

# THE EXAMINER.

No. 90. SUNDAY, SEPT. 17, 1809.

## THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 90.

### CHANGE OF MINISTERS.—THE JUBILEE,—AND OTHER STRANGE MATTERS.

THE town is occupied at present with a number of rumoured changes in office, which if they mean nothing else, at least prove the feelings of the nation on this head. Whatever may be the talent or integrity of the successors, it is the general, and, I am sure, the very well founded wish of all thinking people, that the present Ministers should be removed,—and upon this simple principle—that a change is at any rate worth the trial, since men of any decent talent may do something better for the country, and no men, even by the force of a malicious spirit, could possibly do worse. For my own part, I do sincerely believe that out of the hundreds of common, well-informed gentlemen in this metropolis who amuse themselves by cracking fibrets and jokes on the Ministry after dinner, it would be difficult to find ten, who should pursue such contemptible measures, or at any rate who should unite such mighty pretences with such petty and improvident acts. I remember once being highly amused, when a lad, with contemplating the prowess of a Cavalry Volunteer—a most respectable light-horseman I have no doubt—who was riding with his brother soldiers at a ring:—when it came to his turn to attempt the prize, he held up his sword against his breast in a very prepossessing manner, clapped spurs to his horse, and darted most formidably at his object; but having the misfortune of a bad sight, and as it should seem, a very bad pair of spectacles to assist it, instead of piercing the ring he always gave a terrible thrust two feet away from it, which made the spectators exceedingly merry:—however, he persisted with equal gallantry and bad luck:—he rubbed his spectacles, looked fierce, and darted away:—every time there was a miss, and every time the spectators set up a shout. This unlucky cavalier has often presented himself to my mind, amidst the triumphant preparations of our Ministers: they mount their hacks, look amazingly ferocious, flourish their swords, and dart away at BONAPARTE, but instead of thrusting at him in Austria, or any other central position, they are sure to waste their steel upon Spanish air, or to leave it sticking in a mud-bank at Holland. Even now they threaten us with a diversion in Portugal, but the frequency of these diversions have at length tired out the best-natured spectators, and nothing remains but to laugh and hiss down such self-sufficient and dangerous obstinacy. Grave argument can but be repeated fifty times over, and what is argument to pertinacious vanity but an

additional reason why it should keep its opinions and its place? The time is past when it might have been necessary to shew the errors of these men: all our endeavours should be exerted to put an end to them.

And indeed our reputation, as a people, demands this duty of us as well as our safety. The Continent, which hears of nothing but our failures, will soon begin to regard us as a weak people who are the sport of every political quack, and who only keep alive because our enemy has not yet done with his neighbours; and as to posterity, Heaven knows what they will think of the ignorance or vanity of an age, which while it took PORTLAND and PERCEVAL for its tutors, had the face to call itself enlightened! One cannot, without a feeling of humiliation, think of such English rulers sitting round a table and gravely discussing the enthusiasm of the Spaniards, or the beauty of sending Lord CHATHAM to animate the Dutch. One or two Spaniards come over and talk away in their pompous style, and then they imagine that all Spain is in a fever:—a merchant or two, after having visited some Dutch families and been received with civility, returns home with the description, and then they imagine that all Holland is ripe for revolt. They oppress the Catholics under their own government, who are a fine people and whom it is their interest and duty to conciliate, and go fighting for the Catholics under another, who are the last refuse of European corruption, and who turn against them as heretics the very first opportunity. Then my Lord CASTLEREAGH walks forth to strengthen the State by tampering with a swindler, and Mr. CASMIR proceeds to chock BONAPARTE at once with a State-paper by styling him *Mr. BONAPARTE*. The Lord helps us!

In the meantime, let us be deceived by none of the tricks that are sometimes played off against fortune by a falling Ministry, such as partial resignations, and endeavours to busy the public mind about trifles. In one place it is rumoured, that CASTLEREAGH alone will resign, as the most obnoxious man: in another, that it will be the Duke of PORTLAND, who is the only one sick enough to have an apology for retiring; on all sides it seems to be conjectured, that whoever may go out, the Marquis WELLESLEY will come in, so that what is lost in ignorance, may be made up in vanity. It is needless to say, that the people will get nothing by such changes as these, and that no good can be done till the measures as well as men be done away—till we get entirely rid of that corrupt leaven which creates such distaste and disorder, and mingles bitterness with our daily bread.

As to the trifles, by which our exquisite Statesmen would divert the public mind from thinking, they generally consist of some small piece of lucky news rumped up for the occasion, or any subterfuge that makes the least excuse for rejoicing. The Ministers would give the world just



now for any kind of pretence to fire the Tower guns—or illuminate our windows;—if my Lord Wellington, for instance, could but manage to be overtaken by the French, and lose two thirds of his men, what a thing it would be! Or if any fort, of a decent size, in the enemy's possession, would but follow the example of Flushing, and cost us six millions for bell-ringing! Or if that magnanimous people the Laplanders would but descend from the north like the Goths, and overturn the new Roman Empire! nothing could resist the "universal" Lapland "nation!" And then they would cost the country comparatively nothing, seeing that they might be furnished with children's shoes, and their ambassadors have the run of the lamps after the illumination. These things revolving in their ample minds, as *Hoxton* says, a few Courtiers and Contractors suddenly bethought themselves that his Majesty the King had reigned 49 years. The dilemma was solved in a moment. The King had reigned 49 years, and it was incumbent on every well-disposed person to show his arithmetic by counting out so many candles—that is to say—there must be a Jubilee!—Now such a Jubilee, if it signifies any thing at all, signifies a public acknowledgment of a prosperous and felicitous reign, and how are we to discover such a fact even by the help of as many candles as there are pounds in the national debt? I am afraid, that such rejoicings as these are no antidotes against thinking. I believe there is but a single precedent for it in English History, and this was in the reign of Edward the Third, a reign in which England had enjoyed more comfort at home and more consideration abroad than under any preceding monarch. Every lover of temperance and good habits is no doubt happy to see a Prince live to a hale old age; but the idea of the King, as the arbiter of peace and war, as the chooser of those who have the public taxes and existence in their keeping, as the head of a nation that has been engaged in disastrous wars for 30 years, in fine, as the monarch in whose reign America has been lost, the whole Continent alienated, the taxes most lamentably multiplied and torrents of British blood most fruitlessly shed, is too solemn a subject of reflection to inspire much real rejoicing. Let those who are so fond of computing their own gains during the war, and who anticipate the noise and nonsense of such an illumination, sit down and compute how many reflecting persons, who know what history says of these things, will look with contempt on that night;—how many industrious persons, whose utmost toils will hardly keep their family from gaol, and satisfy the cravings of a taxation caused by 30 years war, will have to bless the additional expense of that night; how many fatherless and childless persons, whose happiness has been the sport of 30 years' bloodshed, will turn with sickening hearts from the glare of their own rejoicings, and seek refuge in some darker corner of the house from that night's "mockery of woe." Really, the persons who first projected this imprudent, unseasonable, and unfeeling mummery, deserve the contempt of the public. We shall be told perhaps, in the old cant of the

Pittites when they wish to elevate their unfortunate into something above success, that we are to rejoice, not so much for the blessings we have enjoyed, as the terrible evils we have escaped. There is a very simple answer to such reasoners. The evils we have endured we know to be true, the evils we have escaped are conjectural;—and after all, what can be so ridiculous as for men under the pressure of one great evil to go about making merry because they have not been afflicted with others? This is philosophy with a vengeance! Do we see people with the tooth-ache playing all sorts of antics because it is not the ear-ache? Or a man, during the amputation of a leg, laughing ready to split his sides because it was not his head that was to be cut off? Yet here is a diseased person, sickened with all sorts of corruptions, who must stick up candles in his windows because his physicians have not yet been the death of him! Whenever we turn to contemplate the state of our politics, we are sure to find something lamentable or laughable. If we get rid of the present Ministers, at least one of these feelings will be diminished.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### FRANCE.

PARIS, AUG. 24.—His Imperial Majesty on the day of the Festival of Napoleon, advanced to the dignity of Duke, the Minister of State, Secretary Maret; the Minister of Police, Fouché; the Minister of War, Clarke, Count de Huneberg; the Minister of Finance, Guadin; the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Count de Champagny; the Grand Judge, Regnier; and the Marshals Oudinot and Macdonald. Three Marshals have been raised to Princes. Gen. Andreossi has received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour. Preparations are making at Strasburg for the reception of his Majesty.

### GERMANY.

BANKS OF THE ELBE, SEPT. 1.—The rumours of peace and war with Austria keep wavering; and in consequence of the arrival of a Courier to the French Minister at Hamburg, and several estafettes, it has been generally reported that the day before yesterday, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, Count Champagny, returned from the conference at Altenburgh, in Hungary, to Vienna; and that the Emperor of Austria has sent notice to the French camp, that the armistice will be broken off in a fortnight after notice. The Tyroleans have obtained a signal victory over the confederate army, under the command of the Duke of Danzig; besides a vast number of killed, they have cut off or taken prisoners between 8 and 9000 men. The brave Tyroleans are preparing to invade Bavaria, on which account the whole French and confederate military force is concentrated near Munich.

DRESDEN, AUG. 29.—The negotiations at Altenburgh, have, it is now known, taken a favourable turn, and accounts of the signing of peace are soon expected.

UPPER BAVARIA, AUG. 23.—The march which the Duke of Danzig undertook over the Brennsberg, with the French, Bavarians, and Saxons, was extremely difficult. With dauntless courage the troops advanced to within two leagues



of Brisen. They climbed mountains which the Tyrolese themselves considered as impassible. But a narrow valley, the steep heights above which were occupied by the insurgents, rendered any progress impossible. The army being in great want of provisions, was obliged to return to Inspruck, where it arrived on the 11th of August. On the 13th, at sunrise, all the neighbouring mountains appeared covered with insurgents. A battle began, which lasted from six in the morning till night. Not the courage of the Tyrolese but the nature of the place prevented the brave army of the Duke of Dantzic from giving them a complete defeat. As the army marched back through the lower Inthal, they found the towns and villages empty, the inhabitants having fled with their cattle to the mountains. But how will it fare with them next winter, when the mountains are covered with snow?—They will then be obliged to remain in the valley.

AUGSBURG, AUGUST 21.—Within these few days great movements prevail among the French troops in Bavaria and Swabia, apparently directed against the Tyrol. In the bloody actions in the narrow defiles of the Brenner, the two Bavarian regiments of life guards, and two light infantry battalions, have suffered much, and the contingents of the Duke of Saxony in the same proportion. The insurgents defend themselves like desperadoes. At this moment, a great part of the Tyrol resembles La Vendee. Landeck has become a prey to the flames.

## SPAIN.

GERONA, AUGUST 7.—This place continues to defend itself with the same valour, although the enemy has got possession of the ravelins. The fatigue undergone by the garrison is incredible, but supported by the bold inhabitants, they heroically maintain the honour of the Spanish arms. The garrison was incomplete at the beginning of the siege, yet, for three months, they have been contending with the bombs, grenades, balls, and assaults of the enemy, and have only received a reinforcement of about 200 men. From the 14th June, to the present time, the French have discharged against us upwards of 10,000 bombs, 6000 grenades, and 48,400 balls.

## PROCLAMATION OF MARSHAL AUGEREAU, DUKE OF CASTIGLIONE, &amp;c. TO THE INHABITANTS OF CATALONIA.

Spaniards! Catalans! I am come in the midst of you. His Majesty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy has given me the command of his armies in Catalonia.

Spaniards, I know you and love you. Seduced by perfidious insinuations, unhappy victims and blind instruments of a Cabinet, the enemy of France and humanity, many and many of your brethren are obstinate in prolonging a war, the issue of which could never be doubtful. They deny and reject the benefits and favours which an august Sovereign provides for and is anxious to shower upon them; an hero whom heaven created, in its beneficence, for the felicity and glory of Spain and the world.

Spaniards, the hero of France loves and esteems you; his virtuous heart requires and needs your felicity. God, who granted to Napoleon his invincible valour, gave him at the same time his goodness and tender humanity.

Napoleon sighs over your afflictions; he has a paternal heart, and as such suffers over the terrible blow which are inflicted upon you, and which will be inflicted still more upon you by his formidable armies, if you delay long in listening to the voice of truth, and continue in your fatal blindness.

Lay aside useless hopes—a false love and a criminal honour which, arming against a King who is truly paternal, the august

brother of the great Napoleon, irritates Heaven against you, which gave him to you in his mercy. Abandon vain illusions: God protects France; a God walks with Napoleon, covers and shades him with his wings, and enchains victory to his triumphal car.

Brave Spaniards, submit. Europe is submitting and surrendering herself.

Spaniards, I know you, and you have to know me. I have long esteemed you; and when you submit you will find in me a true friend. Yourselves, and your property, shall be sacred for me.

Errors and faults shall meet with indulgence; moderation, loyalty, and fidelity may be secure of our aid; but let perfidy, fear and tremble. But obstinate rebels, the evil-minded, who blow up the flames of dissection, shall meet with no pardon. The lightning is ready to fall on their heads.

Erring Citizens, return to your hearths; artisans, resume your labours and useful pursuits; good villagers, quit the sword; take once more the plough in your hand; come and cultivate in peace and repose the inheritance of your fathers; hasten to fertilise those fields which have been too long deserted; and you, ye faithful Spaniards, come and receive the happy fruits and rewards of your fidelity. Join your voice to ours; call to those unhappy wretches your brethren who are led astray; tell them that we love them, that Napoleon will forget their errors and their faults; and that your felicity will be the constant object of his concern as your parent; tell these wandering brethren, that they will ever find me ready to carry their cries to the foot of that Monarch's throne, who is the friend of truth; that they may depend on the protection of our arms, which, formidable against rebels and the ill disposed, however numerous, will ever be the defenders of the faithful citizen; and that we will avenge offences committed against them; but tell them at the same time, and above all things, that mercy has its limits, and that, at length, the day of vengeance will come. A powerful army is dispersed throughout your territory; a formidable army is coming, and woe to him that shall dare to resist me, for I shall then hearken only to a just indignation, a most just rage, and none of you will escape a terrible vengeance.

Saragossa is yet smoking\*; and you, ye towns of Catalonia, who please, or dare, to follow its example, behold its ashes, its ruins—tremble. AUGEREAU.

Perpignan, July 2, 1809.

\* Saragossa is smoking. Yes, Barbarians! but its ruins will be ever the opprobrium of your name, and a sublime example of devotion to the brave Spaniards. You have in Gerona another Saragossa; behold its ruins—tremble.—Note of the Spanish Editor.

## FROM THE AMERICAN PAPERS.

## BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.—A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, in consequence of a communication from his Britannic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, declaring that the British Orders in Council of January and November, 1807, would have been withdrawn on the 10th of June last; and as virtue of authority given, in such event, by the 11th section of the act of Congress, entitled, "an Act to regulate the Commercial Intercourse between the United States and Great Britain and France, and their dependencies, and for other purposes," I, JAMES MADISON, President of the United States, did issue my Proclamation, bearing date on the 22d of April last, declaring that the Orders in Council aforesaid would have been so withdrawn on the 10th day of June, after which the trade suspended by certain acts of Congress might be renewed; and whereas, it is now officially made known to me that the said Orders in Council have not been withdrawn agreeably to the communication and declaration aforesaid; I do hereby proclaim the same, and consequently that the trade renewable on the event of the said Orders being withdrawn, is to be considered as



under the operation of the several acts by which such trade was suspended.

Given under my Hand and Seal of the United States at the City of Washington, the ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and nine, and of the Independence of the said United States the thirtieth-fourth.

JAMES MADISON.

"The conduct of the British Ministers has capped the climax of atrocity towards this country. Their first act, the outrage of the Chesapeake, was an injury of the deepest dye, and instead of making a just reparation, a mission was instituted, whose termination added insult to injury. Close upon the heels of this mission followed the celebrated Orders of November 11, which produced, with other causes, the Embargo and Non-intercourse with England. This co-operating with the disasters of her arms, produced the arrangement made by Mr. Erskine with our Government. After this negotiation Congress adjourns in security, when, to the astonishment of every honest man, these engagements, as solemnly executed as any engagements made by man, are disavowed and annulled, not in part, but altogether, as well those relative to the Chesapeake as those relative to the Orders in Council, in the language of Lord Bathurst, "as wholly unauthorized!" How can that be? Is Mr. Erskine a traitor to his Government, a fool, or a madman, thus to commit himself, and to have acted in a way (in the language of Lord Liverpool) not only unauthorized by his Instructions, but in direct opposition to them. We all recollect the language of Mr. Erskine, and if we believe him a man of common honesty and of the meanest understanding, we must conclude that he was authorized to make the overtures he proposed. They were not extorted from him: he was the first to propose them, and as proposed, *verbatim et literatim*, they were adopted by our Government."—(*New York Paper.*)

#### PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. B——, a Gentleman who was considered in possession of an independent fortune, and who was between fifty and sixty years of age, was found dead in a shocking mangled state, on Monday morning, in the Thames, above Sunbury. Report says, that this unfortunate man, who had spent his life in mercantile speculation, had imbibed a propensity for play, and had lost three very considerable sums of money within the last fortnight, which had brought on a despondency bordering on insanity. He took apartments in the neighbourhood of Weybridge, three weeks ago; he left his habitation on Thursday, and was not seen after. It was strongly suspected by his sister, a maiden lady, who lived with him, that he had destroyed himself, by his manner of addressing her on the preceding evening. From the nature of the wounds, it was manifest that he had inflicted them with his own hands, and so determined was he on putting an end to his life, that he had laden his pockets with stones.

On Monday se'night a shocking accident happened at the Foston Park Colliery, near Newcastle, where an explosion of the hydrogen gas took place in one of the pits, in which were ten men. Soon after their arrival in the pit, and before they had begun to address, the inflammable air took fire, the shocking effects of which are dreadful to relate. No less than seven out of the ten unfortunate sufferers were, soon after the explosion, brought out of the pit, totally deprived of life; and the other three without doubt would have shared the same fate, had it not been for the hazardous exertions of some of the servants belonging to the Foston Park Company. The accident above happened in the same pit in which an accident, from the same cause, took place within the last 12 months, when no less than six men were killed, and several others severely burned and bruised.

A case of child murder, accompanied with circumstances of peculiar cruelty, occurred on Monday se'night, near the village of Dalston, four miles from the city of Carlisle. *Margaret Newthwaite*, though not cohabiting with her husband, had long exhibited signs of pregnancy. Suddenly she seemed well, and inquired respecting the prices of reapers, saying she wished to engage herself. Her neighbours suspecting that all was not right, made application to the Overseer of the parish to have her examined. At his request a surgeon attended, who pronounced it as his opinion, that she had been recently delivered of a child. Several means were tried to induce her to confess the time and place of her delivery, &c. and, after some demur, she at length accompanied the Surgeon into a neighbouring field. It was now evening:—the dread of punishment operating powerfully upon this inhuman wretch, she brought out the mangled corpse of her child from the bottom of a pond covered with sods and mould! The body of the child was cut in several places. A jury was summoned, and a coroner's inquest held, when a verdict of *Wilful Murder* was returned. She was taken into custody, but made her escape on Wednesday evening, and was seen at Stanwix, on the Langtown-road.

#### TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 12.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Sir James Saumarez, to the Hon. W. W. Pult.

His Majesty's Sloop *Lynx*, off *Dais Head*, Aug. 13.

SIR,—I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday, on my way to resume my station, his Majesty's gun-brig *Monkey* in company (after leaving the *Melpomene's* convoy) I saw a lugger to the south-east; to which I gave chase, and on standing in shore discovered two others, who immediately weighed and anchored within the reef off *Dais Head*, where the other joined them, and drew up in a line, hoisting Dutch colours, the larger one with springs on her cable. The water being too shoal to enable the *Lynx* to get within gun-shot of them, at four P. M. I ordered Lieutenant Fitzgerald, in the *Monkey*, with the boats of the *Lynx* under Lieutenant Kelly, first of the sloop, to attack them. On the approach of the brig, the luggers opened their fire on her, which was not returned till she anchored about half-gun-shot from them (just at which time she took the ground, but was got off without damage); and after two broadsides, the luggers cut their cables and ran on shore, where they attempted to scuttle them, but by the well-directed fire of the carronade in the *Launch*, they were instantly driven out of them, boarded, and their own guns turned on them before they were enabled to do them much injury, and by five o'clock this morning the whole were aflant again. The enemy once or twice attempted to annoy our people with musquetry, but they were instantly dispersed by the marines of the *Lynx*.

To Lieutenant Fitzgerald, of the *Monkey*, great credit is due for his conducting that brig through a very intricate channel, with the wind on shore, and for the very judicious manner in which she was placed. To Lieutenant Kelly, and the officers and men in the *Lynx's* boats, great credit is due; and it gives me particular satisfaction in adding, this little piece of service has been performed without a single man being hurt on our part. Before the *Danes* quitted the largest lugger, they placed a cask of powder close to the fire-place, with the evident intention of blowing the vessel up; and as it was not discovered till some time after she was taken, the escape was most providential. This disgraceful mode of warfare should be known, to be guarded against.—I have the honour to be, &c.

J. W. MARSHALL.

#### Luggers' Names.

Captain Jeyen, pierced for 10 guns, 4 guns and 4 howitzers mounted, and 45 men; 2 howitzers thrown overboard.  
Name unknown, 4 guns and 20 men.  
Speculation, 3 guns and 19 men; 2 guns thrown overboard.

[Vice-Admiral Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted a letter from Lieut. Wm. Wells, commanding the *Idas* cutter, giving



an account of his having captured the Danish cutter privateer *Flora*, of 6 guns and 30 men, about nine miles from the Seaw. She had been six weeks out from Copenhagen, and had made but one capture, a Danish vessel, that had been previously taken by his Majesty's sloop *Allart*, and which was also recaptured by the *Idas*.]

## BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

J. Bickford, Brixham, Devon, shopkeeper.

## BANKRUPTS.

J. Lee, Lewes, linen-draper. Attorney, Mr. Bennett, Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street.

J. Holloway, Frome Selwood, Somerset. Attorney, Mr. Rotton, Frome Selwood.

## CERTIFICATES—OCT. 3.

H. Newman, Skinner-street, leather-seller.—H. Hughes, Worcester, hatter.—S. Dunage, St. Paul's Church-yard, trunk-maker.—G. Maim, Southampton-place, Strand, victualler.—J. S. Taylor, Gracechurch-street, straw hat manufacturer.—J. West, Charterhouse-street, money-scrivener.—T. Porter, jun, Corsham, Wilts, clothier.—W. Young, Ardwick, Manchester, dealer.—G. Hunt, Stalbridge, Dorset, linen-draper.—W. Kent, Upper Russell-street, Bermondsey, tanner.

## SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

## Admiralty Office, Sept. 16.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Whitshed to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

SIR,

*Helena at Sea, Sept. 1.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's sloop, under my command, captured this afternoon *Le Jason*, French lugger privateer, (pierced for 10 guns and 44 men, from Bayonne 21 days, not made a capture), after a chace of 70 miles; she threw her guns overboard except two. Her capture was fortunate, as she would have intercepted the packet, which I crossed during the chace, and answered her private signals; suppose her to have been from Lisbon. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. WORTH.

## Whitehall, Sept. 16.

The King has been pleased to nominate and appoint Major-General John Cope Sherbrooke to be one of the Knights Companions of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

## BANKRUPTS.

Sir M. Bloxam, Knight, T. Wilkinson, and W. Bloxam, Gracechurch-street, bankers. Attorney, Mr. Tilson, No. 5, Chatham-place, New Bridge-street.

T. Smith, sen. and T. Smith, jun. Wakefield, linen-draper. Attorney, Mr. Scholesfield, Horbury.

E. Hillyer, Mark-lane, pork-butcher. Attorney, Mr. Noy, Minching-lane.

J. South, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, ironmonger. Attorney, Mr. Stephens, Small-street, Bristol.

J. Gregory, Leeds, Manganese dealer and chapman. Attornies, Messrs. Foulkes and Creswell, Manchester.

G. Edwards, Louth, Lincolnshire, spirit-merchant. Attorney, Mr. Nicholson, Louth.

G. Simonds, Clerkenwell, baker. Attorney, Mr. Bennett, Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street.

J. Towne, Oxford-Market, St. Mary-le-bone, carcase-butcher. Attorney, Mr. Turner, Edward-street, Cavendish-square.

W. Williams, Rathbone-place, carpenter. Attorney, Mr. Kelly, Stafford-row, Buckingham-gate.

R. H. Twycross, Brook-street, Holborn, jeweller. Attorney, Mr. Tucker, Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn.

W. Hinds and J. Jones, Old Ford, Middlesex, dyers. Attorney, Mr. Jones, Crutched-Friars.

## CERTIFICATES—OCT. 7

J. Clegg, and J. Prince, of Watling-Street, warehousemen.—J. Crocker, Gosport, grocer.—J. Stokes, Worcester, hop-merchant.—W. Watts, Bristol, hoister.—A. M'Culloch,

Upper Grosvenor-street, navy-agent.—W. Morris, Manchester, leather-seller.—E. and J. Cunningham, Davies-street, Hanover-square, farriers.—G. Lockwood, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, woollen-draper.

## PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Consols 68½ | Red. Ann. 68½ | Omnium. 11½ prem

The subject of Madame CATALANI, and other contemptible quackeries of the Covent-Garden Managers, will be taken up in the EXAMINER next Sunday.

## THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 17.

No certain Continental intelligence has transpired during the whole week. Ministers are understood to have received accounts of Lord WELLINGTON's further retreat, but they are not in the habit of publishing these things, unless the occasion should be disastrous enough to be called a victory. It was stated by Papers of the 29th ult. received from Lisbon at the beginning of the week, that we had entirely evacuated Spain, and that Lord WELLINGTON had left Elvas for Lisbon. Marshal BERTHON was said to be at Castel-Branco. He might as well be at Japan for any good that he can do. Not that he is a bad officer; but his honours are truly to be pitied when it is considered what a rabble he has under him. SOULY and NEY are still in the North; but there can be no doubt, that unless we are quick to shake the dust off our feet at those ungracious countries, the same tragedy will be acted at Lisbon as at Corunna and Talavera. The Archbishop of TOLEDO, who is related to the BOURBONS, is mentioned as the future Head of the Junta; and the last reliance, it seems, is to be placed on the Priests. This last reliance is the last piece of stupidity, and will defeat itself. If ever the Spaniards had a right to expect manifest favours from superstition, they have a most peculiar one now, when the Head of the Church is treated so irreverently, the sacred pictures and images are ridiculed, and the French openly profess not to have the fear of paint and plaster before their eyes. SAINT JAGO has not once made his appearance upon his white horse; SAINT LAURENCE never gave the least hint about keeping his gridiron the Escorial;—and even OUR LADY OF THE PILLAR, the inspirer of so many miracles, has rolled her eyes to no other purpose but to "witness ourge dismay." It might at least have been expected, that one of the lesser Saints, ST. CLARA or ST. HERMO, would have condescended to appear in person to the Junta, or that the BLESSED LADY OF TOLEDO, who is always ready dressed and powdered for visiting, would have taken a cup of coffee with the Archbishop;—no such thing. The Saints chuse easier times for their interference: they are very brisk in a bottle now, and then, and have no objection to stir a finger or so on great holidays; but are amazingly shy of your apostate French and your heretic English. Now what are the Spaniards, at such an era, to think of this extraordinary reserve on the



part of their old friends? They have need of every species of miracle, the Monks promise them every species, yet the proud Castilian vainly looks up for an interposition, and sees no miracle but that of his own subjugation.

Two months have now elapsed since the agreement to an armistice between France and Austria. Upon this delay the Ministerialists have speculated as favourable to the Emperor FRANCIS, who is already beginning to recover some of his magnanimous epithets upon the strength of it; and we are told, for the fiftieth but by no means the last time, that now is the moment for European emancipation; we are even desired to believe, that we have made very powerful diversions for him on the Continent, and that he must take advantage of them if he has any spirit. What advantages they present, I know not; but it is certain, that he must hear very soon, if he has not already, that we have run away in Spain and in Holland, and can do nothing for him. The delay arises most probably from the indecision of the Emperor FRANCIS, who may reasonably be allowed a few weeks to determine how he may be ruined with the greatest possible consolation. BONAPARTE, from policy, would make a matter of difficulty out of the very things he intended to grant, that he might give the proper stage-effect to his clemency towards his "good brother;" and FEVERS may have been struggling hard for his high titles; though of course, the conqueror will entirely strip him of all his pretensions to the *Semper Augustus*, the last shadow of Roman Empire. The Princes of the Confederation must be waiting with anxious expectation for their several portions of clay out of the Austrian territories. I hope the anticipation may not have been too lively for the poor King of WIRTEMBERG's habit of body, for he seems in a strange way. The other day he ordered that no one, on pain of being deemed mad, should speak disrespectfully of his "high person," and now he will not suffer people to ride in carriages while he is taking the same road!

A poor simpleton, long known by the name of WILLIAM COXTER, who makes bulls and eats beef with equal applause, got up in the Common Council on Friday and proposed the Jubilee. The poor fellow seems to have drawn his ideas as well as his grammar from the *Morning Post*, and began by shewing off his knowledge of English history in a most pitiable manner:—he assured the spectators that "his Majesty King GEORGE the Third had reigned over this kingdom, equal, and he might almost say, superior to any King that ever sat on the throne of this realm," that is to say, "in a sort of way that was generally approved of;" then he talked much of the blessings that England had enjoyed under HENRY the Third, called the *Great*, and after praising his present MAJESTY for putting an end to "General Warrants" in the time of WILKES, again "took a view" of the reign of the "great King HENRY, in whose days, he said, "there was nothing that had not been equalled in the present reign, not even the

battle of *Cressy*." I have looked into the principal Daily Papers, and find that they all agree in the name of this great King, HENRY the Third, as delivered by this romantic orator, but I cannot discover that any of the persons present attempted to set him right on the subject, as they should in charity have done:—in truth, one would imagine that some wicked wag, under cover of being a Ministerialist, had set him to utter a libel on his present Majesty's Government; for this HENRY the Third, whom he calls the *Great*, was remarkable for nothing so much as his gross incapacity and favouritism, and his reign was accordingly as contemptible as it was disgusting; further more, nobody calls him the *GREAT*, and the battle of *Cressy* was not fought in his reign. Then again, his present Majesty did not in the time of WILKES put an end to the General Warrants from his own good will, for as far as his *will* was concerned it was the object of much dislike in those days, and the suppression of the Warrants was forced from his Ministers by the undaunted resistance of WILKES himself, who got a reputation on the occasion, which it was dangerous for such a profligate character to enjoy. Sir WILLIAM seems to have forgotten the histories of WILLIAM the Third, of QUEEN ANNE, of ELIZABETH, of EDWARD the Sixth, and of one *Edward* the Third, who was a man of genius and of generous spirit, who gained the battle of *Cressy*, who has been called the *Great*, and lastly, who made his country as glorious abroad as it was happy at home. Our accomplished bee-feater however continued to exhibit his powers of comparison, by telling us, that "even in a military point of view the present reign was equal to any in our history," thereby showing in one sentence his accurate acquaintance with the lives of the said EDWARD the Third, the BLACK PRINCE, HENRY the Fifth, TALBOT of Shrewsbury, MORDAUNT Earl of Peterborough, the Duke of MARLBOROUGH, &c. &c. lastly, he declared himself confident, that "not only the people of this country, but *all the world*, must admire our beloved Sovereign," thereby displaying in a passage equally radiant with intelligence, his perfect knowledge of the sentiments of the French, of the Spaniards whose ships were captured in time of peace for the benefit of the Admiralty Droits, of the Danes whose Monarch's relationship to our beloved Sovereign could not hinder the wanton destruction of their capital; and finally, of the Americans, our former colonists, whose love for the King of ENGLAND must indeed be of the most romantic nature. For all these reasons, concludes this overgrown boy, "I move that this Court will celebrate the approaching anniversary," &c. &c. "and that is all I have to move."

The Jubilee, I think, could not have met with a bitterer satire than such an introduction from such a being, and as Mr. WAITMAN of course saw how things would be carried from mere good nature on the part of his fellow citizens, I wonder he did not take the matter up in a laughing and contemptuous way. However, he made a very sound matter-of-fact speech on the occasion, worthy of a citizen whose



leisure had enabled him to read his country's history as he ought, and who had viewed the transactions of the present reign in a light, in which they will as surely be represented by history, as the style of history is different from that of Courtiers and Contractors. The Citizens then are to have a dinner at any rate; and Sir WILLIAM CURTIS, no doubt, to prove his readiness in sharing his country's burdens, will lay in as much turtle and venison as will afford him a reasonable night-mare.

†

Lord CHATHAM landed at Deal on Friday morning. Sir R. KEATS also arrived in the Superb, of 74 guns, with six sail of the line, bringing with them about 3000 troops. When the squadron left the Scheelt, the French troops in the neighbourhood were fast increasing, and the flotilla of gun-boats, brigs, &c. amounting to near 200 sail, were coming down the river.

Communications from Flushing arrived on Friday of the date of Tuesday last. The sickness among our troops had increased, so that from 20 to 25 were buried daily. We understand that no period of the year is so unhealthy as the month of September in the island of Walcheren.

An order reached Portsmouth on Friday, that the whole of the coppered bottomed transports that were assembled at Spithead should proceed with the Ajax man of war (who takes convoy to the Mediterranean) to Lisbon; hence it is inferred that our troops are on their return.

We have given some interesting articles relative to the brave Tyroleans, by whom the Duke of DANTZIC has been defeated with considerable loss, and who still maintained their ground in spite of every effort made to subdue them.

The insurrection in the valley of the Inn had dreadful consequences. Besides Schwartz, 17 villages are in ruins. From thence as far as Kulstein and the pass of Strubb, whole rows of dead peasants are seen hanging.

South Beveland is already in the possession of the enemy. Intelligence has been received of a body of French troops having passed over from Bergen-op-Zoom to South Beveland. One of our men of war's boats, which did not know the island had been occupied by the enemy, had landed on it, and was taken.

There have been a number of sick from the different regiments in Zealand landed every day at Deal for the last week—the number now exceeds 2000, about ten of whom are buried daily. The nature of their disorders has proved very fatal; and, contrary to expectation, now takes a serious turn, being contagious, and producing a speedy delirium, which shortly terminates the existence of the patient.

The number of the sick in Walcheren—on their passage from thence—and in the hospitals of England, are confidently stated at near 16,000—and Walcheren is now universally believed to be untenable. In Spain, the effects of famine and disease are felt by the feeble remains of our brave army, in a degree not much inferior.

When the People, says BONER, conceive that laws and tribunals, and even Popular Assemblies, are perverted from the ends of their institution, they find in these names of degenerated establishments only new motives of discontent. Those bodies which when full of life and beauty lay in their arms and were their joy and comfort, when dead and putrid become more loathsome from remembrance of former endearments.

Some of the private accounts from the army under Lord WELLINGTON state the want of carriages to have been such as to induce his Lordship to destroy, in his retreat, nearly the whole of the ammunition, in order to convert the waggons into carriages for his sick and wounded, who were very numerous.

The following is a more particular list of the French Ministers of State who have been created Dukes:—

The Minister Secretary of State, Duke of Bassano.  
The Minister of Foreign Affairs, Duke of Calore.  
The Minister of General Police, Duke of Otranto.  
The Minister of Finance, Duke of Gaeta.  
The Minister of War, Duke of Veleteri.  
The Minister of Justice, Duke of Massa and Carrara.

The master of a vessel from the West Indies, arrived at Portsmouth, reports that the Jamaica homeward bound fleet had encountered a dreadful hurricane, in which the 74 gun ship which convoyed them, and several of the merchant vessels had foundered, and a great number were much damaged.

In the late engagement between the Swedes and Russians in Bothnia, the loss on both sides was more considerable than we had reason to suppose from the first accounts. A Letter from Stockholm adds the following particulars:

"There has been an obstinate and sanguinary battle. Our loss in killed and wounded amounts to 1200 men; that on the part of the Russians is estimated at 2300 in killed, wounded, and prisoners. The Swedish troops in the field were about 6000 men; those of the Russians exceeded 10,000. The Swedes attempted to cut off the retreat of the enemy, but in this they were unsuccessful, as the Russians burnt or destroyed the bridges which had favoured their flight to the other side of the Umen, where they have taken up a strong position."

A private letter from Stockholm states, that there was no longer any doubt that peace would shortly be concluded between Russia and Sweden, on the basis of the former retaining Finland and the island of Aland, and desisting from persevering in the request to shut the Swedish ports against England.

The Galicians, on the suggestion of Count STANISLAW SOLTYK, have opened a subscription for defraying the expence of raising a monument in honour of BONAPARTE. The sum subscribed amounted in a few days to 100,000 Polish florins.

Dr. SCENATOR, the leader of the Yoralberg peasantry, who had surrendered himself on a promise of pardon, has been confined in the fortress of Aspern.

Lord WELLINGTON, in his ill-judged advance into the heart of Spain, appears to have forgotten, that "the better part of valour is discretion."

Lord CORNWALLIS is coming home in a very bad state of health. He has been out more than five years, without once setting his foot on shore. His Lordship has accumulated an immense fortune—we believe, upwards of 200,000l. Sir J. T. DUCKWORTH is named as his successor.

A letter from our squadron in Basque Roads conveys the following information:—"As for the Rochefort squadron being wholly destroyed, there are eight sail of the line now afloat up the river. The three-decker has been fresh coppered. They have only their lower masts standing, and have neither men nor stores aboard. The Captain of a vessel we have detained, and just sent in, says, that they are marching every man they can find in the country into Spain: they march them with their hands tied behind."



A Persian Newspaper received at Calcutta, gives an account of a victory obtained in the middle of November, 1808, by the Persians over the Russians.—The victory was gained by a stratagem of the Persian Commander, MAHOMED HOUSSAIN KHAN, "the renowned for bravery," who pretended to run away, or in the language of the account, "had recourse to the warfare of flight." The Russians precipitately followed, and were completely defeated, losing 7 or 8000 men, arms, &c. &c. The news was sent immediately to "the Prince of the World, ARBAS MIRZA, who sits on the throne of royalty at Zebreez," who forwarded a detail to the KING. HIS MAJESTY at first suspected that the Russians had been acting by the wishes of the French Ambassador at the Court of Persia; "the dust of vexation therefore settled on the skirts of the Royal favour towards the French nation," and he felt inclined to dismiss him from his Court.

"The Duke of PORTLAND is certainly to resign, and Lord BATHURST is talked of as his Successor. Marquis WELLESLEY will, it is said, succeed Lord CASTLEREAGH in the War Department. Lord CHATHAM is also expected to resign, and Lord LEVISON GOWER, who is now Secretary at War, will probably be promoted to a higher office. This new arrangement is evidently adopted for the purpose of at once screening those who go out, and those who stay in, from the punishment due to their flagrant and common delinquency. We trust, however, that the people of this country will not be satisfied with such a paltry atonement for the disgrace and disaster which they have experienced under an Administration, the course of which has been more unfortunate and ignominious than any that has existed since the days of Lord NORTH. The system, they may rest assured, will not be changed as long as Lord ELDON and Mr. PERCEVAL continue in power; and while there are such nuisances in the Cabinet as Lord MELGROVE and Lord WELBOROUGH, it is insulting to talk of that Body being purged of its incapacity by the resignation of the Duke of PORTLAND, and the dismissal of Lords CHATHAM and CASTLEREAGH."—*Morning Chronicle.*

In a parish *close to the Metropolis* no fewer than 280 individuals have applied to be excused from the payment of their Assessed Taxes. It is generally known that the Collectors of Taxes have long felt extreme difficulty in making their collections; and it is said that in the City of London many Collectors are about to resign,—the enormous expences of Government requiring the collection of arrears, with a degree of rigour which their humanity feels an insuperable aversion to exercise.

The honour of having first proposed the Jubilee is disputed between Sir WILLIAM CURRIE and the *Morning Post*. Sir WILLIAM, we are told, after his arrival from Flushing, went to Windsor, but his MAJESTY would not see him; and Lord CASTLEREAGH attributed all the ridicule which had been thrown upon the "well-planned Expedition," to the City Baronet's excursion to Walcheren.—Sir WILLIAM, cut to the heart at this insinuation, and wishing to regain the lost esteem of that much-loved Nobleman, immediately called together all his contracting brethren, ROWCROFT, FLOWERS, &c. &c. and DILLIBLES, who very sagaciously resolved upon the "philosophical" illumination would dispel the clouds of ridicule.

The house of Sir *James* and Co. bankers, Greenchurch-street, has stopped its business.

Mr. CHARLES HAMMOND, the young officer so handsomely mentioned by Lord COLLINGWOOD and Capt. GARVITUS in the Gazette of the 9th inst. for having boarded and brought out, in open day, several French ships of superior force, has been long considered by his associates as an Officer of great merit. He has risen to the situation of First Lieutenant of the Topaza frigate without patronage, and has literally fought his way to rank and notice. With a slender and diminutive person, he possesses an active and intrepid mind;—ever on the watch to signalize himself, he despises danger when honour is to be obtained; and it is his best praise, that he has long been distinguished for bravery even among British seamen.—In the many desperate actions in which he has been concerned, he has generally escaped unhurt, but in a late rencontre he had three fingers of his right hand blown off.—He has now spent several years in arduous and perilous service, in various parts of the world; and he wants nothing but opportunity to add to his own reputation, and increase the glory of his country.

Colonel EMMERICH, who has lately fallen into the hands of BONAPARTE, was remarkable for his enterprising spirit and great personal courage. Being pursued by a party of light horse, when going with dispatches from his Commander in Chief, the late Duke of BRUNSWICK, rather than surrender, he leaped a precipice with his horse of 35 feet fall, without receiving injury; and continued his destined route. In commemoration of this bold act, his statue on his horse was erected on the spot, at Bruchsel.

The Proprietors of the New Theatre state the expence of its erection at 150,000*l.*

The following opinions respecting Spain are extracted from Sir JOHN MOORE'S Official Letters:—

"The safety of Spain depends on its inhabitants, their enthusiasm in their cause, and their firm and devoted determination to die rather than submit to the French. Nothing short of this will enable them to resist the formidable attack about to be made upon them."

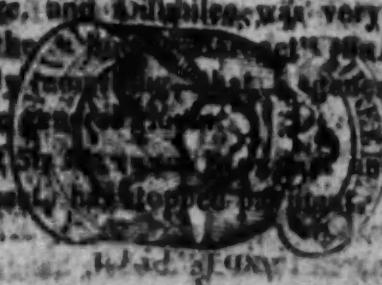
"The Spaniards have not shewn themselves a wise or a politic people. Their wisdom is not a wisdom of action; but still they are a fine people; a character of their own, quite distinct from other nations, and much might have been done with them."

"I have every inclination to think well of the Spanish cause: that I wish it well is most certain, and that I shall be most proud to give it every aid in my power. But really so little ability has been displayed by the Government, or by those employed to direct their armies,—there appears so much apathy in the People, and so little means prepared for resistance, that I do not see how they can stand against the enemy. The French will have troublesome subjects, but, in the first instance, they will have little more than a march to subdue the country."

"The armies, you see, are also without enthusiasm, or even common obstinacy: they do not stand; and the individuals we see passing as fugitives are not ashamed, nor are they thought ill of by the People, nor indignation excited."

"I have seen nothing in the conduct of the Spaniards that gives me the least hope that they will resist such formidable numbers. They have shewn nothing like resolution hitherto. Madrid, after so much boasting, held out but one day."

"They (the Junta) have acted with all the imbecility of an old-established weak Government of the old regime."





We copy the following paragraph from a Morning Paper, without vouching for its correctness:—Two meetings have taken place in the City, for the purpose of erecting a Theatre Eastward. A petition to the Crown, it is said, is actually drawing up, humbly praying for a licence, to which will be attached the names of some of the first characters in the capital, who have put down their signatures to sums amounting to 250,000l. towards carrying the undertaking into effect. The petitioners state, that all monopolies are injurious, and prevent that kind of fair competition by which the public are always benefited; and that since the limitation of two theatres to the capital, London has increased nearly three-fourths in extent and population; so that those who wish to partake of the rational amusements of the Drama are nearly deprived of that pleasure, from the distance to the present established theatres in the winter season. The theatre is intended to be built in a most magnificent style. The proposed scite is said to be that part of the estate of Lord RADNOR, on the south side of Fleet-street, of which Bouverie-street and Water-lane, with the unoccupied space of ground at the bottom of the former, is a part. The idea is to purchase the leases of the intermediate houses fronting Fleet-street, and form an elegant crescent. The theatre to be placed in the centre of this crescent, with a grand colonade leading to it on each side from Fleet-street. Thus the whole will be rendered a conspicuous ornament to the capital, as the building will strike the eye of every person passing east or west along Fleet-street. The petition, it is said, is to contain an offer of an undertaking that the prices of admission to the boxes, pit, and galleries, shall be the same as those to the Haymarket Theatre, from which they shall not be altered, under the penalty of forfeiting the licence. The Theatre to be distinguished by the name of THE LONDON THEATRE ROYAL.

The Haymarket Theatre closed on Friday night. Mr. YOUNG delivered the following Address:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—The limits of the theatrical season on this spot do not extend beyond to-night; and I beg leave, at the desire of the Proprietors, to offer you their most grateful thanks for that patronage with which you have honoured them during the summer. It has ever been the anxious study of the present Managers to obtain your favour; and they trust that their future exertions will prove them not unworthy of its continuance.—The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, join their sincerest acknowledgements to those of the Proprietors; and we respectfully bid you farewell.

MADAME CATALANI is to have 150l. a week! This is a pretty good sum for speaking broken English twice a week.

The Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre are said to have shared nearly 35,000l. at the end of every successful season.

Wednesday a meeting took place at Walmer Camp, between Major BRISTOCK and Mr. ALLEN, formerly an Officer in the Royal Cardigan Militia, in consequence of some insulting language addressed by the latter to Major B. in the hearing of several Officers on the camp-ground the preceding day. A challenge immediately ensued, when Mr. A. required three hours for consideration, which was refused, and but one hour granted. Circumstances, however, prevented the meeting from taking place till Thursday morning; when, upon an exchange of shots, Mr. A. was wounded in the leg, but not dangerously. The seconds then interfered, and the affair was amicably settled.

The annual conference of the Methodists, held this year at Manchester, terminated on Thursday se'night—259 Preachers attended.—Actual increase of Members during the past year, 14,200—6200 in England and Ireland, and 8000 in America. The number of Preachers received at conference, after the four probationary years, exclusive of those in the districts, was 20; and the number of new Chapels opened since last conference is stated to be considerable.

The tallow-chandlers and oil-men are all in high glee at the brilliant prospect of the Jubilee; they mean to present Sir Wm. CURTIS, the proposer, with a silver drinking cup, as a mark of esteem for his never-to-be-forgotten regard to their unctuous interests.—They are even about to propose that the Baronet should be invited to join the "Fat and Blubber Society," as the President of that loyal and oily Body.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.—"At the conclusion of the trials at the Old Bailey, April 1799, the grand jury came into court and applied to be discharged. After a suitable exhortation from Lord KENYON, they were ordered to be *privately whipped*, and discharged." This paragraph appeared in a paper of the day, and naturally excited the indignation of the grand jurors. One of them, a person versed in the law of libels, observed from Lord COKE, that to draw the figure of a gallows upon a person's back was a libel, and as whipping was more disgraceful than hanging, *a fortiori*, to draw a cat-o'-nine-tails on the backs of all the gentlemen present, was a still grosser libel, here aggravated by being directed against public characters in the exercise of one of the most honourable functions in the country. On these grounds it was resolved to apply to Mr. ATTORNEY-GENERAL to institute a prosecution. On demanding, however, of the Journalist his reasons for publishing this unprovoked, scandalous, false, and malicious libel, it was found that the whole was a mistake of the compositor, who had omitted the words "*three prisoners were ordered to be privately whipped and discharged.*"

CORREGGIO.—The picture of the Assumption in the cupola of the Cathedral at Parma cost this immortal artist his life. Having given himself up to the heat of his fancy, he hazarded some bold flights, which are the astonishment and admiration of the greatest masters in our days, but displeased the Canons, who had bespoke the piece.—Though the price was but slender, they would have it that they had been imposed on; and besides an arbitrary deduction, told him out the remainder in *quadrini* and *bagooccos*, and other copper money; which poor CORREGGIO took on his back, carrying it two or three leagues to an old country house where his workshop was. The incumbrance of such a burthen, the heat of the day, and the length of the way, together with the indignation and fretfulness which rankled in his heart, brought on a pleurisy, some touches of which he felt by the way, and he died of it three days after, at the age of only 40 years.

—Observations on Italy.

## EPIGRAM.

THREE PITTS as Statesmen has Britannia crown'd;  
The first for stubborn virtue far renown'd;  
The next, a turncoat of imposing parts,  
Undid his Country by his subtle arts;  
The third, a General, who from Zealand shrinks,  
And sleeps, eats, takes his ride, then plays, and drinks.

J. B.



## THE JUBILEE.

MR. EXAMINER,

London, Sept. 14.

As many people appear at a loss for a reason strong enough to authorize the intended celebration of the commencement of the 50th year of the present prosperous reign, you perhaps will render a service to so good a cause by furnishing them with the information, that, during the year the King ascended the Throne, the returns to the Lord Mayor did not once exceed 29s. per quarter for wheat: during the present they will average 115s. Can we be grateful enough for so blessed an alteration?

Your obliged servant,

J. S.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—Much has been said about a Jubilee on the ensuing 25th of October, in consequence of the King's entering on the 50th year of his reign, and I perfectly agree with your correspondent in the last EXAMINER, that this is a very ill-seasoned period for exultation;—at the same time I should be happy to see one effect of this celebration, namely, a general indemnity, for which an act was passed on the only occasion it ever took place, namely, in the reign of Edward III.

But as to the time of it.—I have seen in the *Times*, and I saw likewise in another newspaper, an observation that it would be now premature, the King not having reigned half a century.—When I first considered this circumstance, I had the same idea with the correspondent of the *Times*, not only from common sense, but from the terms of the act of indemnity passed in the reign of Edward III, the preamble of which states, that "the King had now reigned half a century;"—but this preamble appears to be incorrect; for Edward commenced his reign January 20, 1272, and the act recognising his Jubilee is in 1376, so that he had then, like his present most gracious Majesty, reigned only 49 years: and, therefore, as precedent overcomes every thing, we must allow that the present Monarch has, on the 25th of October next, reigned half a century, and that Sir W. Curtis and Co. are perfectly correct in their calculation.—I am, &c.

J. B.

## MR. HARE TOWNSEND AND TAXATION.

MR. EXAMINER,

I exceedingly regret that a letter which appeared in your Paper of the 13th instant, signed "HENRY HARE TOWNSEND," has been thought unworthy of notice by those of it's readers who, from local knowledge, can explain the facts to which it relates; for an address more calculated insidiously to raise unfounded discontents never, I think, found its way into any respectable Newspaper. Had the *Independent Whigs*, and the Editors of that school only, been the channels of it's publicity, it might, with propriety, have escaped animadversion, as the admiring readers of those Papers are too far gone either for fact or argument. But the EXAMINER has ever asserted, and often maintained, a claim to the character of a sober, rational, intelligent, unbiassed Journal; and when it has unwillingly suffered itself to become the vehicle of misrepresentation, whether direct or inferential, it surely will not refuse a place in it's columns to one who is anxious that none of his countrymen should be misled beyond the moment.

Mr. TOWNSEND's evident aim has been to impress those who are unacquainted with the nature of landed property, that although proprietor of an estate at Godalmin, capable of being let at 160l. a-year, he is only thereby benefited 2l. 12s. per annum; to prove which he subjoins a list of what he calls *outgoings*, amounting to 157l. 8s. per annum; and he goes on to state, that, by acceding to a late additional demand for tythes, his *outgoings* would exceed his rent. The principal complaint I make against Mr. TOWNSEND is of the very unfair position in which he has placed the majority of these *outgoings*, as contrasted with the rent. I would ask him (in case he should think proper to verify his threat, and, abandoning the growing of corn himself, let out his estate), with what emotions he would behold his tenant on his rent day, instead of producing bank notes, lay before him a file of receipts, indorsed "Poors' Rates," "Tithes," "Highways," &c. and offer him those as an equivalent for his rent? I can fancy to myself the indignation this would justly excite in all landlords except Mr. TOWNSEND; but were he to have thus thrust on him

"Tenders for true pay,

"Which are not sterling,"

how would he be warranted in kicking the farmer out of the room were this person to produce also the letter, wherein he has left the public to infer that he pays all these swelling items out of his 160l. per annum? The fact, Sir, is, that Mr. TOWNSEND has improperly blended the two characters which he fills at Godalmin, *proprietor* and *occupier* of land. As *proprietor*, the only charges in this list that would attach to him are the Land Tax, and part of the Property Tax. The remainder, such as Tythes, Poors' Rates, &c. are all paid by him as *occupier*, a character which, with a view to additional profit, he also sustains; and if, by bad husbandry he defeats his aim, he is at liberty to lay aside, and as he proves, receive 160l. per annum from a tenant on whom these *outgoings* would, of course, in future attach, and who besides having these and his landlord to pay, would expect sufficient profit from the produce of the farm to maintain himself and his family, to pay interest for any capital he may employ on it, and the expences of tillage.

Now, Sir, having shewn the erroneous statement on which Mr. TOWNSEND's system is built, let me briefly remark on his detailed account; and, first, I feel at a loss to discover on what computation the sum he sets down for Property Tax is founded. I have always understood this to be calculated at 2s. in the pound landlord's, and 1s. 6d. tenant's duty, the landlord first deducting his Land Tax from his rent, and the tenant being allowed to deduct an eighth.

Mr. Townsend states the Property Tax he pays to be £31 6 4

According to the Act of Parliament he would pay as under:—

Rent £160 0 0 per annum  
Deduct 16 8 5 Land Tax

Leaves £143 11 7 2s. in the pound  
on which would give Landlord's duty } 14 7 2

Rent £160 0 0  
Deduct } 20 0 0 allowed



Leaves £140 0 0 Is. 6d. in the pound  
on which would  
give Tenants' duty } 10 10 0—24 17 2

Difference being so much short of Mr. Townsend's statement } - £6 9 2

Has this Gentleman then by bad management reduced the value of his farm, or, as the enormous amount of tithes and rates indicates, has he rated it below its real value?

Respecting tithes, Mr. TOWNSEND must be aware that the incumbent's title to them is equally valid with his own title to the estate; that it is undoubtedly much more ancient; and that when he or his ancestors acquired this property, either by purchase or gift, it was so acquired, subject to the rector's claims; and he has no right to be relieved from them. As to the justice of those claims being increased, the advanced price of hay and grain, whereby the occupier is benefited, give an indisputable right to his joint proprietor (for such the rector is) to increase his demand; for it was ever intended that the emoluments of the Church should keep pace with the augmenting value of the land on which they are charged. Within thirty years, rents have, with few exceptions, doubled—in many quarters trebled. If Mr. TOWNSEND'S estate be now worth 160l. per annum, it could only then have been worth 80l. Wheat then sold for 2l. per quarter; it now sells for 5l. The rent of land has been calculated to form about one-fourth of its produce. At this rate Mr. TOWNSEND'S land would produce 640l. per annum, out of which the rector has been paid 50l. 7s. 6d. The most the Clergy can claim is a tenth of the produce; and to say "I will not improve my farm because the Church shares in my profits," is to say "I will not put 9s. in my own pocket, because I must pay the tenth shilling to the parson."

The point I would wish more particularly to impress on your readers is, that Mr. TOWNSEND is about to be an absolute loser by his estate, but that were he to let it tomorrow, he would derive from it an yearly income of 129l. 4s. 5d., which I thus prove from his own data:—

Rent	£160	0	0
Land-tax, deductions,	16	8	5
Landlord's Property-tax, (vide preceding statement)	14	7	2
	30	15	7
	£129	4	5

The other outgoings being as follow:

Tenants' Property-tax	£10	10	0
Great and small Tythes (I take these at the old standard)	50	7	6
Poor's rates, and other parochial rates	59	5	9

would be paid by the tenant out of the produce of the land.

In conclusion, I would observe that except in one instance I have taken all Mr. TOWNSEND'S sums as he gives them, having no means of disputing them; but compared with what is paid elsewhere, they are remarkably high. Whether his correctness in a part of his statement ought or ought not to be considered as a guarantee of the remainder, I leave to your readers to decide; and will also appeal to them and to yourself, whether, among the many reforms the present state of things appear to call for, the moral reform which would be occasioned by abstaining from falsehood and equivocation, and by a constant adherence to truth and candour, is one of the least necessary or desirable?

TRANS FILIUS.

CITY.

JUBILEE.—COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL.

On Friday the Court met, when the LORD MAYOR stated, that Resolutions having been agreed to by the principal Merchants of London, and by many public bodies throughout the kingdom, to celebrate with more than usual demonstrations of joy, the ensuing Anniversary of his Majesty's Accession to the Throne, it had been thought proper to call a Meeting of the Common Council, to consider in what way they should celebrate that happy event.

[Here an altercation took place between those illustrious citizens, Mr. S. Dixon and Sir W. Curtis, who seemed to contest for the honour of bringing forward the motion; the weight of the Baronet, however, carried it.]

Sir WILLIAM CURTIS then addressed the Mayor. In rising to propose the celebration of the day on which his Majesty entered into the 50th year of his reign over these happy kingdoms, he was convinced there was not a man who would deny that his Majesty's reign had not been more prosperous than that of any other Sovereign who had ever reigned over us; not excepting that of Henry III. who was called the Great; and for length too, it was equalled only by the reigns of two of our Sovereigns for these thousand years. The first act of his Majesty's reign was to declare the Judges independent, by making their appointments for life; in the time of Wilkes he had put an end to General Warrants,—an act becoming a great Sovereign. The battles of the Nile, of Trafalgar, of St. Vincent, our victories even in Spain, were proofs that we could boast of as great achievements during the present as in any former reign. How was it possible then for the Corporation to forbear from evincing those feelings of joy and a gratulation which the length of the reign and its auspicious consequences so eminently called forth? When they saw all the other Sovereigns of the world brought down, while our Sovereign governed in a sort of way which enabled him not only boldly to maintain himself, but to reign in the hearts of his people, they were naturally led to inquire what other Sovereign did so! Their Sovereign, therefore, became the admiration, not of themselves alone, but of the whole world!—He was willing to admit that in preserving these blessings, some privations had been suffered.—(Hear! hear!)—He did not value a farthing who were in or who were out of power; his bringing forward this motion did not proceed from political motives, but from a gratification of his own feelings, and a respect for the best of Kings, and he was well satisfied that the Court and the country would agree with him in the propriety of moving, "That this Court will celebrate the Anniversary of his Majesty's Accession to the Throne, on the 25th of October next, at which time he commences the 50th year of his reign over these kingdoms." And he should then move that a Committee be appointed to consider of the best means of celebrating that event.

The RECORDER having put the Resolution, Mr. WAITMAN could not but oppose the motion, convinced as he was that the whole was a mere trick to cover the errors of Government, and the great losses the country had recently sustained. The worthy Alderman had omitted to show the Court the present situation of the country. He was certain he possessed more loyalty than the worthy Baronet; and the best way to show it was to point out to his Majesty how he might return to those principles which had seated his family on the throne. When his Majesty ascended the throne Lord Chatham was at the helm, and then our expenditure was only seven millions; but at this moment it was seventy millions! Blackstone thought that seven millions was so enormous a debt, that the continuance of it was inconsistent with the freedom of the constitution. What then must we think now of seventy millions, with its corresponding number of tax-gatherers and extortioners? Soon after his Majesty's accession, the great Chatham was dismissed, and Lord Bute became his Majesty's adviser: from that moment there was erected, as Lord Chatham had justly said, "a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself," and from that period Bute was denouncing and recommending measures which had disgraced the present



reign. The worthy Alderman had talked of the act of grace to the Judges; but in 1770, the only Judge (the great Lord Camden) removable by his Majesty, was dismissed for defending the Constitution and the rights of the people in Parliament. As to General Warrants, the worthy Alderman seemed incapable of distinguishing between an act of an English Jury and an act of his Majesty. The King's Ministers had used them to crush an individual, but a British Jury, not the King, had pronounced them to be illegal. Mr. Waithman here read extracts from various addresses of the Citizens to the King, in which they pointed out the intolerable grievances under which the country laboured—the violations of the rights of election—the prostitution of honours and emoluments, &c. &c. &c. He observed, that for years past there had been a number of men who made a trade of loyalty, whose sole object was place and profit, either for themselves, their relations, or dependants. Look for example at Mr. Bowles, Mr. Reeves, and a host of others. Could honest men be deceived any longer by such hypocrisy? If they wished to shew their loyalty, they should go to his Majesty with wholesome advice; they should advise him to get better men, and to follow a better system than the Bute system. With respect to Holland, Spain, &c. it was the endeavour of Ministers to bolster up the tyrannies of the ancient Governments, and in consequence all their measures failed.—A dear friend of the worthy Baronet's (Lord Castlereagh) and family, had in places and pensions 36,000*l.* per annum, while the people were screwed to pay the income and other taxes; and by a calculation made, it appears that this disgrace to his country, and his friends, since 1776, had drawn from the people *three millions sterling!* being as much as would have carried on one of Queen Anne's successful wars. Yet the friends of administration now come forward and proposed a Jubilee in honour of the period in which such shameful events had occurred! What an insult was this! We have lost America, and France has risen to a power fatal to the peace of Europe. Peace, if at all to be had, could only be maintained at the expence of war. Thirty years of the present reign had been years of taxation, war, and carnage: there was nothing but the *private* virtues of his Majesty to set up in opposition to the disasters of his reign. Gentlemen should be content with their contracts and loans, and not come forward and propose days of mirth and rejoicing. When the people cannot pay the taxes, was it a time for a general illumination? He had no objection to an Address of Congratulation to his Majesty; but if the worthy Baronet thought that nothing but turtle and venison would do, let him and his friends go to the London Tavern and feast at their pleasure.—Mr. WAITHMAN concluded by reading an Amendment, which went to congratulate his Majesty, but at the same time warned him of the bad advice he had been in the habit of receiving. This amendment, however, he did not press.

Mr. SAMUEL DIXON said that the object of the motion was to shew attachment to the best Sovereign that had ever reigned over these kingdoms.—Mr. JACKS said that his Majesty had never abused his prerogative.—Mr. Alderman SMITH supported the motion, as did Mr. MAWMAN, Mr. CROOKE, Mr. GRIFFITHS, and Mr. KEMBLE.—It was opposed by Mr. WHEELLE, and Aldermen WOOD and GOODBEHERE, who thought that his Majesty's reign had been filled with disasters and disgrace, with jobs, frauds, and peculations.

The two Resolutions were however agreed to, and the Court broke up.

#### INTERIOR OF COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

The upper gallery is divided into five compartments, and may be thus considered a tier of five boxes, with a separate door at the back of each; these doors open into a spacious lobby, one side of which is the back of the gallery, and the other the exterior wall of the Theatre, with the windows into the street. The lobby to the gallery be-

neath is similarly situated. One great advantage attends this construction: in summer, the doors of the galleries and the windows of the lobbies being left open, the audience in those parts cannot be oppressed by the heat, as in the former Theatre. The lower gallery is calculated to contain about 8 or 900 persons. There is a large saloon at the back of it. The upper gallery will contain from 200 to 250 persons, and is 20 feet nearer the stage than that of the late Theatre-at Drury-lane.

Under the gallery is a row of private boxes, constituting the third tier. They consist of 26 in number, with a private room behind each. The access to these boxes is by a stair-case, exclusively appropriated to them, and not connected with any other part of the house, with a lobby, exclusively also. The furniture of each box, and also of the adjoining room, will be according to the taste of the several occupants.

The lower boxes appear to be upon the same plan of those in the old house. There is an additional seat; each box will thus hold twelve persons, being three more than in the old house. The grand stair-case, from Bow-street to the boxes, in extent greatly exceeds that of the Opera-house. The Pit is very spacious.

The front of the stage is surmounted with the royal arms, and the pillars at the sides are plain. This is the characteristic style of the whole house. The fronts of the boxes are painted of a cream colour, with Greek ornaments in gold upon a pink ground, and gold mouldings. The boxes are supported by gold fluted columns. There are three rows of seats in each box, with coverings of light blue. The three circles of boxes are to be lighted by glass chandeliers elegantly mounted.

The seats in the pit are each placed a little above the other, so as to raise the eye of each person completely above the head of the person in front of him. Each seat is 25 inches in depth. They are covered with light blue cloth, edged with scarlet.

It is said that there is not a point of the house before the curtain that does not command a complete view of the stage; nor a point in which a word distinctly spoken on the stage is not perfectly audible to the remotest extremity. The stage is adapted, in a peculiar degree, for the display of scenic procession, having an extraordinary depth in the rear, as likewise large spaces at the sides, to an extent greatly exceeding those of the late Theatre.

The entrance hall from Bow-street is of stone 40 feet square, from whence a grand stone staircase, 18 feet wide, ascends to the boxes. There are stone landings on each side, ornamented by red porphyry columns with white marble capitals and bases. The walls are of white veined marble. Beyond this is an anti-room decorated by red porphyry pilasters, with gold capitals and bases. Opposite the entrance of this room, at the farther end, is a statue of Shakspeare, by Rossi, seven feet high, placed on a pedestal of yellow Sienna marble. The corridors which lead from the anti-room, and surround the boxes, are nine-feet wide, and paved with stone. The saloon adjoining is 50 feet long. It is ornamented by red veined marble pilasters at each side, and paintings in *chiara oscuro* at each side. Sofas are to be placed in it of scarlet bordered with black velvet. The entrance from the Piazza is by a double flight of stone steps lighted by antique lamps on tripods of bronze. In the corridors and saloon the prevailing colour is green.



The gentlemen's dressing-rooms are on one side, and those of the ladies on the other. There are three green-rooms, all of them on the side of Bow-street. The wardrobe-room is spacious and superb; in the centre is a square table of great size—the surface mahogany, highly polished; the presses which line the room are in wainscot. In the construction of this edifice, the calamitous fate of the late two great winter theatres has not been forgotten. At all convenient intervals are strong party-walls, with iron doors, by which, if a fire were to break out, it would be confined within that particular compartment. The fire-places are also made with the grates turned upon a pivot, by which means the front can be moved round to the back, and the fire is thus extinguished, without the possibility of accident. Water-pipes are also insinuated into every part of the house, through which they are spread, like veins through the human body. Great brass cocks, which, when turned, would pour the contents into the house, present themselves to the eye, in the lobbies, and other open places. The flight of stairs to the upper gallery consists of 120 steps, and the number of bricks laid down, in seven months, amounted to seven millions; a circumstance which may afford an idea of the magnitude of the edifice, and the celerity with which it has been built. The materials are of the best quality, and the building is most substantial and secure. Last week its strength was tried by immense leaden weights, placed on several tiers, greatly exceeding the weight of the most crowded audience that could be compressed into the house, and yet the building did not, in any point, give way, in the slightest degree perceptible.—The party walls are five feet thick.

### FINE ARTS.

#### MR. BLAKE'S EXHIBITION.

If beside the stupid and mad-brained political project of their rulers, the sane part of the people of England required fresh proof of the alarming increase of the effects of insanity, they will be too well convinced from its having lately spread into the hitherto sober region of Art. I say hitherto, because I cannot think with many, that the vigorous genius of the present worthy Keeper of the Royal Academy is touched, though no one can deny that his Muse has been on the verge of insanity, since it has brought forth, with more legitimate offspring, the furious and distorted beings of an extravagant imagination. But, when the ebullitions of a distempered brain are mistaken for the sallies of genius by those whose works have exhibited the soundest thinking in art, the malady has indeed attained a pernicious height, and it becomes a duty to endeavour to arrest its progress. Such is the case with the productions and admirers of WILLIAM BLAKE, an unfortunate lunatic, whose personal inoffensiveness secures him from confinement, and, consequently, of whom no public notice would have been taken, if he was not forced on the notice and animadversion of the EXAMINER, in having been held up to public admiration by many esteemed amateurs and professors as a genius in some respect original and legitimate. The praises which these gentlemen bestowed last year on this unfortunate man's illustrations of *Blair's Crane*, have, in feeding his vanity, stimulated him to publish his madness more largely, and thus again exposed him, if not to the decision, at least to the pity of the public. That work was a futile endeavour by bad drawings to re-

present immateriality by bodily personifications of the soul, while its partner the body was depicted in company with it, so that the soul was confounded with the body, as the personifying figure had none of the distinguishing characteristics of allegory, presenting only substantial flesh and bones. This conceit was disguised with the character of genius, and the tasteful hand of SCHIAVONETTI, who engraved the work, assisted to give it currency by bestowing an exterior charm on deformity and nonsense. Thus encouraged, the poor man fancies himself a great master, and has painted a few wretched pictures, some of which are unintelligible allegory, others an attempt at sober character by caricature representation, and the whole "blotted and blurred," and very badly drawn. These he calls an Exhibition, of which he has published a Catalogue, or rather a farrago of nonsense, unintelligibility, and egregious vanity, the wild effusions of a distempered brain. One of the pictures represents *Chaucer's Pilgrims*, and is in every respect a striking contrast to the admirable picture of the same subject by Mr. STOTHARD, from which an exquisite print is forthcoming from the hand of SCHIAVONETTI. "In this Exhibition?" Mr. BLAKE very modestly observes, "the grand style of art is restored; and in it will be seen *real art*, as left us by RAPHAEL and ALBERT DURER, MICHAEL ANGELO and JULIO ROMANO, stripped from the ignorances of RUBENS and REMBRANDT, TITIAN and CORREGGIO." Of the engraving which he proposes to make from his picture of the *Canterbury Pilgrims*, and to finish in a year, he as justly, soberly, and modestly observes, "No work of art can take longer than a year: it may be worked backwards and forwards without end, and last a man's whole life, but he will at length only be forced to bring it back to what it was, and it will be worse than it was at the end of the first twelve months. The value of this artist's year is the *criterion of society*; and as it is valued, so does society flourish or decay." That insanity should elevate itself to this fancied importance, is the usual effect of the unfortunate malady; but that men of taste, in their sober senses, should mistake its unmeaning and distorted conceptions for the flashes of genius, is indeed a phenomenon.

A few extracts from Mr. BLAKE'S Catalogue will at once amuse the reader, and satisfy him of the truth of the foregoing remarks. Speaking of his picture of the *Ancient Britons*, in which he has attempted to represent "the strongest man, the beautifullest man, and the ugliest man," he says—

"It has been said to the artist, take the Apollo for the model of your beautiful man, and the Hercules for your strong man, and the Dancing Fawn for your ugly man. Now he comes to his trial. He knows that what he does is not inferior to the grandest Antiques. Superior they cannot be, for human power cannot go beyond either what he does, or what they have done; it is the gift of God, it is inspiration and vision." He had resolved to emulate those precious remains of antiquity; he has done so, and the result you behold; his ideas of strength and beauty have not been greatly different. Poetry as it exists now on earth, in the various remains of ancient authors, Music as it exists in old tunes or melodies, Painting and Sculpture as it exists in the remains of antiquity, and in the works of more modern genius, is inspiration, and cannot be surpassed; it is perfect and eternal. Milton, Shakspeare, Michael Angelo, Raphael, the finest specimens of Ancient Sculpture and Painting, and Architecture, Gothic, Grecian, Hindoo and Egyptian, are the extent of the human mind. The human mind cannot go beyond the gift of God, the Holy Ghost. To suppose that art can go beyond the finest specimens of art that are now in the



world, is not knowing what art is; it is being blind to the gifts of the spirit."

This picture is a complete caricature: one of the bards is singing to his harp in the pangs of death; and though the colouring of the flesh is exactly like hung beef, the artist modestly observes—

"The flush of health in flesh, exposed to the open air, nourished by the spirits of forests and floods, in that ancient happy period, which history has recorded, cannot be like the sickly daubs of Titian or Rubens. Where will the copier of nature, as it now is, find a civilized man, who has been accustomed to go naked. Imagination only can furnish us with colouring appropriate, such as is found in the Frescos of Rafael and Michael Angelo: the disposition of forms always directs colouring in works of true art. As to a modern man stripped from his load of clothing, he is like a dead corpse. Hence Rubens, Titian, Corregio, and all of that class, are like leather and chalk; their men are like leather, and their women like chalk, for the disposition of their forms will not admit of grand colouring; in Mr. B.'s Britons, the blood is seen to circulate in their limbs; HE DEFIES COMPETITION IN COLOURING."

Mr. BLAKE, in another part says, "Rubens is a most outrageous demon, and by infusing the remembrances of his pictures and style of execution, hinders all powers of individual thought. Corregio is a soft and effeminate, and consequently a most cruel demon, whose whole delight is to cause endless labour to whoever suffers him to enter his mind."—"The great and golden rule of art, as well as of life, is this: That the more distinct, sharp, and wirey the bounding line, the more perfect the work of art."—Mr. BLAKE concludes thus:—

"If a man is master of his profession, he cannot be ignorant that he is so; and if he is not employed by those who pretend to encourage art, he will employ himself, and laugh in secret at the pretences of the ignorant, while he has every night dropped into his shoe, as soon as he puts it off, and puts out the candle, and gets into bed, a reward for the labours of the day, such as the world cannot give, and patience and time await to give him all that the world can give."

#### MOORE'S PROPHECIES.

A pamphlet has just been published, called "The Fulfilment of Moore's Prophecies, from January to August, being the accomplishment of the first 12 important Predictions astrologically foretold in this interesting Almanack for 1809."—The Editor says, that one "Mr. Andrews, of Royston, is the existing author of Moore's Almanack;" a piece of information which will very much astonish all the old ladies who so anxiously pour over the pages of *Francis Moore, Physician*. The following are the Predictions of the Almanack, and our readers will no doubt agree with the Editor, that "the most sceptical reasoners must frankly admit that the events so accurately corresponding with the predictions so long before, are some of the most convincing instances of the comprehensive powers of the mind of man."—

**PREDICTION 1.**—*January, February, and March.*—In the three first months of the year, the Almanack foretells that the unhappy configuration of the planets at the commencement of the winter quarter, shew the continuance of the distracted state of the councils of many countries.

**PREDICTION 2.**—*March and April.*—The Almanack expresses the "hope that there may be some negotiations favourable to England; but that there is reason to fear, that as these benevolent influences of the planets are so much intermixed with, and often overpowered by others that are more untoward, a fresh ferment may be given to former evils."

**PREDICTION 3.**—*April.*—"The schemes and designs of a northern Prince now miscarry."

**PREDICTION 4.**—*April.*—"The Pope and Italian Princes embarrassed in their councils."

**PREDICTION 5.**—*May.*—"The Turks suffer by war, and the affairs of the North are in a bad situation."

**PREDICTION 6.**—*May.*—"The two oppositions of Jupiter and Mars, and of the Sun and Saturn, shew the motions of armies, and the usual miseries attendant on the progress of such immense bodies."

**PREDICTION 7.**—*May.*—"The loss of honour or death of a great Prince."

**PREDICTION 8.**—*May.*—"The loss of honour or death of a military commander of the first degree."

**PREDICTION 9.**—*June and July.*—"Some considerable consultations are yet depending, and many embassies are dispatched from one country to another, and yet in great uncertainty."

**PREDICTION 10.**—*August.*—"The troubles on the Continent of Europe increase: the Germans amazed; the Swedes active; the Russians and the Danes inclined to friendship."

**PREDICTION 11.**—*August.*—"Naval employments are now numberless near the Sound, and in the northern parts of the world."

**PREDICTION 12.**—*August.*—"Pleasing news arrives in England from the Levant Seas and other places, and particularly from the Western Continent."

These predictions have been completely verified, according to the Editor, by—1. The distracted state of affairs in Austria, Spain, Russia, and America:—2. The negotiations between Turkey and England, and France and Austria:—3. The disturbances in Sweden:—4. The downfall of the Pope:—5. The distracted state of Turkey and the North:—6. The immense armies in action at the seats of war:—7. The deposition of the King of Sweden:—8. The resignation of the Duke of York, and the death of General Lasnes:—9. The embassies to Spain, America, and Persia:—10. The distress of the Continent; the "unhappy Armistice" between France and Austria, &c.—11. The Flushing Expedition, and the naval attacks in the Baltic: and 12. The "favourable intelligence" from Turkey, America, Spain, and Holland &c.—If the reader be not perfectly satisfied with the "extraordinary sagacity" of Mr. Andrews of Royston, he must be an inveterate sceptic indeed! Every body must be convinced of the very "pleasing news", received during the past month, from the repeated firings of the Park and Tower guns; and the only error we can perceive in these fulfilments is in that of the 8th; for we cannot imagine how that "Military Commander of the first degree" can possibly have lost any honour by the transactions alluded to.—With such proofs of the power and utility of astrology, it is really shocking to hear of the imprisonments and whippings of that celebrated Astrologer Mr. Powell, who is now languishing in a jail, where he was sent by certain ignorant and unbelieving Magistrates as a rogue and impostor. The Stationers' Company should certainly interfere in his behalf, for while they regularly keep one Astrologer in their pay, it is cruel in them to suffer his brother prophet to pine in want and misery. What a pity it is that Ministers had not attended to the predictions of the Royston Soothsayer, rather than to those of the *Morning Post*, which have all so unfortunately proved erroneous! As a change in the Cabinet is daily expected, it is to be hoped that Mr. Andrews will be invited to take a seat there; the *Post* will then eulogize him, Mr. Perceval will hail him as a Prophet, and none of his colleagues can possibly complain of his being an impostor.



## VISCOUNT WELLINGTON.

It has ever been the certain forerunner of the downfall of a state, when high titles and great honours are bestowed for comparatively insignificant services. During the later times of the Roman Empire, when it was tottering to its foundation, there was no end to the lofty titles bestowed for the performance of acts, which, in the days of the Republic, would not have obtained the performer more than a Centurion's rank.—The Ministers and the *Morning Post* forcibly remind us of those degenerate days, by the titles they bestow and the actions they eulogize. Lord WELLINGTON appears to be an active and a brave man; but he will never be a great General, for he wants that commanding judgment, without which activity and bravery become dangerous qualities in the leader of an army. His Lordship's talents would no doubt have enabled him to shine as an officer of the second rank under such a commander as Sir JOHN MOORE; but his vanity and his interest with the Ministry, unfortunately both for his country's reputation and his own, have placed him in the situation of a Chief.—His campaigns in Portugal and Spain are sufficient proofs of his want of military judgment; his advance into the heart of Spain, without magazines, with neither supplies to enable him to follow up a victory, nor conveniences to aid him in the event of a retreat, has naturally been followed by the most calamitous events,—a precipitate flight into Portugal, and the abandonment of our sick and wounded countrymen, thus at once wounding our feelings as individuals, and our honour as Englishmen.—Had Lord WELLINGTON, however, possessed all the requisites for forming a great soldier, he could not have been depraised more than he has by the tools of Government. History has been ransacked for similitudes: our EDWARDS, HENRYS, and BLACK PRINCES have been degraded by the most foolish comparisons; and to crown this lamentable farce, the Ministers have added their full share of folly, by conferring the title of a Viscount upon a man whose deplorable want of judgment, so conspicuously shown in the Cintra Convention and in Spain, can only be equalled by the vanity and presumption of himself and his patrons, who have disgusted the nation by this unmerited reward.—But let us see what others have performed, and how they have been rewarded:—

**EARL HOWE**—This Admiral, on the 1st of June, 1794, gave the first blow to the fleet of France: he commenced the destruction of the French marine, and may be said to have laid the foundation of our present naval superiority. Previous to the battle he was an Earl, and was never raised to a higher dignity.

**EARL ST. VINCENT**—In February, 1797, with a very inferior force, attacked the Spanish fleet, defeated and captured a part of it—raised to the dignity of a Viscount for this service.

**LORD NELSON**—for the battle of the Nile, one of the greatest exploits in Naval History, was created a Baron. For a second victory, that of Copenhagen, he was raised to the dignity of a Viscount.

**SIR R. ABERCROMBIE**—famed alike for humanity and valour, for talent and good fortune, after a series of services, died, in the hour of victory, a Baronet. His heir has been honoured with the dignity of a Baron.

**SIR JOHN MOORE**—whose victory at Corunna did not end like the "glorious victory of Talavera," in leaving behind the sick and wounded—no national monument to perpetuate his fame.

**SIR JOHN STUART**—the hero of Maida, was on that memorable day, and still is, Sir John Stuart.

**LORD DUNCAN**—for the victory of Camperdown, was made a Baron.

**SIR ARTHUR WELLESLEY**—advances to the heart of Spain, suffers himself to be deceived, is ignorant of the force and condition of his antagonist, is attacked, repulses the enemy, loses every fourth man in his army, abandons his sick and wounded, retreats, and is raised to the dignity of a Viscount!

## POLICE.

## UNION-HALL.

**MR. ELLISTON AND MISS COLSON.**—Mr. Elliston having been declared by his Medical Attendants to be so far recovered as to permit his being removed without danger, he was on Tuesday brought before Sir J. PINHORN. In addition to the evidence already laid before the public, the female friend who went with them to the Royalty Theatre, was examined. Her statement relative to the circumstances which took place during the time she was with them, corroborated the statement made by Miss Colson on a former day: It appeared also, that previously to leaving her house in Crooked-lane to go to the Tower, Mr. Elliston had presented her with a brooch, which he had just bought, but which she declined to accept, saying, she supposed he bought it for Miss Colson, to which he replied, "No, I have got a present for her in my pocket."

The evidence of Miss Colson, taken on a former day, was then read over to her, when she again declared her persuasion that he had no intention of injuring her, but that his intentions were to destroy himself.

Mr. HUMPHREYS, who attended on behalf of Mr. Elliston, here submitted to the Magistrate, that under these circumstances the offence of his client did not come within the meaning of the Act, namely, "of maliciously shooting at another person with intent to injure." The words of the Act required that the pistol should be loaded, presented, pointed, or levelled at the person injured, as did appear to be the fact in the only case which he recollected, that bore any analogy to the present, viz. that of Mr. HACKMAN and Miss RAY. From the evidence in this case it did not appear that any more than one ball had been found, it was therefore to be presumed that only one pistol had been loaded, which had been directed against himself.—Mr. Humphreys acknowledged the enormity of the crime, but contended that it did not amount to a capital offence, and that therefore Mr. E. ought to be liberated upon entering into such recognizance as Miss C. should require for his future good conduct, and to answer any complaint she might hereafter prefer against him.

Sir J. PINHORNE was of a different opinion, and observed, that from the moment he had heard Miss Colson's statement of the transaction, it had, coupled with the other circumstances, conveyed sufficient proofs to his mind of the intentions of the young man. However much he might feel for the parties, yet there was a duty due from him to the Public, which imperiously called upon him to put the law in force. The Father of the young Lady, she being a minor, should be bound over for her appearance to prosecute at the ensuing Assizes.

Miss COLSON here, with much emotion, declared she would not appear against him, convinced as she was that he had no intention to injure her, and that it was owing to her attempt to seize the pistols that she was hurt. By advice of Mr. Humphreys, however, and the earnest intreaties of the gentleman himself, she at length consented.

Sir JOHN then observed, that it would be necessary Mr. Elliston should be committed till another examination could take place, in order that the coachman, and another witness who did not then appear, might attend.

## MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

Mrs. Plunkett again attended at this Office, on Wednesday, on a charge of forging a number of bills of exchange, paid over by her to Mr. Jew King.

Mr. ALLEY, addressing the Magistrate, informed him that Mrs. Plunkett's friends had made proposals to Mr. King, which



were so far satisfactory that he could now inform the Magistrate that he should not be farther troubled in the business, it not being Mr. King's wish to carry the matter farther.

Mr. NEAVE, the Magistrate, said, when the documents in question were the second time before him, he could not avoid perceiving, that if the charge were to be persevered in, the transaction would be found to amount to a felony of a capital nature. It was fortunate for the lady that these documents had remained in Mr. King's hands; had they got into those of a third party the consequences might have been fatal. As Mr. King was now satisfied, however, and there was no prosecution before him, he had nothing farther to say.

Mrs. Plunkett, on being discharged out of custody, made a courtesy and retired.

#### ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Monday, between one and two o'clock, a gentleman entered the coffee-room of the Angel-Inn, behind St. Clement's Church, in the Strand. He appeared agitated; and, after walking about the room for some minutes, he went to the Privy. He had not been long there, when the ostlers in the yard heard the report of two pistols, and, perceiving smoke issuing from the privy, they went to it, and discovered the gentleman weltering in his blood. One of the pistols had fallen between his legs, and the other was at his side. Upon examination, it appeared that he had discharged them both. The contents of one of them had fractured his skull near the left temple, in a shocking manner. The other appeared to have been discharged against his right cheek. The unhappy man was however still alive. He was immediately carried into the Angel-Inn, and put to bed, and every possible attention was shewn to him:—Doctors Stanton and Thomas were called in, and they examined the state of his wounds, which they pronounced mortal. He was supposed to have been Mr. Abbott, of Clement's Inn; but the mistake arose from a garb of his address being found on the deceased. He expired on Tuesday.

On Wednesday an inquest was taken on the body. The waiter stated that the deceased entered the coffee-room about one o'clock, and walked up and down the room two or three times, apparently in great agitation—stopped and looked in the glass—then stared earnestly at a Gentleman who sat reading the paper—but did not speak a word. He soon after retired to the water-closet, and almost immediately the house was alarmed by the report of pistols. On going to the water-closet, the waiter discovered the deceased lying dreadfully wounded, but not dead. In his pockets were found several pistol bullets, some powder, two or three flints, and a letter addressed to his brother.

Mr. Young, surgeon, said, he was sent for to the Angel Inn, and on going into the water-closet, found the deceased lying in a shocking state—his skull was fractured, and the brains dispersed about in several directions. It appeared that he had discharged a brace of pistols; one of which had been directed against his left cheek, and the contents of it had lodged in the back part of his head; the other had been pointed against his right temple. He lived twelve hours in this state; but did not utter a word during the time, nor was he sensible.

Mr. Wright, a carpenter, at Mile End, stated that the deceased had lodged with him for upwards of two years; he described him as being collecting clerk to an eminent brewer. About two years and a half ago his wife died in child birth, and since that time he had been subject to a great depression of spirits, and would frequently sit in his chamber and weep for hours at a time. He had often declared to the witness, that life was a burthen to him since the loss of his wife, and lamented the fate of his children (of whom he had three, the eldest not nine years old) when he should be no more. The unfortunate gentleman returned from Margate, where he had been for a week, on Sunday last, and on Monday morning went out as was his usual custom about ten o'clock; the witness did not hear any thing more of him till Tuesday night, when he heard of his death.

A Gentleman, a friend of the brother of the deceased, stated, that the letter found addressed to that Gentleman, merely contained a recommendation of his children to his care, and a declaration that he could no longer support life, which was become a burthen to him.

The brother-in-law of the deceased stated several instances of incoherent behaviour which he had witnessed, both at his house and elsewhere, in the conduct of the deceased; and that his conduct of late had rendered his family extremely miserable.

It appeared, from several questions put by the Jurymen, that the deceased was no way embarrassed in his pecuniary concerns with his employers; and the Coroner observed, that if the Jury credited the evidence, they must return a verdict of Lunacy. A difference of opinion, however, prevailing amongst the Jury; it became necessary for the Coroner to take the opinion of every one separately; when it appeared that of sixteen; the number of Jurymen impanelled, NINE were of opinion that there was no evidence of derangement, and SEVEN were of a contrary opinion. By a majority of TWO, therefore, a verdict of *Felo de se* was returned.

On Tuesday, as Mr. Greville, who is so well known in the fashionable circles, was driving along Grosvenor-place, he met with a serious accident, near Buckingham-gate. He went out about three o'clock, in a new gig, with a new horse, and a new servant, who drove him. As he approached Buckingham-gate, the horse ran away, and one of the wheels of the vehicle coming in collision with a rising ground, the vehicle was upset; and Mr. Greville and his servant were both thrown out. Mr. Greville was actually pitched into the air, as if shot from a gun, and thrown upon his head, in which part he received much injury, the crown being much cut, and a very severe confusion on the back of the head. Some Gentlemen immediately ran up to his assistance, and conveyed him to the 3d Guards Hospital, in the neighbourhood, from whence he was shortly afterwards carried to Surgeon North's, Lower Grosvenor-place.—Mr. Greville had been previously ill with a rheumatic gout in his feet and hands. The servant escaped with a very slight hurt.

Saturday morning two fine boys, apparently not more than six months old, supposed to be twins, were left at the door of Mr. D. a Gentleman residing in the neighbourhood of Battersea. The little foundlings were discovered by the gardener fast asleep, carefully wrapped up in blankets, in a neat cradle, and having with them a quantity of linen of different descriptions. They have been adopted by Mr. D. as his own.

On Sunday evening, as Mr. Cowley, of the Pavement, Moorfields, was coming from Edlington on horseback, he came in contact with the chaise of Mr. Deshous on the road, the shafts of which entered his body. He was conveyed to the nearest house, where he died a few hours afterwards in the greatest agony.

Sunday morning about four o'clock, Mr. Wilkinson, of Laurence-lane, Cheapside, cut his throat, but not having done it effectually, he attempted to hang himself with his garters, which he was unable to effect from loss of blood, having fastened the garter across his mouth instead of his neck, in which state he was discovered and cut down. He languished till Tuesday morning, and then expired.

#### DEATHS.

In Spain, three days after the battle of Talavera, from excessive fatigue, the Hon. Henry Neville, second son of Lord Braybrooke.

On the 2d inst. off Walcheren, Edward Morant, Esq. Ensign in his Majesty's First Regiment of Guards; in the 20th year of his age.

On Sunday night, Capt. R. Sampson, formerly in the service of the East India Company.

In Spain, Wm. Calcraft, Esq. late Major in the 7th Light Dragoons.

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