

THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 34.

A LETTER OF STRONG ADVICE TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES ON HIS CHARACTER AND CONNECTIONS.

Let not Princes flatter themselves. They will be examined closely in private as well as in public life; and those who cannot pierce further, will judge of them by the appearances they give in both. To obtain true popularity, that which is founded in esteem and affection, they must therefore maintain their characters in both; and to that end neglect appearances in neither, but observe the decorum necessary to preserve the esteem, whilst they win the affections of mankind.—That which is here recommended to Princes, that constant guard on their own behaviour even in private life, and that constant decorum which their example ought to exact from others, will not be found so difficult in practice as may be imagined, if they use a proper discernment in the choice of the persons whom they admit to the nearest degrees of intimacy with them. A Prince should chuse his companions with as great care as his Ministers. If he trusts the business of his state to these, he trusts his character to those, and his character will depend on theirs much more than is commonly thought. General experience will lead men to judge that a similitude of character determined the choice, even when chance, indulgence to assiduity, or good-nature, or want of reflection had their share in the introduction of men unworthy of such favours. But in such cases, certain it is, that they who judged wrong at first concerning him, will judge right at last.—*BOLINGBROKE'S Idea of a Patriot King.*

How is it, Sir, that a man cannot address your Royal Highness without winning the reputation of a satirist? If he is serious with you, reproof is unavoidable; and if he is flattering, his praise becomes the bitterest of mockeries. Even those who would attempt sincerity in speaking well of you, must have recourse to miserable compliments on your person and manners: your parasites dare not look beyond your surface: poetry itself will not venture to speak of your temperance, your charity, or your justice. A new birth-day dress affords your admirers the luckiest excuse for panegyric: a good leg and a gracious smile must suffice them instead of a good life and a commanding virtue; and the Heir of the British Crown becomes a puppet of wax-work, moulded by women and finished by the tailor.

Do not be alarmed, Sir, when I happen to mention your tradesmen. I have neither inclination nor time to rake up from pamphlets and from prisons the stories of men you have distressed, of debts you have never paid, and of mistresses you have. The People of

England, Sir, would have forgotten these things long ago, had you forgotten them yourself; and it is the object of the present letter to warn you against their continuance. It must be confessed indeed, that a desertion of your old habits and old friends is not extremely probable, when we see you recalling to your favour the very persons whom the nation had almost hoped you had forgotten; but the less probable it becomes the more necessary it will be, and the more need you will have of honest and fearless admonition. Your Royal Highness recollects the saying of the poet,

“A fool at forty is a fool indeed;”

but without meaning to apply the maxim to you in it's most decided sense, you must recollect also that you are already six years older, and to all appearance not a jot the wiser than you were at forty. For God's sake, Sir, turn your face round from the infatuations of your past life, and look forward a little. You have told us over and over again, that you wished to be beloved by the nation and that you would never be despotic. Sir, you never can be despotic in the strict sense of the word, whether you would or not: the People have not sufficient respect for your talents or your integrity to be cheated into slavery under you, and I am willing to believe that you have too great a respect for them to attempt it; but if you thus abhor despotism, why are you a slave to your habits; why do you indulge in a style of living, which may impoverish your People as much as the most avaricious tyranny? Extravagance in a king very often leads him into tyrannical proceedings, for princes who are not very delicate in the application of money will not be very scrupulous in obtaining it. The first step which led CHARLES to the scaffold was a proceeding of this kind arising from his extravagance; and his extravagance, Sir, was of a more excusable nature than your's, for it was of a less selfish one: it threw away money upon state-matters and not upon mistresses, horses, and fine clothes. It was his son CHARLES the Second, whose extravagance, in proportion as it was more selfish and wanton, rendered him a more odious tyrant than his father; it was CHARLES the Second, who owed more to his People as well as his creditors than any king before him, and whose vice pleasures made him neglect the latter and sell the former to their enemies. This man, it is true, was not brought to the block, but it was only because the People were too tired of bloodshed; his memory suffers a continual execution in the justice of posterity. Extravagance then, Sir, is not the way to show your hatred of des-

potism; and as to gaining the love of your country, you must first shew you can suffer for her sake and renounce the pleasures that interfere with her happiness. To this end, your Royal Highness must take care not to identify the People about you with your country. You must not live for a political party or for a wine party; you must have nothing to do with profligate soldiers who are helping to ruin their country, however well they may talk of defending her: you must not listen to professed drunkards and swindlers, however witty they may be upon claret and creditors: and you must positively shut your ears to all titled lawyers, who disregard the common ties of society, however proudly they may exhibit their knowledge of the laws. I have no doubt that your Royal Highness is one of the pleasantest of companions, that you can be gay and kind to all about you, and that you can drink your wine with the greatest applause. I do not accuse you of want of good nature, simply considered; I am willing, if the papers please, to acknowledge the radiance of affability that perpetually sparkles about you, and to believe, that whenever you make a bow, you only stoop to conquer. But is this the sum total of the value of a British Prince? Is it his whole ambition to be a pleasant fellow at a dinner, and an enchanting one at a ball? Does he place his chief glory in enlivening the featherbed sensibilities of Mrs. BILLINGTON'S aspect, or in lifting into gaiety the downward bloat of **SHERIDAN?**

Sir, whatever my illustrious brothers, the Editors, may tell you, posterity will be very apt to call your good nature and your affability very worthless ornaments, unless you are just before you are good natured, unless you pay industrious men with something more solid than smiles. Your birth-day may have been a very splendid affair; you may have attacked a host of fashionable hearts at the review; and after unsettling the faculties of those about you with your affability, you may have clenched the universal conquest with your golden stirrups and your diamond star: but had every body reason to be satisfied with the gorgeousness of this appearance! Did you leave nothing for your friends and your dependants to regret, when you pranced away to the spectacle, like the Prince in the Arabian Tale, darting a new sunshine about you? Really, Sir, this frivolity, to consider it in no other light, is beneath a man of your age.

Cannot your Royal Highness forget for a few moments the miserable parasites who drink your wine and laugh at your anecdotes? Let posterity have some good anecdotes to relate of yourself. They will do you more honour, even though they may be told with only half the grace. If remonstrance can be of any service to you, you may see that there are people who can be bold in your cause. I am endeavouring to gain a difficult reputation, that of the honest

Editor of a Journal; and if those real enemies, who call themselves your friends, make a merit of never giving you advice, it becomes every man in my situation to be content with advising you as a friend though he may be regarded as your enemy. Your Royal Highness may be assured, that men who think and speak as I do, will be the first to hail your virtues, and to defend a generous and just Prince to the last drop in their veins. A career is now opened to you infinitely more glorious than that of our warlike neighbour, for self-conquest is what he cannot attain. A King who at once rules himself and reigns over a free people is the greatest of monarchs. Regain the elevation, Sir, you possessed, when you was a happy and an innocent youth, when neither your good appearance depended on dress nor your comfort on forgetfulness. You are destined to be high on the balance, but when you slip so often and weigh it down, your inferiors gain an elevation by your descent; and instead of looking up to you, the people look down on your head with a dangerous superiority. Dismiss therefore from your presence these idle and dissipated men, who would reduce you to a level with themselves. Patronise the arts for themselves rather than their professors; admire a good singer, but never condescend to talk with a common prostitute; go to the theatre for a witty play, but pass not your time with a drunkard however facetious: his sense makes his vices more monstrous: if wit will not flow without wine, it is at best a poor compound and wants the true fluency. Spend not whole mornings in chatting with tradesmen about the turn of a hat or the cut of a waistcoat: it is beneath you, Sir, or any gentleman; and in proportion as the enraptured mechanic spreads abroad the fame of your affability, he diminishes the reputation of your common sense. Turn away with contempt from those ever-grinning minions, who doat on all you say and all you do, who affect to admire your generosity in disregarding such addresses as the present, and who call your worst errors the foibles of a generous heart. The first instance of generosity you could give to the public would be to sacrifice these dastards to your country; the second to commence economist; the third to take home your Royal Consort. It must be better I should think, for a man of gallantry, even to endure a wife, than to be reproached with slavery to a regardless mistress. Nobody would expect all this to be done at once; but if your Royal Highness values the opinion of the whole nation, you will do something of it directly. People flattered themselves a little while ago, from your comparatively secluded style of living, that you had prepared to meet the wishes of the country; but your birth-day companions have disappointed them. Alas, Sir, of what can princes be made, when they require so little to make them idolized, and will not

be so! A little prudence, a little self-command, a little self-respect, and your name might obtain a real lustre in comparison with the princes of the day. But what is its brilliancy at present? It is a mere cypher, flourishing on the caps of your soldiery or glittering over the tradesman's door upon birth-days. It is a delusive light, borrowed from your ancestors and misleading your followers; an *ignis fatuus* which rises out of the graves of the departed, to wander and to make wanderers.

Rise, unhappy Prince, rise ere it be too late from the dreams that weigh upon luxury and disturb your faculties. Flattery is not the language of your real friends. Wine is not the Lethe in which you will forget your errors and your cares. Be just, be temperate, and forget every thing in the happy tears of a forgiving people.

I am, Sir, with the best intentions,
Your Royal Highness's most devoted
Friend and Fellow-subject,



THE EDITOR.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, JULY 30.—Great preparations are making to celebrate the birth-day of his Majesty the Emperor and King, who is expected back at Rambouillet on the 14th of August.

AUG. 2.—His Majesty the Emperor arrived at Toulouse on the 24th of July.

In the newspaper called *The Journal of the Empire*, of this day, we read the following:—"For some time past various reports have been propagated with regard to Spain and Portugal. It has been asserted that the English have obtained some advantages in these two kingdoms; but the uncertainty and contrariety of these reports would alone be sufficient to expose their improbability. It is true, that the English, according to their usual custom, have endeavoured to excite disturbances; but it is also certain, that all their efforts to make themselves masters of the ports and fleets of Spain have again and again been frustrated. We learn from authentic information, that they are not in possession of one harbour or fleet. In Portugal they have not succeeded better. They have dared to make propositions to the Russian Admiral lying in the Tagus, but these were rejected with scorn and indignation." The Grand Duchess of Berg, who lately arrived here, will, it is said, in a few days depart for the south; the State Counsellor Beugnot, set out on an important mission on the 26th of July, from hence to the Grand Duchy of Berg. The five per cent. consolids. are 84 francs 60 centimes.

SPAIN.

[FROM THE PATRIOTIC PAPERS.]

CORUNNA, AUG. 7.—At length we have received a confirmation from all quarters of the intelligence so important for Galicia, Castile, and France herself. At Santiago and Orense, the arrival of the post from Cas-

tile had caused the same joy as here; for there, too, it was affirmed that there is no longer a Frenchman in Madrid. Letters from Madrid, dated the 30th ult. have been received by persons of distinction announcing this fact. The following is one of them:—"God be praised, that in his mercy we are free from the French, and can breathe again. We owe this certainly, in part, to the victory gained over Dupont in Andalusia: some think it has been occasioned by great events which have taken place in the North; others speak of troubles in France, the arrest of Bonaparte by the Senate, &c. Be this as it may, on the 29th in the morning, Joseph Bonaparte received letters which determined him to leave this capital with his troops. The departure began that night; to-day it is continued; and in three days we shall not have a Frenchman in Madrid, except those established here during many years; all others, of every class and description, are going."

ST. YAGO, JUNE 29.—The Supreme Junta of this Principality hasten to communicate to this kingdom the information they have received from our Deputies in Great Britain, whose Government offers a succour, not only to this Principality, but every other Principality of this Kingdom, as will be seen by the annexed Copy of a Letter of the English Minister to our Deputies:—

HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S DECLARATION TO THE ENVOYS OF ASTURIAS.

Office of Foreign Affairs, 15th June.

"MY LORDS,—I have laid before my Sovereign the Letter which you were authorised by the Junta of the Principality of Asturias to deliver to me, together with the powers entrusted to you by the Junta, entreating, in their name, his Majesty's assistance. His Majesty has desired me to assure your Excellencies, that he feels the warmest interest in the resolution of the Principality of Asturias, to sustain against the atrocious Usurper of France a contest in favour of the independence of the Spanish Monarchy: that his Majesty is disposed to grant every kind of assistance to efforts so magnanimous and praiseworthy.

"His Majesty has, therefore, ordered me to declare, that no time shall be lost in embarking for the port of Gijon the succours that you require, as being the most pressingly necessary; he will besides send a naval force capable of protecting the coast of Asturias against any attempt which France may make, and of introducing troops by sea into the country.—His Majesty will make further efforts in support of so just a cause.

"His Majesty has also ordered me to declare to your Excellencies, his readiness to extend the same succours to every other part of the Spanish Monarchy, which may be animated by the same spirit of the inhabitants of Asturias, as well as his Majesty's sincere desire to renew those ties of friendship which subsisted so long between the two nations, and to direct his united efforts against any Power which may evince hostile intentions against Spain, as well as Great Britain.

"I recommend to your Excellencies to communicate, as soon as possible, to the Junta, the manner in which his Majesty has received the Proposals transmitted by your Excellencies. A vessel has been got ready at Portsmouth, to carry any person you may think proper to dispatch.

"I beg your Excellencies to accept the assurances of my high consideration,
GEORGE CANNING."

PROCLAMATION

OF THE JUNTA OF SEVILLE TO THE ANDALUSIANS.

VALIANT ANDALUSIANS!—The flame of patriotism has in a few days burst forth with such brilliancy, that it has consumed the oppressors of the nation.

You desired to be free, and in a moment you found a protecting Government, and an Army, anxious for battle and for triumph.

Those legions of Vandals, who for a time surprised some of your cities, which they delivered up to plunder; those insolent men, puffed up with the victories they had gained over nations that were not united; who sold by wholesale the plunder of Europe, and laid waste the most fertile fields with fire and sword, have felt what the love of Country and Religion can do.

Valiant Andalusians, yours is the glory of Marengo, of Jena, and of Austerlitz. The laurels that adorn the brows of those conquerors are at your feet.

Immortal glory to the hero who has renewed in the Sierra Morena the exploits of Fabius Maximus! Our children will say—"Castanos has triumphed over the French, and his glory did not fill the houses of our fathers with mourning." Unfading laurels to the brave who destroyed the insolent oppressors of the human race! Blessings upon the wise Government that defended our rights, and prepared our triumphs!

Yet you are not Andalusians alone, you are Spaniards—Fly, children of Spain—fly to your brethren on the Ebro, the Douro, and the Xucar; fly to break the chains of the captives of the Tagus, of Manzanares, and of Lobregat.

Blot out from the Spanish soil, even to the last footstep of these perfidious wretches.—Avenge in their blood the insults they have offered to the shade of a weak and cowardly Government—Hear you not the cries of the murdered on the 2d of May! Do you not listen to the lamentations of the oppressed? Are you not moved by the secret sighs of our Ferdinand, weeping his separation from his countrymen?

War and Vengeance!—Tremble, tyrant of Europe, upon your throne, where you are covered with all sorts of crimes.

Valiant Andalusians!—think no sacrifice too great that is to recover your King, and restore your independence.—You possess a country—Be a great nation.—Follow the paths of glory and of virtue, which, under the God of Armies, have led you to this first victory!"

INTERCEPTED CORRESPONDENCE.

[Several Letters from Gen. Dupont to the Duke de Rovigo (late Gen. Savary) were intercepted by the Spaniards, and have been published by the Supreme Junta at Seville. The following, addressed by Dupont to Gen. Belliard, exhibits in a striking light the determination and intrepidity of the Patriots. It is the only one worth insertion:—]

TO GEN. BELLIARD,

July 16.

"I have written to you, my dear General, the result of the affair of yesterday. We remained master of all our positions; but we confidently expect a fresh attack this day on the part of the enemy. This day is the anniversary of the victory of Tolosa, obtained over the Moors; and religious prepossessions confer great importance upon that epoch in the minds of the Spaniards. I have written to the General in Chief, that we have not a moment to lose, in order to quit a position where we cannot subsist. The soldier under arms all day, cannot reap his corn and make bread as before, for the Peasants have left their cottages and their harvests. I implore quick reinforcements; in a word, a corps of troops in one mass, and not removed from each other at too great distances. I beg you to provide for keeping up the communication, so that the division of Gobert may unite with us. If we suffer the enemy to maintain the field in the South, all the provisions, and the other troops of the line, will hasten to take the part of the rebels. A decisive blow in Andalusia will contribute much to the subjugation of all Spain. Send me medicines, and linen for bandages, with the utmost promptitude, for the enemy intercepted in the mountains, a month ago, all the moving hospitals and the supplies from Toledo." &c.

GIBRALTAR, JULY 24.—D. Vicente Roach, Master of the Spanish vessel *La Virgen de la Cueva Santa*, a native of Valencia, where his family resides, has made the following declaration upon oath before the Spanish Consul in Gibraltar:—

"On the night of the 8th inst. he sailed, on public service, from Valencia, for this place. On the 26th and 27th of last month, a French army of 12,000 men, having made its appearance within a league of Valencia, in the plain of Quarte, Gen. Caro attacked them with a few regulars, but a considerable number of armed and unarmed inhabitants, whose exertions, however, could not prevent the enemy reaching Valencia on the 28th. Upon their arrival, they summoned the town to surrender, sending in a flag of truce, which returned with a refusal. The French then attacked the town by the Quarte Gate, La Pichina, and Santa Lucia. There were no regulars in the place.

"On the preceding day, 5000 muskets, and a quantity of powder, had been received from Carthage. Nine thousand armed inhabitants manned the walls and forts. The deponent served a piece of cannon at St. Austin's Gate. The attack began at two in the afternoon, and ended at eight in the evening, when the enemy retreated at Quarte (one league from Valencia), where he remained the whole night. Two thousand five hundred men were found dead, round the walls of the town, besides those in the fields. As the enemy continued his retreat, on the 29th, by the road of Alcira, he was pursued by General Count de Cerbellon, reinforced by Gen. Caro, their united armies amounting to upwards of 14,000 men, chiefly armed and unarmed inhabitants. At the same time, a number of the latter were posted in the mountains of Novella, with three 8-pounders, so that the French were attacked both in front and rear. In this last action, which was fought more than ten leagues from Valencia, the whole of the French army was destroyed, two or three hundred horse excepted, who effected their escape. This account the deponent heard on the day of his departure, in the Hall of the Board of Government, where he was receiving the orders relative to his voyage. One of the Members inquired about Moncey, and the Messenger answered, that he had been wounded in the arm; and that another French General had also received a severe wound. One hundred French prisoners had been brought from Cuenca to Valencia, who, together with fifty more, were sent to Carthage.

"The French came by way of Cabrillas, where an action took place, in which they lost 3000 men, including a few who had been killed previous to this—notwithstanding which, they pursued their march. Only a few Spaniards were killed in the attack upon Valencia; but, in the preceding actions, the loss had been considerable, particularly at Las Cabrillas, where upwards of 700 Swiss, and nearly the whole of the regiment of Savoy, perished. All the clergy, and even the women, made themselves very useful in the defence of Valencia, the former with muskets and in moving cannon; the latter, in making cartridges, after providing themselves with stones to annoy the French, if they had entered the town."

RUSSIA.

PETERSBURGH, JULY 16.—On the 14th a ship of 120 guns, and three frigates were launched from the Admiralty yard; all of them are extremely beautiful in their structure: they have gone down to Cronstadt, where they will be completely rigged and fitted for sea. There are now on the stocks a ship of the line and eight vessels of inferior rate. A squadron of several ships of the line and frigates, under the command of Admiral Channikow, will sail from Cronstadt in a few days.

SWEDEN.

GOTTENBURGH, Aug. 5.—A report has been current here to-day, said to have arrived in private letters from Koningsberg, that Russia is about to join France in a war against Austria, and that a large Russian force is shortly expected in the neighbourhood of Koningsberg.

Head Quarters, Gralsby, July 27.

His Royal Majesty received yesterday a report from Field Marshal Count Klingspor, dated Head Quarters, New Carleby, 20th inst, touching the victory obtained by his Majesty's Finish Army near Lappo, on the 14th ult. over the enemy's troops far superior in numbers.—[The substance of the account of this partial affair has already been published.]

OFFICIAL PAPER.

PROCLAMATION OF ADMIRAL COTTON.

"The undersigned Admiral, commanding the Fleet of his Britannic Majesty on the coast of Portugal, loses not a moment to make known, that he has received an express from the loyal inhabitants of Sines, and to assure them, as well as every loyal Portuguese engaged in a just, honourable, and glorious cause, such as the re-establishment of its rightful Prince, that all the support lying in the power of his Britannic Majesty's fleet shall be given.

"Capt. Smith, commanding his Britannic Majesty's ship *Comus*, is charged to deliver this express, and instructed to proceed to Sines, in order to lend a prompt and immediate assistance.

"The British Admiral undersigned can assure the inhabitants of Sines, of the whole kingdom of Portugal, that the most energetic, valorous, and decisive efforts, have been displayed with the completest success to frustrate the perfidious designs of the French against the independence and even the existence of this nation. The French ships in Cadiz have been battered and compelled to surrender to the brave Spaniards; the People are in every part risen in arms, and the result cannot fail proving glorious. Similar energy must be attended with the same success in Portugal, and thus will the inhabitants of both kingdoms hold an equal right to the esteem, applause, and admiration of Europe.

"The Undersigned has received deputations from the Provinces of the North of Portugal, already in arms, swearing to re-establish the Government of their legitimate Prince, and to resist their oppressors. At Oporto, Viana in Entre, Minho e Douro, and part of Beira, 100,000 Portuguese have risen in arms; and if their gallant countrymen in the South unite themselves to them, they cannot fail overthrowing the small band of Frenchmen now occupying the capital: but to vanquish, unanimity is requisite; let them not be intimidated by menaces, or be corrupted by promises; let them bravely and resolutely determine to rescue themselves from oppression, and to restore the Government of their lawful Prince.

"General Junot has even in his last Edict, of the 26th of June, fabricated the most sanguinary threats against the inhabitants of Portugal; they are threatened with the destruction of the most loyal and populous Cities, and their inhabitants doomed to the point of the sword, by a handful of men, amounting at most to ten thousand, bearing no comparison to the population of Portugal. Woe to the criminal oppressors, if the loyal Portuguese encounter them fearless; the righteousness of its cause must triumph. Noble enthusiasm pervading the ranks can never be daunted, if all access to seduction be precluded. A vigorous resistance conjoined to the energetic efforts now exerting by your valorous neighbours and friends, the Spaniards, resolutely engaged in the same glorious cause, must have the happiest issue: as yet there are thousands in Portugal

anxious to emulate the deeds of their forefathers in loyalty and glory. I repeat it to each loyal Portuguese, that all the aid of which his Britannic Majesty's fleet is capable, shall be given in behalf of the cause so just, glorious, and honourable, as the restoration of its lawful Prince, in whose name the standard ought to have been raised in South, as has been done in the North, for all the loyal to repair to.

"Given on board his Britannic Majesty's ship *Hibernia*, anchored at the mouth of the Fagus, July 1.

"CHARLES COTTON."

IRELAND.

CARRICKFERGUS, AUG. 8.—The business of most importance was an action brought at the instance of John Gage Leekey, Esq. against Edmond Alexander M'Naghten, Esq. M. P. for a Libel. The amount of the accusation was, that Mr. M'Naghten had, in a memorial which he transmitted to Mr. Ponsonby, then Lord Chancellor of Ireland, set forth certain malicious and false allegations against the Plaintiff, in consequence of which the Lord CHANCELLOR had found it his duty to supersede him from the office of Magistrate.—The damages were laid at 10,000l. The Court then proceeded to the examination of witnesses, which continued till a late hour, when the evidence finished. The Learned Judge, explained the law as it applied to the pleadings. The Jury retired about eight o'clock, and at nine they returned a Verdict for the Defendant, with *Sixpence Costs*.

BELFAST, AUG. 3.—Major Alexander Campbell, was tried, for the wilful murder of Capt. Alexander Boyd, at Newry, by shooting him with a pistol in a Duel.—After a long and patient hearing, he was found *Guilty*, and sentenced to be hanged on Monday; but, on account of the excellent character given of him by many officers of the first respectability, he was recommended to mercy, and the execution postponed till Wednesday se'nulight.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

Last week a melancholy occurrence took place at a Nobleman's seat near Woburn, in Bedfordshire. The butler in the family of Lady O. had paid his addresses for some time to her Ladyship's waiting woman, and a day was fixed on for their marriage, with the consent of the noble family. The day preceding the intended union the wife of the butler made her appearance, from whom it appeared, that she had been long married to him, and that he had left her and two children to shift as they could. The butler immediately absconded; and the young woman, disappointed and betrayed, put an end to her existence by suspending herself to the bedstead on which she slept.

A man of the name of Mitchell, a labourer of Shearn, in the New Forest, was produced by Mr. Mitchell, a Country Squire, agreeable to a bet, to outrival all pedestrians, even of ancient times. He undertook to go sixty miles a day for eight successive days, and it was generally supposed on the sixth day he would accomplish the undertaking: he, however, was taken feverish on going to rest on the sixth day, and was unable to proceed further than a public house near Romney, Hants, at which place he had slept. The pedestrian did sixty miles in 14 hours on the first day.

Last week, W. White, a shoe-maker, at Maryport, J. Plummer, imkeeper, at Dearham, and a person of the name of Turner, were committed to Carlisle gaol, by J. C. Curwen, Esq. the two former charged with uttering two 5l. notes, representing those of the Bank of England, they well knowing them to be forged; and the latter with having a quantity of forged notes in his possession, and he likewise knowing them to be forged, and offering them for sale.

The daughter of Mr. T, a wealthy yeoman, of Tenterdon, Surrey, eloped on Monday last with Mr. S—n, a regimental surgeon, and the parties have not since been heard of. The gallant resided at Mr. T.'s house last summer for several weeks, where an intimacy took place between him and the young lady, who will have a handsome fortune when of age, four years hence. The surgeon is the son of an eminent wholesale linen-draper, about 30 years of age. Miss T. was seen at Croydon on the day subsequent to her flight, and it is pretty well ascertained that the marriage ceremony has ere this been solemnized.

ASSIZES.

HEREFORD, AUG. 12.—A very singular cause was tried, in which Wm. Scott, Esq, a Barrister, was plaintiff, and the Earl and Countess of OXFORD were defendants. The plaintiff was the brother of the Countess, and the cause seemed to have originated in that worst of all quarrels, a family one. It appeared that Mr. Scott had been appointed a Trustee to Lord Oxford's estates, when his Lordship's affairs were in a state of embarrassment.—In this capacity he conducted himself to the entire satisfaction of Lord Oxford; but owing to some secret cause, which did not appear on the trial, all of a sudden Lady Oxford employed herself in writing what Mr. Garrow termed libellous letters against Mr. Scott, for the alleged purpose of destroying his character, and for which he was compelled to seek redress by the present action. These letters charged Mr. Scott with being concerned with others in the plunder of Lord Oxford, and insinuated that he had been guilty of very disgraceful practices. The Rev. James Scott, the brother of the plaintiff, had also been deprived of his living by Lord Oxford, because he would not take part against his brother William. This was the case for the plaintiff. The defence was, that these letters were written confidentially, without any malicious motive, but with the hope of compelling Mr. Scott to resign his office of trustee, as Lord Oxford could not dispose of a single yard of land without his consent; that Mr. Scott's character had suffered no injury, and therefore there was no ground for damages. No evidence was called on the part of Lord Oxford. The Jury found a verdict for the Plaintiff—damages 20l.

DEVON—An action for Crim. Con. brought by Lieut. Col. Guard, of the 45th regiment of foot, against Charles Hodge, Esq. of Ottery St. Mary, excited considerable interest; the damages were laid at 10,000l. It appeared that the plaintiff, in 1800, had married Miss Coxon, of Kinsale, Ireland, and that three children were the fruit of this union. That they lived together on terms of the greatest affection. That in November, 1806, the regiment being ordered to Buenos Ayres, the plaintiff was obliged to accompany it; and nothing but the positive orders of the Commander-in-Chief hindered her from sharing the dangers of the campaign. Lieut. Col. Guard having embarked at Plymouth, his disconsolate wife came to Ottery St. Mary, near the friends of her husband. Here her acquaintance with the defendant commenced. The lady was about 26 years of age, Mr. Hodge 23. Mrs. Guard was a handsome woman, possessing a levity of manners, and fond of admiration. Mr. Hodge was a handsome gay young man, particularly attached to the fair sex. The consequence of this intimacy was a mutual attachment; and in the March following the criminal connection appeared to have taken place, which continued in the most open manner till the return of the husband. We forbear detailing the circumstances which came out in the course of the trial, contenting ourselves with stating that it was the consequence of this amour. On Lieut. Col. Guard's return from abroad, a correspondence took place between him and his wife, in which she acknowledged herself for the levity of her conduct, and sought to bring her into this state of disgrace,

and sent her husband all the letters of her paramour. These being the principal pieces that came out in the prosecution, Mr. Jekyll made a speech in mitigation of damages, described the defendant's age and situation, the temptation placed before him, as well as the inability of his client to pay large damages, if they were awarded.—The Jury returned a verdict of 3000l.

YORKSHIRE.—Elizabeth Topham, wife of Joseph Topham, a private in the 38th Regiment of Foot, was charged with the wilful murder of Jonathan Topham, her son, a child about 15 months old, by administering to it a quantity of aqua fortis. The most material evidence was Sarah Ingham, who stated that in the latter end of March the Prisoner, who was much disfigured by blows she stated to have received from her husband, came to her house and requested leave to stay until she could go to place, to this the witness consented. In the afternoon, a person brought the Prisoner's child to her, (a healthy and most beautiful child), the Prisoner's father having sent it after its mother. On the following Friday the child was indisposed, and the Prisoner went to an apothecary along with the witness for some medicine. Mr. Lightfoot gave her some opening powders, in consequence the child became better, but was still rather poorly. On the following Wednesday (April 6), about ten o'clock in the morning, the child fell asleep, and was taken by its mother up stairs to bed, when it slept until twelve o'clock, the Prisoner not going up stairs in the interval; when they were alarmed by a sudden shriek, the Prisoner instantly ran up stairs, and in about five minutes called the witness, who immediately went to her; the child lay upon its mother's breast, and vomited much; the Prisoner said the child had had a fit, and she would take it to Great Horton (a distance of six miles) to die, as her father was so fond of the child, that he would not be satisfied if it died elsewhere; the witness remonstrated against this, observing, that the weather was very rainy, and the child would get cold; the Prisoner, however, immediately left her house, and that without putting on any cloak. The witness followed her with one, which she wrapped round her and the child; witness offered to carry the child, but the Prisoner said it would not be quiet with a stranger. The witness also stated, that on the preceding Sunday, she found a small phial containing aqua fortis in the Prisoner's bed; Prisoner said it was medicine for a disease her husband had communicated to her, that she was to take it at four times, but witness said she never saw her take it. On her cross-examination she said, the Prisoner appeared very fond of her child, and went three times to the Apothecary for medicine for it in the same day. Witness proceeded to state, that on the following night (Thursday) the Prisoner returned about twelve o'clock to her house, and requested to stay until morning; she said her child was dead, and she wished to go to the apothecary with her for a certificate that the child had been previously ill, as the Constable would not permit it to be buried without such certificate; the witness complied with this request, but Mr. Lightfoot refused the certificate, and in answer to a question as to the nature of the medicine he had ordered for the child, he said if the prisoner had given it nothing worse, the child would not have been hurt; the Prisoner made no reply to this observation.

Ann Dewhirst proved, that the Prisoner came to her house accompanied by her sister, on the afternoon of Wednesday, 6th of March; the Prisoner said her father refused to admit her into his house. The child died the same evening. This witness said she was very fond of her child, fonder than she should have been in her circumstances. Mr. Sharp, Surgeon, opened the child and examined the stomach; the child died in consequence of its having received some nitrous acid, commonly called aqua fortis, into its stomach, which was entirely corroded. He said the nitrous acid must have produced instant vomiting the



moment it reached the stomach; the head and face of the child was much burnt by the acid.

Dr. Mossman said he believed the Prisoner was very much attached to her child, and he was inclined to this opinion, because he had known the mother to be actually starving for food when the child appeared to be well and thriving.

The Judge summed up very favourably for the Prisoner, and dwelt upon the extreme improbability of a mother, who had always evinced such tender affection for her child, wilfully murdering it, and it appeared infinitely more probable that the child had by some accident got hold of the phial containing the aqua fortis, and putting it to its mouth, as young children are apt to do, should have poured its contents down its throat—a supposition the more probable, as it was said in evidence, that the phial had before been left in bed by the Prisoner; the face and hands of the child were also much burnt, which must strengthen the supposition of the child having occasioned its own death.—The Jury instantly acquitted the Prisoner.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Downing Street, Aug. 16, 1808.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, has this day been received by the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Castlereagh, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, K. B. dated Gibraltar, July 24, 1808.

MY LORD, *Gibraltar, July 24, 1808.*

I inclose a Report from Capt. Whittingham, containing the details of a complete victory obtained on the 19th instant, by Gen. Castanos, over the French corps commanded by Generals Dupont and Wedel; and I take the liberty of congratulating your Lordship upon the glorious result of the day.

I have the honour also to state, that I have received a letter from Gen. Castanos by the same Courier, expressing the satisfaction he has received from the services of Captain Whittingham. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. W. DALRYMPLE.

The Viscount Castlereagh, &c. &c. &c.

Head-Quarters, Andujar, July 21, 1808.

SIR,—I had the honour to inform you, in my letter of the 17th July, that in a Council of War held on that day at Head-quarters, it was resolved, that the division of the Marquis de Coupigny should join that of Major-Gen. Reding, and that the attack upon Baylen should be undertaken with the united force of the two divisions, whilst the third division and the reserve should occupy the attention of the enemy by a feigned attack upon Andujar. Major-Gen. Reding entered Baylen on the morning of the 18th, at nine o'clock; he met with little opposition. The enemy retreated towards La Carolina. The Major-Gen. wrote to the Commander-in-Chief for orders, either to advance against Andujar, or to pursue the column which was retiring upon La Carolina. Gen. Castanos ordered him to advance upon Andujar without delay.

On the 19th, at two o'clock in the morning, the Gen. received information of the retreat of the French from Andujar. Lieut.-Gen. Pena, with the reserve, was ordered to advance immediately towards Baylen. The French began their retreat at nine o'clock p. m. 18th July. A letter from Gen. Reding informed the Commander-in-Chief, that he intended commencing his march from Baylen towards Andujar at three o'clock a. m. 19th July. At two o'clock p. m. the advanced guard of Gen. Pena's division came up with the enemy. At this moment an express arrived from Major-Gen. Reding, to inform the Lieut.-Gen. that he had been engaged with the division of Gen. Dupont from three o'clock in the morning till eleven; that he had repulsed the French, and remained master of the field of battle. The guns of the advanced guard of

Lieut.-Gen. Pena's division had scarcely begun to fire, when a flag of truce arrived to treat upon the terms of a Capitulation. The discussion did not last long.

Gen. Dupont was told he must surrender at discretion.

Lieut.-Gen. Pena halted, and formed his division upon the heights of Umbla, distant three miles from Baylen; between four and five o'clock, Gen. Casterick, Aid-de-Camp to Bonaparte, was sent by Gen. Dupont with orders to treat with Gen. Castanos in person.

At nine o'clock p. m. Major-Gen. Reding informed the Lieut.-Gen., that during the truce, he had been treacherously attacked by Gen. Wedel, who was just come from La Carolina with a reinforcement of six thousand men; and that the battalion of Cordova had been surprised and taken prisoners, together with two field pieces.

The negotiations lasted till the evening of the 20th, and the glorious result I have the honour to inclose, as also as an exact account of the killed and wounded, on both sides, as I have been able to collect in the hurry of the moment.

The French themselves acknowledge the bravery and steadiness of the Spanish troops; their firmness, constancy and perseverance, under the greatest possible privations, are worthy the admiration of the world, particularly when it is remembered that half the army is composed of new raised levies.

The Marquis Coupigny is detached with his division to take immediate possession of the Passes of Sierra Morena.

Gen. Castanos deserves the highest praise for his well-conceived plan, and for the cool determination with which he has carried it into execution, in spite of the popular clamour for an immediate attack on the position of Andujar.

Whilst the Negotiations were carried on, Gen. Castanos received an intercepted dispatch from the Duke of Rovego to Dupont, ordering him to retreat immediately upon Madrid, as the army of Gallicia was rapidly advancing.

This determined the General to admit the capitulation of General Wedel.

FRENCH FORCE.—Division of Dupont, 8000—Division of Wedel, 6000—14,000 rank and file.

SPANISH FORCE.—Reding, 9000—Coupigny 5000—Pena, 6000—Jones 5000.—25,000.*

Nearly 3000 of the French killed and wounded, From 1000 to 1200 of the Spaniards killed and wounded.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

The Division of Gen. Dupont Prisoners of War. The Division of Gen. Wedel to deliver up their arms till their arrival at Cadiz, where they are to be embarked and sent to Rochefort.

There no longer exists a French force in Andalusia.

N. B. The Division of Gen. Dupont is also to return to France by Rochefort.

* Of this total one half Peasantry.

Downing Street, Aug. 16.

By letters received from Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle, at Corunna, and from Major Roche at Oviedo, of the 8th and 9th instant, addressed to Viscount Castlereagh, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, it appears, that various letters from respectable authorities at Madrid, and also public Gazettes had been received, both at Corunna and Oviedo, stating, that on the 29th ult., in the evening, the French began the evacuation of Madrid. Upon the 30th the evacuation continued; and, upon the 31st, Joseph Bonaparte, with the remainder of his troops, quitted the capital for Segovia. This measure was attributed to the French having received the account of the surrender of Gen. Dupont's army in Andalusia.

The French carried with them all the artillery and ammunition they could find means to convey, and spiked the cannon, and damaged the powder they left behind; they also plundered the Palaces and the Treasury; they were followed by the Spanish Ministers who had acted under the French, and, in general, by all the French who were

settled in business at Madrid. Upon the 1st of July it was believed there was not a Frenchman remaining in the capital.

Admiralty Office, August 16.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, off Cadiz, July 25, 1808.

SIR,—I have the pleasure to acquaint you for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the French troops under Gen. Dupont, consisting of about 8000 men, surrendered themselves prisoners of war, on the 20th instant; having lost about 3000 killed in some partial actions, which took place on that and the three preceding days.

Gen. Wedel, with about 6000, who had arrived to reinforce Dupont, has capitulated, on condition of his corps being embarked and sent to Rochefort.

The Copy of a Letter from Capt. Whittingham to Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, detailing the operations and final success of the Spanish forces; I beg leave to inclose*. I am, &c. COLLINGWOOD.

* See the Dispatch from Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, to Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

Ocean, off Cadiz, July 24, 1808.

By the Scout I informed you that the French forces under Gen. Dupont have surrendered to the Spanish army; and having to-day received from the President of the Supreme Junta of Government at Seville the official account of it, I do myself the honour of transmitting a copy of it for your information. COLLINGWOOD.

Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart.

MOST EXCELLENT LORD,

It is with the greatest satisfaction that the Supreme Junta informs your Excellency of the happy success which our arms have had, over the French army under Generals Dupont, Wedel, and Gobert, they having laid down their arms, as is set forth in the inclosed Papers, which accompany this for your information, being persuaded of the noble interest your Excellency takes in our most just cause.

The victory could not have been more complete, and there does not remain one Frenchman in Andalusia; there not being a single individual of three divisions (which by their own statement, amounted to more than 20,000 men), that has not been either killed or taken prisoners.

The rejoicing is so general and so lively, that an idea of it cannot be given; and we expect it will be the same in your Lordship's squadron, through the favour which the Spanish nation owes to British generosity.

God save your Excellency,

(Signed) FRANCISCO DE SAAVEDRA.
VICENTE HORE.
ANTONIO ZEMBRANO.
ANDRES MINAN.
JUAN BAPTISTA ESTELLER,
Secretary of State.

Palace of the Real Alcazar of Seville, 22d July, 1808.

To His Excellency Admiral Collingwood.

Copy of a Letter from George Byng, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Belliqueux, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board that ship, off Galle, March 13.

SIR,—I think it my duty to inform you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo this morning anchored off Columbo, having brought in the Piedmontaise French frigate, totally dismasted, which she captured after an action renewed three successive days, and on the last day that excellent and gallant Officer, Capt. Hardinge, was unfortunately killed.

By all information a more severe and determined action

has not been fought during the war, nor British valour shewn more conspicuously; and I hear the St. Fiorenzo had thirteen killed and twenty-four wounded, and the Piedmontaise fifty killed and one hundred wounded. I have the honour to be, &c. GEO. BYNG.

[This Gazette contains also an account of the capture, by the Unite, Capt. Campbell, of the Nettuno and Teulie, Italian brigs of war, each carrying 16 guns and 150 men, in the Adriatic. The enemy had 12 killed and 23 wounded in their attempt to escape. Likewise an account of the capture of the Sylph, French brig, of 18 guns and 90 men, by the Comet sloop, Capt. Daly. This was a very gallant affair. The French brig was in company with another brig and a corvette, each equal in force to the Comet, but notwithstanding this superiority, Capt. Daly gave chase, and coming up with the Sylph (who was most shamefully deserted by her comrades) she struck, after a close action of 20 minutes, in which her Second Lieutenant and six men were killed and five severely wounded. Not a man was hurt on board the Comet, though her sails and rigging were much cut. The Sylph is a very fine copper-bottomed vessel and a fast sailer.]

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

F. Smith, late of Milton, Kent, banker.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Wray, of Wakefield, York, corn-dealer, Sept. 7, 8 and 27, at eleven, at the Stafford Arms, Wakefield. Attorney, Mr. E. Brook, Wakefield.

W. Wilkes, of Birmingham, factor, Aug. 29, at four, 30, at one, and Sept. 27, at twelve, at the Swan Tavern, Bull-street, Birmingham. Attorney, Mr. S. Lowe, New-street, Birmingham.

H. Wyat, R. S. Jones, C. Sheppard, and N. P. Top, of Duke-street, Aldgate, painters, Sept. 14, at seven, 15, and 27, at eleven, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Bousfield, Bouyerie-street, Fleet-street.

T. Olivant, of Manchester, silversmith, Sept. 8, 9 and 27, at ten, at the Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. Attorney, Mr. J. Taylor, Manchester.

W. Ollivant, of Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 3, 9 and 27, at eleven, at the Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. Attorney, Mr. J. Taylor, Manchester.

M. Wicks, of Michinhampton, Gloucester, miller, Aug. 24, at six, 25, and Sept. 27, at eleven, at the Old Bell Inn, Dursley. Attorney, Mr. Bloxsome, Dursley.

J. Hale, of Chester, butcher, Sept. 19, 20 and 27, at eleven, at the Coach and Horses Inn, Chester. Attorney, Mr. Simcock, Chester.

E. Halford, of Bristol, baker, Aug. 19, 30 and Sept. 27, at eleven, at the Bush Tavern, Corn-street, Bristol. Attorney, J. H. Frankis, St. John-street, Bristol.

R. Banks, of Eltham, Kent, victualler, Aug. 20, 27 and Sept. 27, at nine, at Guildhall. Attorneys, Messrs. Everett and Martyr, Greenwich.

R. Thackray, of Burton-Leouard, York, flax-dresser, Aug. 20, 30 and Sept. 27, at ten, at Guildhall, London. Attorney, Mr. Godmond, New Bridge-street, Blackfriar's-road.

DIVIDENDS.

Sept. 13. J. Parker, Ringwood, Southampton, grocer.—Sept. 10. J. M. Elworthy, St. James's-street, goldsmith.—Sept. 10. H. Hudson, Manchester, manufacturer.—Sept. 12. S. Burnett, Petersfield, Southampton, victualler.—Oct. 25. W. Higgingbottom, Tottenham-court-road, cock-founder.—Sept. 21. J. B. Deacon, Manchester, linen-draper.

CERTIFICATES—SEPT. 6.

J. Brown, Berwick-upon-Tweed, corn-merchant.—R. Smith, Ashborne, Derbyshire, stationer.—P. Whitehead, Stockport, Cheshire, cotton-merchant.—J. Phillips, Wapping, brewer.—W. Shawcross, Manchester, merchant.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains accounts of the capture of the French privateer *Peraty*, of 12 guns and 90 men, by the *Guerricre*, Capt. Skeene.—Also the French privateer brig *L'Adele*, of 6 guns and 142 men, by the *Russell*, Capt. Caulfield.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

- F. Frankland, Bow-lane, Cheapside, warehouseman, from Aug. 20, to Oct. 8, at eleven, at Guildhall.
R. Ledwell, Cleveland-street, New-road, St. Pancras, cow-keeper, from Aug. 16, to Oct. 4, at ten, at Guildhall.
S. Sanders, Abchurch-lane, vintner, from Aug. 27, to Oct. 15, at ten, at Guildhall.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

- W. James, Swaisca, shopkeeper.

BANKRUPTS.

- J. Powell and W. O. Ormond, Bristol, wine-merchants, Aug. 23, at eleven, 29, Oct. 1, at five, at Reeve's Hotel, Bristol. Attornies, Messrs. Bengough and Palmer, Bristol.
J. Crumbleholme, Preston, grocer, Sept. 19, 20, Oct. 1, at eleven, at the Dog Inn, Preston. Attorney, Mr. Sudell, Preston.
W. A. Jones, Aldermanbury, haberdasher, Sept. 10, 17, Oct. 1, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Berridge, Hatton Garden.
W. Whitehead, Shaw Hall, Yorkshire, woollen Manufacturer, Aug. 25, Sept. 19, Oct. 1, at twelve, at the Bell's-head, Mosley, Ashton-under-Line, Lancashire. Attorney, Mr. Gibbon, Ashton-under-Line.
T. Troughton, Liverpool, stationer, Sept. 9, 10, Oct. 1, at eleven, at the Globe Tavern, Liverpool. Attorney, Mr. Skrymsher, Liverpool.
J. Mearcalf, Skipton, Yorkshire, thread-maker, Sept. 16, 17, at eleven, at the King's Arms Inn, Skipton, Oct. 1, at eleven, at the Fanet Arms Inn, Skipton. Attorney, Mr. Scofield, Skipton.
W. M. Russell, Vauxhall, malster, Aug. 27, Sept. 10, Oct. 1, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Alcock, Boswell, and Corner.

DIVIDENDS.

- Oct. 3. Ann Harding, Bristol, haberdasher.—Sept. 12.
J. Brooke, Hartshead, Yorkshire, manufacturer.—Sept. 17.
G. Steves, the younger, Bedford, grocer.—Sept. 12.
C. Waugh, Blackburn, Lancaster, linen-draper.—Sept. 12.
J. Pearson, Altham, and Thomas Spence, Blackburn, Lancaster, corn-dealers.—Sept. 15.
C. Cobb, Ringwood, Hants, hosier.—Sept. 16.
H. Stanley, Newark-upon-Trent, Nottinghamshire, tanner.—Sept. 19.
T. H. Robinson and G. N. Hardey, Liverpool, provision-brokers.—Sept. 26.
William Hayter, Southmolton, Devonshire, vintner.—Sept. 17.
A. Davis and N. Davis, Little Carter-lane, warehousemen.—Sept. 13.
C. Dawes, Huntingdon, sadler.—Sept. 12.
J. Heskin, Liverpool, straw-hat-manufacturer.—Sept. 17.
J. M'Dermott, Red Lion-street, Southwark, seed-factor.

CERTIFICATES—SEPT. 10.

- J. Clennell, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, pin-manufacturer.—S. Hunt, Crondall, Hants, tanner.—Wm. White, Birmingham, taylor.

The Italian Papers complain that the Austrian territory has become a refuge for deserters and fugitive conscripts; and it is observed, that remonstrances have been made on this subject in vain. This is an additional proof of the hostile spirit of the discussions between the Cabinet of the Tuilleries and that of Vienna.

PRICE OF STOCKS YESTERDAY.

3 per Cent. Red. 67 $\frac{1}{4}$ —3 per Cent. Cons. 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Omnium 1-4 dis. par.—Cons. for Acct. 66 $\frac{1}{4}$.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, AUGUST 21.

OFFICIAL details have at length been received respecting the surrender of *DUPONT*, but no further intelligence has arrived concerning Sir A. WELLESLEY beyond his disembarkation at Figueras on the 1st inst. and his immediate march for Lisbon. We wait with confidence for happy news from that active officer. Of the French nothing has been heard since their flight from Madrid, except that *JOSEPH* is said to have skulked out of the city in disguise with a patriotic cockade in his hat.

There is a rumour of a coalition between France and Russia against the Emperor FRANCIS, and of the absolute march of three Russian corps to the Austrian frontiers. This may be probable enough from the contemptible character of ALEXANDER, and was perhaps a stipulation in the Treaty of Tilsit; but it is difficult to discover why NAPOLEON should rouse the vast population of Austria at the present juncture. ALEXANDER has long ceased to be magnanimous even in the English papers. It is pitiable to reflect on the transitory epithets of great men. There is hardly a Monarch in Europe who has not been magnanimous in England except the old King of SPAIN, and he would have been so too, if he had made the least shew of opposing France. Were posterity to know nothing of our history but the epithet we bestow on our allies, they would have a wonderful idea of the FRENCH EMPEROR, since to say *No* to him was so high-minded a piece of valour. First the King of NAPLES was magnanimous, then the Emperor of AUSTRIA, then the King of PRUSSIA, then the Emperor of RUSSIA, then the King of SWEDEN. The more posterity thinks of the Princes of Europe, the less will it be astonished at the elevation of BONAPARTE.

The *Hopewell*, Capt. SHEPHEARD, has just arrived from Cadiz, which she left on the 30th ult. The Spaniards were preparing to send WEDEL's division to France, but *DUPONT* and his companions were not to be sent back, as erroneously stated in our Gazette: they are to be detained at Cadiz on board prison ships. Immediately after the surrender of *DUPONT*, *CASTANOS* detached 10,000 of his troops to co-operate with Sir A. WELLESLEY in Portugal, and proceeded with the remainder on his route to Madrid, to which place both *CUESTA* and *BLAKE* were also marching. It was their hope to have caught the fugitive *JOSEPH*, but he had escaped in a most extraordinary manner. It is said that he actually disguised himself, wore a patriotic cockade, and passed through a subterraneous passage

from his palace into the country, in company with General O'FARRELL and a few scoundrel Spaniards. He was evidently panic-struck. It was given out at Madrid, that he was going to fortify himself at Segovia, but he did not halt there. It was the opinion at Cadiz, that the French would wholly evacuate Spain. The women at Cadiz have particularly distinguished themselves: some of the most respectable females daily visited the wounded patriots, and employed themselves in making bandages, shirts, &c. omitting nothing on their part to excite their countrymen to resist their oppressors. The Provincial Juntas have been invited to concur in calling a National Cortes, which is shortly likely to take place, and the Duke de MONTIJO it is supposed will be the President. All the local jealousies are expected to be done away.

Dispatches were received on Friday by the American Minister, brought by the Hope, in 21 days. The Hope has proceeded to Havre with dispatches for Mr. ARMSTRONG. The Osage had arrived previous to the Hope's leaving America, so that she brings the answer to her dispatches. The Congress had separated, leaving it to the discretion of the PRESIDENT to continue or take off the embargo; the people were divided in opinion on the subject, but were tranquil. The Americans in fact, are *in general* a very conceited and selfish race, and are now agitated by two powerful passions—*pride* and *interest*. When they have subdued these feelings to a proper level, they may become a respectable people; at present they are a nation of hucksters.

A great deal has been said and written about Sir FRANCIS BARING having toasted the American President at the late dinner. This is mighty ridiculous. Mr. JEFFERSON is doubtless more disposed towards France than England, but while an American Ambassador is here, America must be considered as a friendly power. The toast might certainly have as well been omitted, and that to FERDINAND also might have been dispensed with. It would be more manly even to drink an enemy's health, than that of a despicable driveller, whose actions proclaim him at once a fool and a coward. How some of the Spanish Patriots can call this man their *amiable* and *beloved* Monarch, is most inexplicable, after his unnatural and pusillanimous behaviour to his father and the people. A King who in the hour of danger deserts his post, is unworthy of a crown, and it is to be hoped that both the Spaniards and Portuguese will find men among them to wear it, who have wisdom and courage enough to protect them from the base attempts of BONAPARTE. From the very moment that FERDINAND was so wretchedly mean and foolish as to attend at Bayonne for the avowed purpose of receiving his Crown from a foreigner, he undoubtedly shewed himself unfit to wear it. To suppose that he could not see into the designs of NAPOLEON, would be to conclude him at once an idiot: apprentice boys even saw through them, for a disguise was not attempted. It is quite sickening therefore to hear of this "amiable Monarch."

The following Bulletin was circulated on Monday afternoon:—

"Dispatches have been received from Sir C. Cotton: they were brought by the Encounter gun-brig, which left Sir C. Cotton's fleet on the 3d of August. These Dispatches state in substance, that Sir Arthur Wellesley had landed at Figueras on the 1st of August, and had immediately commenced his march for Lisbon. Gen. Spencer joined Sir C. Cotton on the 1st of August, and proceeded, without loss of time, to form a junction with Sir Arthur Wellesley.

"Dispatches have also been received from Lord Collingwood, which contain an official account of the surrender of Gen. Dupont. It appears that the French had 3000 men killed in the battle of Baylen, which took place the day previous to the surrender. Gen. Castanos was advancing towards Madrid."

A report was in circulation yesterday that Martinique had surrendered to the English. It was not well founded, though great discontent prevails there, arising from the want of provisions, owing to the American embargo.

There was a report yesterday, that BONAPARTE had been assassinated, in the vicinity of Bourdeaux. This report was echoed from a letter dated Rotterdam, on the 10th inst. where it is stated to have been very current. The assassination is said to have been effected by a band of about 100 young men, who had previously concerted their plan of attack, and effected it with great resolution and address. It is barely possible.

Dutch Papers to the 9th inst. and at the same time private letters to the 10th, have come to hand. They continue to preserve a studied silence on the real situation of affairs in Spain; but the private letters inform us, that a brief statement of the recent events in that country had been contrived to be posted on the public buildings in Holland. The placards were put up in the evening, but were all removed on the following morning, and public proclamation was made of the falsity of the statement. It was termed "a diabolical forgery," and a reward was offered for the apprehension of the author of it, against whom the utmost vengeance was denounced.

The anxiety of BONAPARTE to keep the people of the Continent ignorant of the glorious revolution in Spain, ought to put our Ministers on the alert to make the facts known to every part of Europe. Might not small balloons be employed for this purpose? Paper balloons might be made for two or three shillings capable of taking up a bundle of Bulletins, and conveying them into every town on the whole coast of the enemy. Even Mr. CONGREVE's arrows might be employed to throw them ashore; but we would recommend their own invention. This would be turning their toy to use.

The French Officers of La Sylphe, brought into Plymouth by the Comet, visited the Commercial Coffee-house, and read the paper which gave an account of DUPONT's defeat and surrender, which they said was impossible. There might to be sure, be some trifling disturbances in Spain, but of no consequence. When told of the surrender of the French fleet to the Spanish garrison at Cadiz, they said, with a great deal of non-chalance, *Ce n'est pas vrai.*"

A private letter from Madrid, of a date prior to the flight of JOSEPH BONAPARTE, states the number of French troops in that city at 9 or 10,000. It also mentions the reports at Madrid relative to the battle of Rio Seco, in which the French were said to have lost not less than 9000 men. JOSEPH's entry into Madrid on the 20th, and the rejoicings that attended it, are also spoken of. In the carriage with JOSEPH was the Duke DEL PARQUE, Captain of the Body Guard: The Members of the Junta of Bayonne, and the Military Officers and escort, arrived half an hour after. It was supposed, that on the route between Madrid and Bayonne there remained no French troops, but 5 or 600 at Burgos, and about as many at St. Andero.

The *Corunna Gazette* contains a long article on the subject of BONAPARTE's Blockade Decree. It boasts little novelty; the only new opinion hazarded is one which states that BONAPARTE planned at the Peace of Tilsit the division of Europe into two Empires, that of France to extend from the Vistula to Corfu; and the remainder to Russia. Of course the subjugation of Spain, Portugal, Rome, Denmark, and even *Austria*, was to be effected. The march of the French troops into Spain, under the pretence of enforcing the Blockade Decree, was the first step taken; but the whole plan has been frustrated by the patriotism of the Spanish people, aided by the generous assistance of Britain.

BONAPARTE was expected at Paris last Sunday. He once stated, in one of his addresses to the Senate, after the battle of Austerlitz, that had he been defeated by the Austrians, he would have made a public entry into Paris, on purpose to afford all Europe a proof of the love the people bore him, which was not to be shaken by any disasters he might meet with. As his troops and his views have been decisively defeated in Spain, he has now an opportunity of resorting to that expedient for proving the love of his people. But we shall no doubt find him, as usual, entering his good city of Paris unexpectedly; either in the middle of the night, or at the dawn of day, when the Parisians are enjoying in sleep a few hours forgetfulness of him and his tyranny. If war with *Austria* be on the point of taking place, we shall find him convoking an extraordinary meeting of the Senate, thundering out some *Senatus Consultum*, repeating his old battered charges against the English, as the disturbers of the Continent, promising our subjugation, if the Great Nation will put forth all her strength, and finishing by calling out the Conscription of the year 1810!

It was reported at Bombay, when the India fleet sailed, that a French General with 300 partizans had arrived in Persia, and was proceeding towards India. The intrigues of the French in Persia were said to have obtained the cession of Ormus and Gamboon, at the mouth of the Persian Gulph. A squadron, consisting of the *Albion*, 74, two frigates, *Royal George*, *Mornington*, and *Ternate*, had been sent from Bombay to the Gulph of Ormus, to intercept any French armament that might be sent from the *Mauritius*, with the view of furnishing assistance, through these new acquisitions, to the native princes.

The following is an Extract of a Letter received by a Gentleman at Bath, from his two sons, dated the middle of February:—

“ We have just received disagreeable news from Bombay: it is there ascertained that 12,000 French troops are actually arrived in Persia, but by what route it is not mentioned; it is added, that they have been well and honourably received by the Persian Emperor. The Government at Bombay are in some degree of alarm, as mischief to British India is unquestionably their object; but when we consider the insuperable difficulties which any large army must encounter in such a march from Persia even to the borders of Hindostan, their arrival in any state to be adapted for effective hostilities, appears to be next to impossible; and we have here very little apprehension, but that a small part of our excellent army will give a good account of them, should they dare proceed forward; so that we have no great fear of BONAPARTE or his myrmidons ever sailing down the *Burhampooter* or the *Ganges*.” * * * * *

The Danish Settlement of Serampour on the *Houghley* had been taken possession of by the Company's troops; the stores found in it are said to have been considerable.

The Dispatches brought by the East-India fleet, were opened on Monday at the India House. The British territories in that quarter were left in a state of perfect tranquillity. A shocking murder was lately committed at Fort Marlborough. A party of about three hundred Malays, finding but few military in the place, attacked the Government House, and barbarously murdered the Company's Resident, Mr. PARR. Their murderous assault was made in a manner the most sudden and unexpected, but the few troops in the place succeeded in defeating the assailants, and saving the lives of the other British inhabitants, upon the whole of whose lives the Malays are said to have had a design.

Dispatches have been received by Government from Admiral COCHRANE and from Jamaica. The dispatches from Admiral COCHRANE inform Government that he has received the accounts and documents relative to Spain, which he communicated to the Spanish Colonies with all possible speed, and that in the mean time he has discontinued all hostilities against Spanish vessels. The Admiral has also sent home some dispatches from MURAT, which were found on board a captured schooner. This is the third vessel we have taken with dispatches from MURAT to the Spanish colonies. At Martinique they were in great want of provisions, and it is said there has been an insurrection.

They write from Oporto in high terms of the gallantry of a single Friar, as an excellent shot (for they have sporting Parsons in Spain and Portugal as we have in England), who resolved to use his gun against Frenchmen instead of partridges. He hovered on LOUSON's column of march, and by his knowledge of the country posted himself advantageously to bring down their spies or foragers, or those sent out to reconnoitre. In this way he shot 8 or 10 men, among whom was an Aid-du-Camp of LOUSON; and though more than once pursued, he effected his return to Oporto. The Church, both in Spain and Portugal, is quite militant.

At the landing of the troops under Sir A. WELLESLEY, at Mondego Bay, the surf ran so high, that the boats of the Alfred lost 20 of her crew, and several people belonging to the transports were drowned.

NONE of BONAPARTE'S brothers are remarkable for talents, except LUCIEN, but he is a great sensualist and a republican.—JOSEPH, who was an obscure lawyer, is a man of tolerable understanding, and in his own nature an enemy to acts of blood; but he has disgraced himself by becoming a vile instrument in the hands of his Brother NAPOLEON.—LOUIS is represented as being mild, gentle, and fitted to acquire affection by his private deportment: the Dutch even respect him: he is therefore quite an unfit engine for a despot.—Of JEROME little is known: if we may judge from his conduct to Miss PATTERSON, he is a very contemptible fellow.

Mrs. CAMPBELL, the Lady of Major CAMPBELL, who was recently convicted in Ireland of the murder of Capt. ALEXANDER BOYD of the same regiment, whom he killed in a duel, immediately on hearing of the verdict, set off post for Dublin, and finding the Packet had sailed, crossed the channel in an open boat, landed in safety at Holyhead, and arrived in town in 28 hours. She went immediately to Windsor, and presented a Memorial to her Majesty, imploring her Majesty's intercession on behalf of her husband, stating the circumstances of the duel, and detailing his services in the army. The result of her application has not transpired.

The generous promoters and lovers of art will be pleased to know that the subscription for the venerable engraver GRIGNON, is spiritedly commenced by some of the most eminent patrons. The Earl of CARLISLE has subscribed 20l. Mr. T. HOPE, 10l. Mr. ANGERSTEIN, Mr. LOCK, and several other gentlemen and ladies liberally.

QUACKS.—It is really deplorable to remark the prevalence of Quackery in England. The Newspapers are filled with their advertisements, and the town is deluged with lists of cures said to be performed by these medical swindlers. When the fatal consequences which frequently arise from the taking their vile nostrums are considered, it must be confessed, that of all scoundrels, an ignorant quack is the greatest.

METHODISTS.—The Conference held by the Methodist Preachers in Bristol closed on Tuesday. There were about 240 present. The conference had been held for 16 days, during which 39 young men were publicly received into full connection; 65 were admitted on trial as Preachers. During the last year upwards of 120 chapels have been erected, and 8000 persons added to the society.

The Fourth Report from the Committee on the Distillation of Sugar and Molasses, has been printed. It recommends that the planter should refine his sugar before he imports it, and enters into calculations to prove the advantages of refining in the West Indies. It also recommends that sugar be employed in fattening cattle. Experiments to prove the utility of this latter plan, it says, are about to be instituted, and recommends a reduction of the duty on sugar.

There are 40,000 gypsies in Spain, who are either fortune-tellers or innkeepers in the small towns and villages.

At the Guildford Assizes yesterday *W. Pilkington* was tried on an indictment charging him with the murder of his father-in-law, *M. W. Hyndes*, in the Borough, on Friday se'night, and convicted of *manslaughter*. From the evidence it was pretty clear that the deceased was killed by accident whilst scuffling to get two pistols from the prisoner, who was much inebriated. The prisoner had maintained the deceased, and they lived together on the most affectionate terms. The prisoner, whose penitence excited great sympathy, was sentenced to be imprisoned twelve months. The particulars of this affair will be found in our last page.

The *Annual Fair at Parson's Green*, near Fulham, was celebrated, on Thursday evening, with uncommon spirit and hilarity. There was "the tawny Lion, the rugged Russian Bear, the armed Rhinoceros, and Hyrcanian Tyger." *Monkeys of all descriptions* were very plentiful, and a few *curious old Goats* were distinguishable by a particular *teer!* One fellow roared out—"Walk in Gemmen, here's the Eagle of the Sun, the more *brighterer* the Sun shines, the more *higherer* he flies!"

M. BLANCHARD, the aeronaut, said that his ascension at Philadelphia had been his ruin. The people subscribed to witness his experiment, but after seeing him in the air, they *kept* their money. Before this affair, he called the Americans "a wise and happy people;" but afterwards, whenever he spoke of them, he called them "*Americoquins*."

The following is a literal copy of a hand-bill circulated in Philadelphia by a French Emigrant:—

"I Jean le Merion, being trou necessite oblige to teach la langue Francais to de peuple, I be glad you send your child a moi. Je demeure toder ind Second-street. All my liesure hour I make sausage a vende. O! I forget to tell how much I ave for teach de school—4 dollars a quarter and 4d. entrance for teach de plus polite langue d'Europe."

The grave and virtuous *Reformers* will doubtless, hear with uncommon satisfaction that there are to be great *Improvements in St. James's Palace!*

A journeyman *cutler*, on Wednesday, in Oxford-street, eat six pounds of beef steaks, and drank a gallon of porter, for a wager of a crown, which he performed with ease, having, as he remarked, been very *sharp set*.

A *languishing widow*, in the last stage of her *tender passion*, has engaged a residence in the vicinity of *Si-on!*

An Irish felon on being found guilty of a burglary by Justice *Day*, observed, that he had lost by *Day*, what he had gained by *night*.

A country Gentleman who had been allured to town by the promise of a place made to him by a Nobleman, being at length tired out he went to his patron, and told him that he had at last got a *place*. "I rejoice at it," said his Grace; "but where is it?" "In the *Gloucester coach*," replied the disappointed expectant.

A Country Manager wishing to draw a full house, he inserted in the play-bills, that "by particular desire, for that night only, the part of *Calista*, the *Fain Penitent*, would be performed by a *blackameor lady* of great accomplishments."

The words of SHAKESPEARE may be most appropriately applied to King JOSEPH:—

“That from the shelf the precious diadem stole,
“And put it in his pocket.”

A SIMILE.

Friendship is like the Cobler's tie,
That joins two soles in unity;
But love is like the Cobler's awl,
That pierces through the sole and all.

H. R. W.

CURIOUS EPITAPH.

Grim death took me without any warning:
I was well at night and dead at nine in the morning.

BURGLARY AND ROBBERY!!!

Whereas, on the night of the 20th of July last, a numerous gang of French and Italian banditti burglariously broke into the Royal Palace of the City of Madrid, where they concealed themselves until the 27th of the said month, and then secretly departed, laden with immense booty, having stolen from thence all the plate, and every portable article of value, taking the road to France; all patriotic Spaniards are hereby requested to be aiding and assisting in the apprehension of all or any of the said Robbers; and whoever apprehends all or any of them, shall receive the thanks and blessings of every person in Europe. The said banditti were headed by a ferocious ruffian of the following description:—He is about five feet seven inches high, of a meagre, squalid aspect, saffron coloured complexion. He was, when he escaped, habited in a Royal Robe, which he is known to have stolen from the King's wardrobe at Naples. He is a brother of the noted thief who has committed numberless robberies all over Europe, murdered millions of the human race, and who was lately at Bayonne, where, it is supposed he tarried for the purpose of receiving the stolen goods which his brother was to bring from Spain.

CATULLUS'S RETURN HOME TO HIS ESTATE
AT SIRMIO, IMITATED.

BY THE EDITOR OF THIS PAPER.

From PITMAN'S *Excerpta ex Variis Romanis Poetis qui
in Scholis rarius leguntur.*

PENINSULARUM, SIRMIO, INSULARUMQUE,
&c. &c.

O best of all the scatter'd lands, that break
From spreading sea or hill retiring lake,
How happy do I drop within thy breast!
With what a sigh of full contented rest!
Scarce trusting, that my vagrant toil is o'er,
And that these eyes behold thee safe once more!
Is aught so blest as such a loose from care,
When the soul's load rests with us in the chair;
When we return from pilgrimage, and spread
The loosen'd limbs o'er all the well-known bed!
This of itself repays the grinding toil,
And gives to failing knees the fresh'ning oil.
Hail, lovely Sirmio; meet thy master's smiles;
And laugh, thou sparkling lake, thr' all thine isles!
Laugh, ev'ry social spot; your master's come!
Laugh, ev'ry dimple on the cheek of home!

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

THE PRINCE OF WALES, LORD ERSKINE,
AND MAJOR HANGER!!!

[The following article is copied from a Morning Paper, always very correct in its detail of fashionable affairs: there can be no doubt therefore of its authenticity.—Our readers will make their own comments; for our parts, we can only express our deep chagrin and mortification at not having been present at the glorious and refreshing sight. It must really have filled the hearts of the thousands present with joy to have witnessed the red jacket and pantaloon of their future Sovereign, not to mention the gratification they must have experienced in beholding their late most learned and grave LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR in the dickey, and the much beloved and respected Major HANGER on the box.]

“Brighton, Aug. 13.

“The two days preceding the celebration of the Birthday of the Prince of Wales, with the projected review, produced an influx of visitors great beyond all former example. The Duke of York met all his Royal Brothers, except the Duke of Clarence, confined with the gout, on Thursday evening, and after dining at the Pavilion, walked till near ten on the Steyne. The morning of the 12th was ushered in by the ringing of bells and other demonstrations of joy. The Royal Party, with a large company of noble visitors, after breakfasting at the Pavilion, prepared for the Review on Newmarket Hill. The Duke of York, with his Aide-de-Camp, reached the line about half past eleven, and being joined by his Royal Brothers and Officers, passed it from flank to flank. A quarter before twelve the Prince's barouche and six, containing the Duke of Sussex, in an Highland uniform, Mrs. Fitzherbert, Miss Seynour, and two other ladies, with MAJOR HANGER on the box, and LORD ERSKINE in the dickey, took its station by the flag in the centre of the line.—At this time the Earl of Craven's vessel discharged its noble owner under a salute, and the Prince and party appeared in view of the line, nearly on full speed till his arrival on its centre, where the few moments conversation he held with the Commander in Chief and the Royal Dukes, gave the spectators who pressed numerously to the spot, an opportunity of contemplating the appearance of his person and habiliments. His Royal Highness looked in better health and spirits than we last saw him; and together with the splendour of his uniform, afforded a pleasing gaze to upwards of 20,000 spectators. His jacket and pantaloon, of Austrian costume, were of scarlet, elegantly embroidered with the usual colours of the regiment. The cap and blue pelisse, lined with white ermine, were correspondingly beautiful, and vied in splendour with the Sabre attache, whose workmanship and embroidery seemed excellence itself. The whole of this uncommonly splendid uniform was surmounted with the star, ribband, and George, of the Noble Order of the Garter. His Royal Highness was mounted on his grey charger, whose gorgeous caparisons matched well with the appearance of his illustrious rider, who, after passing with a numerous train up and down the front of the line, again took his station near the flag, when three excellent *feu de joyes* were fired, occasioning, as was expected, much confusion among the horses, most of them having been prudently removed from the carriages, many breaking from their holders, and running at a furious rate over the neighbouring hills, the career of some not being stopped till they reached Brighton. The ground was not cleared till six o'clock. A large party were entertained on the Pavilion, many of whom, with the Prince and his Royal Brothers, attended the ball at the Castle, which was extremely full, and most ably conducted by the Master of the Ceremonies, Capt. Forth.”

On Tuesday the Duke of York completed his 45th year.

On Friday, the Prince of WALES, the Dukes of YORK, CLARENCE, KENT, CUMBERLAND, and CAMBRIDGE, reviewed the 15th regiment of light dragoons, on Wanstead Flat; the Prince de CONDE, Gen. DUMOURIER, Lord ERSKINE, and other public characters, were present. The Prince and his party afterwards proceeded to Wanstead House, where they partook of an early dinner with the Count de LILLE, MONSIEUR, the Duke de BERRI, and other Members of the *Ancien Regime* of France.

The saddle-cloth which his Royal Highness the Prince of WALES displayed on his birth-day, was brought from Seringapatam; the gold and tassels with which it was ornamented are estimated at 4000 guineas.

A CLERICAL HINT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—There are many, too many, learned, pious Clergymen of the Church of England, now subsisting on charity. This is a fact. The Bishop of London knows it: for out of his thousands, he has generously bestowed on them *some pounds*. This was acting like a Christian. But his Lordship ought not so far to forget himself, and the duty he owes to his country and the Church which enriched him, as to induct a *German* to a benefice of eight hundred per annum, who can neither read the Liturgy, nor preach a Sermon. He has not an English tongue, consequently he must appoint a Curate.—It is a maxim of English law—“*Qui sentit commodum sentire debet et onus*.”—“Touch pot, touch penny.” I expect, therefore, to hear, that no Clergyman of British spirit will accept this Curacy; but if poverty compels him, he will not without the payment of at least half the income.—Eight hundred pounds per annum, at the allowance of one hundred a-year to each, would rescue eight Clergymen from beggary.

It would be generous if the Curate, in the bargain, would agree to teach the German to read and write English, that in time he might be able to do the duty himself, and so deserve the whole Eight Hundred per Annum.

EPISCOPUS.

LOTTERIES.

The Committee of the House of Commons appointed to enquire how far the evils attending Lotteries have been remedied by the laws passed respecting the same, have, in their first Report, come to six resolutions, the substance of which follows:—

1st. It is their opinion, that in case it shall be thought expedient to continue State Lotteries, they should be limited to two yearly, of not more than 30,000 tickets each; that the days of drawing should be eight instead of ten, and that the number of tickets to be drawn should be kept secret till the close of the drawing each day, care being taken that too many shall not be left to be drawn on the latter days.

2dly. That no persons should be permitted to deal in Lottery Tickets except those who take out a licence, and their agents.

3dly. That, to prevent persons setting up Lottery Offices, as a cloak for carrying on illegal insurances, no person should be entitled to a licence unless he shared 150 tickets, instead of 30, the present number.

4thly. That all Lottery Offices should not be permitted to do business before eight o'clock in the morning, or after eight o'clock in the evening.

5thly. That the practice of illuminating Lottery Offices, for outsideshew, exhibiting lottery bills and schemes upon boards, carts, or carriages, in town or country, should be subjected, on conviction, to a considerable penalty, or the party imprisoned for a limited period.

6thly. That the exemption of Lottery Office Keepers from the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace and Police Magistrates, should be discontinued as inexpedient.

The Committee, in their second Report, say, that the foundation of the Lottery is radically vicious, and that Parliament cannot adopt any system of regulations to make it an efficient source of revenue, and at the same time divest it of all the evils and calamities of which it has hitherto proved so baneful a source. All the punishments inflicted by the statutes upon offenders against the Lottery Acts, fall only on the ignorant and the destitute, whilst the wealthy offenders hold them in utter contempt. The effects of the Lottery, under its present restrictions, idleness, dissipation, and poverty, have materially increased, sacred and confidential trusts are betrayed, domestic comforts are destroyed, madness is often created, crimes, subjecting the perpetrators of them to the punishment of death, and even suicide itself are committed, as fully appear by evidence submitted to the Committee. Such fatal attendants upon State Lotteries this Committee are afraid will always continue, so long as State Lotteries are permitted to exist. The Committee conclude with their opinion, that the money paid to Government by the Contractors is not equivalent to the distress occasioned to many persons, ultimately forced to apply for parochial relief.

From the evidence before the Committee it appears that illegal insurance is affected by what are termed *Morocco Men*, in the lowest shops, for which they are allowed two shillings in the pound. These men, if imprisoned under the Vagrant Act, are allowed two guineas a week. A Police Officer stated a deplorable instance of a family who were accustomed to insure: the husband cut his throat, the wife went to the workhouse, and the daughter is in the utmost indigence from the like practices. Evidence was given of many servants stealing their employers property for the purpose of insuring and buying shares. The Rev. Mr. GURNEY, of St. Clement Danes, stated that a respectable Lady, who had a clear income of 400l. a year, was so reduced by the destructive propensity to insure in the Lottery, that she was compelled to seek refuge in the workhouse, where she died in four months.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following are the particulars of the capture of La Piedmontaise French frigate, of 50 guns, by his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, of 46:—

“On the 4th March, his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, Capt. Hardinge, sailed from Point de Galle, Ceylon. On the 6th, at seven a. m. she passed three Indiamen, the Metcalf, Devonshire, and Charlton, and soon after saw a frigate bearing N. E. The St. Fiorenzo immediately made all sail: at 11. 40. p. m. ranged alongside of him, and received his broadside. After engaging ten minutes within

a cable's length, the enemy made sail a-head. The *St. Fiorenzo* made all sail after him, continuing to come up with him till day-light, when, finding he could not avoid an action, he wore, as did the *St. Fiorenzo*, and at six recommenced the engagement, gradually closing with him to a quarter of a mile. The fire was constant and well-directed, though that of the enemy slackened towards the latter part of the action. At eight the enemy made all sail. The *St. Fiorenzo's* main topsail-yard being shot through, the main-royal-mast, both main-top-mast stays, the main spring stay, and most of both standing and running rigging and sails cut to pieces, and cartridges fired away, she ceased firing, and employed all hands in repairing the damages, and fitting again for action. They kept sight of the enemy during the night, and at nine a. m. on the 8th, being perfectly prepared for action, she bore down on him, under all sail: he did not endeavour to avoid the *St. Fiorenzo* until she hauled athwart his stern, to gain the weather-gage, and bring him to close fight, when the enemy hauled up also, and made all sail; but perceiving the *St. Fiorenzo* coming up fast with him, and that a battle was unavoidable, he tacked, and at three p. m. they passed each other on opposite tacks, and commenced action within a quarter of a cable's length; when the enemy was abaft the *St. Fiorenzo's* beam, he wore, and after an hour and 20 minutes close action, struck his colours.—She proved to be *La Piedmontaise* French frigate, commanded by Monsieur Epron, Capitaine de Vaisseau; she mounted 50 guns, long 28-pounders on her main-deck, and 36 pound carronades on her quarter-deck. She had 335 Frenchmen on board, and near 200 Lascars. In the action she had 48 men killed, and 112 wounded; the *St. Fiorenzo* had 13 killed, and 25 wounded—among the former her Commander, who unfortunately fell by a grape-shot, the second broadside in the last action. Lieut. H. G. Massey was badly wounded just before the enemy struck. Moreau, the Second Captain of *La Piedmontaise*, was severely wounded in the third action, and either threw himself, or caused himself to be thrown overboard. *La Piedmontaise* had her rigging cut to pieces, and her masts and bowsprit so wounded, that they went by the board during the night. Lieut. Dawson succeeded Capt. Hardinge, and brought the *St. Fiorenzo* and her prize into Colombo on the 12th of March.”

Extract of a letter from an Officer, passenger in the Hon. East India Company's ship *Charlton*:—"The *Piedmontaise*, the terror of the Indian Seas, so renowned for her success and swift sailing, has been captured at last.—The *St. Fiorenzo* has had the glory of conquering her. After three bloody engagements, on three successive days, she struck her colours. The brave Capt. Hardinge fell in the last engagement. That desperate French officer, Moreau, was the Second Captain in the *Piedmontaise*. This is the man who stabbed Capt. Larkins, after the capture of the *Warren Hastings*, and whom Sir E. Pellew denounced in his public orders to the fleet, as a proper object of vengeance, if ever he should be taken. Moreau conducted himself in a furious manner during the engagement. He would not suffer his ship to strike, and declared he should never be taken by the English alive. At last he discharged his pistols into his own body, and was thrown overboard, at his own request, before he was quite dead."

The brave Capt. Hardinge, who fell at the close of the gallant action with the *Piedmontaise*, is a great loss to her service. It was he who boarded and carried with his boats, a large Dutch man of war brig on the coast of Holland, for which gallant enterprize Lord St. Vincent gave him the rank of Post Captain; and there is a circumstance attending this officer's report of the action, which ought not to be kept from the public, as it shews how much modesty is ever attendant upon true courage. Upon his landing at Sheerness, and reporting to the Port Admiral the arrival of the capture, he forbore to speak of himself,

nor was it until the Admiral questioned him as to what officer conducted the attack, that he acknowledged with a manly blush, that it was himself, though the Dutch Captain (to whom he had offered quarters on boarding him, and who returned this generous offer with the discharge of a pistol) actually fell by Capt. Hardinge's sword.

The *Pickle* schooner, of 10 guns, Lieut. M^cCannadey, was unfortunately lost whilst going into Cadiz with dispatches. The crew were saved.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

Monday, Mary Wornman, alias Lawrence, was charged with bigamy, in marrying John Lawrence, her former husband, William Wornam, being then living. John Lawrence, a labouring gardener, at Hampton, proved marrying the Prisoner in the year 1806, and produced the certificate of a marriage supposed to have taken place between the prisoner and one William Wornam, in the year 1772, at Guildford; and which William Wornam, he said, he had seen alive a few days since. The prisoner admitted the first marriage, but said that she had parted with her husband about 25 years ago, and supposed him dead. She was committed for further examination.

A great tumult took place on Monday in New Compton-street, occasioned by a report that a tradesman there had drowned his wife. Application being made to the Magistrates, a party of Constables were immediately sent there to preserve the peace, who brought the person alluded to before the Magistrates, when the business was investigated; and it appeared that a woman who appeared to be his wife, and who had been missing since Thursday evening, was on Sunday morning found drowned in the River near Milbank. By the testimony of several witnesses, it appeared that some family disagreements had taken place between the parties, and they had separated, but were supposed to be settled, as the wife, at the request of her husband, had returned home on Thursday morning. The husband stated, that he set off for Yorkshire on Thursday evening, and did not return till Sunday; and to corroborate which, he produced a young woman, who came to town with him. The Magistrates ordered the matter to stand for further examination. The mob who had collected on the occasion were proceeding to great acts of violence, having before the arrival of the Constables, broken the windows of the house in Compton-street; a great concourse of people followed the man to Bow-street, hissing and hooting him, and it was with the greatest difficulty the Officers could preserve him from their fury; two or three of them, however, being taken into custody, put an end to it them, but it was found necessary to have a strong party of Constables to remain in Compton-street all the afternoon. An inquest was held on the body at Milbank. The Jury found a verdict of *Lunacy*. On Tuesday the husband was again examined, when, in addition to the evidence adduced on Monday, the coachman who drove the Newcastle coach from London, appeared, and identified his person, as having taken him upon his coach, on Thursday evening, at six o'clock, at the Bull and Mouth Inn, and carried him as far as he went with the coach, which was to a place called Brick Wall, about 25 miles from town, on the North Road, and where he left him to proceed on with the coach. The coachman also proved bringing him and a young woman to town, on Sunday morning, from Brick Wall, by the same coach, and putting them down at Highgate, as stated by the prisoner. Added to these circumstances, the deceased was seen and spoken to by a neighbour, in Compton-street, about ten o'clock on Thursday night, when she appeared in a very dejected state of mind, and, from her conversation, gave reason to believe she intended to destroy herself. The Magistrate, therefore, discharged the prisoner, expressing himself perfectly satisfied of his innocence.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

MURDER.—On Monday evening an inquisition was empannelled before T. Shelton, Esq. on the body of M. W. Hyndes, who died in St. Thomas's Hospital, on Saturday morning, of a pistol shot wound.

Henry Argless, a baker, living in the Maze, in the Borough, opposite the sign of the Red Lion, whilst standing at his own door, on Friday night, about eleven o'clock, heard the report of a pistol, which he conceived came from the Red Lion—he crossed over, and met with Cooper, the landlord, in the passage, and joined him in going into the hack parlour. There were not any persons in the room but Hyndes and Pilkington, who were in the relation of father and son-in-law. Hyndes was laying on the floor reclining on one side, with a pistol near him, and Pilkington standing before him. Cooper on their entrance said, "for God's sake, what have you been about?"—He was not at first answered, but on repeating the question, Pilkington said, "I have done nothing; if he is shot, he has done it himself; he is only stunned; give him a little air, and he will be able to get up himself."—To this Hyndes replied, "you know, you villain, you have murdered the best of fathers,"—and repeated it twice. In reply to this, Pilkington said, "You have done it yourself—so help me God." Hyndes then made another effort to speak, and said, "No, you rogue, you did it—you know you did it." The conversation then ceased from the loss of blood of the poor man. A surgeon attended, who found him to be mortally wounded, and agreed to his request to be conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, and Pilkington was taken into custody. In his coat pocket was found another pistol loaded with ball, and also three ball cartridges; he admitted the pistol on the ground to be his.—Pilkington was a little in liquor.

The landlady of the house heard the voice of the deceased and the prisoner whilst she was in the bar. The former repeatedly desiring the latter to come home, and the latter as often refusing. At length the old man said something in a low tone of voice which she did not hear. The young man then rose off his seat, went towards the old man, saying, "What did you say, Sir?" She then heard some interrupted sounds of the old man's voice breaking out irregularly, also in tone as if he was struggling or resisting against something, and one time she heard something said about being afraid of the pistol. She was so alarmed when she heard the sound of the pistol, that she stood for a few moments motionless, as if rivetted to the spot; and when she mustered sufficient courage to look at the deceased, she was so much shocked, that she was incapable of observing what passed afterwards.

Mr. Clarke, surgeon, being sent for, perceived that the man was mortally wounded, and under that impression put several most pertinent questions to the prisoner (Pilkington), but he repeatedly denied his having committed the crime laid to his charge. The wound was considerably larger than a pistol bullet could have made, unless the pistol was very near the body; and the shirt was black with the powder. About six inches of an intestine protruded through the orifice, which he replaced in the cavity of the abdomen. The wounded man repeatedly exclaimed that he was a dead man, and prayed to God to forgive him. The surgeon therefore conceived that the patient must be apprehensive of approaching dissolution, and for that reason endeavoured to obtain from him what information he could. The unhappy man, however, was so extremely agitated between the severity of pain under which he laboured, that it was impossible to collect much evidence from him; but in substance he said, that the firing of the pistol was not accidental; that the other had shot him; when he asked how, he said, "by pulling the trigger to be sure;" but when asked if he had seen that done, he said "No." The prisoner afterwards said, "Do

you forgive me, father?" To which the deceased replied, "If God forgives you, I will." When the prisoner was asked what business he had with pistols, or why he carried them about him? he answered, "Because I like it."

The deceased repeatedly accused the Prisoner of having murdered a father that had saved his life once. According to the testimony of Mr. John Smith Hoper, a Surgeon in the Hospital, the ball had entered at about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch from the navel, on the left side of it, and came out on the posterior. There could be no doubt that it was the cause of death. When the deceased found his latter end approaching fast, he two or three times, said, "it was accidental," to others—but was heard afterwards muttering to himself, "I have murdered the best of fathers."

The Coroner observed, that even if the Prisoner did not fire the pistol at the deceased, still if the Jury should be of opinion that he pulled it out in contemplation of an unlawful act, and that it went off accidentally in the struggle to wrest it from him, the Jury were bound to find him guilty.

The Jury withdrew for a few minutes, and then returned their verdict, that William Pilkington was Guilty of the Wilful Murder of Mr. W. Hyndes.

The parish officers were then applied to, to support the prosecution, and the Prisoner was ordered to be sent down to Guildford, where the Assizes have commenced.

A child was shockingly mangled on Wednesday on the Hampstead road, occasioned by a spirited horse, which took fright at some mischievous boys throwing dust at each other, trampling on him. The little boy was the son of Mrs. Rolfe, of Poland-street, and was with another in the care of a servant maid. His head was trod on, and he was conveyed home without hopes of recovery.

A singular robbery was committed at Camberwell on Sunday morning last:—A widow and her two female servants left the house, according to custom every Sunday, to attend divine service, when two persons drove to the door in a single-horse chaise, which was immediately opened by a confederate within: one of the villains staid by the chaise until the other packed up a quantity of valuables contained in bundles, which were placed in the chaise, and both drove off undiscovered.

A fire broke out on Friday morning, about two o'clock, at the house of Mr. Delahoy, in Limekiln-road, Deptford, leading to Blackheath. The house was entirely consumed, and the maid-servant lost her life in the flames.

Thursday night, between eleven and twelve, some villains broke into the house of Lord Fitzharris, corner of Spring Gardens Gate, by forcing off the shutter of the parlour window, and carried off two trunks of wearing apparel belonging to the servants. The house was left in the care of a servant girl, who at the time the robbery was committed, was gone to Sadler's Wells, and who, on her return, found the street-door unfastened, the thieves having let themselves that way out. A watchman is stationed close to the door!

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday se'night, in Dublin, Viscount Lismore, nephew to the Right Hon. G. Ponsonby and the Countess Dowager of Shannon, to Lady Eleanor Butler, sister to the Earl of Ormond.

On the 18th inst. at St. John's, Hackney, J. S. Bray, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Hensley, daughter of I. Henley, Esq. of Clapton.

DEATHS.

On the 13th ult. at his house in Percy-street, Bedford-square, in the 61st year of his age, John Crompton, Esq. 28 years of his Majesty's Customs.