

# THE EXAMINER.

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## THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 536.

### THE FUTURE PARLIAMENT.—SPEECH OF MR. LAWSON TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

THE House of Commons is now pretty nearly re-composed,—if re-composition it can be called, the Members and precious limbs of which have not yet come together. Not that we wish to speak disrespectfully of some of the old Members, or many, we trust, of the new; but it is impossible this fine weather to help a feeling of pleasntry in thinking of a multitude of the others. What a bustle is there among them at present, in resuming their honours or enjoying them for the first time! With what an easy pride will they pass their time between this and the first session! How of en look grand to their own minds, and repeat **EBENEZER TOMKINS, Esquire, M.P.!** How speculate upon what they shall say, or rather what they shall not say! How imagine to themselves the new kind of flowing triumph (the “swift-eyed scorning,” as a certain provoking dog would call it) with which they shall travel to take possession!—the conscious but repressed dignity with which they quit the backward-heaving coach, and enter their town-houses or hotels!—the grave but joyous dash down to “the House;”—the calm though lofty tread through the lobby;—the indifferent taking of one’s seat;—the bow of genteel and mutual congratulation to the conscious friend or more conscious minister;—the debate, too much pre-occupied or not worth while to speak in;—the vote, conscientious of course;—and all the after lounges, recognitions, presentations, bows, little laughters, megrims, dozings, dumbnesses, yeas and nays, grave faces, red faces, successful faces,—mean-growing, petty, and miserable faces.

One of the most curious things in all this is, that the Members, for the most part, go to their meeting without any requisites for the task. Some have a little general, but no local knowledge; and many more have no general knowledge, but enough local to oblige those who are worth obliging. But what we mean is, that for the most part (to judge from preceding Parliaments), they know no more of politics or the interests of humanity in the larger sense, than cattle-drivers coming to dispose of their sheep know of the beauties of the country. Yes; the Saturday-night Strephons, with bits of candle in their hats, and 335 on their arms, poking the poor sheep through thick and thin, know about as much of Arcadia, as these pinders and pounders of their fellow-creatures do of the capacities of human nature. And this is the highest “privilege of Parliament;”—for all other assemblies, who meet for a particular purpose, are bound to know something of their task. A painter, to be an R.A., must at least know black from white; and a musician must be able to discern a flat from a sharp, before he declares himself irrevocably for

the flats; but a Member of Parliament has only to cast his eye on the Red-book, and to say Aye or No, as somebody tells him, and he throws as pretty a light on his object, and makes as hum-drum a harmony, as the eyes and ears of Legitimacy can desire. Some knowledge indeed is requisite for those who oppose measures; and a good deal more for the few men, who like to have and to give their reasons for independence;—the more ostensible retainers also of Ministers must not trip, if they can help it, in their grammar or geography, though Mr. CANNING at present speaks for them all, and they need not take much trouble; but to be a regular hum-drum party man or even a Minister himself, little more is requisite than a few phrases about question—I’m sure—features—bearings—Honourable Gentlemen, &c., and such a profound ignorance of the globe and its inhabitants, as shall leave the possessor no sense of his own incapacity. My Lord CASTLEREAGH knew nothing about the first island he came to off the Dutch coast.

Enough however at present of these uninformed gentry, who

— From the animated canvass come  
Demanding souls.

Too many of the former Members have been returned, to shew us that a great portion of the new Parliament will resemble the old; but at the same time, enough new ones have been returned to convince us that it will be a more spirited and intelligent one. We have spoken of this matter before, and mentioned some names too well known to repeat; but every week, thank Heaven, furnishes us with some others, who enjoy a similar reputation among their acquaintance; and indeed there is one thing alope, which could not but have had considerable effect in exciting intelligent men to come forward:—we mean, the extraordinary spectacle of a set of inferior understandings continuing to rule a country like this;—continuing to rule, merely upon the strength of an enemy’s rashness, whom after all they would have suffered to reign if he would have consented,—and of conspiring with their real masters, an oligarchical aristocracy, to hinder their country’s Constitution from being renovated. The nation could not have heard, read, and thought, as it has done, and still witnessed with despair this singular and stupid disgrace. The very journals written by the hirelings would tend instinctively to injure their masters, being part of the handicraft of knowledge at any rate, and not always badly manufactured.

Among those who have been thus impelled to interfere in behalf of their country’s old reputation,—even if it be only to rescue Parliament from its unnatural character for dullness,—we have felt expanding pleasure in hearing of the gentleman, whose name is at the head of our paper. We first saw some extracts in the *Chronicle* from his speech to his constituents; but a friend has since supplied us with the whole substance of it printed at Cambridge, and we have given another extract or two in addition. Mr. LAWSON is but 25 years of age; and we understand, had



just gained the highest honour in the University. From a scholarship he has leaped into Parliament; and what is still better, he evidently thinks that it depends on the conduct, or at any rate the proofs of intellect afforded by him and men like him to shew, whether such a leap is upwards or downwards. But we shall proceed to give our extracts, preceded by a little sketch of the previous state of the place which he put up for, taken also from the pamphlet:—

Boroughbridge is a small market and borough town in Yorkshire, in the parish of Aldborough, a large village, which also sends two Members to Parliament. The whole four have been for some years nominated by the Duke of Newcastle, who possesses a large majority of the Aldborough houses, and a small one at Boroughbridge. A week previous to the Election, Mr. Lawson announced his intention of opposing the two new members nominated by the Duke, George Mundy, Esq. Captain R.N., a relation of the Duchess, and Thomas Murdoch, Esq. (as it is believed), a barrister. Owing to the quiet way in which Elections had been conducted there for some time, much in the same way as Vestry Meetings, a Member had not thought it necessary to shew his face for several Elections; Generals Sir H. and Sir W. Clinton, the two late Members, had never been near the place. On the rumour of opposition, an express was sent to Clumber, Nottinghamshire, the seat of his Grace, to fetch down the four Members. The two Members for Aldborough, Mr. Vernon, son of the Archbishop of York, and Mr. Fynes, son of Dr. Fynes, late Prebendary of Westminster, came down, as did Captain Mundy. Mr. Murdoch never appeared, and Mr. Vernon pleaded his cause.

At eleven o'clock precisely, on Saturday, June 20, 1818, a Hustings having been erected, and an immense concourse of people being present, it being the fair at Boroughbridge, the three candidates were severally proposed and seconded, after which Captain Mundy shortly addressed the Electors. After this, Mr. Vernon spoke in behalf of his friend Mr. Murdoch, and stated his absence as quite owing to unforeseen circumstances. He assured them, he was of all men the most fit to represent them.

Some other proceedings having taken place, the new Candidate addressed the Electors:—he said—

Gentlemen, I come not as many men do, seeking the favour of their constituents, as the kingdom of heaven should be sought, by humility of profession; I come not boasting of my own unworthiness, and assuring you of my utter incapacity to serve you. Nor can I here avoid expressing my utter astonishment at the confident hardihood of those many solicitors of public favour, who ground their pretensions on having no pretensions at all; who either being fools speak the truth, or being wise men speak falsely.

Mr. LAWSON then proceeds to speak of the old representatives, and gives a good orthodox account of Parliamentary faith:—

I will now advert a little more minutely to the conduct of your late representatives, because by them we must estimate my present opponents, since they spring from the same source, and are nominated by the same influence. Well, then, they were both, I believe, Major-Generals, and I am perfectly willing to believe each, in his profession, not only major but *maximus*. I will give each of them credit for being very fine fellows in their way; and I dare say, though you have never had ocular demonstration of it, you will do the same. For we are told, "blessed is he that believeth, though he hath not seen."

After noticing the impossibility of a military man's doing his duty at once both at home and abroad, Mr. LAWSON continues in the following very pleasant and promising strain:—

They may also possibly be exceedingly grateful for your long continued favours, for passing their septennial accounts so often without even the slight ceremony of a reckoning or *audit-day*; but their gratitude, if any thing of the kind has ever existed, has been so great as to be, as we sometimes read, owing to the overpowering force of feeling, quite inaudible. And among all our superabundance of zeal and loyalty, we have always been under the mortifying necessity of toasting "the absent members!" And yet to state the matter fairly, their absence may perhaps be owing to their military ideas, wrong though well meant. For as

they know, that a General's business is not to go into the heat of the battle, but to remain afar off in distant security, they may possibly have applied this mode of reasoning to elections; and instead of going themselves into the bustle, may have imagined, the right way was to send their side-de-camps here, their stewards and agents, with orders, which they expected to get obeyed with all the promptitude of martial subordination. I wish most sincerely, that maxim of common law was made part of the law of elections, "*de non apparentibus et non existentibus eadem est ratio*," that is, those not forthcoming are considered as not existing. If so, all the four Members that have represented this parish, (the only parish in England, I believe, that sends four) would have been long since ineligible. For no one, who bestows even the most cursory glance on the map of Britain, can help being astonished at the brilliant assemblage of stars, which our part of the country presents; places sending two Members being typified, as you perhaps know, by two little stars.\* For though probably all would allow Cornwall to be the milky way, shining with a continued stream of light, like one of its own putrid pilchard bones gleaming in the dark from its rottenness, they must grant this parish to be, at least, some brilliant little constellation—the Bull's eye, for instance, or Orion's belt; unless it reminded them, of what is perhaps a more appropriate idea, some of those decayed and corrupted passages in old manuscripts and legends, where the deficiency of genuine text is supplied by a multitude of asterisks.

And yet some of you will say, "We don't like change, we'll go on as we have done." And I am aware, that there is a proverb, "when the old ones go, there seldom comes a better." This, however, your old members have taken good care, shall in no ways make in their favour; for, how can the old ones be said to go, when they never came?

After telling the Electors that he has not made up his mind decidedly in favour of Reform, but that he is willing to be guided on that point by the wishes of the nation and his constituents, he says—

Since, however, I am not as yet a reformer, you will easily perceive how unfortunate that circumstance is for my present harangue; by this untoward event, how many glittering tropes are denied me! how much appropriate invective is cut off! By what unfortunate stars does it happen, that, when nothing would have better suited my purpose, than to have told you, that all the taxation we have endured, all the misery from which we are now happily beginning to recover, was to be traced to the corruption of an overbearing aristocracy, I find it too bold an assertion? O why is not man furnished with two sets of ideas, a duplicate of conscience, a reforming one as well as an anti-reforming one, to be employed alternately as may suit convenience?—Why cannot I, like the Bishops, preach up peace in the *Lord's House*, and vote for war in the *House of Lords*? Why, alas! is not my interest adapted to my conscience; or why am I an honest and conscientious man?

In speaking of the conduct of the Duke of Newcastle to the Electors, he addresses them thus—

You will easily recollect another point, in which his behaviour was not the best, on the abolition of the annual races here. It was then almost as good as promised by his agents, that the money given to the races should be transferred to the support of a school for the education of the poor. Well, how was this fulfilled? Why his Grace at once readily came in to the proposal for withdrawing his subscription, but not quite so easily to the transfer of it. After all, considering himself not any ways bound by his agent's words, he has actually pocketed more than half that paltry sum. And he even threatened to pocket all, unless the children of Dissenters were excluded, though here he might perhaps be guided by equitable considerations. For as he well knew, that Methodists profess not to attend races, and so derived no benefit from his money when bestowed on equestrian prizes, he probably thought they had no more right to share in the advantages of his contribution when transferred to the purposes of education, in which they were both willing and wishful to participate. Another instance of his grasping spirit was visible at the inclosure, when, after having come in for, what most people would consider, a very handsome dividend, he wished also to inclose those poor ten or eleven acres of common adjoining the south road, and which had been so eminently serviceable to the poor of the place, and in which he was opposed by a lamented

\* When the Duke of Newcastle got a blue riband, it was observed by a disappointed expectant, "He might thank his stars for it."



relative of mine. Thus resembling that man, of whom it was said, if you gave him England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales for his estate, he would yet want the Isle of Man for a potatoe garden. You complained heavily of these things at the time. Let it be seen you are not exactly like the brutes, that only growl and grumble when molested, and afterwards forget. Let it be seen, you have not only the power of feeling injury, but the capacity of recollecting it. Unless, perhaps, you are induced to bear the yoke more lightly, and to console yourselves, as the bully in Tom Brown did for his kicking; first, that it was done with a shoe of the finest morocco, and next, that it was done by a Lord.

And again:—

I do think it shameful, that having so long enjoyed the uninterrupted nomination of our Representatives, he should have sent us such inefficient Members, such monarchs of log. Indeed, I begin to suspect, that his Grace is a reformer at heart; for, although he may not for prudent reasons like to avow it in theory, yet he carries its wildest schemes of disfranchisement practically into effect. By nominating Members like our last, who so rarely attended the House, he has done what the reformers wish to see done, he has made the representation of the place null and void. He has thus effectually provided against any accusation, of our being accessaries to the votes of corrupt majorities, or the lavish expenditure of public money. And yet, I imagine, one of the most crying sins of the day, is the very slender attendance of Members of Parliament on important questions. Its all very well for them to affix M.P. to their names, and to frank letters; but it is seriously detrimental to the nation, to have questions so important as the Poor Laws and General Education, attended by about a fourth of the House. It may be very well for them to be taking their pastime abroad, or in the country; but as the fable says, "though its sport for the boys, it kills the frogs."

He thus concludes with a statement of his own pretensions:—

With respect to my parliamentary conduct, though very great eloquence never was in my line, and is what I probably shall never attain; though from my extreme youth\* I am not possessed of so much general knowledge as I could wish, yet I do flatter myself, that I could on all occasions bring somewhat of political merriment bearing even in an argumentative manner on the question in debate, and that I could contribute my mite to the conviviality of the House. Besides you would possess a check over me, which you never had, or could have, over the Newcastle† nominees; the power of dismissal. So that you would look forward to each succeeding dissolution of Parliament with somewhat more anxiety than the schoolboy in the story, who only wished for it, that he might have the church service shorter by one prayer, the prayer "for the great council of the nation now assembled in Parliament." Indeed, were I to disappoint either my own expectations or those of my friends, I should be the last person in the world to wish to retain my seat, merely as I said for the purpose of affixing M.P. to my name, and of franking letters.

I have now come openly before you. I have used no unfair arts; I have held out no expectations of gain. Nay, so careful have I been to avoid all imputations of the sort, that I have not so much as a single shilling at present in my pocket; for knowing that sometimes a man found with picklock keys about him is committed as having the implements of housebreaking, so were a casual sixpence to drop from my person here, I might be accused of having come to a contested election having implements of bribery about me.

However, to be serious, I once more ask, whether you are prepared to assert yourselves as independent men, or will you consent to depart into everlasting rottenness? I promise you my best services at home and abroad. By abroad, I do not mean foreign countries; for every place I wish to consider as abroad to me, except Boroughbridge. I promise you my best endeavours, a steadfast integrity, even when I breathe the atmosphere of jobs and pensions, even were I to be put to the toil and peril of sinecure. I promise this without equivocation or mental reservation; and although I cannot go so far as the philosopher of old, who said, "Give me but standing room, and I'll move the

universe;" yet I will say, Give me but a seat, and I'll move the House.

These are perhaps the best passages in the speech of our new and very refreshing M. P. The whole of it is pleasant and full of evidences of talent, though there are some jokes in it, at once old and young (if our readers understand that paradox), not quite so worthy of Mr. LAWSON'S wit, but excellent, it must be allowed, for a Member of Parliament. Mr. LAWSON'S Cambridge friends must have been specially delighted with it; and for our own part, if they are grateful for past enjoyment, we are already grateful for what is to come,—so reviving is the idea of having one more clever man in the House of Commons! one more, who can relieve the somnolous length of the debates, and give an intellectual pinch of snuff to the attention! one more, who can help to awaken us again to a sense both of pride and pleasure, when the reigning dunces have made us stare and yawn at the same time, and the "Murphy" of the Treasury Bench "brings his puppies to the eyes of sleeping mortals."

Mr. LAWSON says he is not "yet a reformer." He is not perhaps in some received senses of the word; but he is certainly so in others, though more no doubt from the force of instinctive better taste and youthful virtue, than from any party feeling; and this is the very best way in the world to be a reformer. We are pretty staunch reformers ourselves, yet we are connected with no party. We are not acquainted with Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, nor with Major CARTWRIGHT; neither have we ever seen Mr. CORBETT, nor even the great Bristol Stone, our namesake, with whom the hirelings take such flattering pains to confound us. We hail Mr. LAWSON'S appearance in public life with the sincerest joy. He is not only a man of reading and wit, but, if we are not mistaken in the meaning of some parts of his speech, he is a man of sentiment, in the best sense of the word, and has local and habitual attachments, which precede his liability to attachments more equivocal, and will unite with his intellect to guard him from their seductions. But he is young, it will be said,—triumphantly said by those who have exchanged the happiness of their youth for care and corruption. He is so; but it is this very circumstance, united with what we have just described, that we place the greatest ground of hope of him. Others have been young of course; but it does not follow that they were such young men; and whatever it may be with them, it is no longer a hopeless common-places with some others, that the finest kind of young wisdom is the most desirable species of old. In spite of care, in spite of calumny, in spite of the apparent and ridiculous triumphs of the common-place dictators of the world, they have ever thought so, they still think so, and they find their cheerfulness and their own silently increasing triumph in acting up to what they think. We hope and believe that Mr. LAWSON will help to confute these shakers of shallow heads.

## GENERAL ELECTION.

### CHAIRING OF SIR FRANCIS BURDETT.

On Monday the Electors who voted for Sir Francis Burdett, assembled in the several parishes of Westminster, in each of which they were met by two Members of the General Committee, who conducted them to their appointed places in the immediate vicinity of Hyde-park, where persons had been previously stationed, bearing the parish banners. The High Con-

\* Mr. Lawson is 25 years of age.

† So manifest was the interference of the Duke of Newcastle at this election, that two or three of his voters obstinately persisted some time in voting for the Duke, even when assured by the Borough Bailiff that his Grace was not a Candidate.



stable, however, and the civil officers under him, were not allowed to attend, in consequence of orders from Lord Sidmouth, as High Steward of Westminster. When the Committee were apprised that all were in readiness, an explosion-rocket was discharged from the turnpike-gate, and a signal streamer, of dark blue and white stripes, was immediately hoisted above the lamps, and remained until the parishes were in motion.—The procession then passed in order from Hyde-park-corner along Piccadilly; and as soon as all those preceding the Car had passed the gate at the top of Constitution-hill, another rocket was discharged, and the same streamer again hoisted, as a signal to halt, which was repeated by corresponding streamers to those at the head of the procession, and the whole halted, when the twenty persons on horseback immediately joined; and all others mounted fell in their rear, four and four; and the carriages arranged to follow singly.—As soon as Sir Francis Burdett was seated in the Chair, the third rocket was discharged, and the signal streamer again hoisted above the lamps, and communicated as before, when the whole procession moved forward to the east end of Piccadilly, down the Haymarket, along Cock-pur-street, by Charing-cross to the Strand, up Bedford-street and Henrietta-street, round Covent-garden, by the west, north, east, and south sides, down Southampton-street, to the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Strand.—Whilst the procession was in Covent-garden, a fourth rocket was discharged from the top of the Piazza Coffee-house, and a signal streamer hoisted, when the whole halted, and gave three cheers.—When Sir Francis Burdett had alighted from the chair, the flags, banners, and chair, proceeded round St. Clement's church to Waterloo wharf, under the charge of a number of volunteer special constables, who accompanied the procession for that purpose.—The chair on which Sir Francis Burdett sat was covered with crimson velvet, fringed with gold, and was placed on a Roman car, drawn by six horses. The latter was decorated with the fasces, and other emblematical signs, the honourable Baronet's crest, (with a wreath of oak on each side), and the arms of the City of Westminster. It was ascended by three steps, on which were inscribed the words, *Truth, Justice, Reform*.—Sir Francis Burdett was habited in a plain blue coat. He bowed respectfully to the people on both sides as he passed along, and seemed much gratified by their repeated cheers. As the day was remarkably fine, the streets were crowded to excess, and the windows of the houses fully occupied by the fair sex. The procession was conducted with the utmost order.

#### DINNER AT THE CROWN AND ANCHOR TAVERN.

A great number of individuals who had purchased tickets for the dinner assembled as early as four o'clock, with the view of getting admission to the large room of this tavern, but the doors were kept closed. As the tickets expressed that the dinner was to be on the table at five o'clock precisely, the multitude, who had by that time vastly increased, and occupied the whole of the passage leading to the room, became very noisy, and insisted upon the door being opened. The pressure was excessive as the number increased. At last the procession arrived, and it was then expected that the door would be opened, but it still continued fast. The discontent of the multitude was now extreme. The crowd having lost all patience, burst open the door. When admission was thus forcibly obtained; it was found that a considerable number of persons had been introduced by a private passage. This excited the anger of those who had been kept back for several hours in a very uneasy situation outside of the door, and an explanation was loudly called for.—About half-past six, Sir Francis Burdett, Mr. Douglas Kinnaird, Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Bruce, Mr. Jones Burdett, and others, entered the room, and took their seats, Sir Francis in the chair. The calls for explanation, however, still continued.

Sir Francis Burdett said, it appeared that the blame was solely attributable to the landlord, who had, as he was informed, issued 100 tickets more than accommodation could be found for. He now understood that it was therefore the desire of the meeting that the landlord should be called up to explain. (*Loud applause.*)

The Landlord, after some time had elapsed, appeared, and was directed to stand on the table near the chair in order to give his explanation. He said he exceedingly regretted what had happened, and that it would have given him the greatest pleasure had the accommodation been such as to give satisfaction. The whole mistake was owing to the way of bringing in the dinner. He had wished to let the company in, and place it on the table after they were seated; but his opinion was overruled, and it was thought advisable to have every thing done before they were admitted. This took up a great deal of time, and he

had been ordered by the Secretary (Mr. Percy) not to open the door until every thing was prepared. He was exceedingly sorry for what had happened, and sincerely begged the company's pardon; but if such a meeting occurred again, he should know better how to manage, and had no doubt that he should give satisfaction.

This explanation was not thought sufficient by some of the company, while others were disposed to be satisfied with it, and considerable contention for some time prevailed.

Mr. Hobhouse hoped the company would be satisfied with the explanation which had been given. The whole unfortunate affair had originated in a mistake between the Secretary of the Committee, Mr. Perry, and the landlord. They had heard the landlord state, that he was sorry for what had happened; and he could assure them on the part of Mr. Percy, that he was also most sorry. They had, during the arduous contest of this election, on many occasions shown their good temper and generosity. Let not their reputation be now lost by dissensions among themselves. Their conduct might be made the subject of calumny, and the sheets were not far from them which would soon convey that calumny to the most remote parts of the world. Let them not, therefore, act so as to put power into the hands of those persons who had no strength but from their weakness; and who only sought to vilify them, that they might afterwards delude the country. Sorry he should be to see the great triumph which had been so nobly gained sullied by dissension at the festival which was to celebrate it; but he hoped that from this moment all contention would cease.

This speech had the effect of tranquillizing the company, and the following toasts were successively drunk with three times three:—

“The People—the source of legitimate power.”

“The King and Constitution, and a speedy recovery of both.”

“Purity of election, and may a speedy and effectual reform enable the whole people of the united kingdom to choose their own representatives.”

Mr. Sturch rose, first, to congratulate the company on the victory which the electors of Westminster had gained over the enemies of freedom, and all the influence of a corrupt administration; and, secondly, to give a toast which he had already often given, but which, under the present circumstances, he gave with increased delight. It was not the personal qualities of Sir Francis Burdett, it was not his amiable character, it was not his numerous private virtues, neither was it his great fortune nor his splendid abilities, that could induce him to give a single vote in support of his election. But if any man should ask him why he felt interested in the return of Sir Francis Burdett, he should say it was because he felt in his heart and soul that their favourite representative was the unalterable friend of freedom. If, however, that melancholy day ever should arrive when their representative no longer possessed the principles which had recommended him to their choice, he would then shrink with aversion from that toast which he now gave with delight. When Sir Francis Burdett was first elected for Westminster in 1807, they chose him because they were assured of his principles by his previous conduct in Parliament. Since that time he had been twice sent back to them, and they had twice returned him. Those elections and the present gave a complete and decisive answer to all the false assertions of the ministerial press, that the principles of Sir Francis Burdett were unpopular. He rejoiced in the success of the electors of Westminster. Many who had been active in the election of 1807 were now in their graves, but others had risen up in their places; and he trusted there would always be found in Westminster a great body of spirited and patriotic men, determined at all risks to support reform, and the best interests of their country. The cause of reform, which was the cause of liberty, he was happy to say, was daily extending itself and gaining new friends. Men whose conduct had been equivocal with respect to this great question, and even those who had been absolutely unfriendly to reform, had lately begun to speak in some measure well of it. In fact, these men felt that they had now no means of gaining the favour of the people but by pretending that they were friendly to reform. Even Lord Castlereagh himself, in addressing his constituents in Ireland, had thought it necessary to talk to them of the advantages of a free press and reform. After this, what might they not expect? Such was the language which the noble Secretary of State had used at his late election, that for his part he should not be surprised where the Noble Lord, at their next anniversary celebration of Sir Francis Burdett's first return for Westminster, to signify his wish to dine with the friends of Purity of Election! He



concluded with proposing—"Westminster's Pride and England's Hope, Sir F. Burdett."

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT addressed the meeting amidst the loudest plaudits. He commenced by saying, that he felt himself wholly unable to make any due return for those testimonies of affection, which, on various occasions, he had received from the great and enlightened city of Westminster. He could only account for them on the consideration, that having from the earliest period of his political life, up to the present moment, embracing a period of nearly a quarter of a century, still adhered to those opinions upon which he first offered himself to public notice, he now had to congratulate them on the progress of those opinions. It was now about 23 years since, on his return from his travels, he had been requested to take the chair in that very room, at a meeting of persons desirous of effecting some reform in the House of Commons. That invitation he had accepted, and had there distinctly avowed those principles which, although in some degree since modified by times and circumstances, he had, during his subsequent life, done all in his power substantially to promote. (*General applause.*) Mr. Sturch, whom he was proud to call his friend, and who had done him the honour of expressing sentiments with regard to him personally, that could have arisen only from the partiality of friendship, but which must still afford him the highest gratification, when he found that such kind and favourable sentiments were echoed by the testimony of the general voice, had made one or two observations to which he would beg shortly to refer. In the first place, however, he must say, that if the feelings which he now confessed were to be set down to the account of vanity, he had no reluctance to plead guilty to the charge. It ever had been the pride and glory of his heart to obtain the good opinion of his countrymen by an honest attention to and support of their real interests. (*Applause.*) He was aware that he had been accused of conduct not conciliatory to those who followed his opinions; that he had held himself back from his own supporters, and had not adopted the means usually employed by men whose aim it was to cultivate public favour. But having on his own part no object to carry but the recovery of the liberties of the country, he had felt a strong aversion to the performance of any act which might create even the appearance, or indicate a design, that he was desirous of succeeding in any purpose of a personal nature, or in which his personal feelings would be consulted. He had felt, that by coming forward at the time when he was called for, he should have compromised not only his own dignity and theirs, but the dignity of the cause itself. On the present occasion, he was happy to assure them, they saw him the same man in 1818 which they had seen him in 1802, when, during three successive elections for the county of Middlesex, he had, by canvassing night and day, endeavoured to advance their cause. He should not now scruple to do the same thing again, if, in this advanced period of public opinion, he thought it at all necessary to its progress. But he acted upon a different principle, because he trusted to the enlightened mind of his constituents, to the enlightened mind of the people of England, to their spirit and their determination, never to abandon the cause in its present stage of advancement.—(*Loud and various applause.*) By the course and result of the late election, they had placed the cause on a ground higher than it had ever stood on before: they had raised it and recovered it from a momentary fall; and their victory over unexpected difficulties gave them a triumph of much higher value than any former which they had achieved. His valuable friend, Mr. Sturch, had ventured upon two predictions, and if, among the wreck of political predictions, a safe one might be made, it was, perhaps, that which related to himself, and which, he hoped, his conduct would verify. But with regard to the other, as to the probability of Lord Castlereagh's falling into their ranks, he would not assert that it was impossible, because the Noble Lord had set out upon the principle of Parliamentary Reform in Ireland, and had redeemed his pledge by supporting Parliamentary Corruption in England. In speaking of such changes of opinion, it was common to appeal to experience as an instructor. Now, he must frankly state, that experience had not made him wiser on the subject of reform. He had formed opinions twenty-three years ago, and those opinions he continued to entertain. Though he had grown older, his opinions had not; and he would beg leave to say, that they were the opinions of the greatest men that had ever enlightened or adorned society in different periods of history—of Machiavel, of Locke, of Milton. He had himself no merit, except that of having duly weighed those truths which greater minds had discovered and investigated, of having maintained them with honour and integrity, and of having, when mature reflection confirmed his first impressions, adhered to

them with undeviating perseverance. Under all the circumstances of the late election, although he deeply deplored the loss of his late gallant and illustrious colleague,—deploring it as he must, although he knew him to be gone in pursuit of more distant but not less honourable objects,—it was his duty to state that he found himself happy in having a colleague by his side—a man of acknowledged ability, of steady public principles, and from whom he confidently expected the greatest support in aid of the great cause of a Reform of Parliament. (*Loud applause.*) Mr. Sturch naturally referred to the extraordinary circumstance of Lord Castlereagh's allusions to Reform, addressed to his constituents in Ireland; and, certainly, they were sufficient to countenance any man in thinking, that my Lord Castlereagh's opinion was, that Reform was rapidly advancing, and that he, dreading of all things the quitting of his office the most, had experienced the necessity of yielding a little (though as little as possible) to the strength of public feeling. It reminded him of a passage in a farce, where a master, desirous of intriguing with his servant, began by observing, "I think I have been a moderate master to you?" to which the servant answered, "Yes, Sir, very moderate indeed!" (*A laugh.*) Such might be the tone of Lord Castlereagh: it at least served to shew what his opinion was of the progress of the cause. But there was another gentleman who had uniformly and consistently declared himself the enemy of all reform—he meant Mr. Canning; and as he had been returned by something like a popular election, and had made a speech upon the occasion, which appeared to be given with unusual accuracy, and which had also been trumpeted forth by all the press on that side of the question (which he was sorry to say was the greatest part), as containing a complete refutation of the argument for reform, it might not be amiss to enter into a little examination of it. In one part of the speech it was said, "that the war had not been so calamitous as was imagined, but had been productive of great good." Now, he could not form a conception of real prosperity arising from war, although a fallacious appearance of it might be exhibited in particular channels; but it regularly operated to dry up those which were the natural and the productive. For example, war might be favourable for a short time to gun-makers and castors of cannon; it might enrich many who, but for the war for their excuse, would be considered as atrocious criminals. The war, in the same speech, was described "as having had its peculiar prosperity." His answer was, that this was not a substantial or wholesome prosperity, and that it might be said of every crime that it had its peculiar prosperity. To instance the crime of forgery, to which another peculiarity belonged, which was, that it led to the gallows. (*A laugh.*) Had the result of the war been the same as regarded its authors, they might now have had some reason to rejoice at this peculiarity. (*A laugh.*) They (the electors) had been called wild and visionary, although many who so denominated them, themselves considered the war as unfortunate. But this it was for them to have considered at the proper time. It was not true that peace was the cause of their privations; it only put an end to those which the war must have inevitably increased. Peace certainly could not pay off the national debt, but it might prevent its accumulation. When Mr. Canning talked of the difficulties of the first year of a peace, he appeared to forget that he was speaking in the third year, and must be concluded to have nothing to urge in explanation of those difficulties under which we had laboured under the two last. Next came a sentence in which this great master of language probably meant much, but which quite surpassed (Sir F. Burdett's) poor comprehension. He talked "of the difficulty in providing employment for an exuberant population, the harvest of a long war." (*A laugh.*) The speech went on to describe the discontents of the country "to some malignant influence;" but the truly malignant influence was to be found in the House of Commons, which had plunged us into a destructive war, and afterwards imposed upon us war establishments in time of peace. (*Applause.*) In the succeeding passage, the Right Hon. Gentleman had perhaps been eloquent, for it appeared that it was received with applause; but he could not help thinking that he had been indiscreet. It was as follows:—"But, gentlemen, labouring as I do under the imputation of being a great lover of war, I am almost afraid to say, that there are some things in the war which I regret, and some things in the peace which I like as little as even those privations of which we have been speaking, but which are happily in a course of daily diminution. The war divided the political parties of the country on one great question, which involved and absorbed all minor considerations. With war, party had not ceased; but our differences are of a sort more



ignoble and more alarming. The line of demarcation during the war was resistance or non-resistance to a foreign enemy; the line of demarcation now is, maintenance or subversion of our internal institutions." This, then, amounted to a plain confession of what had been the original cause of the war; and that was, in his belief, the rising spirit of the nation, at the time when it was undertaken, in favour of a reform of the Commons' House of Parliament. (*Loud applause.*) The preservation of the internal institutions of the country meant, the corruptions of that House. He had opposed the war from its commencement, because he thought its object, although often denied by Mr. Pitt until he was black in the face, was the restoration of the Bourbons; its professed object being (as they knew) the independence of Holland by the opening of the Scheldt. More than enough occurred to prove that the real object was the destruction of the freedom of this country; and no better evidence could be afforded than the trial of that great and honest man Mr. Horne Tooke, and the practices made use of to convict him of high treason, merely for having laboured to promote Parliamentary Reform. Mr. Canning spoke of the brilliancy of the war, in another passage, which he would beg to read to them; he said—"Gentlemen, it does seem somewhat singular, and I conceive that the historian of future times will be at a loss to imagine how it should happen, that at this period—at the close of a war of such unexampled brilliancy, in which this country had acted a part so much beyond its physical strength, and its apparent resources—there should arise a sect of philosophers in this country, who begin to suspect something rotten in the British Constitution." The brilliancy, whatever it was, appeared to him to be that of a gamester, who, having lost nearly his all, threw double or quits, and happened to win. (*Great applause.*) In the latter part of the passage, he thought the Right Hon. Gentleman had shown some contempt for the understandings of his audience. Could it be said, that it was only now that persons began to suspect something rotten in the constitution of Parliament, when the ablest writers and the greatest men of this country, Lord Camden, Lord Chatham, Mr. Pitt before his power, Mr. Fox, Sir George Saville, Sir W. Jones, and others, had repeatedly declared, that the undue influence exercised in the House of Commons was more dangerous than all the assumed prerogatives of the Stuarts? To these he might add the opinions of a mind not less enlightened, perhaps greater than any of them, (Mr. Bentham), and who considered, not merely that there was something rotten in the House of Commons, but that all was rotten, and that there was hardly a sound part belonging to it. There was something curious in the following passage:—"Gentlemen, when the reformers come to discuss the British Constitution, nothing can be more respectful than their language towards the Crown; nothing more forbearing than their treatment of the Aristocracy. With the House of Commons alone they take the freedom of familiarity; upon it they pour out all the vials of their wrath, and exhaust their denunciations of amendment." If Mr. Canning thought so, it might be asked, why he had not objected to the proceedings against some men who, whether rightly or not, had been brought to punishment, and forfeited their lives, for treason against the Crown, they having declared their only design to be, to procure a reform in Parliament? But the Right Hon. Gentleman wished evidently to seduce the reformers into the mazes of law, and to bewilder them with the doctrines of treason. They, however, knew well that they were only exercising their right, when they exercised a familiarity with their own representatives; and that if they were respectful towards the Crown, it was only because they meant what they professed. (*Applause.*) Lord Sidmouth and his unseemly associates, his spies, and his informers, would cast their imputations and their charges of plots upon them in vain; and, with respect to the aristocracy at large, though nothing could be more unworthy than the treatment which the reformers had experienced from them, he did not believe they could long uphold their present system of intolerance. The speech went on to say "that they, the reformers, were wise in their generation;" in reply to the whole of which passage he would observe, that they wished only for such a House of Commons as made the Act of Settlement, and that they considered it better for the Crown to depend on the people at large, than on a few boroughmongers. Another passage in the Right Hon. Gentleman's speech was as follows:—"They (the reformers) know that the battle is with the House of Commons, as at present constituted; and that that once overthrown, another popular assembly constructed on their principle—as the creature and depository of the people's power, and the unreasoning instrument of the people's will—there would not only be no choice, but (I will go further for them in avowal

though not in intention, than they go themselves) there would not be a pretence for the existence of any other branch of the constitution." He was glad to find it acknowledged, that their battle was with the House of Commons alone, which, in his opinion, ought to be the depository of the people's power, and not the unreasoning instrument of the Ministers' will. He wished it to be no unreasoning instrument at all, considering its true merit to consist in the protection it afforded to public liberty, and the opportunity it gave to every individual of asserting his own personal rights. It never could be the will of the people expressed in the House of Commons which voted for imprisoning men without trial, gave indemnity to the oppressors, and suffered the King's oath to be broken by the King's officers, "that justice should be denied to no man." What cause could be assigned for such proceedings, but what was to be found in the private interests of the boroughmongers? To those who were so full of apprehensions of anarchy from the carrying of reform into effect, he would suggest the danger of an approaching military despotism on the other hand. He felt happy in the belief, that it would be now impossible, in consequence of the diffusion of knowledge and just principles, to procure men in red coats out of parliament to subvert the liberties of their country. There was more danger from the two or three hundred mercenaries, not in red coats, but within the walls of the House of Commons. (*Loud applause.*) Mr. Canning, in conclusion, said,—“To maintain that Constitution has been the unvarying object of my political life; and the maintenance of it, in these latter days, has, I have said, exposed me to obloquy and to hatred; to the hatred of those who believe either their own reputation for sagacity, or their own means of success, to be connected with a change in the present institutions of the country. We have heard something of numbers in the course of the present election; and there is in numbers, I confess, a coincidence which gratifies and pleases me. The number of 300 was that of a majority which assured my return. It is the number, I am informed, of those who are assembled here to greet me this day. The last time that I had heard the number 300 in a way at all interesting to myself, was in an intimation publicly conveyed to me, that precisely that number of heroes had bound themselves by oath to each other to assassinate me. Gentlemen, against my 300 assassins I put my 300 friends, and I feel neither my life nor my popularity in danger.” The Right Hon. Gentleman might have been conscious that no obloquy had been cast on him for any conscientious discharge of duty. The English people were too generous to deal thus with their opponents; and he might have felt that, if obnoxious to the people, it was because they had always found him the interested supporter of every species of abuse and tyrannical power. As to his distinction between liberty and order, liberty itself meant nothing but order; it could not degenerate into licentiousness, which was its opposite. Licentiousness, indeed, was a thing absolved from all law, the will of tyrants exercising arbitrary power; but liberty was a thing which only existed under the controul and by the aid of law. Another allusion in this speech was to a letter, which appeared to have made a deep impression on the mind of the Right Hon. Gentleman, and he accordingly thought proper to draw the attention of his audience to a rhetorical flourish, from which the Right Hon. Gentleman could derive no serious apprehensions. It was no real dagger, but the air-drawn dagger of the brainy Macbeth, that haunted his imagination: he felt that that letter had spoken daggers, but meant none. They, on their sides, spoke the language of the Constitution; and no doctrine could be more dangerous to the Crown than that which represented it as depending upon interests separate from those of the people. In opposition to all the calumnies which had been asserted against them, he was confident that they had acted upon firm principles; that they had abandoned no former ground; and that neither he nor his friends had considered a seat in the House of that inestimable value as to be honourable, unless obtained by honourable means. (*Loud applause.*) He regretted to have heard that, of that sex which formed our ornament in prosperity and our strength and solace in adversity, some, instead of ministering angels, had stooped to render themselves creatures of terror, to frighten men into acts contrary to the dictates of God and their own consciences. This was, in his opinion, the only act by which that sex could ever appear in an unfavourable light. Against other calumnies it was scarcely necessary for him to guard himself in their esteem. They would not easily believe that he had bribed the whole of Westminster, and was nearly ruined in his fortune. To calumny he had so long been subject, that he had learned to bear it patiently. He should now, after detaining them so long, conclude by observing, that a new era was



commencing; and he begged to recommend to them liberality of sentiment in promoting its consequences, and to exhort them to make allowance for differences of opinion among themselves; to avoid doing what some over-zealous persons had done, who showed more animosity against those who differed with them on trifles, than zeal for the general object. The fact which they should chiefly keep in view was, that a majority of the House of Commons was returned by about 6,000 nominal voters, or rather by about 250 individuals, who had thus at their disposal the lives, liberties, and properties of their fellow subjects. (*Loud applause.*) He hoped they would consider what points of principle might be most easily carried into practice, by their meeting the most general concurrence, and not clashing with honest, though unfounded, prejudices. They had to redress a cruel grievance, and to do this they must combine with men who took different views of arriving at the same end. With respect to the subject of the due extent of suffrage, he did not see his much valued friend, Major Cartwright, there; but he thought it right to state, that he had always objected to his term of universal suffrage, because it was indefinite, and because those who used it never meant to carry it into effect. (*Applause.*) His own object, he might call by way of distinction, "general suffrage;" but a suffrage that should establish universal liberty, and secure the people against universal plunder. These opinions had gone forth, and if understood with wisdom, and acted on prudently and effectually, would probably in a short time bring forth some fruit. Such opinions had formed the subject of anticipation in the mind of their great and glorious countryman, when he expressed himself in these words:—"Methinks in my mind's eye I see a great and puissant nation, rousing itself like a strong man after sleep; methinks I see her like an eagle, mewing her mighty youth, purging and unsealing her long abused sight at the fountain itself of heavenly radiance, whilst the whole troop of timorous and flocking birds, and those that love twilight, flutter around amazed at what she means, and in their envious gabble prognosticate a time of sects and schisms." (*Loud applause.*) He trusted that no imprudence on their part would prevent their success, as a mighty nation, in the struggle in which they were engaged. The maxim of tyrants was, "to divide and conquer;" let that of freemen be, "to unite and to defeat."—(The Hon. Baronet sat down amidst long continued shouts of applause.)

The following toasts were then given:—

"Our late zealous, faithful, and undaunted representative, Lord Cochrane."

"The Father of Reform, Major Cartwright."

"Jeremy Bentham, Esq., the unanswerable advocate of the rights of the people."

"Ireland, and may her soil be as free from those accursed pests, Parliamentary corruption and religious intolerance, as from all other venomous reptiles."

"The Hon. Douglas Kinnaird and the reformers of Scotland."

Mr. KINNAIRD said, that at so late an hour he was sensible the company must be little disposed to hear him, especially as no person could be expected to be heard with effect after their representative. Still, however, he could not help wishing to be allowed to thank them for the honour they had done him. He should also observe, that it was but justice to themselves who had been engaged in the management of the election to tell their representative that he had not to blush for any act of theirs. The Committee had only been the mechanical instruments of carrying into effect the wishes of the electors in general, and they had been amply repaid for their labours by the looks and cheers they every where met. They had neither bribed nor threatened, nor ministered to the bad passions of any man. They had made but one appeal, and that was to the understanding of the electors. They had, however, to tell their representative, that this election had been profaned by soldiers; but they could also tell him, that the purpose of riot, for which they were sent, was defeated by the prudent conduct of the people. That there was not the slightest occasion for calling out the military was notorious; and he could inform the company, that the High Bailiff, who was of that opinion, wrote to the Secretary of State to have the troops withdrawn. He had thrown down the gauntlet with respect to the conduct of the election, and could challenge all the world to show that any improper act had been committed by those who managed it. Their representative had, therefore, to go again into Parliament on the same high ground on which he took his seat in 1807. The champion of their liberties was again sent to parliament by purity of election. Having stated this much with respect to proceedings with which he had been connected, he begged leave to say a few words on the subject of reform. He had been accused by the ministerial papers of

youth and enthusiasm; and so was Sir Francis Burdett, 23 years ago. It had also been said that he was the advocate of universal suffrage. Now this universal suffrage was made the subject of ridicule by those who, wishing to go no length at all in reform, were glad to have the opportunity of declaiming against a proposition which appeared to go too far. It was, therefore, necessary that what was meant by universal suffrage should be explained. That could easily be done by a reference to the proceedings of that great body of reformers who, in 1795, assembled under the denomination of the Friends of the People. Among them were the present Vice-Chancellor, Sir J. Leach; Sir Arthur Pigott, Lord Erskine, and other great lawyers; Lord Grey, Mr. Tierney, the late Mr. Whitbread, and that illustrious nobleman who had so lately shown himself the friend of the oppressed—he meant the Duke of Bedford, when he came forward and contributed to the subscription opened for that persecuted individual Mr. Hone. It was said that he had acted imprudently, and that he ought to have waited until he saw how his own party would think fit to proceed; but he had very properly consulted only his own feelings. Well, when these great men met, and declared their principles, what did they say on the subject of the right of voting? Why they declared that "suffrage was personal and common." What could be more distinctly universal suffrage than this? It was true that they afterwards stated, that that right ought to be subject to limitations, and so did Sir Francis Burdett, for nobody ever imagined that it was intended that every individual should vote. The society of the Friends of the People, however, declared that the limitation should be so low as to put it in the power of every individual by industry to attain the right. This was precisely that for which Sir F. Burdett and those near him had contended, and for doing of which they were accused of entertaining visionary and impracticable theories. He made, however, only the principle of universal suffrage the general rule, as the Friends of the People had done, and like them regarded the limitations as the exceptions. It had been said by the agents of corruption, that those who maintained these principles were mad. Now all that he should ask of those who heard him, if ever he abandoned those principles as others had done, was, that in mercy they should think him mad, and save him from the reproach of dishonesty.

The following toast was then drank:—

"J. C. Hobhouse, Esq., whose powerful writings and whose intrepid conduct have so efficiently aided the cause of liberty."

Mr. HOBHOUSE, in a very animated address, declared his attachment to the principles, the triumph of which they were assembled to commemorate. As the question of sincerity had been touched upon, he could only express a hope that his health would never be their disease, nor his life their death. Even this was, perhaps, promising much at the outset of a political life, for he hardly knew one whose health, politically speaking, was not injurious to them, or whose death would not tend to their salvation. They came not there to consume the means of mistaken bounty, or to build up churches with one hand, and dilapidate the state with the other, or to celebrate or assist men who thought it a glory to uphold the system of the worst minister that had ever deceived or deluded the country. They came there to commemorate an event which he hoped would often recur, of electing the great man in the chair as their representative, because, by fatal experience, they had found that he was the only man whom they could trust. His return, therefore, must always animate whatever sparks of liberty might yet remain in our expiring constitution. He confessed himself glad to meet an assembly of Jacobins. (*A laugh.*) The term was of no consequence, and he seldom heard it applied except to the enemies of corruption. (Mr. Hobhouse then alluded to some of the opinions maintained by Mr. Canning, who, he agreed with the worthy elector who had just done him the honour of interrupting him, was unworthy of the notice of a rational man, and who could only be respectable in their eyes, as having been animadverted upon by the chairman.) He could assure them, that on no other account would he have presumed to introduce for a moment the mention of that abandoned name. (*Loud applause.*) He concluded by giving the following toast, which was received amidst general cheers:—

"The honest and independent Electors of Westminster—not forgetting our 2709 plumpers."

The following toasts were afterwards drank:—

"The progress of public opinion."

"Michael Bruce, Esq., the heroic deliverer of Lavalette."

"Trial by Jury, and may its suspenders be suspended."

"The honest volunteer Counsel, whose gratuitous services were found so efficient during the election."



"The Liberty of the Press; it is like the air we breathe—if we have it not, we die?"

### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

#### FRANCE.

PARIS, JULY 10.—A letter from Berlin states, that M. Jules Voss has published an address to the inhabitants of the banks of the Rhine, which has caused a great sensation. It is written with great eloquence, and the author has not hesitated to advocate the principles of absolute monarchy, and to recommend to the Prussian Government to refuse granting a representative constitution.

We have just learned the tragic fate of general Letellie. He could not survive his wife, who died towards the end of last month, in consequence of the unfortunate overturning of her chaise. Since that melancholy event he has never ceased to complain of his misfortune, and did not conceal from his friends that he was resolved soon to join her whom he had lost. He kept his word but too well. Yesterday morning, after having sent his servant to one of his friends with a letter, in which he announced his fatal design, he shot himself with a pistol in the heart, and died instantly. His friend, who on receiving the letter hastened to the spot, found him extended on his bed, and weltering in his blood. His left hand, which was placed near his heart, had round it a lock of his wife's hair, and a handkerchief which she had used recently before her death. His last will, which is written with the most affecting sensibility, directs that he should be buried beside his wife.

#### EAST INDIES.

A Supplement to the *London Gazette* of Tuesday last, was published on Thursday, of which the following is a general summary:—

The first article is an extract of a despatch from Sir T. Hislop, dated Camp at Pan Behar, seven miles north of Ongein, Dec. 19. This relates entirely to the affair at Nagpore, by the division of the army under the command of Colonel Scott, all the details of which are already before the public. Sir T. Hislop speaks of the action with the greatest approbation, and observes, that "there never was an instance in which not only the courage, but the allegiance of the native troops had been put to a severer test, and had been displayed in a more brilliant result than on that occasion." There is also a General Order, issued by Sir T. Hislop, dated 14th December, communicating the particulars of the above battle, to the army generally, and conveying his thanks to the troops and officers engaged therein.

The next is a report from Major-General Sir Wm. Keir, dated January 10th, stating that he had been detached in pursuit of a Pindarry Chief, who was encamped in the neighbourhood of Johud, (a place about 50 miles S.E. from Oudypoor) but that the enemy decamped, upon hearing of the approach of the Bombay division of the army. In their flight, however, they left behind them their guns and baggage, a considerable part of which fell into our hands. Subsequently to this, it appears by a despatch from the Governor in Council at Bombay, to the Secret Committee, dated February 19th, that Sir W. Keir, on the 21st and 26th of January, had completely succeeded in surprising a body of Pindaries near Veera.—By the same intelligence we learn that the forts Onchelgur, Sung-hur, Pallee, and Boorup, (all situated between Bombay and Poonah) had surrendered to our forces. The fort of Muddinghur, also, lying between Severndroog and Bancote, had been captured.

The next is a despatch from Lieut.-Colonel Macmorine, commanding the 1st Brigade of Nagpore Subsidiary Force,

dated Jan. 6, reporting the entire defeat of the Rajah's troops at Sreenuggur, on the southern bank of the Ner-budda, about 140 miles to the eastward of Hoosingabad.

This is followed by another despatch from the Governor in Council at Bombay, conveying the official details of Brigadier-General Smith's successful operations against the forces of the Peishwa; particularly his having surprised and defeated the enemy at Ashta, near Punderpoor, about ten miles S.E. of Poonah. Bapoo Gokla, the Chief of the Mahratta army, and two other Sirdars, fell in the action, with between two and three hundred men. Bajes Row quitted his palanquin, and mounting his horse fled at an early part of the engagement. He was reported to have bent his course northward. Our loss was very trifling.

The remaining documents contained in this Supplement, communicate principally only more minute details of several actions, the chief circumstances of which are already known.

#### SOUTH AMERICA.

BUENOS-AYRES, APRIL 17.—The following despatch has been received by the Supreme Director of the United Provinces of South America:—

"MOST EXCELLENT SIGNOR.—We have completely triumphed over the audacious Osorio and his followers in the plains of Maipo. The battle has lasted from ten o'clock till six in the evening, which we may, without temerity, say, has put the last seal to the liberty of America. The General of Infantry, Don Antonio Gonzalez Balcarce; the Chief of the right division, Don Juan Gregorio de las Heras; of the left, Don Rudesindo Alvarado; of the reserve, Don Hilarion de la Quintana; and, in fine, the commanders of all the corps, have conducted themselves with inimitable courage and intrepidity. The enemy is entirely destroyed; all his artillery and baggage are in our possession; the prisoners exceed 1500, among them are more than 50 officers, besides General Odonez and the Chief of his Staff, Primo de Rivera; the dead we are not yet able to reckon. The fugitives are still pursued by our valiant cavalry at the point of the sabre. Our loss has been very trifling. The victory of this great day crowns all; the detail of this glorious action shall be transmitted to your Excellency as soon as a moment of leisure permits; for the present I must remain satisfied in congratulating your Excellency on this event, and in your person all the inhabitants of the State. God preserve your Excellency many years.

(Signed)

JOSE DE SAN MARTIN.

"Head-quarters in the field of battle, the Plains of Maipo, April 5, 1818, at six in the evening."

Letter from a Private Correspondence, dated Buenos Ayres, 21st April, 1818:—

"We are here going on swimmingly. Intelligence arrived a few days ago of the total defeat of the Royal invading army, in the plains of Maipo, five leagues from Santiago de Chili, by the Allied army under San Martin, on the 5th inst.: 2,500 prisoners, 26 pieces of artillery, are the immediate, and the clearing of all Chili the ultimate, consequences of this action, so glorious to the commander and troops employed; the former leading the troops on in person, and exhorting them to give the enemy plenty of the steel, which was faithfully executed. This action has, we may say, secured for ever the independence of South America against any attempts that can be made by Old Spain, with a view to re-establish her ancient dominion. The patriots have armed and fitted out at Valparaiso the *Windham*, formerly an East Indiaman, and now mounting 40 guns; she sailed from that port on the 4th ult., manned by the right sort of lads from the little island, with a sprinkling of brother Jonathan; her object is to take the *Venganza*, a Spanish 44, and this we think she will accomplish; indeed there is no doubt, if she can only get alongside of her. We are also hourly expecting here two vessels, of 1,000 tons each and 40 guns, from North America; and when they arrive, a very powerful expedition will be formed against Lima, which it would appear can hardly fail of being successful, for the Royalists may fairly now be said to be out of breath, and at the mercy of the natives of the country. This government intends sending in all this month, about 3,000 men to reinforce General Belgrano, the commander of the Patriot forces in Peru, who will thus be enabled to march to the Desaguadero without stopping, as the enemy must withdraw his opposing army to



cover his provinces, into which it is supposed the war will now be carried. The Russian Squadron at Cadiz, and the consequent expedition, give us no alarm, for unless Ferdinand VII. can contrive to man and officer it with something better than Spaniards, he is only working for the *Patria*; for even the famous Spanish regiments, represented as heroes of the Peninsular war, have been fairly beaten at the bayonet in this last action in Chili; so that you may make yourself easy on that head. Among the subjects of congratulation, there is one which to us, as Englishmen, is not the least, namely, that now a very large and populous territory is secured for a market for our national industry, and a little time must open much more; so that in a very few years, the commerce of this country will be really valuable, and, in our chief manufactures, without a rival. We hope that our government at home will shortly see the great importance this country is of to our trade, and make haste to acknowledge manfully the independence of such an heroic people. Already we have in this capital the American Commissioners, who are, it is supposed, treating of something similar, and we ought not to be behind-hand. You may expect greater news in a few months, and depend that in such case I shall feel great pleasure in giving you advice of it."

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

ASSIZES.

HERTFORD, FRIDAY, JULY 17.—HARDEN V. CAUSTON.—This was an action against the defendant for a breach of promise of marriage. The case excited universal interest from its peculiar circumstances. The damages were laid at 5,000*l.*—The plaintiff, who was represented to be a young lady of great personal attractions, accomplished, &c. is the daughter of a respectable tradesman at Hatfield; and the defendant is a gentleman of fortune, lately a printer in Finch-lane, Corahill. The parties are first cousins, and in 1809, the defendant, then about 30 years of age, and the plaintiff about 21, commenced his courtship, having known each other from the earliest infancy. From that time down to May, 1817, a voluminous epistolary correspondence was carried on between them, the defendant professing the most devoted attachment to the plaintiff, whose language, in reply, evinced on her part the warmest affection. The defendant's promise of marriage was expressed in these terms: "I will marry you as soon as circumstance will permit."—It appeared that the defendant's family took every occasion to discourage the connexion, imputing the regard of the plaintiff to sinister motives. The defendant had gone the length of proposing to marry the plaintiff in private, to which she consented; but although the wedding-ring had been purchased, and the license obtained, and the half-brother of the plaintiff had consented to give her away, the contract was never fulfilled. This intimacy continued down till May, 1817, when the defendant wrote to the plaintiff, announcing that the best mode of terminating the anxious suspense which she had always expressed, was to break off the connexion, and think no more of matrimony; and he submitted the proposition to her deliberate judgment, declaring his own intention of breaking off the match. In consequence of the defendant's determination to break his promise, Mr. Palmer, a professional friend of the plaintiff's family, was consulted, and at first he wrote a friendly letter to the defendant, conjuring him to consider his rash determination; but this letter having no effect, the present action was brought. Since the commencement of legal proceedings, the defendant's father died, leaving him in possession of property estimated at 20,000*l.*—The Jury retired for about an hour, and on their return, found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, Four Thousand Pounds.

YORK, JULY 15.—*Wm. Smith*, aged 39, a tall, well-dressed, respectable-looking man, was charged with stealing two sheep at Claxton. The evidence for the prosecution was abundantly strong. The prisoner's son, an interesting boy, read his evidence in favour of his father. On cross-examination, he showed the utmost simplicity and innocence, and consequently rather aggravated the offence of his unhappy parent. Many most respectable witnesses gave the highest character to the prisoner for 20 years, all but the last, in which they seemed to be quite unable to speak of his character.—Guilty.—The prisoner's mother, a most exemplary woman, had been so agitated by the situation of her son, that she expired on Friday last, owing to her excessive apprehension from the immediate approach of the Judges.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

- G. Oakley and J. Evans, Old Bond-street, upholsters. Attornies, Messrs. Oakley and Birch, Martin's-lane, Cannon-street.
- J. and W. Watkins, and R. Careless, Aldermanbury, merchants. Attorney, Mr. King, Sergeant's-inn.
- J. R. Oliver, Blackheath, mariner. Attorney, Mr. Rivington, Fenchurch-street.
- J. Stevens, Collbrooke, Devonshire, maltster. Attorney, Mr. Luxmoore, Red Lion-square.
- E. Godwin, Tottenham-court-road, cheesemonger. Attornies, Messrs. Poole and Greenfield, Gray's-inn-square.
- T. Walker, George-street, St. Mary-le-bone, haberdasher. Attorney, Mr. Carlon, High-street, Mary-le-bone.
- I. B. Moly, Hawk-church, Dorsetshire, baker. Attornies, Messrs. King and Lukin, Bedford-row.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

- J. Brown, Cock-hill, Ratcliffe-highway, slopseller.

BANKRUPTS.

- J. C. Clegg, Manchester, timber-merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Hurd and Johnson, Temple.
- S. Taylor, Liverpool, chymist. Attornies, Messrs. Blackstock and Bunce, King's-Bench-walk, Temple.
- W. Lippeat, Kinicot, Somersetshire, tallow-chandler. Attorney, Mr. Highmoor, Scott's-yard.
- R. Cunliffe, Astley, Lancashire, shopkeeper. Attorney, Mr. Gaskell, Wigan.
- T. West, Manchester, joiner. Attornies, Messrs. Appleby and Serjeant, Gray's-inn.
- W. Dawson, Wetherby, Yorkshire, innkeeper. Attorney, Mr. Lake, Dowgate-hill.
- M. Baron, Coleford, Gloucestershire, scrivener. Attornies, Messrs. Adlington and Gregory, Bedford-row.
- J. Ford, Bidborough-street, Burton-Crescent, builder. Attorney, Mr. Cope, Wilson-street, Gray's-inn.
- S. A. Wheeler, Birmingham, merchant. Attorney, Mr. Tooko, Holborn-court, Gray's-inn.
- J. Ashworth, Manchester, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Makinson, Temple.
- T. Philipps, Haking, Pembrokeshire, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Slade and Jones, Gray's-inn.
- J. W. Pearson, Great Marlborough-street, dentist. Attornies, Messrs. Davies and Son, Lothbury.
- J. Jones, Cambridge, cabinet-maker. Attornies, Messrs. Toon, and Mill, Bedford-row.

A meeting was held on Tuesday on the subject of the Licensing of Public Houses, when a very good speech was made by Mr. BEAUMONT on the evils arising from the monopoly to which the system gave rise. Various Resolutions were passed expressive of the opinion of the meeting, as to the injurious consequences of the present system; since beer might be sold at 5*d.* per pot instead of 6*d.* and that the extra charge was equal to a Property Tax of 10 per Cent. on the labourer's wages.

When Mr. GOUCH was proposed at the late nomination for the county of Suffolk, a large stone was thrown at him on the hustings; which he immediately picked up, and good-humouredly observed, "You are, Gentlemen, they will leave no stone unturned against me!"

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Red. .... 78½ | 3 per Cent. Cons. .... 77½.

Full notice will be taken in our next of that pleasant piece of amusement, the Little Haymarket Theatre, which opened for the season on Wednesday.

The Lines by S. on the Death of a Friend, next week.

The extraordinary Communication at the same time, respecting the warrants of distress issued against some of Sir FRANCIS BURDETT's Electors.

A Notice of Mr. NEALE's beautiful Work on Westminster Abbey, next week.



## CRITICISMS UPON THE BAR.

We intend, in our publication of Sunday next, to commence a **SERIES** of ARTICLES, to be continued from week to week, the object of which will be, to enable those who are not in the habit of attending our Courts of Justice to form a true estimate of the Talents and other qualifications, of the principal Members of that part of the profession of the Law, usually denominated **THE BAR**:—They will be written by a Correspondent, who for some years has been in the constant practice of watching the proceedings in Westminster Hall. From various causes (some of which will probably be adverted to in his first article), all knowledge upon this important subject is confined to a comparatively narrow circle; and during the vacation we have thought that we could not occupy some of our columns by matter more entertaining or useful, recollecting how important a feature in the polity of the country is formed by the Administration of public Justice.

The Writer proposes that Mr. **SCARLETT**, the leading Counsel of the Court of King's Bench, shall be the subject of his first Criticism.

## THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, JULY 19.

THE French papers continue their excessive, explanatory silence respecting the alleged Conspiracy; but other documents from that city are full of it; and the opinion now seems to agree pretty generally with the one we offered last week,—that the exceeding folly of the thing, considering who were the perpetrators, was no argument against its probability. So many and such high personages, it is said, were concerned in it, that neither Louis nor his Ministers could take any steps of inquiry; and it is now added, that its views may not have been abandoned yet. A conspiracy to displace a weak and unpopular King for a still more weak and unpopular one!—to displace a little liberality, the prejudices of which are already disgusting enough, for no liberality at all!—a jolly man of the world, who endeavours somehow or other to adjust matters, for mere old dotards or debauchees who mistake frenzy for strength, and might as well attempt to frighten the daylight with a candle in a hollow turnip, as threaten and grin down the French people with their impotent despotism!

The following document, extremely worthy of the attention of those who look beyond the little moments of little men, has just transpired. The *Chronicle* pledges itself for its authenticity. We shall give some observations upon it next week, with M. O'MEARA'S Letters.

NOTE, WRITTEN BY NAPOLEON IN THE MARGIN OF SIR THOMAS ERDE'S LETTER TO COUNT BERTRAND, DATED APRIL 25, 1818.

"1. I gave you to understand, when you presented this letter to me, that I would not condescend to notice it, and that you need not translate it to me, since it is not in the form which has been observed for three years.

"2. This fresh outrage only dishonours this coxcomb. The King of England alone is entitled to treat with me on an equality.

"3. This crafty proceeding has one object—to prevent your exposing the criminal plot they have been contriving against my life for these two years past.

"4. Thus it is, that affecting a willingness to provide me a lodging, and build a house for me, I have been kept for three years in this unhealthy barn, and no building has yet been commenced.

"5. Thus it is, that affecting to allow me the liberty of riding on horseback, they prevent me from so doing, and from taking

exercise, by indirect means. Hence the primary cause of my illness.

"6. They employ the same means to debar me from receiving visits. They had need of obscurity.

"7. Thus it is, that after having made attempts upon my physician; having forced him to give in his resignation, rather than remain a passive instrument: void of all moral feeling, they nevertheless keep him under arrest at Longwood, wishing it to be believed that I have his assistance, when they well know I cannot see him; that I have not seen him for a fortnight; and that I never shall see him, unless he be set at liberty, relieved from his oppressive situation, and restored to his moral independence in what concerns the exercise of his functions.

"8. Thus it is they are guilty of a characteristic falsehood in causing bulletins to be issued by a physician who has never seen me, and who is ignorant both of my constitution and my disorder! but that is well calculated to deceive the Prince and people of England, and of Europe.

"9. They indulge in a ferocious smile at the fresh sufferings this deprivation of the assistance of art adds to this tedious agony.

"10. Desire this note to be sent to Lord Liverpool, and also your letter of yesterday, with those of the 13th and 14th of April, that the Prince Regent may know who my — is, and be able publicly to punish him.

"11. If he does not, I bequeath the opprobrium of my death to the reigning House of England.

"Longwood, April 27, 1818.

"NAPOLEON."

It is curious to see how this extraordinary family is scattered, and what an interest they keep up in the minds of the world, whether in good fortune or in bad. Some are in Europe, one in Asia, another in America. The smallest movement of theirs attracts more attention to it even now, than twenty steps taken by the Legitimate. The least stir of NAPOLEON is watched like that of a volcano. JOSEPH has been founding a colony in America, and sending out an expedition; while LUCIEN, who is rich also, is receiving senatorial honours, and making splendid processions in Rome. The Legitimate are doubly piqued at this last, as well as at EUGENE BEAUCHAMPEL, forgetting among themselves, and becoming regular Dukes and Princes. The having fine tastes in art, and being able to write books, they affect to carry off with less annoyance; and yet these are the things, after all, that gall them most,—at least wherever they have sense enough to perceive any of the signs of the times.

SIR MURRAY MAXWELL'S friends have been glorifying him and his defeat with a Dinner, and making the old Anti-jacobin speeches which make the wigbys and bagsbys chuckle so over their port and plethoras. We must say for Sir MURRAY, that his speech was the best on the occasion, and that he is an intelligent as well as a gallant Officer; but he is not cunning enough, after all, to see what a mere tool he is made of: and we could wish, in honour to his gallantry, that he would not allude quite so often to his illness and his doctors. (By the bye, why are not the wretched men brought forward, who assaulted him?) The *Courier* says, it is "glad to find, that the celebration of Sir M. MAXWELL'S cause is to be annually commemorated on the 18th of June, the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo." So are we. There is a very pretty reciprocal light in the circumstance. It will help to distinguish, on both occasions, the gallantry of the instruments from the objects of those who used them.

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We are glad to announce that the President of the Royal Academy is fast recovering from his late severe illness.



The following Address was delivered by Mr. FAWCETT on Thursday night:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—The termination of the season calls forth the most grateful acknowledgments from the Proprietors for the liberal patronage they have continued to receive at a time when many events have occurred, which have proved considerable drawbacks to the prosperity of Theatres, conducted on a scale of expense commensurate to the dignified support of the National Drama in the metropolis of the empire. Your kindness has stamped the popularity of the Company; your presence has evinced the high estimation of public accommodation in Covent Garden Theatre; and this has enabled the Proprietors successfully to contend against their opposing difficulties, and the receipts of the season have rewarded them with a profit, which, taken on an average, is equal to all their wishes and expectations.—The new method of lighting and ventilating the Theatre, which they had the honour to introduce, has answered so completely, that not only has it been adopted partially in Theatres here, but on the Continent; measures are now taken to bring it into general use.—The Revivals and New Pieces produced during this Season have been numerous, and (with very few exceptions) most successful. Three new Tragedies, from the pen of different authors, have been greatly admired for their classical and poetical beauties; and their success in representation is a proof that this high species of composition is not lost in this country—and most grateful are the Proprietors to a public who have taste to appreciate, and generosity to reward, such distinguished talent.—Ladies and Gentlemen, until Monday, the 7th of September, the Proprietors most respectfully bid you farewell! Your encouragement of their efforts during this season is a fresh stimulus to their exertions for the next; and they trust they shall re-open the Theatre with an accession of novelty in performers and performances, which will merit the continuance of your approving favour. For the Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have only to reiterate their expressions of gratitude for your unceasing, kind, and cheering indulgence; and till the time of re-opening they humbly take their leave.

#### COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

##### THE ROYAL MARRIAGES.

On Saturday week a temporary altar was fitted up in the Queen's drawing-room, which looks into Kew Gardens, on the first floor. The Royal pairs, other members of the Royal Family, and the persons who were to be present, had all arrived before four o'clock, at which hour the QUEEN was conducted into the drawing-room, and took her seat on the right side of the altar. The PRINCE REGENT attended the QUEEN into the drawing-room, and was followed by the Duke and Duchess of YORK, the Duke and Duchess of CAMBRIDGE, the Duchess of GLOUCESTER, the Princess AUGUSTA, the Princess SOPHIA of GLOUCESTER, the Landgrave of HESSE-CASSEL, the Duchess of MEININGEN, the LORD CHANCELLOR, the Earl of LIVERPOOL, Viscount SIDMOUTH, Count and Countess MUNSTER.—The Duke of CLARENCE and his intended bride, and the Duke and Duchess of KENT, being introduced into the room in due form, and having taken their stations at the altar, the Archbishop of CANTERBURY commenced the marriage ceremony, in which he was assisted by the Bishop of LONDON. The brides were given away by the REGENT. The LORD CHANCELLOR produced the sanction of the REGENT in Council to the marriages.—After the ceremony, the Bishop of LONDON, as Dean of that chapel, registered the marriages in the book accordingly, which was witnessed by the QUEEN, the PRINCE REGENT, and all the branches of the Royal Family present. The QUEEN retired to her private apartment, where her dinner was served up, the state of her health not permitting her to dine with company. At five o'clock the PRINCE REGENT and the remainder of the company sat down to a most sumptuous dinner.—Soon after half-past seven o'clock, the Duke and Duchess of KENT left in Prince LEOPOLD's travelling chariot for Claremont. The PRINCE REGENT and all the royal party proceeded in open carriages to the Cottage in Kew-gardens, near the Pagoda, which was a favourite place with

the KING, where they drank tea. The Duke and Duchess of CLARENCE afterwards proceeded to the Royal Duke's residence in St. James's Palace, which was brilliantly illuminated. At the conclusion of the ceremony General TAYLOR despatched a light horseman to London, announcing that the marriages had taken place, when the artillery graner was waiting in readiness to receive the communication, and at five o'clock a double royal salute was fired by cannons in the Park, and the bells of several parishes were rung. The Duke and Duchess of CLARENCE arrived at their residence in St. James's-palace, on Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, from Kew.

##### THE DUCHESS OF KENT'S WEDDING-DRESS.

A very rich and elegant gold tissue, with two superb borders of scalloped lama flouncing, each border headed with rich gold trimming; the body and sleeves to correspond, richly trimmed with beautiful Brussels point lace, and tastefully ornamented with gold tassels; the robe of rich gold-tissue, lined with white satin, and trimmed round with rich scalloped lama trimming to match the dress, and fastened at the waist with a very brilliant diamond clasp. Head-dress, a wreath of diamonds.

##### THE DUCHESS OF CLARENCE'S WEDDING-DRESS.

A very rich and elegant silver tissue, with two broad flounces of beautiful point lace, each flounce headed with rich silver shell trimming; body and sleeves superbly trimmed with Brussels point lace and silver tassels; the robe of rich silver tissue, lined with white satin, trimmed with Brussels lace, and bordered with silver trimming to correspond, fastened at the waist with a brilliant diamond clasp. Head-dress, a superb wreath of diamonds.

The Grand Duke MICHAEL, attended by Baron NICHOLAI, honoured Mr. HAYDON by a visit on Wednesday, to see his great Picture of *Christ's Entry into Jerusalem*.

##### SIR M. MAXWELL, &c.

A select band of Placemen, Pensioners, Expectants, and others in the service of Government,—“friends and supporters of those principles on which Sir M. MAXWELL offered himself as a Candidate for Westminster,”—dined together on Thursday at Willis's Rooms. Lord F. BENTINCK was in the chair, and was supported by Lord PALMERSTON, Mr. CROKER, and other well-paid personages of the like official stamp.

After dinner, Sir MURRAY MAXWELL took an early opportunity of shewing that the People of Westminster had done well in not choosing him as a fit person to watch over the conduct of the Executive. The Regent's Health having been proposed, Sir MURRAY said, “the Noble Chairman had kindly proposed to forbear from the usual greetings, in consequence of the feeble state of health in which he (Sir M. Maxwell) found himself. There was, he believed, never an occasion upon which, among such persons as were then present, the Prince Regent's health was not drank with three times three, and no consideration could induce him to forego it at present. He should therefore, however reluctantly, feel himself compelled to withdraw from the room, if that mark of esteem for his Royal Highness was neglected upon the present occasion.”—The health of the Regent (who will doubtless be grateful to Sir Murray in due time for this disinterested burst of loyalty), was then drank with three times three, and did not subside, the *Courier* says, for some minutes.—Glee: “Hail, Star of Brunswick.”

The CHAIRMAN now made a speech, gravely informing the select band, that though Sir Murray had not been completely successful, yet “he was not defeated.” These are the very words, as given by the *Courier*,—which Paper, on such an occasion, may be supposed to utter something like the truth. The select band, it should seem, received this odd intimation with silence, as well they might; but when Lord F. BENTINCK afterwards proceeded to speak of “the vices of the multitude,” (there are no Court vices), “and of dangerous innovations under the



specious colour of Reform," the select band made the room shake with their plaudits. The Noble Chairman then gave the health of

"The 4908 Electors of Westminster, who by their votes evinced their attachment to the genuine principles of the Constitution."—(Or, rather, for the most part, their fear of being ruined in their business if they refused to vote as ordered by the Court party.)

This toast was drunk with rapturous applause. The song,—  
"With a jolly good bottle let each man be armed," followed.

The CHAIRMAN then proposed—

"The health of Sir M. Maxwell, who stood forward in this good cause."

This toast (says the *Courier*) was drunk with a degree of enthusiasm seldom witnessed even upon such occasions.

Sir M. MAXWELL, upon this, returned thanks in a speech of some length, in which he told the select band, that "he rejoiced at having met a company so distinguished by noble birth"—(Here John Willock, Esq. of Golden-square, land-surveyor, auctioneer, and sworn appraiser,—one of the stewards on this occasion,—looked a little oddish) "by noble birth, by talents, and independence, assembled to celebrate that struggle in the good cause of the Constitution, to which the humble individual who had then the honour to address them had given a name." Sir Murray then alluded to the "extraordinary means resorted to by their opponents," (taking good care however not to explain what he meant,) but for which "extraordinary means," he added, he should have been at the head of the poll! (Very true, indeed.) He said he should not allude to what had "befallen himself," but he expressed his exceeding grief at seeing those who went to support him in Covent-garden "loaded with abuse and covered with every species of filth"—(sweet creatures)—during the five days he appeared on the hustings. "And what," concluded Sir M., "were the principles which had been thus assailed? They rested upon the broad and immutable basis of the Constitution, the same principles that were acted upon at the most glorious epoch of their history, when the Peers and Commons of Great Britain met to deliberate upon the awful emergency of a vacant throne. These were his principles. The best and wisest of Statesmen had acted upon them at the Revolution, and by so doing deserved to be embalmed in the recollection of all Englishmen. They rooted out every thing that was bad in the aristocracy—they retained every thing that was truly valuable in the democracy, and they placed a family upon the throne who possessed every thing that was necessary to dignify and adorn it.\* It was his prayer, that the Constitution and the Monarchy, as then established, might last as long as their sea-girt isle." (Sir M. Maxwell concluded his speech amidst loud and repeated cheering.)

A number of other speeches were made, and toasts drank—chiefly of the usual "loyal" description; but we shall content ourselves with quoting a passage from one made by my Lord PALMERSTON (who holds a place worth several thousands a-year, and must therefore be a most impartial judge of the value of the present system) which may be considered a fair specimen of courtly politics. After saying that he had no dislike to the regular Opposition Party, he added, "But there was a party, he hoped not a large one† in this country, who were actuated by no such ambition; who sought not to possess but to destroy; who aimed not to rule by the Law and under the Law, but to abrogate all Law; who wished not to exercise the legitimate authorities of the Constitution, but to subvert the Constitution itself; who

\* Fudge!—See the "Vicar of Wakefield"—where Miss Carolina Wilheimina Amelia Skeggs is recounting her adventures in the presence of Mr. Burchell.

† Look, my Lord, for comfort, to the Poll books of Westminster, the City, and Southwark; and, in short, wherever the people have any thing like a voice in the choice of Representatives.

talked of Reform, but meant Revolution. Of that party it behoved every well-wisher of his country to beware, jealously to watch, and strenuously to resist them; but above all to unmask their intentions, and expose their objects. Their only hope of success was by working under plausible pretensions and assumed disguises. To expose their object was at once to defeat them. Like Satan in Paradise, the moment they were touched by the spear of truth, and compelled to appear in their own natural form, they were put to flight, discomfited and disgraced."

This Speech, says the *Courier*, was repeatedly interrupted by loud and long-continued applause; which we dare say is true enough, when we recollect, as Sir Murray observed, who were the persons then present!

Mr. Dawson, the modest Attorney, made a brief speech of thanks when his valuable health was drunk; but why was John Willock, Esq. of Golden-square, silent? Why did he not favour the select band with a little of his pure English and profound politics? Surely the man who harangues with "such applause" at Vestry Meetings, at Parish Dinners, and is so much admired by all the charity boys in St. James's, ought not to have held his tongue on such a joyful occasion! And after all the worthy man's extraordinary exertions in the "good cause," that nobody should propose the drinking his health, as well as that of the modest Attorney! Oh, sye, Gentlemen of the select band—sye—who will bustle about and do your ungracious work in future, if thus you use your most faithful friends? For our parts, we would advise the worthy Auctioneer to look out his old blue and buff suit again, in which he formerly supported Charles Fox on those very hustings from whence his present ungrateful friends were so shamefully driven, "covered with every species of filth;"—from the flagrant consequences of which, (as Mrs. Slipslop would say), not all the perfumes in his friend HENDRIE'S shop can possibly save them:—

Not musk, nor lavender,  
Nor all the richest odours of the East,  
Shall ever med'cine thee to that sweet sleep  
Which thou ow'dst yesterday.

## FINE ARTS.

### HAKEWELL'S VIEWS IN ITALY.

THE most perfect pleasure derived from picturesque scenery is from a view of those places in which the greatest external beauty or grandeur is associated with deep moral feelings and reflections, arising from the extraordinary characters and circumstances of the individuals or nations that have inhabited them. The renown of the deeds done there infuses a solid delight into the mind, which will spring from such objects to the last particle of their time-perishing remains. A mild but exalted spirit breathes from them, to which the thoughtful mind is attentive. In effect, the still, continuous voice of ages speaks. The greatness and the littleness, the wisdom and the folly, the virtue and the vice, the transient and the probably-immortal existence of man, are their themes; and of the vicissitudes, the passing and altering nature of all things that inherit the globe, they are especially and pathetically eloquent. Of this mixture of the moral and the picturesque, there is no country which affords so copious a treat as Italy. The very name communicates a glow to the imagination. It calls up the recollection of the magnificent empire, of which Italy was the builder and the head. It brings before our view a glorious display of excellence in every thing which exalts and felicitates, as well as an immense mass of misery and vice in whatever degrades our species. It calls up to view a fairy land in comparison with others,—

"For wheresoe'er we turn our ravish'd eyes,  
"Gay gilded scenes and shining prospects rise."



We see displayed before us the most charming views of nature and of art, for it is covered with the beautiful and sublime remains of architectural and sculptural antiquity, and further embellished with numerous kindred works of modern genius. Its religious, civil, and domestic edifices are profusely enriched with the creations of painting, by the greatest masters of the fascinating art. It is the land of music. Her sweet sounds are heard not only from almost every voice in song, but from every tongue in speech, for her language is melody. But unequalled, multitudinous, and beautiful, as are her works of Art, they are still but the decorations of her far more beautiful works of Nature. They are but the trinkets placed on her lovely limbs. Loveliest is her varied face of Nature among the beauties of the European hemisphere. Georgia and Circassia themselves do not boast a more striking superiority over other countries in a species of beauty still more and most touching to our hearts, that personal beauty, which looks delight into the soul. Her picturesque charms are such as

"Nature's boon  
Pours forth profuse on hill and dale and plain."—  
"A wilderness of sweets; for nature here  
Wantons as in her prime, and plays at will  
Her virgin fancies, pouring forth more sweet,  
Wild above rule or art, enormous bliss!"

Of such a delicious country, what greater treat could be conferred on those who have or those who have not seen it, than select views of its palaces, temples, bridges, aqueducts, cascades, gardens, lakes, castles, sea-coasts, cities, ruins, grottos, groves, valleys, mountains, &c., in a series of beautiful Engravings from accurate drawings made by an able Artist on the spot? This Mr. HAKEWELL has begun to do in the 1st Part, which he has published, of his *Views in Italy, illustrative of ADDISON, EUSTACE, and FORSYTH, from Drawings made by him in 1816 and 1817.* The work will be completed in twelve Parts, each containing three highly finished Engravings of Views, and two in Outlines, of the interior of the Museums of Florence, the Vatican, and Capitol of Rome, and the Studii of Naples, with appropriate Letter-press. In the capital execution of the 1st Part, the best pledge is given of the future excellence of the entire work, especially when we see that there is no manufacturing Engravers engaged, but Artists not only of the highest executive ability, but who, justly regardful of the honour of their Art, disdain, for the purpose of pelf, to lend their estimable names to the degradation of their liberal profession, by lowering it to a mere mechanical trade. They are Messrs. COOKE, FITTLER, LANDSEER, MILTON, MIDDIMAN, MOSES, PYE, and SCOTT. The 1st Part contains,—1. *View of the Entrance of Rome by the Piazza del Popolo, engraved by J. PYE*:—2. *View of Naples, engraved by G. COOKE*:—3. *View on the Lago di Garda, engraved by MIDDIMAN*:—4. *Interior of the Sala a Croce Greca of the Vatican, looking to the grand Staircase, engraved by H. MOSES*:—5. *Ditto, looking to the Rotondo, engraved by H. MOSES*:—6. *Plan of the Museum of the Vatican*.—The 2d Part will appear in a few weeks, when we will enter more critically into the merits of the various Engravings, concluding this recommendatory introduction of the work to the public with the beautiful lines, on Italy by Lord Byron, which constitute the motto to the Catalogue of the Drawings of the *Views in Italy*, lately exhibiting in New Bond-street:—

"Even since, and now, fair Italy!  
Thou art the garden of the world, the home  
Of all Art yields and Nature can decree;  
Even in thy desert what is like to thee?  
Thy very weeds are beautiful; thy waste  
More rich than other climes' fertility;  
Thy wreck a glory, and thy ruin grac'd  
With an immaculate charm which cannot be defac'd."

R. H.

## TREATMENT of the EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—There is always a pleasure in seeing oneself borne out in one's opinions by subsequent facts, which operate as proofs of their justice. In your last number of the *Examiner* but one, I advanced doubts of the truth of the statement relative to the sailor, who was said to have visited Bonaparte, and also expressed my astonishment at the selection of such a man as Sir Hudson Lowe for the office of Governor. In a paper of this day, I think the *Times*, the swimming story of the sailor is completely contradicted, on the authority of a late arrival from St. Helena:—it remains therefore to conjecture for what purpose it was invented. In the *Morning Chronicle* of this day, there is also a document, which shews the miserable mind of the Governor, no less than the pettyfogging spirit of his employers. For this said Governor a snug income and residence is provided, the latter convenient enough no doubt for his dinner parties and routes, while his prisoner, whose shoes he is unworthy to clean, remains subjected to hardship and privation. I trust this important topic will be brought forward in the ensuing Session of Parliament, and the honour of Great Britain be preserved from a stain, which will otherwise be inflicted upon it by the pen of History. I am aware that to talk of honour to the present Ministers of Great Britain would be a mere waste of time; but it is strange they cannot see their interest. If, as report states, their agent in Paris,—a certain Noble Duke,—is endeavouring to give consideration to those old, sottish, priest-ridden fools, the Ultras, who are so justly despised in France, and so thoroughly contemptible in numbers, spirit, and understanding, we can wonder at nothing they do. To an infant politician the proper line of conduct to be pursued in regard to Napoleon, is clear as day-light; but the Castlereaghs and Cannings, the Sidmouths and Vansittarts,—with their creatures, who govern us for our affliction, exemplify the old Latin proverb, "Quem deus vult perdere prius dementat."—Yours, &c. W. X.  
Wednesday, July 28.

## CRUEL EXHIBITION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—I thank you for furnishing me with a title so appropriate, and beg the insertion of the following reply to so much of Mr. Jones's letter as appears to me to require notice. Mr. Jones suggests malice or misapprehension on my part, and complains that my letter is written, as he "should conceive, in a manner highly prejudicial to the interests of the house where that Exhibition is said to be exposed." Does Mr. J. deny such Exhibition, or any of its circumstances, to have been exactly as stated in such letter?

Mr. J. requires my proper name, &c. and my real object for "slapping" the address into a newspaper. I submit that the first is at present unnecessary, and may lead to my annoyance; and that a person may reasonably desire to avoid many things which do not excite his fear. To the second I answer, that I had not any "malice, spleen," or "pique," against Mr. Jones, whose person and connections are, as such, entirely unknown to me; that I had no "itch for scribbling," particularly on a subject like the present one, for to me it is an unpleasant effort; that I am not in a situation of life in which there can be any opposition of the interests of Mr. Jones and myself; and that I was led to make the effort, in the most eligible mode that occurred to me, partly from resentment to what had taken place, but chiefly from a desire to prevent, so far as I could, similar misery in future. It cannot be gratifying to those feelings which forced me to take an interest in the



fate of creatures having much in common with my own species, that any one of that species should be hurt, though necessarily and deservedly, by any act of mine; for here I feel compelled to confess, not without great self-debasement, yet protesting that it does not affect the present question, that in my younger days, I, the writer of this article! was (like too many others) not altogether innocent of cruelty to animals. I thought it probable that I should be accused (among other things) of being actuated by a spurious kind of humanity,—that it might be urged that frogs were natural and proper food for snakes, and that no diminution of evil would ensue if the former were protected and the latter starved. I do not recommend to Mr. J. to starve, or otherwise destroy his favourites; they may live much more comfortably than the size, form, &c. of their prisons may lead me to suppose; but, if he find it useful or pleasant to keep them, and that frogs or any other living creatures are their proper food, would suggest how easily he could give the victims a previous and instantaneous death, instead of exposing them to a long and unnecessary continuance of what may be called (perhaps more conveniently than accurately) actual and apprehensive agony; from the latter of which, when in the unrestrained state of nature, they are exempt. With respect to the extract from Martin, although his characters are fictitious, yet he writes as a naturalist, and I believe without exaggeration; for (excuse the disgusting yet seemingly necessary relation) I saw one of Mr. J.'s snakes, when it had about half swallowed a frog, which was (I believe) not one-fifth part so large as some that I have seen elsewhere; yet then, about a minute (perhaps more, it seemed very long to me), elapsed before it was completely drawn into the throat; and to the last moment of its being visible, it appeared to possess full vigour, and consequent susceptibility.

The duration and acuteness of the suffering must necessarily be in some proportion to the relative size of the respective animals. Any damage sustained by Mr. Jones, from an extended publicity of that which he himself had set forth to common view, must be attributed to his own misconduct; and I submit, that the best way to obviate the evil, and to acquire or regain the esteem of others and himself, will be to discontinue the practice (not merely the exposure) of the subject of complaint; to cultivate those humane feelings, which, I trust, were partially suspended only; and unaffectedly to express that contrition which must naturally follow, and which I think has already appeared, although somewhat disguised. I have within the last few days frequently passed the window, and have seen the snakes, but no frogs; therefore, I may have no right to suppose, that the same mode of feeding is persisted in privately; and I leave it to Mr. J.'s sense of propriety, to inform us or not whether it be so or otherwise.—I remain, Sir, your much obliged and humble servant.

July 17, 1818.

E. W.

Mr. JONES has sent another letter to the *Examiner*, in which he states that his former one was a private communication.—Mr. JONES should have marked it as such, and then it would not have been printed. E. W., who has no connexion with the *Examiner*, has replied, and, it is hoped, to Mr. JONES's edification. The following corrections in Mr. J.'s former letter, which it is but fair to print, have been sent by Mr. JONES:—

First.—11th line first paragraph, for "humane mind," it is printed "human mind."

2d paragraph (paraphrasing it is wrong and alters the meaning, making it read different to the intention) 6th line, "individuals inhabiting the house," is printed "exhibiting."

3d paragraph 14th line, "the Author," printed "Assurer."

4th paragraph, "let him finish his name," printed "furnish."

## LAW.

### COURT OF CHANCERY.

Monday, July 13.

TEMPEST v. ORD.

The LORD CHANCELLOR, as soon as he had taken his seat, proceeded to give judgment. He had considered the case of Lord Stewart and Lady Vane Tempest with the utmost anxiety. With respect to the most important consideration, the inclination of the young lady herself, he had thought it necessary to consult her personally; he had stated to her every objection to the match; he had endeavoured to draw her mind to a just consideration as to all the objections that had occurred to him. He had done so repeatedly, in order to afford her time for further reflection; the result was, that he was perfectly satisfied, that her determination was unaltered. It was reduced, therefore, to a question of time. With regard to some other points, he had felt it his duty to make inquiries which the master had not been able to make. It would be difficult to state in detail his reasons why the affidavits had satisfied him, that in a long course of time, and with reference to a numerous family, there was not an imputation of the kind that had been alluded to; and he could not but think it his duty to say, that if there had been any instance of the sort, (insanity,) in past generations, in a family so numerous, it was not to an extent that would justify him in allowing it to have any weight upon his judgment. He did not know to what extent he should go, if he acted upon such a principle in any family. There was a great difference with respect to the objection to which he was referring, where the matter was of recent date. Under these circumstances, and looking at the objections, all of which had been fully explained, and all of which had been presented to the mind of the young lady herself in the strongest point of view; considering all the objections separately and together, he did not think himself authorized to say that the Master had come to a wrong conclusion. There had been some mention of an appeal to the House of Lords; and certainly such an appeal lay. It had happened once, that with reference to the care of infants, the House of Lords had told him that he was wrong; he had exercised his judgment to the best of his power, and no man ever did exercise his judgment with more painful anxiety than himself. In the present case, considering the difference of age, and the circumstance that Lord Stewart had a son who would inherit his title and fortune—and considering the other circumstances mentioned in the case, he could not represent this as the most eligible marriage the young lady could contemplate; yet he could not see any principle upon which he could determine that it was an improper match. He begged that Sir Samuel Romilly would let him know, after taking a reasonable time to consider, whether he meant to appeal to the House of Lords, in order that he might arrange matters in a way as little objectionable to all parties as possible.

Wednesday, July 15.

#### FINAL DECISION OF LORD STEWART'S CASE.

Sir ARTHUR PIGOT said, that he had consulted with the Counsel on the other side, and understood from them, that it was the fixed determination of Mrs. Taylor to appeal from his Lordship's decision to the House of Lords. From the circumstances of the case, it was particularly desirable that the appeal should be heard as quickly as possible; but it could not in any way proceed, till his Lordship had formally made out the order.

The LORD CHANCELLOR.—You may, therefore, take the order that the Master's report, finding that this is not an improper marriage, is by me confirmed; at the same time let the entry of appeal be inserted. I am of opinion that the marriage must be restrained, under the present circumstances, till the decision of the House of Lords be known. With respect to the other restraints, they had as well be put an end to, as I don't see any reasonable cause for their being continued.

Sir A. PIGOT.—I should suppose, my Lord, that the Master may, in the mean time, nevertheless proceed with making out the proposals of settlement.

The LORD CHANCELLOR.—Certainly. I can see nothing to prevent him going on with that; but let it be understood that he does so without prejudice.

Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY at this moment came into Court, and addressing his Lordship, said, "I am, my Lord, desired by Mrs. Taylor to inform your Lordship most respectfully, that it is her



intention forthwith to appeal to the House of Lords, from the decision now given by your Lordship."

The LORD CHANCELLOR.—I was just informed of this, Sir Samuel, before you came into Court, by Sir A. Pigot. I am particularly glad that you have adopted this course, because, in a case so painful to me in every point of view as this has been, I shall have the heartfelt satisfaction of being set right by the House of Lords if I am wrong. Painful as the consideration of this case has been to my own mind, I am happy to think that a superior tribunal will have it in their power to review my judgment, and that any error or inadvertency I have been guilty of will be there redressed. I have just stated to Sir Arthur Pigot what should be done, and I do really think I am in justice bound to restrain the marriage in the mean time. This is the best thing I can possibly do for the parties. Take the order as I have mentioned it, and let it be drawn up forthwith.

Friday, July 17.

GEE V. PRITCHARD AND OTHERS.

Sir S. ROMILLY applied for an injunction to restrain the defendant from publishing certain letters written by the plaintiff, Mrs. Jane Gee.—Mrs. Gee was the widow of the late Mr. William Gee, who had lived at Beddington-park. The defendant at that time was a boy, and Mr. Gee had protected him like a father. Mr. Pritchard during his infancy was constantly at the house of Mr. Gee; he was afterwards sent to a public school, and finished his education at the University. Mr. Gee died in 1805, without issue, and divided his fortune between his widow and the defendant. While Mr. Pritchard was absent, Mrs. Gee wrote to him many letters, containing much private and confidential matter, and the defendant was now about to publish these letters, which were intended to form part of a narrative which was about to be committed to the press. All intercourse had been now broken off between the parties; and the plaintiff swore, that she verily believed the sole intention of the defendant, in making the publication, was to give her pain. Mr. Pritchard had sent back the original letters, but had kept copies, which he had intimated his intention to publish in the commencement of June. The plaintiff further stated in her affidavit, that she was the more convinced that it was the intention of the defendant to publish them, as on the 10th of July last an advertisement appeared in the *Morning Post* to the following effect:—"In the press, and speedily will be published, by William Anderson, bookseller, The Adopted Son; or, Twenty Years at Beddington; containing the Memoirs of a Clergyman, and interspersed with interesting Correspondence."

The LORD CHANCELLOR wished to know whether there was ever an instance of such an injunction as this being granted.

Sir S. ROMILLY apprehended that there were many instances. He particularly recollected the case of Lord Chesterfield's Letters. Here, as in that case, this gentleman was in possession of letters which were transmitted to him for no other purpose than perusal, and not for publication.

The LORD CHANCELLOR.—I apprehend that if you, Sir Samuel, were to write letters to me, and a person got them out of my possession, and published them, there an injunction might be granted; but here the letters are written to the very person who publishes them.

Sir S. ROMILLY observed, that in the case of Lord Chesterfield, an injunction was granted against the publication by Mrs. Stanhope, the administratrix to the son of Lord Chesterfield, to whom they were written. That case was therefore similar to the present.—Injunction granted.

## POLICE.

### WORSHPUR-STREET.

On Wednesday, Maria Derby alias Harrison was charged with stabbing Joseph Harrison, a black man, with a knife. John Ward stated, that he is a music-case maker, residing in French-alley, Aldersgate-street. About 9 o'clock yesterday morning he saw the prisoner and Harrison, who reside in the next house to him, coming down stairs. Harrison had a stool on which he sits every day cleaning shoes, at the corner of the alley, in his arms; he is a pensioner, having lost a leg in the King's service. The prisoner, who was behind him, leaped over, attempting to cut his throat with a knife she had in her hand, and struck him in the back of the neck, and inflicted a severe gash. She at the same moment exclaimed, "Take that, you———, I wish I had done it effectually." They were quarreling in the morning, which was their constant practice. Witness assisted in carrying

him to the surgeon's, in Goswell-street, who dressed the wound, and declared him in imminent danger. The parties had cohabited as man and wife about seven years.—William Jennings did not see the blow struck; but he heard the prisoner make use of the words as stated by last witness.—Mr. Beville ordered that proper care should be taken of the wounded man, and committed the prisoner until his fate be known.

## ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Saturday se'night an alarming fire broke out in Newton-street, High-Holborn. It commenced in the stable of Messrs. Spencer, feather-bedmakers, whose boy had been in the stable, immediately under the manufactory. About ten o'clock he saw no appearance of fire, while he was in the stable, but a short time after he had quitted it, he heard a crackling noise, and immediately opened the stable door, and found the place all in a blaze, which soon communicated to the manufactory and house of Mr. Spencer, whose whole premises and valuable property, worth about 7,000*l.*, were entirely consumed in less than half an hour: he is insured. The whole of the premises between Spencer's house in Newton-street, and the back part of Mr. Jameson's coach manufactory, in Little Queen-street, are entirely consumed, with the whole of the property they contained. The premises of Mr. Mould, a coal-merchant, in which were a quantity of old coach-wheels, &c., were entirely destroyed: as also the premises of a coach-spring-maker, who is the only sufferer that is not insured. The house of Mr. Tombs, a publican, next door to Spencer's, has suffered considerably from the fire, and he has lost a quantity of furniture, &c. to the amount of 400*l.* and upwards: we understand he is not insured for more than half his loss. The shop of Mr. —, a carpenter, was burnt to the ground. Mr. Jameson's premises are not very much injured by the fire, but in removing a number of coaches, &c. to save them from the fire, they are all very much damaged, and some missing. Messrs. Scholls and Davis, coachmakers, have suffered in removing their property in much the same manner as Mr. Jameson. Happily no lives have been lost.—Mrs. P. Spencer was in the house, with six young children, who were safely removed.

On Tuesday an inquest was held on the body of Sarah Johns, aged 12 years, daughter of Mr. J. Johns, of Ratcliffe-highway. It appeared that the father and mother of the deceased left the deceased and her little sister, three years of age, in an apartment together by themselves; it was evening, and the younger sister took up a lighted candle and said to the deceased, "Sarah, I'll set fire to your clothes;" on which she did set fire to her clothes; the deceased then ran into the street screaming, and before assistance arrived, every morsel of her clothes, excepting her stays, which were cut off, were completely burned off her back; her face, neck, stomach, and body, were burned in a dreadful manner; and although every necessary surgical aid was rendered, she expired in the most excruciating torments on Monday night last.—Verdict, Accidentally burnt to death by her clothes catching fire.

On Saturday week an inquisition was held at Camberwell, on the body of Mrs. White, the widow of a military officer. Mrs. Payne stated that she was mistress of the house in which the deceased resided as a lodger. She frequently indulged in excessive drinking. On Wednesday last she went to London, and was brought home in the evening in a state of extreme intoxication. On Thursday morning she got up to breakfast as usual, and appeared tolerably well: about one in the afternoon witness went into her apartment, and found her lying upon the floor, and the blood flowing profusely from a wound in the face, which was occasioned by her falling on the edge of a pewter pot. With assistance she carried her up to bed, and in two hours afterwards found her quite dead.—The Jury returned a verdict—Died from suffocation, occasioned by excessive drinking.

An Inquisition was taken on Tuesday at St. Thomas's Hospital, on the body of George Saunders, a gardener, in the employ of B. Burder, Esq. of Tottenham.—Mr. Burder, of Wood-green farm, stated, that a short time ago his gardens were robbed nightly, and, to protect his property, he sent the deceased, to borrow two spring-guns, for the purpose of placing on his premises. When he borrowed the guns, he inquired whether they were unloaded: he was assured they were, for he did not wish to have loaded guns: his object was to frighten the depredators. The guns were frequently snapt in the lock during the time persons stood before the muzzles. On Friday, the deceased was employed in fixing the guns; about six o'clock he left the



deceased, and had not left him more than ten minutes when he heard the report of fire-arms: he ran into the garden, and saw the deceased bleeding in a most dreadful manner from the right arm; he asked him what was the matter? He said, "Oh, I am shot; the gun was loaded, and I did not know it." A surgeon ordered him to be sent immediately to St. Thomas's Hospital.—Thomas Peck, surgeon, said, that on Friday the deceased was brought to the hospital, apparently dying from the loss of blood; it was the opinion of himself and another surgeon that the deceased could not live five minutes. Upon examining the wounds he found the laceration so extensive that amputation was necessary.—The deceased died at four o'clock next morning, from the loss of blood.—Mr. SHELTON observed, that no person had a legal right to have spring-guns on their premises, it being an instrument which caused almost certain death to those who came in contact with it. The offence of robbing a garden was not punishable with death; and therefore, if a thief was to be shot by a spring-gun, and it was to produce death, the owner of it would be liable to punishment, and the Jury who sat upon the body of the deceased would act properly in returning a verdict of manslaughter against the owner of the gun; indeed, he believed they would be justified in returning a verdict of wilful murder. In this case it appeared that the deceased was the servant of the owner of the gun, and that his death was purely accidental. Still the Jury ought to mark their reprobation of having such illegal instruments placed in open premises, because it had produced the death of one of his Majesty's subjects.—Verdict—Accidental Death. Deodand 20s., and the gun forfeited.

Wednesday an Inquest was held in Queen-street, Golden-square, on the body of *Mr. Peter Williams*. The deceased was only 20 years of age, son to Mr. J. Williams, of Queen-street: he terminated his existence by shooting himself through the head with a carbine, in his father's kitchen. The dreadful act, it is said, originated in an attachment the deceased had formed to a young lady, who slighted his addresses in favour of a rival. Verdict—Died by his own act, in shooting himself, being, at the time he committed it, in a state of mental derangement.

On Friday, an Inquisition was taken at Shadwell, on the body of *Mrs. Theodosia Stout*, aged 40, who put a period to her existence by hanging herself. It appeared, from the evidence of Mr. George Hawker, brother-in-law to the deceased, that the deceased's husband Captain Stout, had been at sea, for a length of time, which seemed to prey upon her mind very much; she would at intervals act in a manner like a mad woman. On Thursday night, the deceased, thinking thieves were coming, ran up-stairs to her chamber, and remained there a considerable time, which led witness to go and ascertain the cause. On opening the door, he found the deceased suspended by a cord to the bedpost; he cut her down, and sent for Mr. Blake, a surgeon, but she was quite dead. Verdict—Hung herself in a state of insanity.

On Thursday, about two o'clock in the afternoon, a great concourse of people collected in Holborn, opposite Gray's-inn-lane, found a horse and gig, with two persons in it, which suddenly stopped. One of them appeared quite insensible, as if he had fainted. Medical assistance was immediately procured, and every art employed to rouse him; but in vain, he having breathed his last. The other person in the gig was a son of the deceased, who was so much overcome by this melancholy event, that he fainted at the sight of his father's corpse. The deceased appeared to be about 50 years of age. It is supposed, the being exposed to the heat of the sun in an open carriage, had produced this effect. His name was Wright; he was a fishmonger in Newgate-market. The deceased had gone to the country for the benefit of his health, and, not recovering, came back to town. The body has been delivered up to the family of the deceased.

On Thursday week, while Major Fitzclarence was in his tilbury in the Park, the rein of the bridle got under his horse's tail, and he kicked so violently as to shatter the gig, and strike Major Fitzclarence severely on the breast, who was obliged to lose 20 ounces of blood. On Sunday, when returning from Bushy, the rein again got under the horse's tail, at Hammersmith, and he ran off. The servant jumped out to stop him, but fell, and the Major leaned forward to remove the cause of the horse's alarm. For this purpose, he put his right leg forward on the shaft, and while in this position he received a kick upon the shin, which smashed both bones of the leg, and forced one of them through his boot. The horse ran the gig up against the wall, and threw Major Fitzclarence out between him and the wall, where he lay prostrate, the shock having upset the horse, and all. Major Fitzclarence held the horse's head down with his left hand, while with the other he drew himself along the ground, and succeeded

in keeping the horse from going over him until assistance arrived. Mr. Pring, of Hammersmith attended, and set Major Fitzclarence's leg, in a public-house; after which he wrote to his father and the Prince Regent, to acquaint them of the accident that had befallen him. The Prince Regent immediately sent his bed-carriage for him; and the Duke of Clarence came to assist in moving him to his house in the Stable-yard, where he arrived in about five hours after the accident.

About four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, as Mr. Ware, the architect, accompanied by Mr. Dudley, steward to Lord George Cavendish, Mr. Seabrook, the master carpenter, and Mr. King, the foreman, and three plasterers, were on a lofty scaffold, in the interior of Burlington-house, examining the cornices, &c., from the great weight on the scaffold, one of the putlogs snapped in two, and all were precipitated to the bottom, a height of two stories, to the stone floor. Mr. Ware received a severe contusion on the back of his head, and several bruises on his body. Mr. Seabrook and Mr. King also received some severe bruises; but Mr. Dudley had not so fortunate an escape, for he had his left leg broken in two, close to the knee, and before he could be extricated from his perilous situation, a heavy plank fell on the broken leg and shattered it to pieces: he was carried to his apartment in Burlington-house, and surgical aid sent for, when it was found necessary to amputate the leg above the knee, which he bore with great fortitude.—The other three men received each more or less injury, but none of any consequence.

On Thursday se'nnight a serious accident befel St. Andrew St. John, Esq., of Gayton, Norfolk, by the breaking down of the Lynn and Pakeham coach, near Newmarket, which, falling upon him, unfortunately broke his leg and one of his ribs; he also received several violent contusions, but great hopes are entertained of his recovery. Lord James Townshend and the remainder of the passengers escaped unhurt, except one lady who was severely bruised.

## MARRIAGES.

At Sutton, Mr. John Deacon, of Piccadilly, to Louisa, youngest daughter of Mr. G. Oak y, of Bond-street.

On the 11th inst., at Witham, William de St. Croix, Esq. to Mary, daughter of the late Nathaniel Green, Esq. Consul at Nice.

On the 16th instant, at Hawkhurst, Kent, the Rev. I. H. Howlett, Vicar of Hollingdon, and one of the Chaplains at Whitehall, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. Francis Ayerst, of Hawkhurst.

On the 16th inst. at Grantham, Gillies Payne Sharpe, Esq. of Tempsford, Bedfordshire, to Maria, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Richard Palmer.

On the 15th inst., at the Friend's Meeting-house, Kingston-upon-Thames, Joseph Marsh, Watling-street, to Elizabeth, second daughter of Thomas Showell, Esq. Camberwell.

## DEATHS.

A few days since, at Chesham, in the 50th year of her age, Elizabeth, relict of the late Wm. Crook Noyes, Esq. of Andover, Hants, and daughter of the late Peter Evans, rector of Farlington.

On the 7th inst., at Edmonton, Mr. Isaac Lepesurier, aged 53 years.

On the 13th inst., at Leamington-Spa, Mathew Reid, Esq. of Leicester, and brother of Dr. Reid, of Grenville-street: he was struck with apoplexy soon after dinner, and almost immediately expired.

On the 22d ult. at Shefford, Bedfordshire, Henry George Gaye, aged 11; also his mother, Mrs. Gaye, wife of Charles S. Gaye, surgeon of the above place, leaving a family of eight young children. Excess of grief for her son's hopeless state, on the 21st ult., bringing on premature labour of a still-born infant, and which occasioned her death on the 12th inst.

On Thursday week, at his house in Tavistock-street, Bloomsbury-square, Alexander Forbes Gaskill, Esq. solicitor, of Gray's-inn, aged 51.

On the 11th inst., in the 36th year of her age, Anna Frederica, fourth daughter of the Rev. Charles Jeffreys Cottrell, rector of Hadley, Middlesex.

On the 13th inst. John Weer, Esq. barrister at law, and a bencher of the Hon. Society of Gray's-inn.

On the 14th inst., at Leyton, Miss Elizabeth Solly, aged 22, eldest daughter of Isaac Solly, Esq.