. in addressing the multitude. He congratulated the Electors, he said—for they had well fought the battle, and had gained the victory.—(Applause.)—They had gained it over the entire power of the Court; and had gloriously sustained the high character of Westminster, by returning two distinguished individuals as their Representatives, who were both advocates for Reform—(Immense applause)—men who would serve them ably and honestly, and who would do the business of their Constituents, and not their own. He hoped he should long see the names of Burdett and Romilly connected as the friends of humanity and freedom.—(Applause.)—Mr. STURGEN trusted that the Electors would use their victory and triumph with good temper. There could be no wish to hurt the feelings of individuals. They had very properly opposed the machinations of a corrupt Administration, and they would do well always to oppose

them. As for Sir Murray Maxwell, personally, he believed that he was an honourable man and a good sailor. Lord Castlereagh indeed had had no sort of pity on him, when he sent him to Westminster, to “restore their independence”—(Shouts of laughter)—and he hoped they would never again there hear of the gallant Captain. Westminster did not want him, for they now possessed two Representatives who had both the will and the ability to serve them well; and they deserved to be so served, for they had shown themselves the supporters of order, liberty, and truth, and had given no countenance to the friends of universal confusion and anarchy.

At this termination of Mr. STURGEN'S speech the friends of Mr. HUNT caused a considerable clamour.—After this had lasted a good while, Mr. HUNT addressed the multitude, but such was the noise that we cannot trust ourselves to repeat a word of what he said.

There was no sort of violence. The people, being satisfied and happy, speedily retired, and in a few hours the hustings were levelled to the ground, and the timber removed, by the orders of the High Bailiff.

The Committee who have conducted the election of Sir FRANCIS BURDETT have given notice, that an early day will be announced to the Electors for celebrating the triumph of Reform, by charring their beloved Representative.

Sir F. BURDETT, we understand, on being informed of the result, said that he was highly gratified by the attachment and support of the people of Westminster.

Further intelligence from the East Indies informs us, that on the 20th of February the troops of BAJEROW were dispersed by General SMITH, after an action in which GOKTA was killed, twelve elephants, with 57 camels, taken, and the enemy broken and discomfited. Nothing new is said of the PERSWA: but it is certain that General PARTZLER has closely invested the fort of Singhur, where a considerable mass of treasure is said to be deposited, many of the wealthy Bramins from Poonah having taken refuge in it before the surrender of the capital. Three mortar batteries had opened on the fortress, and from the vigour with which the siege was carried on, it was supposed that Singhur, with its garrison of 1,500 Arabs, would speedily fall into the hands of the besiegers.

The accounts just received from Ceylon come down to the end of February. They confirm the opinion we have already given upon the state of affairs in the Candian country, and completely contradict the statement contained in the former Ceylon Government Gazette, viz. that the insurrection was confined to the dregs of the people. It seems, that when the last accounts came away the whole of the territory of Candy was in a state of open rebellion, and the Governor himself, we understand, has at last been obliged to acknowledge, that he can only depend upon his troops. Lady BROWNLEE and all the English ladies were about to come from Candy to Colombo for protection, and every soldier that could be spared, either at Colombo or Galle, had been sent for to Candy, for the purpose of keeping open, if possible, the communication between the different stations in the island. ENELAPOOLA, the brother-in-law of the Dessare of Ovin, who was always known to be a secret favourer of the Insurgent cause, has at last taken an open part, and, as is reported, is gone over to his countrymen.—We cannot help repeating, that the convention which the Governor of Ceylon entered into, and which, it is generally understood, has produced the present disastrous state of affairs, should be fully inquired into by Parliament as soon as it meets.—Times.

The following (says *The Times*) having been transmitted to us from good authority, we have thought it our duty to give it publicity—either with a view to the correction of the abuses stated, if they really exist; or to the refutation of unfounded charges, if the statement is erroneous:—"Papers of Holland, as well as those of this country, announced the arrest of the Spanish Colonel, VAN HALEN, and his imprisonment in the Spanish Inquisition. This Officer, to whose talents and courage was owing the surrender of Lerida, Monzon, and Mequinenza, has arrived in this capital, after having suffered six months' confinement of the most inhuman kind. We were in hopes that the horrible practice of using the torture was abolished in Spain; but we learn with pain and abhorrence, that it was inflicted on Colonel VAN HALEN, to force from him the discovery of some secrets with which he was supposed to be acquainted; but neither the disgraceful cruelty exercised on him, nor the offers personally made to him by the King, could induce VAN HALEN, to compromise the honour and safety of those whom it was wished to involve in a supposed conspiracy. The Inquisition at length despairing of making any use of VAN HALEN, he was on the point of being secretly put to death in the dungeons of that sanguinary tribunal; when, employing all the efforts that despair could suggest, he succeeded in escaping, bringing with him the key of his prison. Thus, although VAN HALEN finds himself in perfect safety in this country, he is at the same time banished from his own, to which he rendered the most important services during the war against NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. We will not shock our readers by giving a description of the species of torture said to be inflicted on VAN HALEN, who, besides having suffered considerably in his health, has nearly lost the use of his right arm, from the last torture which was given to him, and which lasted five minutes."

A decree of the King of DENMARK of the 10th of June prohibits, under severe penalties, the printing of any thing which contains offensive expressions respecting foreign Sovereigns who are upon terms of friendship with Denmark, even though it should be taken from foreign works or newspapers.

The dissolution of Parliament has turned loose upon the country six hundred and fifty-eight Gentlemen, and half as many Noble Lords, with two millions sterling in their pockets, to throw away by handfuls amongst the populace;—no, the free and independent electors,—for that, we are told, upon the best newspaper authority (the *Courier*), is to be the price paid for a new Parliament, by those who shall offer themselves as candidates for seats in it. What, are Parliaments bought in this country? Yes, and sold too, or they are most villainously belied. It would be a curious question in political arithmetic, and perhaps a profitable exercise for the talents of any school-boy financier during the midsummer holidays to find an answer to it:—"If a Parliament be bought of John Bull for two millions—for how much would it be sold to the First Lord of the Treasury?" Under what rule this sum might be wrought, it is not easy to say, but we rather think that practice would most readily resolve it. Well; but this will be thought brave news for Britons, that those very persons who have been taxing them these six years are about to spend two millions,—two millions of sovereigns among them, in promoting their health and their morals,—exalting the authority of the laws, securing the liberties of the subject, and exemplifying the purity of the constitution,—during a general election! That indeed were most excellent; and patriots might exclaim at the approach of such a consummation,—“O thrice and four times blessed people of these isles!”—*Sheffield Iris*.

WESTMORELAND (COUNTY), Second Day.—Lord Lowther, 605—H. C. Lowther, 585—H. Brougham, 550.

THE NEW CITY MEMBER.—“Had it been possible, he would have declined all mention of politics; he disliked them on many accounts; they soured the intercourse of social life; and he must now frankly tell them, that he would rather be considered by them as a commercial than a political Representative. He certainly was attached to the Constitution, and wished to support the Government; but it would be his duty to distinguish the Administration from the Constitution, and to support the former when moving in consistency with the latter. It was his wish to consult the interests of his constituents, and equally to avoid a needless opposition and a servile compliance.”—*From a Speech of Mr. Wilson, at a dinner on Thursday.*

On Tuesday Sir ROBERT WILSON and Mr. CALVERT, the two successful Candidates for the Borough of Southwark, were chaired. Each was seated in a barouch drawn by six horses, preceded by flags. After the ceremony, which was conducted with great pomp, Sir R. WILSON proceeded to dine with his friends at the Horns, Kennington; and Mr. CALVERT, to the London Tavern.

POPULAR VOICE.—“As a portion of the people have expressed a desire that the form of civil government in this State should be revised, this highly interesting subject will probably engage your deliberation. I presume that it will not be proposed by any one to impair our institutions, or to abridge any one of the rights and privileges of the people. The State of Connecticut, as at present constituted, is, in my opinion, the most venerable and precious monument of republican government existing among them. With the exception of less than two years from its first settlement, embracing a period nearly coeval with the revival of civil and religious liberty in Europe, all the powers of government have been directly derived from the people. The Governors and Counsellors have been annually, and the representatives of towns semi-annually, elected by the freemen, who have always constituted the great body of the people. Nor has the manifestation of the power of freedom been confined to the elections. They have ever been accustomed to public consultations and deliberations of intricacy and importance. Their meetings have been generally conducted with the same order and decorum as those of this assembly. No instance is known in which a single life has been lost in consequence of any mob, tumult, or popular commotion. The support of religion, elementary schools, paupers, public roads and bridges, comprising about 8-10ths of the public expenses, has been constantly derived from taxes imposed by the votes of the people; and the most interesting regulations of our police have ever been, and still are, enforced by officers deriving their powers from annual popular appointments.”—*Extract from the Speech of the President of Connecticut, May 16, 1818.*

A French paper states, that the Bashaw of Egypt has sent agents to Europe, to engage artists and skilful manufacturers to settle under his Government. He is fond of botany, and purchases exotics at a large price. He subscribes for the periodical journals of Paris, and has lately given an order for about 600 volumes of French works. He has particularly desired that all accounts of the Bell and Lancasterian methods of instruction should be sent to him, as he means to apply that system of education to the Arabic. The Parisians call him the *Pacha liberal*.

A few days ago DAVID TORRINGTON, a labourer in the London Docks, made a bet with one of his fellow-workmen that he could drink two points of rum in an hour, and still be able to do his work. He accordingly drank the rum, and immediately fell into a slumber, out of which his companions could not rouse him; and he was carried in a state of insensibility to the hospital, where he remained in that situation for three days. At last he became sufficiently sensible to inform the surgeon he had drank the liquor; but an inflammation of the bowels having taken place, he died on Thursday.

CASE OF LADY EMILY VANE TEMPEST.—Yesterday morning, contrary to general expectation (it being the day for receiving the Monthly Report of his Majesty's health), the Lord Chancellor took his seat in Court, when, after some business had been transacted, the Counsel and Solicitors in the above Case having come into Court, the Lord Chancellor proceeded into his private apartment, where, it is said, his Lordship delivered judgment; but the proceedings having been conducted with the utmost secrecy, we cannot now give the result.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

Extract of a letter from Dover, dated June 29:—"Last evening, about nine o'clock, the Prince and Princess of HESSE-HOMBOURG arrived from Brighton, in an open carriage, under a salute from the guns at the heights, and the huzzas of the spectators. A guard of honour of the Rifle Brigade was drawn up in front of Wright's Hotel. In the course of the night, the Royal Sovereign yacht came round from the Downs into the Roads, the barge of which was rowed up opposite to the Hotel. The attendants having been previously embarked in the Custom-house-boat, their Highnesses descended the steps into the barge (which was covered with an awning of green silk) at 11 o'clock, and the instant the Royal standard was displayed at the main, the guns fired a salute. Upon the Royal party reaching the yacht, the yards were manned, the sails unfurled, and she soon moved majestically over the waves; but from there being no wind, it is feared they had a long passage.

Wednesday morning, the Duke and Duchess of KENT arrived with their suite in four carriages at Claremont, the seat of the Duchess's brother, Prince LEOPOLD, who was in readiness, with his attendants, to receive his Royal Sister and the Royal Duke.

The following is a letter from Dover, dated June 30:—"This morning the Royal Sovereign yacht anchored in the Roads, from France, with the Duke of KENT and his Duchess, and at 11 o'clock the barge brought them into the harbour, under a salute from the heights. Immediately on landing, their Highnesses got into their travelling chariot and drove off for London. The Princess appeared a tall genteel figure, and was affable to all by condescendingly bowing out of the coach-window to the many cheers which greeted her from all ranks."

It seems after all, that the marriage of the Duke of CLARENCE with the Princess of SAXE MEININGEN is to take place. Viscount KEITH, it is said, the Treasurer and Comptroller of his Royal Highness's household, has set off for Dover, there to receive her Serene Highness, who will be conveyed, with her ladies and attendants, from Calais in the Royal Sovereign yacht; and their arrival, it is even added, may be expected on Sunday or Monday.—*Daily paper.*

Sir W. CURTIS gave a grand dinner on Tuesday, at his house, Southgate, to upwards of fifty persons of distinction, amongst whom were—The PRINCE REGENT, the Duke of YORK, the Duke of CAMBRIDGE, the Prince of HESSE, the Grand Duke MICHAEL, Baron FAGEL, most of the Cabinet Ministers, and a numerous list of Nobility.—*Evening paper.*

MR. WORDSWORTH AND THE WEST-MORELAND ELECTION.

In this contest between sycophancy and independence, a number of election squibs are of course put forth by both parties. A certain Poet is said to have taken part in the literary drudgery of the patronage side of the question, and in the division of labour, with a view to that of the spoil—to have taken upon him to find out and expose the bad grammar of his rustic and less classical opponents.

By the bye, Mr. Wordsworth (to drop the *incognito*) at one time considered the rustic and the classical in language as the same thing, and preferred the uninformed idioms of his native county to the poetical diction of Pope's Homer. His antagonists retorted on our lyrical hypercritic, that what they wanted was not grammatical niceties, but the diminution of taxes, which they did not think a dependent on a lordly boroughmonger would labour hard to promote. This was the common sense of the question, at which no doubt the poetical distributor of stamps would sneer in his sardonic way. But they might have answered him in his own way, and not left him one gibe "to mock his own grinning." In Mr. W.'s Letter to Mr. Gray, of Edinburgh (the dullest and most contemptible prose-composition in the language) is the following passage:—

"Whom did the poet intend should be thought of as occupying that grave over which, after modestly setting forth the moral discernment and warm affections of its poor inhabitant," it is supposed to be inscribed that

"Thoughtless follies laid him low,
"And stained his name."

Who but himself—himself anticipating the too probable termination of his own course?"—P. 27.

Who but Mr. Wordsworth, a person triumphing over the slips of the pen in an electioneering placard, would have put to the press such a sentence as this? We leave it to his friend Mr. Coleridge to extricate him from this grammatical scrape, unless Mr. Coleridge, since the publication of the first number of the *Encyclopedia Metropolitana*, has conceived an unconquerable aversion to his favourite study of grammar as he has (from a similar failure) to the principles of jacobinism. Or if Mr. C. should decline to interfere, perhaps Dr. Stoddart (who corrects the press for Mr. Coleridge, making double nonsense of what he writes) may undertake the same friendly office for Mr. Wordsworth, and translate the above passage into legitimate English. Since the stoppage of his Correspondence with the Duke of Levis, this professional gentleman has a great deal of disposable controversial and "excellent senseless" matter lying on his hands.

PETERKINS.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 327.

DRURY-LANE.

THE Season closed here on Tuesday night with the following Address from Mr. HENRY JOHNSTON:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—This evening being fixed upon to terminate the Season of Dramatic Performances at this Theatre, permit me most respectfully to return you thanks for that share of your patronage you have so kindly condescended to bestow on our zealous endeavours to merit your applause. I can truly assert, that the efforts of the Drury-lane Company, both collectively and individually, have been most liberally honoured with the approbation of a generous and discriminating public, always their most gratifying reward. I now, Ladies and Gentlemen, for myself and the Company in general, beg leave once more to offer our sincere thanks, and to assure you, that although the success of the present has been, from the peculiar circumstances of the times, less in point of emolument than that of some preceding seasons, our exertions will not be relaxed during the recess; and we hope with confidence to meet our patrons with a prospect of the success it will ever be our most anxious study to deserve at your hands; and we most respectfully take leave till the next season.

We trust that this anticipation will turn out to be well founded. The great failure of attraction in Drury-Lane last season, compared with Covent-Garden, has always been a mystery to us; though, to be sure, the public taste had been so vitiated for many years by compositions which it at last learnt to reject, that it could not be expected to go from bad to good in an instant; and accordingly, it has

seemed to put up in the mean while with the mere impression which the actors had left on it's mind; and to delight in going to see MUNDEN, LASTON, and others, in any new thing provided it was not of the former species. Now it has been unfortunate for Drury-Lane that MUNDEN during the late season has been kept back with the gout, while LASTON and a now favourite singer, Miss STURNESS, have always been in readiness at Covent-Garden. ELLISTON returned, it seems, only for a few nights, and though retaining a great deal of excellence, was found to have fallen off in some respects; and KEAN, whose generous and inflexible attachment to the theatre which first brought him into reputation begets feelings amounting to the affectionate, could not always be acting. There is one thing very honourable to the Drury-Lane management, and one thing far from honourable to the public, both of which, we think, conspired to hurt it; the first was, the performance of the elder comedy, though not the oldest,—and the second, a report of its being much poorer than Covent-Garden,—a fearful thing in these money-getting times. And yet we should rather say, that it was something in the mode of performing the productions alluded to, which hurt the theatre, rather than the revivals themselves; and it will be worth while the serious consideration of the managers, how far they can venture as they did in putting such very middling actors into good parts. It is in vain that they alledge, as they justly may, the excellence of some of their comic performers, or even the superiority of some of them to those of Covent-garden, the female for instance. The vanity of modern audiences has been so pampered in various ways, chiefly by the ridiculous battery of writers, that while they have learnt to despise these very writers, without yet getting at a proper sense of what is better, they are much quicker to be offended with badness in a performer, than to be pleased with goodness; and as long as Covent-garden takes greater care not to offend in this respect, the more ambitious or what are called classical attempts of Drury-lane will be foiled by it's suffering a greater contrast of good and bad in the performers. Nor is this contrast, abstractedly considered, without heavy objections to it; so that the latter theatre, we hope, will take great care next season, and at once do justice to itself and leave the taste of the public without an excuse for not amending. We own we have a great regard for that cheerful house, celebrated for it's associations with comedy, with liberality of all sorts (one late uncomfortable proposal excepted), with the name of the last genuine dramatist, and with that of the greatest living performer, who is also a generous-hearted man. We have shewn an interest for it's welfare under these circumstances, which we might not otherwise have done; and will even say, with more regard for the theatre than self-love, that we trust and believe it will not be shown in vain!

(The Lycouria next week.)

FINE ARTS.

ENGRAVINGS.

To those whose imaginations are alive to the impressions of that beauty which more or less appears in almost every object in the material world, portraiture of every kind, ably performed, is recommended even in its least interesting view of private or unknown individuals. Attitude, air, effect, drawing, afford matter of pleasing attention. What a number of VANDYKES are there of this kind. But when these executive beauties are the medium by which a public character is presented to us, the pleasure is greatly enhanced. There is perhaps hardly any species of curiosity more keen in its appetite than the desire to see the face

and form of any one rendered conspicuous by his knowledge, his genius, his virtue, or his vice, or any extraordinary circumstance. For these reasons, we are glad to possess one of the portraits which has just now appeared, from Mr. WORTHINGTON'S graver, of Mr. STOTHARD, especially as it will form so suitable an accompaniment to the beautiful print, after Mr. STOTHARD'S celebrated picture of the *Canterbury Pilgrims*, which beautiful print we have hung up in our room in enmity to blank walls, our admiration of genius, and our regard to our own pleasure. It is faithfully executed from an excellent portrait by Mr. HARLOWE, in which every one who knows Mr. STOTHARD must instantly see his express look, his capacious forehead, his full features, where benevolence and solid thinking are striving for the mastery in noble expression. In this practice of hanging up in our rooms the portraits of the eminent in the Polite Arts, we compensate to them in some degree for the want of that still greater encouragement to genius practiced by the Greeks, when they raised statues of them in the view of the public, and did their other public honours.

Another large portrait, just published, of WELLINGTON, is engraved by Mr. BROMLEY, after Sir T. LAWRENCE, with fidelity to the original, which is considered strongly resemblant of the life. Besides the drawing, which is by an Engraver who designs well himself, it is to be praised for its possessing Sir THOMAS'S peculiar style of pencil, &c. This knowledge and practice of drawing, together with the just taste the Engraver has been ever distinguished for, has enabled him to give a more than an accustomed portion of painter-like suavity of manner to his touches, and especially to his sculptural grain, which, even in most fine prints, is laboured, and inexpressive of the object represented.

R. H.

ON THE TREATMENT OF BONAPARTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—Seeing a paragraph lately in the *Courier*, which stated that a sailor had climbed up the rocks of St. Helena and obtained an interview with the Ex-emperor Napoleon, I beg leave to call your attention to the great improbability of such an occurrence having really taken place. There are but two places in the whole Island, where this circumstance could have happened, and both of them are under the eyes of centinels. The distance at which the Ex-emperor resides from the shore, the line of centinels surrounding the house in full view of it during the day, and drawn close around it at sunset, are precautions fully sufficient to prevent the approach of any intruder without his being observed. It cannot be supposed that the soldiers were wilfully remiss in their duty; and if they were not, it is plain that the whole is a mere fiction. It seems to me, that some fresh restraints may have been contemplated by the *variable* goler of the great man in question, and that this modern *Sinbad* has mounted the cliffs to furnish an excuse for it. Unless the story was merely a hoax, played off by some Jack tar on his comrades, I shall ever be of this opinion. The *Courier* and its flagitious patrons know how to turn these incidents to their own ends. The attempt said to have been made to correspond with Napoleon, by means of newspaper advertisements, mentioned by Lord Bathurst in the House of Peers, occasioned the denial of the opposition newspapers to Napoleon, as if they alone were likely to insert such dangerous articles! This latter tale, invented by the editor of an obscure weekly paper in London, at present employed by the French police to answer the attacks of "*Dominie Stoddart*"* and his ultra-royalist correspondent, was sufficient to alarm our

* The Fudge Family.

sapient Cabinet into this restriction. I am not at present inclined to dispute the policy of keeping Napoleon a prisoner, at least for some years; but, for the sake of the national honour, I must protest against the mean and cowardly way in which it has been done. We have a Ministry in all its parts so remote from greatness of character, so much the reverse of wise, liberal, and enlightened, so innately conscious of its weakness and its crimes, that it governs in fear of every moving thing. A few rioters occasion the suspension of a fundamental law; military forces are kept ready to act in case of a trifling tumult, at every wake, fair, or election in the country; but the fear of a man of talent and capacity, though imprisoned 6000 miles off on a barren rock, and guarded by regiments on land and a squadron at sea, gives it sleepless nights and all the cold shiverings of spectre-struck womanhood. If it is much more alarmed, we may expect to hear of a dungeon of cast iron, and the chains of Trenk, being sent out to the rock of St. Helena for the prisoner. Such are the effects of the moral ascendancy of elevated character and genius, over infantine understanding and grovelling intellect!

I much wonder no notice has been taken of the reasons for the appointment of the *amiable* Sir H. Lowe to the command at St. Helena by the public prints. Most probably he was fixed upon, because he was known to be obnoxious to the Ex-empereur, on account of his former intimacy with the Comte de Lisle (now Louis le Desiré), and from his having been Colonel of a regiment of Corsican renegades * in our service, relative to the raising of which some curious facts might be related. Between such an officer, and the French Commissioner, as he is called, residing on the island, there are no doubt habits of strict intercourse; and perhaps frequent communications with the Government of the latter country may take place, of which even our keen Ministers can know nothing. While there are so many distinguished officers in our Navy and Army (as Sir G. Cockburn for instance), who have the claim of wounds and long active service to back them, who know how to do their duty strictly and yet like gentlemen, wonder is very naturally excited at the appointment of the present Governor, a man of repugnant manners, and apparently incapable of that nice feeling proper for the office he holds.

When Ministers passed the extraordinary act for sending Napoleon to St. Helena,—as if he could not have been securely guarded in England,—some means should have been taken to regulate every thing regarding the prisoner by Parliament itself. The mere *ipse dixit* of the Governor is the only information to be obtained relative to Napoleon, and this must pass the office of Lord Bathurst. The Governor denies that Napoleon has been subjected to any privations; General Bertrand contradicts the Governor; and the word of the latter, to any impartial man, is as good as that of the former. Indeed the character of the latter calls for the admiration of every thinking man, and will be a theme of eulogium in future history. Were George III. banished to a desolate rock, like the late Emperor of France, it is my firm opinion not one of his Ministers would follow him to his exile, not even my Lord Liverpool, his purse-keeper. They are too like the Janissaries of the unfortunate Selim III. With them the point of honour was not attachment to their Sovereign, the defence of the holy standard, or the sacred interests of their country, but only the preservation of their own kettles and their own porridge pots.

If, Mr. Editor, we regarded our own interests, we should keep Napoleon in safe custody only, and in every other respect treat him as a great man who had been ruler of a great country, and whom the reverses of fortune had

thrown into our power. Of this magnanimity, however, our rulers are incapable. The time may come when his existence will be essential to our interests; and the dictates of humanity urge us to treat him with a proper consideration of who he is and what he has been. After the confessions of Maubreuil, to which he who writes this was an auditor, (who has been permitted to escape from France, because they dared not deal with him according to the laws, for fear of his further disclosures), we are doubly bound to protect as well as guard Napoleon, who would undoubtedly fall a victim speedily, if the influence of some could prevail in regard to his treatment.—I am, Mr. Editor, your's, &c. W. X.

CRUEL EXHIBITION.

MR. EXAMINER.—In the shop window of a Chemist, at No. 7, Baker-street, Portman-square, are two glass vessels, in which snakes are kept, and fed upon live frogs.

I observe that the snakes sometimes lie in a dormant state for a considerable time after a frog is put into the vessel, so that, in addition to the dreadful and lingering death which the wretched animal suffers when seized by a snake (and which I and many others have seen with shuddering), it is made to undergo the horrors of cruel and protracted apprehension, which are manifested in its great agitation, and repeated and exhausting attempts to escape.

Perhaps you may think proper to look into the shop window, over which is written—"Jones, Chemist and Druggist."

The following is an extract from Mr. Benjamin Martin's *Young Gentleman and Lady's Philosophy*, in which *Cleonicus* thus addresses *Euphrayson*:—"Being angling by the side of a brook, my ears were assailed, gradually, by some poor creature in distress, with the most dismal, dreadful, and lamentable screams and cries I ever yet heard. I was greatly affected with the long continuance of these melancholy notes and cries, and ran this way and that by the side of the brook, to find out what and where it was. At last I discovered, under an old overhanging alder, a large serpent sucking a full grown frog into his mouth; and though the noise had already continued long and loud, no more than one hind leg and thigh were yet drawn into the jaws of the snake. I then gave him a snatch with my rod, which made him let go the frog, and swim off precipitately for his own safety."

Leaving the offender in your strong hand, I remain, Sir, your obedient humble servant, E. W.
July 2, 1818.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Wednesday, July 1,

JOHN ROGERS v. JAMES POPKIN.

The declaration stated, that on or about the 13th March, 1818, the defendant made an assault upon the plaintiff, and imprisoned him for a certain number of days, by means of which the plaintiff was unable to carry on his business, &c.

Mr. GURNEY observed, that the plaintiff, a jeweller, sought a compensation for a great injury inflicted upon him by the defendant, an attorney of the Court. There had been dealings between the parties long before the date of this transaction; and in the spring of 1817, Mr. Rogers, who resided in Pall-mall, became indebted to Mr. Popkin, of Dean-street, Soho, in a considerable sum upon bills of exchange. The latter took the security of a warrant of attorney to confess a judgment empowering him to sue out execution against the plaintiff's person and property; but in the course of that year the whole sum due to the defendant was discharged, Mr. Popkin had, however, taken the precaution of entering up his judgment, and had lodged the warrant of attorney in the sheriff's office, that his claim, if any,

* This appellation is surely justifiable, when applied to men who enlist in the service of a nation at war with their country.

might be a plea to the effect of any other creditor to Nov. 1817, all accounts between the parties were closed, and the plaintiff, not owing a shilling to the defendant, required that the warrant of attorney should be given up to be cancelled; but Mr. Popkin evaded the demand, observing, that it had been filed and could not be removed; but the plaintiff need not be under any apprehension about it, as it was done with. The plaintiff and defendant up to this period had been on terms of friendship, but between Nov. 1817 and March 1818 they differed: the Jury would be aware how dangerous it often was to excite the enmity of an attorney armed with power, and disposed to exercise that power unjustly and illegally; at least the facts of this case proved that it was extremely perilous, for on the 13th of March last, without the slightest previous intimation, or a moment's notice, without any claim even of the smallest amount, the plaintiff was taken into custody at the suit of Mr. Popkin, on a writ for 16*l.*, besides the sheriff's poundage. This conduct could not but excite the utmost astonishment, and it proved of the utmost inconvenience to the plaintiff. No bail could be given, for it was not an arrest upon *meum* process; and it was a month before the commencement of the term, when the plaintiff might have been relieved by application to the Court. This Mr. Popkin well knew—his purpose was to keep the plaintiff as long as possible in confinement, and, if possible, to ruin him. He refused to consent that the money should be placed in the hands of the Sheriff, to abide the event of any proceeding; and the plaintiff was compelled to take out three summonses before he could be released from duress. If Mr. Popkin had only wished for the safety of his debt, he might have appeared to the first, and consented to the discharge of the party; but he delayed to the utmost extent (not being under the necessity of appearing before the third summons), and at last resisted the application. Lord Ellenborough, however, directed that on depositing the money, the plaintiff should be set at liberty. This proceeding occupied no less than eight days, during which the plaintiff was in a lock-up-house in Warwick-court. As the plaintiff was perfectly certain that he did not owe a farthing to the defendant, either upon the warrant of attorney on which he had taken out execution, or otherwise, he applied very early in the term to set aside the judgment; and after some discussion it was deemed expedient to refer the matter to Mr. Reader, the barrister, who finally made his award, declaring that there was not the least pretence for the debt on which the plaintiff had been imprisoned. What then could be said too severe of any man who had been guilty of such unheard-of oppression; but, above all, what could be said of an attorney of the Court, who had proceeded against his better knowledge, merely for the gratification of his own dark malice? That malice had actuated Mr. Popkin was obvious from the whole transaction; but if any thing were wanting to prove it beyond contradiction, the defendant himself had supplied the evidence; for he had avowed to a Mr. Kelly (the next door neighbour of the plaintiff) that his purpose was to ruin Mr. Rogers, and that failure must be the consequence of his imprisonment. The plaintiff, therefore, had a triple claim to compensation: first, the injury and suffering he had sustained; next, the consciousness of the defendant that he was acting illegally and unwarrantably; and, lastly, the black and inveterate malice by which it was clear he had been actuated.

Mr. Kelly and other witnesses having been examined,

Mr. TORRIS submitted that the defendant had had nothing to do with the arrest; he had merely put the writ into the hand of the officer; and it had been settled that a plaintiff was not liable for false imprisonment, unless he was actually present at the arrest of the party.

Mr. Justice ANSOTT.—He is not liable for any irregularity by the officer, but he is liable for the act of arrest, if it be illegal.

Mr. TORRIS then addressed himself to the Jury, contending that all the facts were not and could not be before them, and regretting that the arbitrator had not thought fit to give any directions whether the present action should be brought.

Mr. Justice ANSOTT, in summing up, went through the testimony. It appeared, that the plaintiff had been unjustly confined for seven or eight days, though Mr. Popkin, with perfect security to his own claim (if he had had any), might have released him on the third. Under these circumstances, it was peculiarly the province of the Jury to assign reasonable and temperate compensation to the party for the injury he had received.

The Jury consulted for a few minutes, and found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 8*l.*—[It was admitted on all hands in the course of the proceedings, that the 16*l.* 12*s.* 3*d.*, deposited in the hands of the Sheriff, had been repaid to the plaintiff, with cost, according to the award of Mr. Reader.]

KING'S BENCH, DUBLIN.

Tuesday, June 23.

JONES v. CARRICK.

Mr. MANTLEY opened the pleading. He said, that this was a special action for a libel. The plaintiff, Frederick Edward Jones, was proprietor of the Theatre Royal; the defendant, John Carrick, was proprietor of a newspaper, *Carrick's Morning Post*; and he had published in his paper a libel concerning the said Frederick Edward Jones, for the purpose of holding him up to public contempt and ridicule, and injuring his character and property.—The alleged libel was then set out. The damages were laid at Two Thousand Pounds, and the defendant pleaded the general issue.

Mr. Serjeant JOY stated the case on the part of the plaintiff. All difficulty respecting the application of the libel was removed by the annotations. The following is the poetry:—

"Thus excited, we chatted of players and poets,
"Of the stars and the sparks—of the brilliant and low wits;
"And grieved, when he found out by certain things read,
"That the genius of drama was dying or dead—
"That the 'lights' of old Crow-street, so bright and inspiring,
"Like sun-beams at evening, were slowly retiring—
"Yet lingering and loth as a midsummer's day,
"Till unkindness and tyranny force them away;
"And whatever of merit or worth that remains,
"Depends upon whatever of Cash *HE* detains,
"Who wields about Crow-street so wildly the reins.
"But, alas! the perspective still darker we find,
"Though had at the best, yet, 'the worst is behind.'
"For the Viceregal sceptre (*albeit almost barren*),
"Will soon be resigned by our favourite FARNER."

And now for the annotation:—

"The affairs of Drury-lane Theatre suffered all the mischiefs which could arise from the *imprudence* or *inability* of the Manager, Fleetwood. That Gentleman had embarrassed his domestic concerns, by almost every species of misconduct. He was one of those happy prodigies in life, which people gaze at, but cannot understand; who, *without a visible sacrifice of his own*, continued to *lavish away thousands*; bustled on with Drury Lane for more than ten years, during all which time the Theatre continued in great distress, and laboured under every inconvenience. But what renders the circumstance so extraordinary is, that while the whole theatrical train scarcely gleaned from the profits money sufficient to sustain existence, their *profligate Manager was figuring away*, and enjoying every luxury. Fleetwood at last found himself involved in such difficulties, that there remained no other means of extricating himself from them but * * *"

But what? (continued Serjeant Joy) Three stars! What is the meaning of the three stars, Gentlemen? Something too bad to be expressed! But this is not all. We are told "The text is in *Gilliland's Dramatic Mirror*—we know where to look for the commentary."

Mr. GRADY stated the case of the defendant in a speech which occupied near two hours and a half in the delivery.

No witnesses were examined on the part of the defendant. Lord NORTON charged the Jury, leaving the question altogether to their decision. They retired for a short time, and then brought in a verdict for the defendant. This verdict was received by a very crowded Court, with three distinct rounds of applause!

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

On Monday Mr. Lee, the high constable of Westminster, was charged with committing an assault upon Mr. Henry Hunt, on Saturday night, during the time he was addressing the assemblage in Covent-garden.

Mr. Hunt.—I was on the railing at the front of the hustings. I saw Mr. Lee acting in the capacity of constable, with a silver staff in his hand. Without any provocation on my part, while I was speaking to the assemblage before me, he used most abusive language, and challenged me to fight. The words he used were,—"Curse you, I will fight you, not with this (his constable's staff), but with these (holding up his clenched fists in a menacing attitude): I thought I should have you at last." On the first day of the election, last Thursday week, I was also assaulted by him; he threatened to wring the nose off my face.

Sir NATHANIEL.—There was some altercation at that time between you; how did it arise?

Mr. Hunt.—He asked me "what business I had there?"

told him that I was a candidate, and had a right to be there, as I had to pay a share of the expense in erecting the hustings. He replied, "I don't care a curse who you are—I know you—and if you don't come off, I will wring the nose from your face." I told him, that if he dared only to lay a finger on me, I would beat his head from his body.

Mr. West, wire-worker, Wych-street, said, Mr. Lee shook his fist in a menacing attitude in Mr. Hunt's face. I heard some words used by both Mr. Hunt and Mr. Lee, but could not at all distinguish what they said.

Mr. Dolbie.—I was upon the hustings, and saw Mr. Lee acting very disorderly; he had a staff in his hand, which he brandished in the face of Mr. Hunt. I heard him say a short time after to Mr. Hunt's son,—“The conduct of your father is so outrageous, that if no one else will fight him, I will fight him myself;” and shook his staff in the boy's face as he spoke the words.

Sir NATHANIEL.—It has been declared before me, Mr. Lee, that your conduct has been intemperate as the head of the constables. Your task upon such an occasion is no easy one. I cannot try the cause between you; it had better go before a jury.

Mr. Lee.—I deny most positively that I acted to the extent which the witnesses have stated. Mr. Hunt endeavoured to excite the mob against me, and beckoned to his dumb brother to come down and beat me; and I told him, if he dared to come down, that I would chastise him.

Sir NATHANIEL said, Mr. Lee had better reserve the remainder of his defence for the trial; and required him to enter into recognizances, himself in 100*l.*, and two housekeepers in 50*l.* each, for his appearance at the sessions.

Several gentlemen of Sir Murray Maxwell's Committee, who were in the office, then became Mr. Lee's bail.

Soon after the speeches were concluded on Monday, the mob in Covent-garden proceeded to commit some acts of rioting. It was impossible to distinguish to which of the parties the most turbulent belonged, or rather, whose cause they pretended to support. The windows of the Committee-room of Sir Murray Maxwell, at Richardson's Hotel, were broken by one party, and the windows of the Committee-room of Sir Samuel Romilly, nearly adjoining, by another. After this a general confusion prevailed, when Sir N. Conant and Mr. Birnie came to the spot, and the riot act was read. The mob not dispersing, Sir N. Conant despatched a message to the Horse-Guards, and a Captain and several Life-Guards were immediately sent to aid the civil power. The Magistrates then went to Richardson's Hotel, and several persons who had been the most active in the disturbance were brought before them. Some were charged with having broken windows, others with having committed acts of personal violence on the police-officers, and a third party with having broken a car belonging to the friends of Sir M. Maxwell. About twelve o'clock in the day the canvassing friends of this candidate had filled the car with men in the dress of sailors, and they inconsiderately attempted to draw it past the hustings, in the line from Henrietta-street to King-street. After they had proceeded about half way, they were driven back, and found it necessary to retire altogether. About four o'clock, however, the car appeared in another part of Westminster, carrying men armed with bludgeons, and wearing the colours of Sir Murray Maxwell in their hats. The opposite party fell in with them in Poland-street, and a regular battle ensued. The sailors, or those who wore their dress, were soon defeated, the colours were torn from their hats, and the car itself demolished. A report prevailed that one man had been killed; this was not the fact. Another report stated, that the mob had proceeded to pull down part of Mr. Richardson's premises, but the whole injury was confined to a few broken panes of glass. After hearing the several charges, the Magistrates committed the following persons to the prison in Coldbath-fields. They were sent in hackney-coaches, guarded by the military:—John Benbrook, Wm. Jefferys, Wm. Smith, John Coleman, John Whatly, Wm. Wager, Wm. Williams, John M-Cormack, Robert Pigeon, James Evans, Aaron Pond, Richard Williams, John Coleman, Wm. Halley, James Mould, James Barnes, David Fitzgerald, Samuel Fagg, Michael Casey, Wm. Deall, Wm. Smith, Robert Jenkinson, Wm. Richardson, Wm. Harris, Pat. Magann, alias Burne, Thomas Farrant.

On Monday, John Bates was charged with being ringleader of the riots at Covent-garden and its neighbourhood, being concerned in the first attack upon the car or cutter which was drawn about town by the party of Sir Murray Maxwell.—John Blazey

said, that on Monday afternoon he saw the prisoner in Oxford-street, carrying away a pole belonging to the cutter, which had been drawn about with the colours of Sir Murray Maxwell. The prisoner's hat was at the top of the pole, with a flag attached to it, and he was carrying it about in triumph, calling out "Burdett for ever," &c.—The prisoner was committed.—The several persons who were taken into custody on Monday evening underwent examinations before Mr. Birnie, four of them at a time being placed at the bar.—John Huggins, a special constable, stated, that he observed one of the prisoners active among the crowd. He first told him to go about his business at six o'clock, but he paid no attention, remaining among the crowd till the soldiers arrived between seven and eight o'clock, when he several times called the Life Guardsmen "Piccadilly butchers," hooted and hallooed at them, &c. His evidence was confirmed by George Judge and John Chesworth, who stated, that he saw the prisoner Jeffries heading the mob about seven o'clock; and a little after seven, he saw him armed with the handle of a birch broom, and striking at the constables with it.—George Dalton, an officer belonging to the Whitechapel Police-Office, saw the prisoners, Farrant and Jeffries, very active among the crowd, and he saw them both pelting at people with various hard substances. Farrant, in his defence, said he was a labouring man, and had been employed during the election, as a porter, by Sir F. Burdett's Committee. He was merely passing through the mob, and he was taken into custody at seven o'clock, and therefore the officer must be mistaken as to him.—Several were ordered to find bail, and some were discharged.

On Friday a singular scene was exhibited at the hustings, Covent-garden. Mr. Hunt, it appears, who throughout the Election has rendered himself conspicuous by pointing out various persons to the indignation of the multitude (in some cases uttering insinuations of too gross a nature to repeat), thought proper, on Thursday evening, in his way from Covent-garden, to halt with his party in front of three newspaper offices, in the Strand, where, after certain denunciations against these journals, he delivered copies of each to certain friends in attendance, by whom they were immediately burnt. He next proceeded to the office of a Sunday paper, where, after some allusions to the character of that paper, he went on to state, that this newspaper had been bribed to calumniate him. He attributed the change which had taken place in a paper called the *Observer*, to the circumstance of an individual being (as he termed it) at the head of its reporters, of the name of Mr. Vincent George Dowling. "This was no other than the well known Spectacle Dowling, the Spy." The person he meant was Mr. Dowling, who had been employed by Lord Sidmouth to take notes of the speeches of the two Watsons, in Spafields, and who afterwards gave his evidence upon the State trials. The circumstance having been communicated to Mr. Dowling, he on Friday proceeded to the hustings as early as ten o'clock, provided with a horse-whip. Soon after, Mr. Hunt, accompanied by his son, his dumb brother, Mr. West, of Wych-street, and others, entered, when Mr. Dowling advanced and struck him several blows over the head and shoulders with his whip. In a moment the confusion became general, the crowd closed upon Mr. Dowling, and Mr. West and others seized him by the collar, and, depriving him of his whip, prevented on his part further violence. During the fracas, the dumb brother and the younger Mr. Hunt contrived to strike him some blows upon the face. The civil power had by this time so effectually interfered, that all further violence was suppressed. Mr. Dowling soon afterwards appeared at this office, where he preferred a charge of assault against the dumb Mr. Hunt.

This person, together with Mr. Henry Hunt and his son, entered the office, and Mr. Birnie proceeded to hear the charge, which was simply that of Mr. Dowling having been struck by the defendant, while in a situation in which he was unable to defend himself. In answer to this charge, the defendant, through the medium of his brother, who acted as interpreter, asserted that he had been first struck by the complainant.

Several gentlemen now came forward, and declared upon their oaths that they had seen Mr. Dowling strike Mr. Henry Hunt several blows across the head and shoulders with his horse-whip, but denied most positively that he struck the defendant.

Mr. Henry Hunt said, that he had been informed, one hour before he came to the hustings, that he was to be horsewhipped, and was advised to bring his stick to defend himself, but that he had determined to come to the hustings unprepared with any weapon.

Mr. Dowling said he did not mean to deny that he had come

to the listings for the purpose of horse-whipping Mr. Hunt, and admitted that he had effected that intention as far as it was necessary to evince his feelings, and to chastise a person whose calumny was as malignant as it was false.

Mr. BIRNIE said, that sitting as a Magistrate, he had but one course to pursue, and that was to bind both parties over to the Sessions, Mr. Dowling for horse-whipping Mr. Henry Hunt, and the dumb Mr. Hunt for assaulting Mr. Dowling.

Mr. H. Hunt here produced a letter, which he said he had received about five months since, in which he was informed that Mr. Dowling had declared that he would horse-whip him wherever he met him; and that he (Mr. Hunt) was prevented from appearing at the election for Lord Mayor, in consequence of that threat.

Mr. Dowling denied that he had ever expressed such an intention, and entered into an explanation of circumstances connected with a former transaction between him and Mr. Hunt, from which it appeared that it was the opinion of his friends "he would degrade himself" by taking any further notice of an individual who had tamely submitted to the epithets applied to him in a letter published by him, Mr. Dowling, in the newspapers. This letter was written from Hereford, and was in answer to an attack made upon him by Mr. Hunt at a public dinner, at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, when Mr. Hunt coupled his name with the most infamous of characters. Mr. Dowling also begged to state, that these attacks arose out of the circumstances of his having been a witness upon the State Trials. That he had the misfortune to be a witness was true, but he declared, in the most solemn manner, that it was solely from accident, and that at the time he went to Spz-fields he had not the most remote anticipation of what subsequently took place.

Mr. BIRNIE now said, that having heard Mr. Dowling so fully, he was ready to hear Mr. Hunt in explanation also.

Mr. Hunt admitted that he had said Mr. Dowling was the person who had given evidence of speeches upon the state trials, which nobody but himself could hear.

Mr. BIRNIE said he felt himself bound to call upon Mr. Dowling to find sureties to keep the peace towards Mr. Henry Hunt; and at the same time, he must also call upon Mr. William Hunt to find similar sureties with regard to Mr. Dowling.

Mr. Hunt immediately said he did not wish that Mr. Dowling should be held in any sureties.

Mr. BIRNIE—What not for horse-whipping you, Mr. Hunt?

Mr. Hunt—No, it was a mere nothing; my brother received the blows ten times harder than I did; and I should not now even be afraid of Mr. Dowling and 100 such Irish bullies!

Mr. Dowling now said, that the latter remark of Mr. Hunt was not one which perhaps could properly be replied to in the presence of a magistrate, but that since Mr. Hunt was so courteous, he was inclined to be equally so, and should not insist upon Mr. William Hunt being put to the trouble of entering into recognizances, as, if he considered it necessary, he could take other steps hereafter.

Mr. BIRNIE thought both gentlemen had acted in this respect with great prudence, and complimented Mr. Hunt on his forbearance. He could not, however, dismiss the case without recommending Mr. Hunt to teach his son, and his brother more particularly (who was unfortunately deaf and dumb), habits of peace and good order.

The parties then withdrew.

On Thursday, a person, calling himself *William Charles Gregory*, pretending to be a clergyman, underwent a long examination before Sir Nathaniel Conant and Rich. Birnie, Esq., charged with having committed a great variety of frauds and deceptions. The prisoner, it appeared, had assumed different names and characters, and fabricated letters, with forged franks. He was committed.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

FATAL BOXING.—Monday afternoon, two men who were employed in a large manufactory near Golden-green, Hampstead, had a quarrel, and agreed to decide it instantly upon the Green. In less than five minutes one of them, of the name of Downly, received so violent a blow under the ear, that he fell down and expired immediately.

Thursday evening, a little after six o'clock, when the doors of Covent-garden Theatre were opened for the admission of the audience, Mr. Rowe, the principal check-taker at the two-shilling gallery, while stationed in his place, suddenly dropped from his seat and expired.

Thursday morning, a young woman, rather genteelly dressed, after walking a considerable time in a desponding manner near the Serpentine River, threw herself in. Some young men bathing witnessed the event, and after some time, succeeding in rescuing her from a watery grave. She gave her name as "Waller," of Paddington, and stated, that the cause of her attempt was the marriage of a young man, who had formerly paid his addresses to her, to another young woman. She was then carried home, and is in a fair way of recovery.

On Thursday morning, about one o'clock, the attention of one of the sentries stationed on the Pagoda Bridge, was attracted by two females who were crying, conversing, and shaking hands with each other. He at length saw them salute and part; one of them went to one side of the bridge, and the other proceeded to the opposite side, and, climbing on the balustrade, they hung by their hands; the sentry instantly ran to one, and laying hold of her whilst suspended, he effected his purpose in saving her life. During this interval, the other woman threw herself into the water, and was drowned. The soldier gave the alarm. Drags were provided, and in about half an hour after the body was got out. It was carried to the workhouse. The woman who was saved stated her name to be *Mary Carpenter*, and that her husband was a soldier in the Guards; the other woman's name was *Auger*, and her husband was in the same regiment. The deceased and she were companions, and brought the greatest distress on themselves by drinking; in consequence of which their husbands would not let them come near them, and maintained their children themselves. They had been out drinking all that day, and not having a lodging to go to, they agreed (for the purpose of ending their miseries) to drown themselves. She expressed a determination still to carry her intention into effect.

On Friday an inquest was held on the body of *Wm. Butcher*, aged 28, found on Saturday in the New River, with his hands and legs tied. It appeared that the deceased had formerly kept a shop in the oil trade, in Ratcliffe-highway, and having failed became a porter. He was, however, unable to do the work required of him, and was discharged. Being destitute of employment, and his family in great distress, he manifested occasionally great agitation. On the day previous to that on which he was found dead his family had no food. Before he left home, he kissed his wife and children, and with tears said he would not return till he got some employment to procure them bread. After going out, he returned and kissed them a second time, and then tore himself away in the greatest agitation; he had five-pence when he left home, and it is supposed he gave two-pence of it for the rope with which he contrived to tie himself.—The Jury returned a verdict of—*Insanity*.

THE GREENWICH MURDERS.—Tuesday evening, as some labourers were cleaning out a pit at the back of Mr. Luton's house, in Greenwich, they found a large iron hammer, corresponding exactly with the description of that with which Mr. Bird and his housekeeper were murdered, and which was supposed to be a bricklayer's hammer. The hammer was immediately brought to Mr. Bicknell the Solicitor, and an examination is to take place at Greenwich, in order to trace the identity of the hammer.

MARRIAGES.

On the 25th ult. at Edmonton, Mr. John Wilson, of Moorfields, to Miss Louisa Wilson, youngest daughter of Mr. James Wilson, of Ponder's-end, Enfield.

On the 30th ult., at Kenilworth, Hugh Stanger Leathes, Esq. of Stockwell, to Letitia, third daughter of Bayes Cotton, Esq. of Kenilworth.

DEATHS.

On the 26th ult., at Bath, Colonel James Plumer, of the Bengal Establishment.

On the 27th ult., John Nash, Esq. of Hill-house, Newnham, Gloucestershire.

On the 29th ult., at Chicksand's-priory, Bedfordshire, in the 77th year of his age, Sir George Osborn, Bart., a General in the Army, and Colonel of the 40th regiment of foot.

On Monday last, at Aylesford, Kent, at a very advanced age, Wm. Alexander Dunning, Esq. sen.

On the 18th ult., G. H. Horsley, Esq. of Teddington, in the 50th year of his age.

On the 1st inst., from sudden illness, at Leamington Spa, Sir Thomas Bernard, Bart. His title descends to his only brother, Mr. Bernard Morland, of Pall-Mall, M.P. for St. Mawes.