

THE EXAMINER.

No. 40. SUNDAY, OCT. 20, 1816.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 448

RE-ELECTION OF ALDERMAN WOOD TO THE CIVIC CHAIR.

CERTAINLY "the powers that be" have not for a long time had a more unequivocal lesson read to them than in this circumstance. It is not the party business which their hirelings affect to call it. Party has undoubtedly had its share in it, as must obviously be the case whenever any set of men and measures incur the general disgust of the people. The few in opposition naturally fall in, at such times, with the many. But even party, in the present instance may be said to have joined the people with its best and sincerest portion; for one of the great complaints of the time, that is to say, the one against sinecurists and other selfish anti-patriots, includes several of the most prominent persons in opposition; and it is a very curious fact, that a great number of old Pittites as well as Foxites are to be found among the voters for the Lord Mayor; so that if it were not too ridiculous to insinuate that the former would oppose the present state of things from mere antipathy also, the charge of party might as well be made against them.

No; it is not a party that has thus thought fit to keep a strenuous and independent man in possession of the Mayoralty, but the people;—and not only the people of England, merely as England, but as the people of part of Europe,—as part of that great community who have been deceived by their leaders, and who no longer chuse to put up with local distress and general ill-treatment upon the mere selfish recommendation of those who break their promises. As Englishmen, they feel themselves badly represented and shamefully taxed;—as Europeans (and we use the term not for a purpose of abuse, but from a bitter sense of its truth) they feel that one enormous lie has been told them by Royalty, and they blush with indignation for having believed it.

Reposing ourselves therefore at present, as far as the City is concerned, in a conviction that it will perform its part stoutly in the cause of general liberty, we can take a glance at the Mayoralty in another point of view, and are glad that the present Chief Magistrate has been re-elected, if only for this reason,—that he will continue to retrieve the city-character for a spirit of taste and magnificence as well as of freedom. The reputation of the Court of Aldermen has certainly declined of late years in every respect. It has exhibited neither the magnificence of the leading citizens of old times, nor the talent and spirit of those of the last generation. The Mayors used formerly to entertain the Sovereign in a style of princeliness; and CHARLES the 1st, who knew how to gain popularity when it cost him nothing but promises (the old story!) was a very gay visitor at the Mansion House. He had some-

thing to say for himself; and did not think it necessary to keep aloof in order to be thought fit to govern decent understandings. The story of Sir ROBERT VYNER, who entertained him so merrily, and asked him when going away to come back and "take another bottle," is well known. That of WARRINGTON, of whom in the cars of the young apprentices the Boy bells still ring their prophetic chant, is still more celebrated; and though mixed with fables, it is matter of historic fact, that he was LORD MAYOR three over. It is not so well known that his magnificence was of the highest and solidest description, and that he built parts of Guildhall, Bartholomew's Hospital, and Christ's Hospital. What he erected in the latter formerly constituted the library of the Grey Friars, and thus retained something of its original purpose when turned into one of the wards of that excellent school. His coat of arms is still to be seen from the cloisters against the wall of it; as we well know; for on the other side of that wall we have had many a sound sleep, with HOMER behind the pillow. In the time of POPE and SWIFT, it was owing to a Lord Mayor,—JOHN BARBER, a Printer, that a stone was at last erected to the memory of the greatest wit that ever lived, BUTLER,—a man, from whose pen CHARLES the Second received great service and constant delight, without ever giving a sixpence to his poverty. Yet this is the Prince "of blessed memory," whose Restoration is still a sacred day in our churches. A good thing it was, to be sure, as far as it relieved the land from fanaticism. In our times, restored Kings contrive to bring back ingratitude and bigotry too. But to proceed. During the last generation there was a good deal of ability as well as public spirit in the Court of Aldermen; and England saw two such Lord Mayors as none but a free country could produce,—WILKES and BECKFORD. Both were what is called men of pleasure, but they had at least public morals, and were prepared to act stoutly in their defence. They who have private morals and no public ones, only mistake ordinary selfishness for virtue;—they are moral only because they will give themselves no pain, not because they would give their fellow-creatures any pleasure. The truest patriot is he who with a strong sense for pleasure would encounter much pain; and who would yet give nothing but the former if he could, both in public and private. BECKFORD did not want ability, but he had more boldness and a taste for the striking. His celebrated speech to the King, printed in letters of gold in Guildhall, is understood to have been actually the production of HORN TOOKER. WILKES was a man of considerable shrewdness and vivacity, and an elegant Latin scholar. It is not necessary to repeat his history here. Suffice it to say that he was of importance enough to get into a sort of personal dispute with the greatest authorities in the kingdom; and what is much greater, he had the justice of the quarrel on his side, and succeeded in securing one of the most valuable liberties of the subject. SAWBRIDGE also, and other leading citizens of the time, were intelligent men; and the Court of Aldermen had altogether a spirited and well-informed air about it,

which it certainly has not since recovered. The reason is obvious, though we do not know that it has yet been told. It is to be found among the many degrading consequences of those scandalous wars, which the Courts of Europe have been waging against the ambition of one man and the liberties of all the rest. The middle gentry, whose younger branches went into trade and refined it, have been swallowed up in poverty and official dependance:—the mere vulgar were left almost entirely to the possession of city honours; and the Government, wanting money for its aristocratical purposes, gave them jobs and titles, and received in return "gold-dust and slaves."

The second Mayoralty of Mr. Alderman Wood, destined to be important at all events, will help, we trust, to give a new spirit altogether to the City character. We think him specially calculated to do good in this respect, because with all the industry of a citizen, and the ardour of a lover of freedom, he has a taste for magnificence becoming a Chief Magistrate; for what is frivolous when it is mere ostentation and only covers deficiency, is a very different thing when it is the ornament of something solid. Besides, a Lord Mayor should spend his money and exhibit his dignity where he got it; and shew to those who may come after him what can be done without going to Court. Thus we should like to see him at one time busy-ing himself as much as possible in the affairs of his jurisdiction, small as well as great, and going about as an ordinary citizen; and at another we would have him be truly the Lord Mayor, and feast the greatest men in the land, or carry them in regatta up the river, with all the splendour and stateliness of a Doge of Venice. The present Lord Mayor has shewn that he can do both. At one time we find him arresting offenders in person; at another advocating the interests of constitutional liberty; at another helping to crush mutiny in a prison; at another detecting and investigating horrible conspiracies, and saving the lives of simple men; and at another, he is interchanging offices of hospitality with Lords and Princes, or carrying the pomp of the City to visit Corporations endued with his own spirit. We therefore, in common with thousands, throw up our caps at his re-election; and he will believe us when we say, that they are caps that do not easily move, either for interest in one way, or for a trifle in the other.

TO THE HON. ARCHIBALD GLOSTER,

CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE ISLAND OF DOMINICA, &c. &c. &c.

LETTER V.

SIR.—In your Pamphlet published against Mr. Rand pending the prosecution against him, you have certainly, in one respect, given us a true and correct state of your feelings:—"I feel too (you observe) that I can not best a thousandth part of the experience, the knowledge, or the talents, of a Westminster-Hall Judge." Why, Sir, no one but your friend Randal Righton ever supposed that you could truly utter such an absurd and ridiculous boast; but it required no superior legal knowledge to make you feel that every part of your conduct, both antecedent and at the trial of Mr. Rand, was grossly indelicate as well as scandalous and corrupt. It only required the feelings of an honest man and a gentleman to make you sensible of the glaring impropriety of such conduct. The very recent instance I have given you, in my last Letter, of an opposite example in the Chief Justice of England, must convince you that you are much farther behind him in delicate and proper feeling, than even in legal information. But since you have told us how you felt in your head, and

have honestly confessed that it is not very well furnished, permit me to remind you of some other facts, which may enable the public to judge of the true state and feelings of your heart. In a letter to Mr. Gordon the Marshal, respecting the duration of Mr. Rand's confinement, you remark, that it was not your province to give opinions, and referred him to the Attorney-General. So far your reply was correct, and would have brought down no dishonour on your head; but the wishes of the heart were at variance with the dictates of the head, and forced you to give an opinion in the very same letter, quite contrary to law, that Mr. Rand should be imprisoned two days longer than the sentence warranted. You have said truly, it was not your province to give opinions, but that of the Attorney-General, and I shall hold you to that admission. Was it more incumbent on you, Mr. Judge, to draw up an illegal special commission, than to give an opinion? And will you favour us with the reason why the Attorney-General was not consulted about this special commission, nor even indulged in a perusal of it before he came into Court? You well know, Sir, that not long before the issuing of this special commission, the Attorney-General, who had been suspended from his office by this very Governor Ainslie, for not having drawn up and sent him a public document at the exact time it was required, had been reinstated by orders from Lord Bathurst. This fact proves, that in practice it was usual to consult the Attorney-General, and to have his advice and assistance in the framing of any public document, and that he was as much bound to give it *ex-officio*, as by the tenor of your note to Mr. Gordon he was obliged to give an opinion. Did you suppose, that by clubbing your wits with those of that wretched time-serving Counsellor, engaged to assist in the prosecution, that the necessity of consulting the Attorney-General might be dispensed with? Was it from kind consideration to Mr. Gianville, and to save him trouble; or rather, was not this officious interference with the duty of the Attorney-General dictated by the same spirit and feeling that dictated the opinion to Mr. Gordon? Yes, Sir, it was. You drew up the commission yourself, that it might be so framed and modelled, as to enable you to pack a Jury, as you had already packed a Bench of Justices; and the Attorney-General was not consulted, because you had no expectation that he would connive at your infamous purpose*.

In all indictments for assault, whose testimony in reason is entitled to the most credit? That of the Prosecutor, whose passion must in a great degree be gratified by the conviction and punishment of the party he prosecutes, or the testimony of indifferent persons? Yet how did you treat the testimony of four Gentlemen of character and veracity, who gave evidence, that the first assault had been committed on Mr. Rand, in opposition to the oath of General Ainslie; and attempt to suppress the most important parts of their evidence in summing up to the Jury? Did you not, against one of the first and plainest rules of evidence, deprive him altogether of the testimony of a fifth witness? Can you deny having endeavoured, by an assertion which you know to be false, to deprive him also of M. Le Gay's testimony? And to crown all, is not the fact brought home to you, by the clearest evidence of your own hand-writing, that pending the prosecution against this Gentleman, you had been very busy in diffusing your venom into the public ear, by the publication of more than one edition of a Pamphlet against him? The publica-

* The Court Act of Dominica, which prescribes the mode in which a special commission should issue, directs that 48 Jurors at the least should be summoned. In defiance of this law, Mr. Chief Justice directed that 24 should be summoned; his impudent interference with the duty of the Attorney-General, who was bound *ex-officio* to have drawn up the special commission, was evidently in order to give this direction. Amongst this small number of Jurymen (with Mr. William Stewart, the publisher of Gloster's Pamphlets, included in the number), and who all dwelt in town, he calculated that his Pamphlets, written against Mr. Rand, had communicated the evil impressions he intended.

† Mr. Rand being apprehensive that M. Le Gay, who had gone to a neighbouring Island, might not return to Dominica in time to give evidence at the trial, applied for a commission to examine him by consent. No objection was made in this proposal by either of the Counsel for the prosecution; but Mr. Justice Gloster again interfered, and declared, that no commission by consent could issue in a criminal case. He was however foiled in his hope that M. Le Gay would be absent, for he returned in time, and gave the most convincing evidence to every unbiased mind, that the Governor had committed the first assault and battery.

tion of Pamphlets, at a former stage of your life, in the Island of Trinidad, pending the prosecutions which you had instigated against Mr. Dickson, you had found by experience to be extremely conducive to the gratification of your malice against that Gentleman; and what you practised and advised as Attorney-General of Trinidad and a Member of General Hislop's Council, you had no hesitation to repeat as Chief Justice of Dominica.

PROBOS.

* I have noticed these proceedings against Mr. Dickson in my former Letters. In Mr. Dickson's Preface to the first Prosecution, p. 3, he says, "Mr. Archibald Gloster commenced his operations by writing a Letter to Nicholas Vansittart, Esq. then Secretary of the Treasury, in which he says, 'The owners of the *Start* schooner are some way distantly related, I hear, to Mr. Fullarton. The vessel could have been bought for less money than the hire.'—Mr. A. Gloster has since, in a printed Pamphlet, addressed to the Right Hon. Lord Hobart (now Earl of Buckinghamshire) contradicted his assertion of my being related to Col. Fullarton. As I shall take another opportunity of noticing Mr. Gloster's conduct in publishing this Pamphlet, I shall not make any comment on that publication at present."

In Mr. Dickson's Preface to the second Prosecution against him, p. 9, he says, "The Lieutenant-Governor and Council published a Pamphlet, in which the Lieutenant-Governor's Letter to me was misstated in no less than thirteen instances, as mentioned at p. 253 and 254; and afterwards they published another Pamphlet, 800 copies of which were printed, setting forth such particulars of the evidence as they thought made against me, omitting such as were favourable, and inserting a great quantity of matter making no part of the proceedings, in order to prejudice my Judges and the public against me. These were published by the order and at the avowed expense of the Government; the former Pamphlet was published previously to this prosecution, but the latter was published pending this very prosecution and before sentence."

(N. B. Gloster was a Member of this Council, and the framer of the false and scandalous report against Dickson, which was the ground-work of both these prosecutions.)

Let us compare this procedure which Mr. Dickson has described, with Gloster's conduct in regard to Mr. Rand, and we shall find him brandishing the same unlawful weapons against both, and in fact the only weapon that he has the courage to use. About two months before Mr. Rand resisted the Governor's assault in the ball-room, he had been summoned before Mr. Gloster, and compelled to give bail in the sum of 1,000*l.*, to appear and answer a prosecution against him for writing an intemperate letter to Mr. Court, the Judge's particular friend, and a Member of the present Assembly. Pending this prosecution, and before sentence, Mr. Justice Gloster writes and distributes a Pamphlet, containing a most imperfect and partial statement of the circumstances connected with this affair, setting forth the whole of Mr. Rand's Letter, and taking special care to leave altogether unexplained the precedent conduct of Mr. Court, which had provoked this Letter. But this is not all. Mr. Dickson complains, that in Gloster's Pamphlet against him, "a great quantity of matter, making no part of the proceedings, was inserted, in order to prejudice his Judges and the public against him."—In this particular, also, the Judge is very cautious to tread in his former foot-steps. Nothing but the most determined malevolence could find any sort of affinity or connection between Mr. Rand's dispute in the Island of Dominica with Mr. Court in 1814, and an affair of honour which he had with a Gentleman in St. Christopher's in 1805; yet even this circumstance is not omitted to be mentioned by Mr. Chief Justice Gloster in his Pamphlet, and commented on by him in a Note, in the following malicious manner:—"I mean neither to be severe or contemptuous to Mr. R.; but he certainly killed a young Gentleman, of the name of *Cames*, in a duel in that Island. He was tried for the murder and acquitted."—For what other purpose could such a malicious remark be inserted, but to prejudice the public and the Jury against a Defendant in a prosecution which was then depending, and to represent him as a professed duellist or something worse? But I shall go further, and prove, that by inserting this very remark in his Pamphlet, this canting Judge has not only exposed himself to the detestation of every honest mind, but to the rebuke of his own tongue.

On receipt of the Letter I have already mentioned, Mr. Court put it in the hands of the Judge, who writes a note to Mr. Rand, to require his attendance at a certain hour, to give bail to answer the prosecution of Mr. Court for sending this Letter; but Mr. Chief Justice, not satisfied with having fully discharged his official duty, by requiring Mr. Rand's attendance for the purposes specified in his note, adds a paragraph at the

end of this note, which Mr. Rand very properly considered as taunting, insulting, threatening, and altogether *extrajudicial*. To this paragraph, which was purposely designed to irritate and wound him, Mr. Rand made a spirited reply, in a written answer which he immediately sent to the Judge. For this answer to the Judge's note, which he himself had provoked, Mr. Rand is called upon about a month afterwards, by the Judge then sitting on the Bench, to make an apology, and explain to the Judge's satisfaction, or otherwise he should not be allowed to practice or plead any longer in that Court. In explanation, Mr. Rand avows his willingness to make the apology required, if the Judge would disclaim any *previous intention, on his part, to taunt, threaten, or insult him, for that he had written the answer under that impression. This disavowal the Judge would not make, saying, "the Chief Justice has no further explanation to give;" and on his refusal to disavow such intention, Mr. Rand refused to make any apology. The consequence was, that he has been prevented by the Court from practising or pleading, until he should make such apology, contrary to the opinion of Mr. Justice Fraser, who declared on the Bench, "that had he received such a letter, he should have viewed it in the same light Mr. Rand did, as conveying both a threat and a taunt; and that great allowances ought to be made for the previous provocation and the irritation occasioned by the receipt of such a letter."—As there are no short-hand writers in the Island, several Gentlemen of respectability purposely attended, and took notes of what passed in Court on that occasion, and particularly such expressions as fell from the Judge. From these notes a very accurate report was afterwards published, as the Judge himself acknowledged to the Attorney-General. The following extract from this Report may be relied on, and the accuracy of it proved on the oaths of persons present:—"The Judge then expatiated on the subject of duelling, and said, he should not look back to the former part of Mr. Rand's life. God forbid he should; it would be *indelicate* to do so."—Let the reader compare these expressions which fell from him in Court, with the malicious comment contained in his Pamphlet, and then judge of this man's *delicacy*, who is not ashamed to write and publish to the world, what he calls upon his God to forbid that he should speak. We may know by this how to appreciate the credit of his appeals to Heaven.*

"Let his own words against himself point clear,

"Satire more sharp than verse when most severe."

Mr. Dickson complains that two Pamphlets were published by Gloster against him, pending the two prosecutions which he had instigated. This indeed appears to be Mr. Gloster's favourite tactic; for every fresh prosecution he has a fresh pamphlet to publish pending the prosecution. Mr. Rand's dispute with Mr. Court, as I have already stated, happened about two months before his resistance to Governor Ainslie's assault in the ball-room. Immediately as this latter occurrence took place, Mr. Gloster hastened to make the most of it. He republishes his former Pamphlet respecting Mr. Rand's affair with Mr. Court, and also adds to it an imperfect and partial statement of his affair in the ball-room with the Governor, and inserts, also, what the Governor had sworn to bespre him. To this second edition of his Pamphlet he has prefixed a dedication to the Governor, dated the 13th of August, which is the very day after the assault, and shews his extreme eagerness to communicate his venom to the public. This second edition of his Pamphlet was published pending both Mr. Court's prosecution and the Governor's.

The reader must be sensible of the gross outrage offered to religion and morality by such conduct in a Judge; but the following extract from a sentence of Lord Hardwick will shew, that it is in direct contravention, also, of the positive laws of his country which he is sworn to administer justly:—

"There may be also a contempt of this Court, in prejudicing mankind against persons before the cause is heard."

"There can not be any thing of greater consequence than to keep the streams of Justice clear and pure, that parties may proceed with safety both to themselves and their characters."

"There are several cases of this kind; one strong instance, where there was nothing reflecting upon the Court, in the case of *Capt. Peroy*, who printed his brief before the cause came on. The offence did not consist in the printing, for any man may give a printed brief as well as a written one to Counsel; but the contempt of this Court was, *prejudicing the world, with regard to the merits of the cause, before it was heard.*"—2 *Ath.* 472.

Against any individual who had committed the highest crime, I should, as a private person, consider it most unfair and indelensible to publish ought that could affect his character, pending a prosecution, for the reason stated by Lord Hardwick, and also

upon every principle of natural justice; but then it must be an individual who is himself free from the offence on which I am now commenting. What right has such a man as Mr. Justice Gloster to complain of unfair usage in the publication of these Letters at this crisis? he whose invariable practice, it has been to traduce the characters of honourable men, pending prosecutions against them, and by means of a venal press, both in Trinidad and Dominica, has been greatly assisted in the accomplishment of his malicious intentions to get them incarcerated.—Mr. Dickson seven months, Mr. Rand three months, in a loathsome prison. He has offended against the laws, as I have shewn, not in a single instance, but in four; and in his four Pamphlets has set forth a multitude of false facts and false motives to injure these Gentlemen. Can he have a pretence to murmur, that I have applied the antidote to his poison, and that to his innumerable falsehoods I have opposed a statement of no fact but what already has been or can be proved to be true? Were I to enforce the *lex talionis* against him in its full rigour, I should lose my character for veracity. I have abstained from meddling with him for 15 months and upwards, for the reasons stated in my first Letter; but in justice to Mr. Rand I ought to have returned an answer to Mr. Gloster's Pamphlets long ago, and especially to this malicious comment contained in both of them:—"I mean neither to be severe or contemptuous to Mr. R.; but he certainly killed a young Gentleman of the name of Caines in a duel in that Island. He was tried for the murder and acquitted."

Nothing more strongly marks the character of a slanderer, than to find him dealing in *dark hints and insinuations*, which are always more injurious than when he speaks out plainly; for false facts, when distinctly stated, can in most cases be easily detected and exposed. Who would not conclude, when Mr. Gloster says, "he means neither to be severe or contemptuous to Mr. R.," but that there were certain circumstances connected with that affair which enabled him, if he were so disposed, to be both severe and contemptuous? If this is not the meaning intended to be conveyed, I confess I am unable to discover in what other sense Mr. Gloster could be severe or contemptuous; for the custom of duelling, though barbarous, and repugnant to reason and humanity, has never been regarded in a contemptible light, or the custom would long since have been abolished; nor even have the Judges of his Majesty's Courts of Justice exercised any peculiar severity towards a Gentleman, who has had the misfortune to kill his adversary; but, on the contrary, have treated him with lenity. Regard has always been had by them to the general feelings of men, and they have made just and proper allowances for an individual placed in such unfortunate circumstances, as in some measure to be forced to choose one of these two alternatives, either to fight, or submit to disgrace, to be reduced to the situation of a solitary being in the midst of society,—a situation, says the humane and eloquent Marquis of Beccaria, insupportable to a man of honour.

In confutation therefore of Mr. Gloster's malicious insinuations, and in reply to his statement of an affair which he has also termed a murder, I shall oppose the following short account:—

Mr. Rand, in the year 1806, on more than one occasion, had received the highest provocation, and at last a blow, from a Gentleman in St. Kitt's, so skilled in the use of the pistol, that he could at any time strike a dollar at 12 paces. A duel ensued, and, unfortunately, Mr. R.'s adversary fell at the first shot. Many persons happened to be present, who were examined as witnesses at the trial. Not a particle of blame or censure did attach itself to any part of Mr. Rand's conduct in the whole of this affair; and as a proof of the rectitude of his conduct, and of his own consciousness of it, he pleaded his own cause, without the assistance of any Counsel. He suffered the prosecutor to challenge not fewer than a dozen Jurors; and by a Jury of the prosecutor's choosing, to not one of whom did Mr. Rand object, was he tried, and immediately acquitted. The numerous spectators who attended in Court to hear the trial, to a man, testified their joy by three loud cheers.

If Mr. Gloster can disprove the truth of these facts, he is at liberty to be as severe or contemptuous as he pleases.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, OCT. 11.—To day after Mass the King received the Duke of Kent, brother of the Prince Regent of England. His Royal Highness was afterwards presented to Madame, and to the Duchess of Berry.

Madame Coste-Beaumont, returning from the North, had treated with a coachman, named Collet, to conduct her from Strasburgh to Marseilles, for a considerable sum of money. A few leagues from Besancon, and near the Doubs, this monster struck with a key or wrench this respectable lady, and afterwards strangled her; he then drove his carriage to the water side, and threw into the river the body of his devoted victim, after having entirely stripped her of her clothes and all her money and jewels. She had, among other pieces of money, 300 ducats in gold. This shocking crime was committed in presence of two girls of 17 and 19 years of age, sisters, and who were acquaintances of the assassin.—Madame Coste-Beaumont had testified the warmest interest for the youngest girl, and offered to take her into her service at Marseilles. Divine justice has ordered that the researches of the Police should be successful; the assassin has been arrested at Paris, in the Auberge Petit St. Martin, and with his accomplices has undergone some examinations which leave no doubt as to his crime.

OCT. 13.—Mr. Canning had an audience yesterday of the King, which lasted half an hour. He leaves Paris to-day to meet Mrs. Canning, who is on her return from Lisbon. It is supposed that they will spend some time in Paris on their return.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette announces that the Parliament, which stands prorogued till the 4th of November, is further prorogued till Thursday, the 2d day of January.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

R. D. Smith, Lad-lane, wholesale-hosier, from Oct. 12 to Oct. 29.
S. Hefford, Southwam, bookseller, from Oct. 19 to Oct. 26.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

T. Chambers, Cranswick, Yorkshire, farmer.

BANKRUPTS.

E. Dyson, Old Change, innkeeper. Attorney, Mr. West, New Boswell-court, Carey-street.
J. Johnson, East India Chambers, Leadenhall-street, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Crowder and Co. Old Jewry.
J. Stoeber, Eagle-yard, Ratcliff-highway, sugar-refiner. Attorney, Mr. James, Bucklersbury.
R. Morton, Lucas-street, Commercial-road, master-mariner. Attorney, Mr. Fitzgerald, Lawrence Pountney-hill.
J. Chapman, Mansell-street, Goodman's-fields, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Nov and Hardstone, Mincing-lane.
H. Carne, Austin-friars, insurance-broker. Attorney, Mr. Woodhouse, Temple.
E. Green, Dartford, Kent, linen-draper. Attornies, Messrs. Pinkett and Son, Temple.
R. Lomas, Bishop-Monckton, York, paper-manufacturer. Attorney, Mr. Godmond, Earl-street.
R. Annett, Fence, Northumberland, agent and banker. Attornies, Messrs. Burn and Co. John-street, America-square.
G. Dormand, North Shields, grocer. Attornies, Messrs. Robinson and Hammond, Austin-friars.
T. and R. Parkinson, Preston, Lancashire, builders. Attornies, Messrs. Dixon, and Abraham, Preston.
R. Bowman, Liverpool, sail-maker. Attorney, Mr. Chester, Staple-inn.
J. Richardson, Liverpool, ship-broker. Attorney, Mr. Makinson, Temple.
W. Matthews, Liverpool, merchant. Attorney, Messrs. Griffith and Hinde, Liverpool.
J. B. Greey, Sandwich, Kent, tailor. Attornies, Messrs. Lodington and Hall, Temple.
J. Merryweather, Sheffield, broker. Attorney, Mr. Blakebeck, Serjeant's-inn.
G. Arundell, Totness, Devon, common-brewer. Attorney, Mr. Jones, Southampton-buildings.
F. West, Little Birchall, Stafford, lead-smelter. Attornies, Messrs. Milne and Parry, Temple.
J. Wallis, Leicester, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Taylor, John-street, Bedford-row.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE

BANKRUPTS.

- A. Lee, Wakefield, York, saddler. Attorney, Mr. Farren, Threadneedle-street.
- W. Mussey, Heaton-Norris, Lancaster, cotton-spinner. Attornies, Messrs. Milne and Parry, Temple.
- T. R. and J. Bodill, Nottingham, hat-manufacturers. Attorney, Mr. Berridge, Hatton Garden.
- R. Sciffe, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Atkinson and Wildes, Chancery-lane.
- E. Parrish, Beckington, Somersetshire, dyer. Attornies, Messrs. Edmunds and Jeyes, Chancery-lane.
- J. Morris, Manchester, hat-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. Clarke and Richards, Chancery-lane.
- S. Thompson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, money-scrivener. Attornies, Messrs. Atkinson and Wildes, Chancery-lane.
- T. Morton, Flixton, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. Milne and Parry, Temple.
- W. Sutton, Woolwich, baker. Attornies, Messrs. Bruce and Selby, Surrey-street, Strand.
- W. Ansell, Wantage, Berkshire, tanner. Attornies, Messrs. Lamberts, Taylor and Deane, Gray's-inn-square.
- A. Burn, Sunderland near the Sea, ship-builder. Attorney, Mr. Blakiston, Symond's Inn.
- C. Pease, Wellington, Somersetshire, druggist. Attorney, Mr. Loxmore, Red Lion-square, Holborn.
- J. Cecil, and Co. Liverpool, merchants. Attornies, Messrs. Clarke and Richards, Chancery-lane.
- J. Collison, Chorley, Lancashire, shopkeeper. Attorney, Mr. Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.
- R. Joyce and T. Joyce, Twycross, Leicestershire, innkeepers. Attornies, Messrs. Burgoyne, Dance, and Crompton, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.
- C. Griested and J. Lanham, Horsham, Sussex, bankers. Attornies, Messrs. Marshall and Verrall, Steyning.
- H. Gillingham, jun. Corfe Castle, Dorsetshire, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Lowden, Clement's Inn.
- J. Todhunter, London, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Wiltshire and Bolton, Winchester-House, Old Broad-street.
- J. Hudson, Oxford-street, St. Mary-le-bone, tobacconist. Attorney, Mr. Hughes, Clifford's Inn.
- J. Bird, Church-street, Bethnal-green, baker. Attorney, Mr. Argill, Whitechapel-road.
- J. Cordingley and F. Brown, Lawrence-lane, warehousemen. Attorney, Mr. Cartwright, Bread-street-hill.
- J. W. Rose, Bishopsgate-street, silk-mercier. Attorney, Mr. Wilde, Warwick-square, Newgate-street.
- J. Lake, Exeter, ironmonger. Attorney, Mr. Pidsley, Exeter.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Consols 61 1/4.

R. N.'s proposed Statement will be inserted, if approved on perusal.—Various Communications wait for room.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, OCTOBER 20.

By the last accounts from Paris, the returns to the new Chamber were almost completed; and it is now said that two-thirds of the whole will have been Members of the last Chamber, and that the Right-liners are getting up their spirits again. Others state, however, that there are a good many new Members of the right, independent cast, who will puzzle all the violators of the Charter, new as well as old; but in the meantime the Right-liners triumphantly ask us, "What will be said of the sense of the nation now?" We answer, "what they themselves said of it the other day." There is no such thing to be discovered till the Allies take off their bayonets, except indeed in the memorable facts, that Louis walked out, and NAPOLEON walked in, with equal facility;—that Louis had not a musket fired in his defence, and NAPOLEON had thousands.

The legitimate are going on in their old way. "It is now said from Berlin, that the new Prussian Constitution

is positively to be carried into effect on the 1st of January next."—Let nobody, we say, believe it till it comes; and let the Prussians never cease to call out for it, or it will never come at all. These delays are as gross as the announcements of a theatre,—“positively the last time,”—“positively for that night only.”

The King of Wurtemberg seems ambitious of rivalling the King of Spain; but he is pitched in an unlucky German soil, where literature and a spirit of liberty have sprung up in abundance of late years, and he will endeavour to tread it down to no purpose. He is still quarrelling with his subjects; but then he has just given 18,000 florins for a Rhinoceros. He would not give a silver, we suppose, for a Venus or an Apollo. A great beast, who only eats and drinks, and sets nobody upon the intellectual cue, is your only true ornament.

Generals LALLEMAND and SAVARY have been sent out of the Turkish dominions by a direct order from the SULTAN himself. It is said to be announced in the order, that “his Sublimity will not in future allow any one of the adherents of the deposed EMPEROR to abide in his territories.” It is astonishing what a stir these Frenchmen make wherever they go. His Sublimity, of course, is afraid they will manage somehow or other, as the phrase is, to come over him. In the same way, their High Mightinesses the Dutchmen seem to dislike the presence of Frenchmen, however impotent the latter may appear. We expect to hear soon that his Eternityship, the Grand Lama, has forbidden them to reside in Thibet, lest they should put an end to his immortality.

As to FERDINAND, the Beloved, the Grateful, the Embroidering, &c. &c. he has issued a decree, on the occasion of his marriage, conceding a general pardon to all delinquents in the Peninsula, with only a little exception of some score of offences. Among the exceptions are, resistance to justice, malversation of “my Royal powers,” malversation of government supplies, exportation of prohibited articles, forgery, coining, treason, and homicide of priests. The edict does not scruple to use the terms of that execrable law invented by TIMURUS,—one of those hideous Roman tyrants, who feeling himself out of the pale of human sympathy, was afraid to let the very breath of an objection come near him. Thus FERDINAND talks of “the crimes of *Læsa Majestatis*” (violated Majesty); and to make the phrase more appalling to some and ridiculous to others, he adds, “divine or human,”—that is to say, offences against God or against me. In short, all the offences excepted implicate either the *subject* or the *believer*. The fellow-creature is another thing. You may have killed a patriot, and welcome; but to have been the death of a priest is unpardonable:—you may have violated a virgin, turning the riches perhaps of a glad love into poverty, and her sweetest thoughts into horror,—and come, and the KING shall smile on you;—but if you have violated with a breath the Divine Right of imbecility and ingratitude, and said that the saviours of their country ought not to be fettered and slaughtered, hide yourself, or rot in your prison till his paternal arm reaches you.—How long will Spanish patience last!

We relieve ourselves by turning to the presents lately received from the POPE. Here are things better than all the ordinary riches of the world put together,—pictures, statues, books,—proofs that man is something more than a slave or a slave's master. The statues and busts are described, generally, as marble; but surely the *Laocoon*, the *Apollo Belvidere*, &c. are not the originals of those celebrated productions; and if copies in marble, it would have been better to have casts:—at least we should have been secure of their likeness. The pieces however are most likely of marble, that are mentioned as the work of CANOVA, whom, by the way, we are glad to find so designated, and not by his new title of Marquis of Lenta

Not that we object to the ornament of titles, but that men are better without them, who can do without them. Titles to a great man are like gilding to a statue. The presents came over in 60 cases. The following is a list of such as the bad Italian spelling in the papers will allow us to make out:—

For his Royal Highness the Prince Regent:—Head of a Bacchante;—head of Semele;—bust of Ocean;—bust of Ajax;—the Torso;—Menander, sitting;—Antinous, or perhaps Mercury;—Apollo playing on the harp;—the nine Muses;—Cæsar;—the Quoit-player;—bust of Jupiter Serapis;—Meleager;—Group of Laocoon;—Apollo Belvidere;—Dying Gladiator;—Venus;—Antinous;—Flora;—Mars;—Juno;—Cupid and Psyche;—Joy, sitting;—Concord, sitting;—Paris and Venus, by Canova;—Pieces of porphyry and other stone, some to form part of the projected Waterloo Monument.

For Mr. Hamilton:—Una Funicula—(Quere, Funicula), a young Female Faun?—Six heads, and another, (Pelia della Testa) all by Canova; with some pieces of marble.

For Lord Castlereagh:—Four boxes, containing four *Fances*, with their emblems, in gilt metal.

For CHEVALIER Clark:—One of the Muses, and marble pedestal.

For Marquis Camden:—A Stone Head (Testa di Marmo);—Books and prints;—and a Marble Statue.

Lord Holland:—A picture by M. Wicar (a French artist residing at Rome, and intimate with Canova).

Besides these, the ship took in at Leghorn 20 cases, containing moulds of a colossal groupé, perhaps the Monte Cavallo figure.

It is curious that none of these presents are sent to the Royal Academy; but CANOVA, we suppose, thought they would not be properly estimated there, if they had been. The British Institution and the Elgin Marbles have settled these matters; though we do not quite understand either, why so many antiques were sent to the PRINCE REGENT, who, we believe, in his way to see Dutch pictures and Buhl furniture, has never thought fit to call in upon the Elgin Marbles, or the Figure in his own Mews, or the late Exhibition in Pall Mall of those immortal productions of RAFAEL, CLAUDE, TITIAN, and PAUL VERONESE. We are sorry for this; because some of the illegitimate will go and say, that his ROYAL HIGHNESS feels himself more at home with a drinking Dutchman than with a demigod. We must confess we should have liked to see the *Apollos* and *Muses* sent to Holland-House rather than Carlton; for, to say nothing else, they will no more know what they do there—among the dragons and Mandarins, than the colonnade does outside with the sentry-boxes. We could not help smiling at the *four gilded Fances* for Lord CASTLEREAGH. CANOVA seems to have known to a tittle what he wanted.

The *Allgemeine Zeitung* of Oct. 5. (a German Paper) has the following article from Paris, marked as original:—

“The *Journal des Debats* lately denied the accession of England to the Holy Alliance. The following letter, at least, was addressed by the PRINCE REGENT to the Emperor of RUSSIA, the Emperor of AUSTRIA, and the King of PRUSSIA:—

“Carlton House, Oct. 6, 1815.

My dear Brother and Cousin.—I have had the honour to receive your (Imperial) Majesty's letter, together with the copy of the Treaty between your Majesty and your High Allies, signed at Paris on the 29th September. As the form of the British Constitution, which I am called upon to maintain, is the name and in the place of the King, my father, prevent me from acceding to the Treaty in the form in which it is laid before me, I choose this way to convey to the august Sovereigns who have signed it, my future concurrence in the principles which they have expressed,

and in the declaration which they have made, that they will take the Divine precepts of the Christian Religion as the unalterable rule of their conduct, in all their social and political connections, and confirm the union which should always exist between all Christian nations. It will be ever my serious endeavour to guide my conduct, in the situation in which Divine Providence has placed me, according to these holy principles, and to co-operate with my High Allies in all measures which are calculated to contribute to the peace and welfare of mankind.—I remain, with the most unalterable feelings of friendship and regard, my dear Brother and Cousin, your (Imperial) Majesty's Brother and Cousin,
(Signed) GEORGE, P. R.”

“It was not without much indignation, that in several *Arrondissemens*, on the examination of the Urns, where the Electors deposit their *billets*, several have been discovered with the names of NAPOLEON and of his Son, written in gilded letters thereon.”—*Private Letter from Paris, in the Courier.*

Marshal SOULT, it is said, has embarked for the United States.

The *Times* gives the following extract of a letter from St. Helena, dated the 30th of August:—“BONAPARTE is sometimes sulky, and seldom pleased. The furniture arrived from England gave him great satisfaction, but that will soon wear off. Latterly an ice-machine has occupied much of his time. He will soon cease to be interesting, except to the casual visitors, who make all possible exertions to get a sight of him; and he as curiously endeavours to find out all he can, but the rigid orders on the people visiting him prevent his hearing much. The persons about him are the greatest annoyance: if alone, he would be much better, and eventually forget his former greatness in part, and associate more with those who are sent to watch over him. Sir H. LOWE and he are on very bad terms, and the foreign Commissioners have not yet seen him: he has no objection to receive them as individuals, but otherwise he refuses.”

If any thing were wanting to exhibit the notions of Administration as to retrenchment, and their feelings for the distresses of the country, it is the deliberate resolution which they came to last week, that Mr. CROKER should receive his salary on the footing of a war arrangement on account of the single battle at Algiers! Will the country credit the fact that this mercenary individual set up a claim to the few hundreds of addition, on the pretext of the expedition against the Barbary Corsair; and that it was solemnly decided by Ministers that the nation was in a state of war; and consequently, according to the letter of the arrangement, that he was entitled to his proportion of four instead of three thousand pounds for the quarter? We hear of naval Officers who have served thirty years as Lieutenants; and we daily see the ruined families of deceased soldiers taking shelter in the Workhouse—from the inability of the country to reward service. We read of a poor miserable human being lying under a tree for eleven days without food, and yet in such a moment a pampered Secretary is to have his four thousand instead of three, under the contemptible plea that the King of GREAT BRITAIN was at war with a Pirate!—*Morning Chronicle.*

The practice of frame-breaking has been revived in Nottinghamshire, and is conducted with infinite deliberation and effect. In one place only, thirty frames have been destroyed.

“On Tuesday (says a Correspondent) as her MAJESTY was passing through Brentford, on her way to London, in one part of the town (Brentford) a groom rode over a fine young woman; she was much put, and had three of her teeth knocked out. At another spot, a Mr. CLARK, a baker, was standing at his own door, and as near as he could, with a young horse, and being unable, from the rapidity with which they travel through this town, to get out of the way, was chopped at by one of the dragons.”

STAGE-COACHES.—By the Bow-street report, it will be seen that the Magistrates have the power of punishing stage-coachmen for furious driving, if passengers will have the public spirit to come forward and prefer complaints.

The Brewers have given notice, generally, to the Publicans, of an intended rise in the price of Porter of 5s. a barrel, which will produce an increase of one halfpenny in the pot—from 4½d. to 5d. The reason given in the circular letter is the great rise in the price of malt and hops. The venders of Milk have also adopted a similar measure, and the price of that nutritious article has experienced an increase. Whether the rise be necessary or not, one thing at least is certain, that the eagerness displayed in raising the price of any article is much more conspicuous than any that is ever shown in the reduction.

TO BENJAMIN ROBERT HAYDON.

Written in a blank leaf of his Copy of Vasari's Lives of the Painters.

HAYDON, whom now the conquered toil confesses
Painter indeed, gifted, laborious, true,
Fit to be numbered, in succession due,
With MICHAEL, whose idea austerely presses,
And sweet-souled RAPHAEL, with his amorous tresses;
Well hast thou urged thy radiant passage through
A host of clouds; and he who with thee grew,
The bard and friend, congratulates and blesses.
'Tis glorious thus to have one's own proud will,
And see the crown acknowledged that we earn;
But nobler still, and nearer to the skies,
To feel one's self, in hours serene and still,
One of the spirits chosen by heav'n to turn
The sunny side of things to human eyes.

Sept. 3, 1816.

LEIGH HUNT.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 256.

THERE have been two theatrical or operatic debuts, to which we are in arrears, and of which we must say a word, Miss MORRI's *Rosetta*, in *Love in a Village*, at Covent-Garden, and Miss KEPPEL's *Polly*, in the *Beggar's Opera*, at Drury-lane. Both of them appeared to us to be indifferent. Miss MORRI is by much the best singer of the two, but there is something exceedingly unprepossessing and hard both in her voice and manner. She sings without the least feeling, or lurking consciousness that such a thing is required in a singer. The notes proceed from her mouth as mechanically, as unmitigated by the sentiment, as if they came from the sharp hautboy or grating bassoon. We do not mean that her voice is disagreeable in itself, but it wants softness and sweetness of modulation. The words of the songs neither seem to tremble on her lips, nor play around her heart. Miss MORRI did not look the character. *Rosetta* is to be sure a waiting-maid, but then she is also a young lady in disguise. There was no appearance of the *incognita* in Miss MORRI. She seemed in downright earnest like one of the country girls who come to be hired at the statute-fair. She was quite insensible of her situation, and came forward to prove herself a finer singer, as one of her fellow-servants might have done to answer to a charge of having stolen something. We never saw a *debutante* more at ease with the audience: we suppose she has played in the country. Miss MATTHEWS, who is a good-natured girl, and wished to patronise her on so delicate an emergency, presently found there was no occasion for her services, and withdrew from the attempt with some trepidation.—If Miss MORRI did not enchant us by her incomprehensible want of sensibility, neither did Miss KEPPEL by the affectation of it. Sensibility is a very pretty thing, but it will not do to make a play-thing of, at least in public. It is not enough that an

actress tries to atone for defects by throwing herself on the indulgence of the audience:—their eyes and ears must be satisfied, as well as their self-love. Miss KEPPEL acts with very little grace, and sings very much out of tone. There was some attempts made to prejudice the audience against this young lady before she appeared: but they only had the effect which they deserved, of procuring a more flattering reception than she would otherwise have met with: but we do not think she will ever become a favourite with the town.

Owing to the early filling of the house, we were prevented from seeing *Othello* on Tuesday; but we understand that Mr. YOUNG played *Othello* like a great humming-top, "full of sound, but signifying nothing," and that Mr. MACREADY in *Iago* was like a mischievous boy whipping him; and that Miss BOYLE did not play *Desdemona* as unaffectedly as she ought. But we hope we have been misinformed: and shall be glad to say so, if possible, in our next.

While the Drury-Lane Committee have been playing at Managers in town, Mr. KEAN has been playing at something better in the country. We see the following account of him in the *Edinburgh Courant*, which we shall here insert, as it is a very able, just, and elaborate criticism on the merits of some of his principal performances. After some introductory remarks, the writer proceeds:—

"Similar causes seem to have produced the same effects upon Mr. KEAN's reception here. The school of KEMBLE, meaning by that phrase the school of grandeur, grace, and elegance—not certainly at variance with natural emotions, but always connected with and accompanying them—had not only formed a numerous and highly-gifted race of pupils, but had also contributed to give a certain tone to popular taste and criticism. Upon the soundness or rectitude of this taste, we do not presume to decide; but, in so far as it operated at all, it must have operated against Mr. KEAN, whose powers are all of the grandest moral and intellectual nature, but whose person and deportment have no manner of alliance with external grace or dignity. During the greater part of the three first acts, accordingly, the prevailing feeling of the audience, if we may judge from the calmness of their attention, seemed to be that of disappointment; and it was not till *Richard* had cast off the serpent's skin, and assumed the tone and bearing of the hero, that the spectators were aroused to the full perception of his excellence. It was here, that, like his illustrious predecessor, he bore down and triumphed over every feeling of doubt or hesitation. The fire and rapidity of his action—the quickness of his transition from passion to passion—the whirling atmosphere of bustle and exertion in which he involved himself—made every spectator's heart beat and leap with his own; and when, at the catastrophe, losing his sword, and dumb with rage and despair, he made impotent thrusts with his disarmed and failing hand at his adversary, the emotions excited by this new and hazardous experiment burst forth in torrents of admiration. The energy of the soul, recovering for a few moments the exhaustion of its mortal companion, was displayed in gestures of increasing fury and revenge: till, at length, the ragged spirit sunk in the conflict. The glare of malice, which fastened upon his adversary while one atom of consciousness remained, had an effect most deeply terrific, and here the feelings of the audience found vent in the loudest exclamations of delight.

"The greatest defect of Mr. KEAN is unquestionably his voice, yet this must be explained; for no proposition was ever farther from truth, than that Mr. KEAN has a bad voice: it is, strictly and accurately speaking, merely defective. When limited to level discourse, or displayed in the tones of persuasion, entreaty, or love, it is eminently beautiful and melodious; but being defective in power, and singularly confined in extent, it is a most inadequate

crater for those bursting turbidities of passion, which often rend his mortal machine. Yet such is the resistless fire and brilliancy of his action, so true, so vigorous, and original his conception, so rapid, and so decisive the flashes of his eye, that the soul is hurried along almost without the agency of the ear; and the same storm of passion which almost robs the actor of the power of speech, absorbs the auditor in a conflict of emotions which render him insensible of his loss.

"Admirable as this delineation of *Richard* was, his *Shylock*, which was exhibited on Tuesday evening, struck us as being a still more masterly display of genius. Of the representatives of *Shylock*, belonging to the present day, *Cooke* approached nearest, till now, to that mental image, which every reader forms for himself, of the stubborn and savage Jew; but there is not one feature of the character, as represented by *KEAN*, besides its infinitely stronger impression of general truth, in which the delineation of *Cooke* does not fall short of his successor. The colouring of *Cooke* was always just and always strong; but it was also coarse and broad and general. That of *KEAN*, on the contrary, while it is equally true, and yet more powerful, is various, changeful, multiplied in its tints, now deepening, now mellowing, exhibiting, by fitful and shifting glances, every shade and nicety of hue that belongs to the actual painting of nature. This infinite variety is one of the strongest charms, as well as one of the highest distinctions, of this remarkable man's art; and, in this power, we question whether he has ever been equalled but by *GARRICK*, whom we should suppose him strongly to resemble.

"But both these representations fall far short of the delineation of *Sir Giles Overreach*, which was given to us last night. It was in this tremendous display of the blackest and most savage workings of the soul, that the splendour of Mr. *KEAN*'s genius shone forth, out-dazzling competition, and baffling every attempt at rivalry; and it is here that we are forced to relinquish even the effort to give any idea of his excellence; for while the language that aimed to describe it adequately, would perhaps be charged with exaggeration, it would fall far below the truth. We really have not the courage to cope with the attempt. It is a hideous character, and *KEAN* aggravates every frightful lineament belonging to it. In the catastrophe, where all the pride and malice of the fiend are leaped in the unmitigated bitterness of his rage and despair, he seemed to borrow his colouring from the nether world—so phrenzied and demoniacal were his ravings, so much more appalling was the terror of his silence. The acmé of his frightful sufferings struck the ghastliness of dismay through the house. It will be recollected that his last words are—

Shall I thus fall
Ingloriously, and yield? No; spite of fate,
I will be forced to hell like to myself;
Though you were legions of accursed spirits,
Thus would I fly among you!

"In delivering these words, *KEAN* attempts to draw his sword, and rushes madly among his enemies; but he has miscalculated the strength which his temporary energy had given him, and falls exhausted and insensible on the ground. Recovering from their amazement and horror, the bystanders order him to be carried off, and his servants accordingly betake themselves to the performance of that office. At the moment when they are bearing him away, his senses slowly return—he slowly recovers his recollection, and with it all the demoniac fury of his remorseless nature. Its expression is confined, however, to his countenance, for every limb is chained up in impotence. His eyes kindle with renewed rage, and he seems on the point of again springing; but at this moment of horrible im-

ing in his eyes, his physical powers utterly and at once forsake him, and his head drops lifeless on his chest. He is carried off.

The applause of the house here broke out into shouts and hurrahs. They were too highly wrought to bear more, and the curtain was ordered to fall, leaving the play unfinished. Mr. *KEAN*'s triumph was complete.

THE ROUND TABLE.

No. 46. SUNDAY, OCT. 20, 1816.

THE MAID-SERVANT

MUST be considered as young, or else she has married the butcher, the butler, or her cousin, or has otherwise settled into a character distinct from her original one, so as to become what is properly called the domestic. The Maid-Servant, in her apparel, is either slovenly and fine by turns, and dirty always; or she is at all times snug and neat, and dressed according to her station. In the latter case, her ordinary dress is black stockings, a stiff gown, a cap, and a neck-handkerchief pinned corner-wise behind. If you want a pin, she just feels about her, and has always one to give you. On Sundays and holidays, and perhaps of afternoons, she changes her black stockings for white, puts on a gown of a better texture and fine pattern, sets her cap and her curls jauntily, and lays aside the neck-handkerchief for a high-body, which, by the way, is not half so pretty. There is something very warm and latent in the handkerchief,—something easy, vital, and genial. A woman in a high-bodied gown, made to fit her like a case, is by no means more modest, and is much less tempting. She looks like a figure at the head of a ship. We could almost see her chucked out of doors into a cart with as little remorse as a couple of sugar-loaves. The tucker is much better, as well as the handkerchief; and is to the other, what the young lady is to the servant. The one always reminds us of the Sparkler in *Sir Richard Steele*; the other of *Fanny* in *Joseph Andrews*.

But to return. The general furniture of her ordinary room the kitchen is not so much her own as her Master's and Mistress's, and need not be described: but in a drawer of the dresser or the table, in company with a duster, and a pair of snuffers, may be found some of her property, such as a brass thimble, a pair of scissors, a thread-case, a piece of wax candle much wrinkled with the thread, an odd volume of *Pamela*, and perhaps a six-penny play, such as *George Barnwell* or *Mrs. Behn's Oroonoko*. There is a piece of looking-glass also in the window. The rest of her furniture is in the garret, where you may find a good looking-glass on the table; and in the window a Bible, a comb, and a piece of soap. Here stands also, under stout lock and key, the mighty mystery,—the box, containing among other things her clothes, two or three song-books, consisting of nineteen for the penny; sundry Tragedies at a halfpenny the sheet; the *Whole Nature of Dreams* laid open, together with the *Fortune Teller* and the *Account of the Ghost of Mrs. Veal*; the *Story of the Beautiful Zoa* who was cast away on a desert island, shewing how, &c.; some half-crowns in a purse, including pieces of country-money, with the good Countess of Coventry on one of them riding naked on the horse; a silver penny wrapped up in cotton by itself; a crooked sixpence, given her before she came to town, and the giver of which has either forgotten her, or been forgotten by her, she is not sure which;—two little enamel boxes, with looking-glasses in the lids, one of them a fairing, the other "a trifle from Margate;" and lastly, various letters, square and ragged, and directed in all sorts of spellings, chiefly with little letters for capitals. One of them, written by a girl who went to a day-school with her, is directed "Miss."



In her manners, the Maid-servant sometimes imitates her young mistress; she puts her hair in papers, cultivates a shape, and occasionally contrives to be out of spirits. But her own character and condition overcome all sophistications of this sort; her shape, fortified by the mop and scrubbing-brush, will make its way; and exercise keeps her healthy and cheerful. From the same cause her temper is good; though she gets into little heats when a stranger is over-saucy, or when she is told not to go so heavily down stairs, or when some unthinking person goes up her wet stairs with dirty shoes,—or when she is called away often from dinner; neither does she much like to be seen scrubbing the street-door steps of a morning; and sometimes she catches herself saying, “drat that butcher,” but immediately adds, “God forgive me.” The tradesmen indeed, with their compliments and arch looks, seldom give her cause to complain. The milkman bespeaks her good-humour for the day with “Come, pretty maids.” Then follow the butcher, the baker, the oilman, &c. all with their several smirks and little loiterings; and when she goes to the shops herself, it is for her the grocer pulls down his string from its roller with more than ordinary whirl, and tosses, as it were, his parcel into a tie,—for her, the cheesemonger weighs his butter with half a glance, cherishes it round about with his pattles, and dabs the little piece on it to make up, with a graceful jerk.

Thus pass the mornings between working, and singing, and giggling, and grumbling, and being flattered. If she takes any pleasure unconnected with her office before the afternoon, it is when she runs up the area-steps or to the door to hear and purchase a new song, or to see a troop of soldiers go by; or when she happens to thrust her head out of a chamber window at the same time with a servant at the next house, when a dialogue infallibly ensues, stimulated by the imaginary obstacles between. If the Maid-servant is wise, the best part of her work is done by dinner-time; and nothing else is necessary to give perfect zest to the meal. She tells us what she thinks of it, when she calls it “a bit o’ dinner.” There is the same sort of eloquence in her other phrase, “a cup o’ tea;” but the old ones, and the washerwomen, beat her at that. After tea in great houses, she goes with the other servants to hot cockles, or What-are-my-thoughts like, and tells Mr. John to “have done then;” or if there is a ball given that night, they throw open all the doors, and make use of the music up stairs to dance by. In smaller houses, she receives the visit of her aforesaid cousin; and sits down alone, or with a fellow Maid-servant, to work; talks of her young Master or Mistress and Mr. Ivins (Evans); or else she calls to mind her own friends in the country, where she thinks the cows and “all that” beautiful, now she is away. Meanwhile, if she is lazy, she snuffs the candle with her scissors; or if she has eaten more heartily than usual, she sighs double the usual number of times, and thinks that tender hearts were born to be unhappy.

Such being the Maid-servant’s life in doors, she scorns, when abroad, to be any thing but a creature of sheer enjoyment. The Maid-servant, the sailor, and the school-boy, are the three beings that enjoy a holiday beyond all the rest of the world;—and all for the same reason,—because their inexperience, peculiarity of life, and habit of being with persons or circumstances or thoughts above them, give them all, in their way, a cast of the romantic. The most active of money getters is a vegetable compared with them. The Maid-servant, when she first goes to Vauxhall, thinks she is in heaven. A theatre is all pleasure to her, whatever is going forward, whether the play, or the music, or the waiting which makes others impatient, or the munching of apples and gingerbread nuts which she and her party commence almost as soon as they have seated themselves. She prefers tragedy to comedy, because it is

grander, and less like what she meets with in general; and because she thinks it more in earnest also, especially in the love-scenes. Her favourite play is “Alexander the Great or the Rival Queens.” Another great delight is in going a shopping. She loves to look at the patterns in the windows, and the fine things labelled with those corpulent numerals of “only 7s.”—“only 6s. 6d.” She has also, unless born and bred in London, been to see my Lord Mayor, the fine people coming out of Court, and the “beasties” in the Tower; and at all events she has been to Astley’s and the Circus, from which she comes away equally smitten with the rider and sore with laughing at the clown. But it is difficult to say what pleasure she enjoys most. One of the completest of all is the fair, where she walks through an endless round of noise, and toys, and gallant apprentices, and wonders. Here she is invited in by courteous well-dressed people as if she were the mistress. Here also is the conjurer’s booth, where the operator himself, a most stately and genteel person all in white, calls her Ma’am; and says to John by her side, in spite of his laced hat, “Be good enough, Sir, to hand the card to the lady.”

Ah! may her “cousin” turn out as true as he says he is; or may she get home soon enough and smiling enough to be as happy again next time.

MESSRS. ALLEY AND ADOLPHUS.

These Learned Gentlemen have been very nearly committing a dreadful breach of the peace,—no other than that of shooting at one another in the open face of day! The peaceful Goddess however at length prevailed. Not a drop of learned blood has been spilt; no life dear to justice has been endangered: nothing has been shed but ink: and not one wound inflicted,—unless perhaps some may imagine that a reputation has been gored, and that such a gash is one of the very ugliest which mortal man can exhibit.

But to the asserted facts:—

STATEMENTS MADE ON THE PART OF MR. ALLEY.

During a Trial at the Old Bailey on the 5th instant, Mr. ALLEY was Counsel for the prosecution, and Mr. ADOLPHUS stood forward for the prisoner. Much warmth, it seems, was exhibited by the Learned Gentlemen; and at length Mr. ALLEY remarked, that “a Court of Justice was not the place to manifest personal feelings; but that if Mr. ADOLPHUS was disposed to indulge himself in that way, he knew well where to find Mr. ALLEY.” Upon this, Mr. ADOLPHUS, in a tone of defiance, said, “he should be glad to know where Mr. ALLEY was to be found; that he had twice before sought him, but could not find him!” He also added, in a very audible voice, “I have not been in Coventry with the Bench for two years.”—To all this Mr. ALLEY then made no reply; but before the COMMON SERJEANT (who tried the case) addressed the Jury, he took occasion to lament the disorder into which the Court had gone, and then passed an eulogium on the conduct and character of Mr. ALLEY, whom, he said, he had known for years as a man of honour and a gentleman.

This is said to be what took place at the Old Bailey. What follows is taken from the daily papers,—in which Capt. ALLEY, a relation of the Barrister, published the following Letters and Statements:—

“I think I cannot better fulfil the painful duty I have undertaken, than to insert my letters, giving an account to Mr. ALLEY of the part I had undertaken in the vindication of his honour, and the manner in which I had acquitted myself in conformity to the confidence which he did me the honour to repose in me, in so delicate an affair. I shall commence with the first letter which I wrote to Mr.

ALLEY immediately after my interview with Mr. ADOLPHUS, and which is as follows:—

"Monday, Two o'Clock, Oct. 7, 1816.

"MY DEAR SIR.—At 11 o'clock this day I called upon Mr. Adolphus at his Chambers, conceiving it the most proper place to communicate with him on the unpleasant subject of your Note, which I much regret did not reach me till late yesterday evening. Not having been fortunate enough to find him, after repeated attempts throughout the day, both at his Chambers, and at his house, I determined to wait on him at the Old Bailey, where I obtained an interview at half-past one o'clock, which has proved so unsatisfactory, that I conceive any further communication with him, would not be creditable to you or me. Mr. Adolphus has refused to enter into the arrangement I proposed, by which alone, I consider he could atone for the gross insult offered you in Court on Saturday evening. I demanded that he should publicly retract before the London Jury (who were not to be impanelled again), at five o'clock, those expressions which he made use of before them, and which admitted of but this one remedy; or, that he should appoint a time and place, where he would meet you, accompanied by a friend, in two hours, in order that you might receive the satisfaction you required; I have, in consequence of Mr. Adolphus's refusal to meet you (his expression being, "that he would not go out with you or any other man on that day") declared to him that I considered his conduct in the most unfavourable light, and that it was sufficient to justify my not having any further communication with him; and that I should not hesitate to declare in public, that it would be as highly improper for you to put off such an affair to any longer period, as it would be disreputable to have any thing further to do with a person who had refused the demand you had so much reason to make.—I am, Sir, &c.

"W. H. ALLEY, Capt. H. P. 4th Reg. of Foot."

"In the evening, about seven o'clock, I received the following Letter from my friend, Mr. ALLEY, enclosed in an envelope, informing me that it had been put into the letter-box of his chambers some time before:—

"Temple, Oct. 7, 1816.

"SIR.—About half-past one o'clock to-day a stranger introduced himself to me at the Old Bailey, as Capt. Alley, a relation of yours, and demanded in your name that I should publicly retract, and apologize for some expressions I had used towards you on Saturday night at that place, or meet you within two hours. I told that Gentleman, and I now repeat, that under the circumstances which occurred on Saturday, I have no retraction nor apology to make. As to the other alternative, I have no objection to seeing you at any place you will appoint on Wednesday, or at any subsequent time. Before I saw Capt. Alley, I had made arrangements which will keep me at my house all this evening and to-morrow morning. I can therefore see any body from you at No. 23, Percy-street, until dinner time to-morrow, or at my Chambers in the evening. You would have known my sentiments sooner, but Mr. Arabin, for reasons which I cannot discommend, declined interfering, even by delivering a Message.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

"Peter Alley, Esq.

"JOHN ADOLPHUS."

"To the above Letter I sent my friend Mr. ALLEY the following reply:—

"MY DEAR SIR.—I this moment received your Letter, enclosing one from Mr. Adolphus, most improperly addressed to you. His Note must have no answer—it deserves none; but confirms me in the opinion I so plainly expressed to him at our interview on Monday, that after the dishonourable manner in which he had conducted himself, it would be disgraceful for either you or me to have any thing further to do with him; and I expect you to act accordingly.—I am, &c.

"W. H. ALLEY."

"Notwithstanding my decided opinion as above expressed, that my friend ought not to have any further communication with Mr. ADOLPHUS, after the manner in which he had treated the affair of Saturday night, but yielding to his solicitations, I waited upon Mr. ADOLPHUS on Friday morning, to know his pleasure at what time and place he should be ready to keep his promise of meeting Mr. ALLEY on Wednesday, or at any subsequent period. The following letter, written to my friend Mr. ALLEY, immediately after my interview with Mr. ADOLPHUS, contains a correct account of what passed:—

"Friday afternoon, Oct. 11, 1816.

"MY DEAR SIR.—As you did not feel satisfied with the opinion

I gave you in my last communication, I waited upon Mr. Adolphus this day, to demand the meeting you so much desired, naming to-morrow, in order to put an end to a business, which in the first instance had been so very improperly and indelicately postponed. He told me, he had just received a letter from Mr. Bolland, requiring him to leave town on the morrow; but that on his return, the week after next, he would grant you the satisfaction required. I told him that no business, however urgent, should again take place of a call on his honour—more particularly as the time was of his own appointment, and requested to see his friend, not doubting he had provided one in the interim which had elapsed since our first interview. On his saying that he had not done so, I told him he must be prepared by to-morrow. On which he replied, in an emphatic manner, "he did not chuse to go out to be butchered." Thus insulted and irritated by this unmanly language—I could not refrain from expressing my contempt for him; and my indignation of his conduct, in terms of the strongest kind. Impressed with these recollections, I must beg to say, it is my decided opinion, that you should take no further notice of the man; for I cannot feel myself justified, as an Officer or a Gentleman, in accompanying you to the field, to meet a person who could coolly and deliberately ask me, if "I wished to see him butchered."—I am, dear Sir, your's, &c.

"W. H. ALLEY."

"After what has passed, as stated in my letters, I considered the matter at an end, and certainly it should have been, at least so far as my friend and self were concerned, if my opinion was adopted. I was therefore much surprised this morning, when I learned that yesterday afternoon, in the absence of Mr. ALLEY, who dined abroad, a Gentleman called at his house, spoke to Mrs. ALLEY, and expressed himself anxious to see her husband. On her telling him that Mr. A. was not at home, he begged to leave a note, saying he would call again on Monday. This occurrence, which took place in the presence of a young Lady, created a suspicion that all was not right. In consequence of which they opened the letter, which was closed only by a wet wafer, and finding it therein stated, that he intended meeting Mr. ALLEY at some future time, the Ladies, alarmed much more than necessary, determined to communicate their discovery at Bow-street.

"Slaughter's Coffee-house, Oct. 13, 1816."

[It seems that Mr. ALLEY was brought, in the custody of Perks, to Bow-street Office. Upon being called on to enter into securities to keep the peace, Mr. ALLEY detailed the circumstances, and said, that nothing was more foreign to his intention than to take any further notice of Mr. ADOLPHUS, after the manner in which he had conducted himself. In this view of the case, Mr. BIRNIE agreed to take Mr. ALLEY's word of honour, that he would abstain from any hostile steps, and suffered him to depart.]

The above accounts are those put forth by the friend of Mr. ALLEY: it is now our duty to subjoin

MR. ADOLPHUS'S STATEMENT:—

On Saturday evening the 5th of October, Mr. Alley began to open a case for the prosecution, in which I was Counsel for the prisoner. Before he had proceeded far, I was obliged to apply to the Court, complaining that his manner of opening was quite irregular. The Common Sergeant, who presided, agreed with me, and directed Mr. Alley to desist from the course I had complained of. In less than a minute, however, I was again under the necessity of requesting the interference of the Court: while I was doing so, Mr. Alley, in a furious tone, exclaimed, "What's that you say, Sir?" I answered, "Sir, I am addressing myself to the Court, and do not wish to have any thing to say to you." He then exclaimed in a loud tone, "You are a disgrace to your profession." I immediately said to the Common Serjeant, "My Lord, you know me, both in and out of Court: I leave it to you, whether, in any part of my conduct, I deserve such an observation. You have also, I added, known the prosecution for the last twenty years, and you can tell whether

or not the term which has been used applies to any other person now before you." Answering the last part of my sentence only, the Common Sergeant said, he considered the conduct of Mr. Alley to have been that of a gentleman, and said something farther about his zeal in the cause of his client. Mr. Alley, upon this, repeated his former assertion; to which I answered, not as the writer of the narrative in the *Observer* states it, in a lofty and menacing tone, but in a very low voice, "I shall begin to think myself a disgrace to the profession, when I have been sent to Coventry by one part of it, and black-balled by another." Mr. Alley, who was next but one to me, did not, I believe, hear distinctly what I said, for he immediately asked what it was, adding, "If you have any thing to say against me, speak aloud;" and exclaiming still louder, "If you have any thing to say to me, you know where I am to be found." The Common Sergeant immediately said, "Mr. Alley, that is language not to be used in a Court." I, still preserving my former low tone, said, "Nothing can come of it; I shall never seek Mr. Alley; I have already had two of his shabby apologies; I shall never ask for another; I am sick of them." Mr. Alley then went on with his speech, and nothing more occurred that night.

Thus I have related, I believe, every word of what passed on this occasion. It will be seen that the narrator in the *Observer* has stated many things most untruly. In the first place, there was no heat nor irritation, nor, on my part, any desire to irritate; and far from possessing that coolness for which he is so much commended, Mr. Alley, in continuing his address to the Jury, justified his own warmth, and spoke with great contempt of those whose tempers remained unruffled whether they themselves or their clients were attacked. It is not true that I said, I wished I knew where to find Mr. Alley: such an observation would have been most absurd from me, as I could not avoid knowing where his chambers are, and certainly did know where his house is. It is not true that I said, Mr. Alley had been sent to Coventry for two years. How that term came to be fixed is not my business to conjecture. Whether or not the Common Sergeant returned to this subject when he summed up the cause, I cannot tell; for when I had done my duty to my client by calling his witnesses, (and that, I think, was more than two hours after the scene above alluded to), I was obliged, through heat and fatigue, to retire from the Court; and I did not return till after the Jury were gone out to deliberate on their verdict: but from something that passed when I did return, I believe the Common Sergeant had not done so.

At this time I was very ill; my health had been failing during the whole week; I had hoped that repose on Sunday and indulgence on Monday morning would restore me, but I was disappointed. On Monday, at one o'clock, I went to the Old Bailey, and as I had, at that period of the Session, but few papers left, I determined to attend to one which was almost next in the list, and get a friend to take care of the others, that I might have leisure to pay the requisite attention to my health. While I was arranging this matter, I was called into the parlour, by a verbal message, that a gentleman wanted to speak to me.

When I came, I found a man, who said, "Sir, my name is Captain Alley; I am a relation of Mr. Alley, and I come from him to require that you will publicly retract, before the same Court and Jury who heard them, and apologize for some expressions you made use of on Saturday evening. You said, that Mr. Alley had been sent to Coventry by the Bar, and you insinuated that he had behaved in a cowardly manner on some former occasions with you." I answered, "Sir, whatever expressions I may have used towards Mr. Alley, considering the circumstances which produced them, I will neither retract nor apologize for them." "Then, Sir," said he, "you must meet Mr. Alley within two hours." "Sir," said I,

"I am perfectly willing to meet Mr. Alley, but within two hours it is impossible: I have business here that I must attend to, and I have spoken to no friend and made no preparation: I cannot do it." He answered, that there must be many Gentlemen then in the Court who would readily attend me to such a meeting. I said I did not think there was one of whom I could even ask the favour; besides, I added, no man of honour can call on another in such a peremptory manner to meet in two hours: If I had known of the affair yesterday, I could have been prepared; at present it cannot be done: the day will be wasted before I can make any arrangement. Captain Alley said, the meeting must be within two hours: and if that were not done, he must withdraw from all further interference. I said, that considering I had not solicited his interference, I might not perhaps set a proper value on it, and be less mortified than I ought at his threat of withdrawing it. He asked peremptorily whether I would or would not undertake to meet Mr. Alley in two hours? I answered, I was perfectly ready to meet Mr. Alley, but could not do it in two hours, nor that day. The Captain then said, he should speak of my conduct in the way it deserved. I said, I was quite indifferent in what way he spoke of it; and he left me without giving me his card, and without stating any particular about himself, except as I have already mentioned.

I returned into Court, and in a few minutes the case for which I had waited was called on: before it was finished, Mr. Alley, who had before been absent, came in; but not a word passed between us. At that late time of the Session, there was but one gentleman in Court to whom I could speak on a subject of this sort: I took the first opportunity to call him apart, and briefly stated to him what had occurred, requesting him to bear from me to Mr. Alley a message calculated to prevent all misrepresentation of what had passed. On the message I had received, he made the observations which I believe no man of sense and honour could omit to make; but he added, that as that of which I proposed to make him the bearer excluded all hopes of conciliation, he would not interfere, even for the nearest friend he had. Under these circumstances, I wrote the letter which Captain Alley published on Monday.

I must here make a few observations on Captain Alley's narrative. From the time and manner in which his relation appeared in Court, I conjectured, and I am still of opinion, that he had seen the Captain, and heard from him the event of our conference: consequently, the letter, dated the 7th Oct. was written and coloured merely to be produced and answer a purpose. How else could the Captain say that he had made repeated attempts throughout the day, at my house and at my chambers, to see me, when his attempts began at eleven, and ended at half-past one. The repeated attempts, I believe, consisted in once calling at each place, and waiting half an hour at my chambers. I cannot help observing, too, that the short letter, which is purposely without date, contradicts all it means to convey. Captain Alley pretends, that "in the evening, about seven o'clock," of the day of our interview, he received my letter from Mr. Alley, enclosed in an envelope; and it would appear by the reply, that it was written "the very moment" mine came to his hand. Yet he proceeds to speak of what he had said "at our interview on Monday," a plain proof that this note was made up for show several days after Monday, and is of a piece with the whole contrivance, which is still further exposed by Captain Alley's pretending that in writing to a relation and friend, he adds to his signature, Capt. H. P. 4th Reg. Foot.

From the moment I had written my letter and reached home, until Friday morning, I never stirred from my house, being confined with a fever, and in all that time I heard not a word from Mr. Alley or the Captain. On Fri-

day, at eleven, I was obliged to go out, and I returned at about four o'clock. In a minute after my arrival, I was told some one wanted me, and, going into the parlour, I saw Captain Alley. He said, "I am come, Sir, to request you will fix a time and place when you and Mr. Alley may meet." I said, "Sir, I consider your present application just as polite and proper as your former one was irregular. I shall be most happy to meet Mr. Alley, but as my arrangements are made, and this letter which I have just received, fixes them the more, I fear it will be hardly possible for me to appoint a meeting till my return to town the week after next." This engagement was one of business. Mr. Alley knew it as well as myself; and that accounts for my not hearing from him till Friday evening. Captain Alley said that would not do; the meeting must take place to-morrow. I asked whether he had seen the letter I had written on Monday? He said that letter was in his possession, and that I had acted very irregularly in writing to Mr. Alley, and not him. I asked how it was possible I should write to him, when he had not given me his address. This discussion on points of regularity brought us back to his demand on Monday. I observed, that as I understood the rule of honour, the party challenged had a right to the choice of time and place, and in times when there was any choice, of weapons also. He said he had known it settled otherwise. "But," I continued, "for me to have gone out, as you required, on Monday, without preparation, without a friend, and even without arms, would have been to go out to be butchered." Captain Alley expressed himself offended at this phrase, and has dwelt on it in his letter; this was the manner, and the only occasion on which I used it.

Captain Alley still insisting on a meeting to-morrow, I said I did not see how I could contrive it. My health would not permit me to go out any more that night, and I could hardly promise myself that I should find a friend sufficiently soon in the morning to answer the purpose. But why, I asked, did you not call on me sooner; I could then, with ease, have been perfectly ready? The Captain said, he had heard I had been ill, and confined to my room. I answered, I was not well yet, but had never been so ill but that I would have attended a gall like the present. This conversation was carried on some time with great loudness and heat by Captain Alley. I requested him to keep his temper: he said he would not, and with oaths added, that the charges made against Mr. Alley were lies, with many other ornaments of speech which I forbear to enumerate. In the course of this explosion, I asked, "Pray, Captain Alley, to what regiment do you belong?" He answered, "I shall not tell you. If you want to know who knows me,—Cox and Greenwood know me—the Duke of York knows me: but pray why do you ask?" "It is quite needless," I said, "to give reasons after so polite and satisfactory an answer."

At length, in speaking of delaying this matter for a week, Capt. Alley said it would be highly improper; for in so long a time Mr. Alley's family and my family would come to a knowledge of it, and the Bow-street officers would prevent the meeting. This novel and curious observation of the Captain struck a new light into my mind. I said, "I am now convinced that no meeting between Mr. Alley and myself will take place; the Bow-street people will prevent it, and I know by whom they will be employed." He answered, "Oh, yes! I know by whom they will be employed." "Come, Sir," I said, "a thought strikes me, by which an end may be put to all this: give me your address, and keep at home in the morning, and I will go out as early as I can, and send a friend to you, with whom you may arrange a meeting immediately." "That will do," he exclaimed, and felt in his pocket for a card, but appeared not to find one. At length, pulling out a card, he asked me to lend him my pencil, which I

did, and he sat down; but in a moment he started up again, saying, "No! I will not give my address, by God! Sir, will you meet Mr. Alley to-morrow, or will you not?" I answered, "I have told you what I can do on that subject, and that I am ready to do." "Then," he exclaimed, tearing his card, and throwing down my pencil, "I shall declare that you refuse to meet Mr. Alley;" and he added many opprobrious expressions, of which before he had not been sparing. "Then," I answered, "you will declare that which is false;" and Capt. Alley rushed out of the house.

The next morning I had business at the Insolvent Debtors' Court, and was informed by a friend there, that Mr. Alley had been giving out, that I had refused to fight him: another gentleman also said, he had heard it from Mr. Alley. On this I promised to furnish the gentleman who first spoke of the matter with a statement in writing of the facts which had occurred, that he might have materials for contradicting any report he might hear, which he said he would do, and this was the only authority or commission he received from me. What happened afterwards I know only from the statements which have been published.

I was not taken to Bow-street in custody of Pearks, or any other officer; but received from the Magistrate there a very polite and friendly note, to which I returned an answer, which I have every reason to believe was satisfactory.

These, Sir, are the facts which I think it my duty to state, and I forbear to make any comments.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

JOHN ADOLPHUS.

Temple, Oct. 17.

REPLY OF MR. ALLEY.

I purposely avoid replying to all the unfounded statements contained in the Letter, signed "John Adolphus," but there are three points on which I feel it necessary to give an immediate and positive contradiction.

Mr. Adolphus asserts, that the language of which I complain was uttered in reply to expressions used by me on Saturday evening. He represents me as having declared, that "he (Mr. Adolphus) was a disgrace to his profession." I positively deny that I, at that time, used any such expression; but, on a preceding evening, in consequence of his repeated rude and insulting interruptions, of which, during the course of the Sessions, both myself and other Gentlemen had frequent reasons to complain, I did express myself somewhat to the effect stated in his letter.

The next point to which I feel it incumbent on me to advert, is that in which Mr. Adolphus states, that "I had been black-balled." This I declare is an assertion wholly false and unfounded: for until that moment, I never heard of such an imputation being made against me.

The third and last point, is that in which he attempts to impose a belief, that "I had been sent to Coventry by the Bar." This assertion is also untrue; for I believe I may say, without vanity, that ever since I have had the honour of being a member of the profession, I have at all times enjoyed the respect and confidence of my friends and acquaintance at the bar. It is true that upwards of twenty years ago, shortly after being called to the bar, from a misunderstanding which arose, a coolness subsisted between a few most respectable members of the profession and myself; but I have the satisfaction to know that this has for many years been removed, and I am proud ever since to have numbered those Gentlemen among my kindest and most esteemed friends; with this Mr. Adolphus was thoroughly acquainted, having lived for years in constant intercourse with all the parties, often dining at the same table with us, and witnessing our harmony and mutual civilities. Under such circumstances, I leave it to every candid mind to judge of that man's heart.

and motives who could refer to so remote a period to furnish materials for his cruel and illiberal insinuation. As to the attack on my cousin, he doubtless can and will protect himself, and I shall only say, that he is the son of a most respectable beneficed clergyman, and though young, had constantly served with his regiment, from the siege of Copenhagen to the storming of Badajoz, where he was dangerously wounded, and compelled for a time to retire from active service: he holds the rank of Captain, and has been honoured with the pension given to those officers whose wounds and character entitle them to the gratitude of their country.

PETER ALLEY.

Temple, Oct. 18, 1816.

SOUTHWARK MEETING.

NATIONAL DISTRESSES.

There was on Thursday a numerous Meeting of the Electors of Southwark, at the Town Hall, convened for the purpose of bringing into consideration the distressed State of the Country. Mr. Holmes, the Deputy Bailiff, was in the Chair.

Mr. HART opened the business, stating that the difficulties under which the country laboured arose entirely from the effects of "the Pitt System," and not, as the meeting of Lords and Bishops had averred, from the change from war to peace;—a system, which had promised us indemnity for the past and security for the future, but which had left us exposed to every species of misery and humiliation. Ministers had succeeded in replacing the Bourbons in France, but had stipulated nothing for the French people. Mr. Hart then adverted to the Tithe System, which, he said, required alteration,—contended for the strict payment of the public creditor,—and urged above all the vital necessity of a Reform in Parliament.—He concluded by proposing the 1st Resolution, to the following effect: "That the Distresses of the Country arose from an inordinate amount of Taxation, wantonly incurred for the purpose of replacing the Bourbon Family on the Throne of France, against the wishes and reason-justice of the French Nation."

Mr. CALVERT suggested that the passage should run thus: "Against the remonstrances of the English as well as of the French Nation."

Mr. HALL observed, that they had often been referred to the wisdom and integrity of Parliament; but what confidence could be placed in a House of Commons, where two hundred Members were regularly receiving the public money? The family of Lord Castlereagh had alone swallowed three millions of the public money.—Then the Pope and the Jesuits and the Inquisition had been re-established, as well as the cruel and cowardly Bourbons; and old George Rose, with his sinecures of 10,000*l.* a-year, had written a book, to convince the people that they were still gainers in having retained the blessed comforts of Religion! and at the same time insulted them by the recommendation of Saving Banks. He would ask the Bible Societies, whether a Bible could satisfy the Taxgatherers, clothed in all the terrors of extents and executions? A Reform was the only remedy for their grievances. It was idle to expect that a House of Commons, in which 130 Peers returned a majority of its Members, would reform itself; it must be accomplished by the united voice of the People.

Mr. CALVERT's amendment was adopted with loud testimonies of approbation. He then proposed an amendment to the 2d Resolution, which stated that the corrupt state of the Representation was the principal cause of the public grievances, whereas, in his opinion, it was the sole cause.—This was also unanimously adopted.

The 3d Resolution noticed the increase of immorality,—and others spoke of the pensions, sinecures, &c.

Mr. KERRISON was of opinion that little would be gained by the people although unmerited pensions and useless sinecures were abolished.—(Hisses)—They certainly tended to corrupt the House of Commons, but their abolition would not satisfy the nation. The people wanted the Debt wiped off, incurred in restoring the Bourbons. The Sinking Fund should be resorted to.—To petition was quite useless. To approach a throne surrounded by 150,000 Janissaries, was an absurd attempt. They might as well present a petition to the Dey of Algiers, as to a Prince who could not take an airing in the Park without being guarded. Look abroad, and contemplate the evils of a standing army.—After various other remarks, Mr. K. concluded by repeating, that without a radical Reform, no sort of good could be expected.—His speech was loudly cheered.

Mr. SCHULTZ followed in the same strain;—the people, he said, should present their Address with Magna Charta in their hands and firmness in their hearts; and success must follow.

A GENTLEMAN alluded to the fisheries, &c. as resources for the poor, and was adverting to the right of the public creditor to receive his full interest, when he was compelled to withdraw by the cries of disapprobation.

Mr. CALVERT gave it as his opinion that the National Debt should be paid; but he contended that we had done enough for posterity, and that the 15 millions of Sinking Fund should now be resorted to.

The 6th Resolution recommended that some plan should be resorted to on the subject of Tythes.—The 7th, stating that a Petition should be presented to the Regent, founded on these Resolutions, and praying him, at the same time, to assemble Parliament immediately, was also carried unanimously.

It was then carried, that the Petition should be presented at the next Levée by the High Bailiff, accompanied by Mr. CALVERT:—the name of Mr. Barclay (who was not present) having been objected to, it was omitted. It was also resolved that the Petition should be left for signatures at the Town Hall.

Thanks were then voted to Mr. CALVERT, who said, he hoped that another Meeting would be held for the express purpose of obtaining a Reform of Parliament,—a measure which he should always support.—(Three cheers.)

The Resolutions were ordered to be published in various newspapers, and it was suggested that the *Times* should be one of them; but this was indignantly rejected.—The Meeting then broke up.

POLICE REPORT.

From the MINUTES of EVIDENCE, taken before a Committee of the House of Commons on the Police of the Metropolis. The Hon. HENRY GREY BENNET in the Chair.

Heads of Mr. Stocker's Evidence.

Mr. Stocker said, he now kept the Peacock on Bethnal Green; he formerly kept the Admiral Vernon, when Mr. Merceron was his landlord. He was then applied to, to give up his house to another, which he refused to do; and though he had been licensed nearly 16 years, without one complaint being made against him, his license was refused; it was given to a house opposite, and opened by the person to whom he had declined given up his house, under the same name, the Admiral Vernon!—It is generally understood in the district, that persons must deal with Messrs. Haubury, if they expect to get licensed.

Heads of Mr. Huxen's Evidence.

Mr. Huxen said he was a publican; he had built the Lord Hood, and for six years was endeavouring to get it licensed, but did not succeed till he applied to Messrs. Trueman and Haubury, who said, that if he would give them a lease of 21 years, they would try what they could do. He did so, and they granted him an under-lease, with the condition that he was to deal with them. He afterwards gave up the house to them, and then it was sold to Messrs. Stables and Williams, liquor-merchants, and licensed in two months. He had heard that there was a connexion between Messrs. Haubury and Messrs. Stables and Williams. It is the general opinion that unless you sell your house to Messrs. Haubury, or deal with them, that you will not obtain a license.

Heads of Mr. Baker's Evidence.

Mr. Baker said he was one of the Police Magistrates of Great Marlborough-Street, and he held no other situation; he resided at the Office. He thought that the number of juvenile offenders had increased of late; he did not know the cause, except from the increased population. He did not think that the morals of the lower orders were worse now than they were some years ago. He was not aware that in his division there were any flashy houses.—It was the business of the High Constable to visit the public-houses and report what was amiss; he thought the High Constable should be made independent of the publicans, which he is not now, as the only way he is remunerated for his trouble is by obtaining their custom for the articles in which he deals.—The Officers at his Office were generally attentive to their duties; but if they were better paid so as to be able to devote the whole of their time to the duties of their office, it would be a benefit to the Establishment. He did not think the present mode of rewards was a good one; it should be left to the Magistrates.—Some houses in the neighbourhood of Leicester-fields and Coventry-street had been opened by the name of Hells.—He thought

it would tend very much to prevent the entire corruption of prisoners, when they were committed for the first time, if they could be separated in the prisons. He was of opinion, that by a weekly Sessions at the Old Bailey, a more effectual administration of criminal justice might be attained in the metropolis: a great many persons were now not prosecuted, on account of the great inconvenience which prosecutors sustain in loss of time, by attending for 10 or 12 days, and the country was also put to great expense in the payment of witnesses kept waiting. If the sentences, too, were carried sooner into execution, it would have a good effect: in general, now, in consequence of no Report being made for a considerable time, the remembrance of the circumstances of the crime is forgotten.

Heads of Mr. Fletcher's Evidence.

Mr. Fletcher said he was a Ship-owner, of St. Paul's, Shadwell, and had been Churchwarden for these four or five years. In the High-street, the public-houses were at the rate of one in twelve; in New Gravel Lane, at the rate of one to every eight other houses; and in Lower Shadwell, there was a public-house to every six—some of them were disorderly. In 1813, complaints were made against the Duke of York, the White Hart, and the Paviers Arms, for indecency and immorality: the publicans were called before the Magistrates and admonished several times, ineffectually. At the White Hart and the Duke of York particularly there was a constant resort of prostitutes and procuresses: sometimes 150 to 200 women assembled in each of them, for dancing, &c. Their licenses were taken away that year by the interference of the parish, but they were reopened the second licensing day, though the Churchwardens and other inhabitants opposed it. The Magistrates came down on the 12th Sept. 1814, to view the houses. Sir Daniel Williams and others were in the middle of the street, where a crowd had collected. Mr. Fletcher said, "the officers of our parish did not expect to see you here to day: I believe they were ordered to attend on the 19th; but they are in attendance, and we shall be very happy to state to you what we have to say." Sir Daniel said, "Sir, you are too late; the Magistrates have determined to reopen the houses." Mr. Fletcher replied, "Sir Daniel, may we not be permitted to attend you personally at the Court-house?" At this moment, Mr. Thurwell* came up, and he immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Fletcher, you are acting a most indecent, improper, and unbecoming part: what right have you to interfere with the Magistrates—you are not a Magistrate." Mr. Fletcher (who had been addressing Sir Daniel, with his head uncovered) upon this, without replying to Mr. Thurwell, said, "Sir Daniel, have I acted an indecent, improper, or unbecoming part?" He replied, "Certainly not to me, Sir—certainly not." He appeared very much agitated, and crossed the street, and put his hand against the door of the Duke of York, when Mr. Merceron took him by the hand and said, "Come along—we have determined the case."—This passed in the public street, where they were surrounded by prostitutes and the people they were endeavouring to check! The landlord of the Duke of York came out and said to one of the Overseers, "We have settled the business very pleasantly I hope." The Magistrates walked on (off!)—On the 19th, they attended the Magistrates—about 20 of them. They requested to be sworn as to the facts, when Sir Daniel Williams, the Chairman, said, "We do not chuse to swear you," but desired Mr. Fletcher to state what he had to alledge against the houses, which had been opened under different names, but by the same parties. They offered evidence, which the Magistrates refused:—the houses had been shut up in 1813 for misconduct; they were opened by the same parties in 1814; and their conduct since had been as bad or worse than it was before. They did not complain in 1815, because their complaints and themselves had been treated with so much contempt. He could assign no further reason for the conduct of the Licensing Magistrates, than a conviction (which could not be proved) that there was some connexion between some of the Magistrates and the Brewers. The principal inhabitants deemed the houses in question public nuisances, and many of the most respectable parishioners attended the Magistrates each of the days alluded to.

Heads of Mr. Gifford's Evidence.

Mr. Gifford said, he was a Magistrate at the Worship-street Office, and held no other situation; he slept at the Office. There were ten Constables employed, who complained that they are starving; their salary was by no means sufficient, being only a guinea per week. He thought that their being allowed contingent advantages, in proportion to the services rendered, would

* Should not this be the Reverend — *Thirwell?*

be a far preferable mode of paying the Officers than by the present system of rewards, &c. He was of opinion that the morals of the lower orders were wofully on the decline. The number of juvenile offenders had greatly increased of late years, owing to the increased profligacy of the lower classes.—It often happened, that when the licensing day arrived, a number of houses were scarcely ever taken away. In that district, Sir Daniel Williams was the Chairman of the Licensing Meeting, and Mr. Merceron and Major Jackson generally attended. He had himself last year reported a very disorderly house at no great distance from his own Office, and sent a competent witness to establish the facts, notwithstanding which the house was licensed; and when he had before attended, he was so dissatisfied with the conduct of the licensing Magistrates, that he had in a great measure absented himself. Generally speaking, the licenses are granted in their jurisdiction with a facility prejudicial to the public morals.—Some of the houses were flash-houses. He was as fully convinced as he was of his existence, that one of the great causes of the depravity of public morals in the metropolis arises from the extensive spirit drinking which takes place. Spirit-shops were illegal, and ought to be suppressed; why they were not, he could not say: it was not within his jurisdiction as a Police Magistrate.—It was the general belief in the district, that provided publicans deal with particular individuals for beer, there would be no difficulty in getting their licenses. Complaints have been made to the Magistrates, which ought to have deprived the publicans of their licenses, yet no punishment followed.

Heads of Mr. Sellon's Evidence.

Mr. Sellon said, that he was one of the Magistrates at Union-Hall. He was of opinion that the system of rewards to the Officers required amendment: on ordinary occasions, it should be at the discretion of the Magistrates. The Officers received money on the compromise of assaults, &c. and he believed that their regular salaries were the least of their emoluments. They should be put upon an independent footing, in order to raise them if possible above temptation.—Persons were sometimes committed to prison, who were afterward proved to be innocent. In his opinion, all persons committed for re-examination ought to be kept apart from those who have been convicted of offences; and though it had not been done, he knew that the County Magistrates intended to do it immediately.

Heads of Mr. Gifford's 2d Evidence.

Mr. Gifford stated the particulars respecting the Marlborough public-house in Holiwell-street, Shoreditch, kept by Charles Price. This man had been convicted of suffering tipping, and fined for it, six different times all within one year. Mr. Gifford gave it as his opinion to the Magistrates, that the man should be deprived of his license for three years; but the Magistrates thought otherwise, and he holds the license at this moment. Since that time, a man named Williams was robbed in the house of 100*l*s.—Licenses were granted with too much facility, and in some instances in violation of the laws of the land.—Beer licenses, he believed, were obtained for no other purpose than to enable them to obtain spirit licenses. The number of spirit-shops in the Borough was very great indeed. Some of the Magistrates are themselves wholesale dealers in spirits. One of them is a brewer; and the Son of another, who constantly attends the license meetings, was a partner in the same house.—One Pannel had opened the Lord Wellington, in Morgan's-lane, Borough, by means of a fraud; and though the house had been petitioned against, as it could only be supported by the lowest orders and by prostitutes, and though the man had been fined by the Excise, he got a new license, notwithstanding Mr. Gifford's opposition to it.—The Secretary of State appointed the Police Constables, though the Act says that they shall be appointed by the Magistrates, with the approbation of the Secretary. Being asked whether the Secretary of State had not lately appointed a Jew-bail as Constable—Mr. Gifford said, he had heard that the man had frequently been bail in considerable sums, and that he was now in the King's Bench prison!

(To be continued.)

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

A new coach was started in the Spring to run to Brighton, a distance of 52 miles, in six hours, with a pledge that if they did not accomplish the journey in that time, they would carry the passengers gratis; to accomplish which the horses were kept

upon a gallop all the way, and notwithstanding this great risk, the coach was always filled with passengers. In one of the journeys the coachman broke three whips. In one week 15 horses died! The coach, however, has never been overturned, and no material accident happened, except overturning a fish-cart near Kennington-common, whereby the driver was injured, but not seriously. This was continued for about three months, and excited attention and curiosity all the way on the road: a crowd of persons was daily collected at the Elephant and Castle, to see it start and come in, and it always kept its time within a few minutes. This, however, became alarming, particularly in the populous neighbourhood of Newington, through which it passed; and the parish officers there caused informations to be laid against the drivers for driving furiously on the public road, so as to endanger the lives of his Majesty's subjects, under the Act of Parliament for regulating stage-coaches, &c. This being followed up, the speed was reduced, and the coach is now about three quarters of an hour or an hour longer on the road.—A charge under the same Act of Parliament, the 50th Geo. 3, cap. 46, sec. 11, against the driver of one of the Hammersmith stages, was on Wednesday preferred at this Office.—John Hanson, Esq. said, he was travelling by the coach last Saturday, with five ladies, and between the chapel and the turnpike-gate, a Brentford coach came up, drawn by three horses, upon which the defendant started his horses, and continued to flog them to run a race with the Brentford coach: he and the ladies became extremely alarmed, expecting the coach to be overturned every minute, from the careless manner in which it appeared to be driven. The ladies entreated him to check the coachman in the furious rate at which he was driving; he accordingly solicited him not to drive at such a dangerous pace; this had no effect: he then made use of all the threats he could think off, telling him he was a Magistrate, and he certainly would punish him; but he continued his furious pace till it appeared to him that the defendant found himself unable to overtake the Brentford coach, which had three horses, and he had but two. A gentleman on the outside was also in great terror.—The Coachman, in his defence, denied that he drove at this speed wilfully. He had a young horse in the coach which had not done any work for several days; he had pulled up at the Red Cow public-house in the Hammersmith road when the Brentford coach passed, the coachman of which smacked his whip violently, which startled the young horse, and they both went off at full speed, and he could not stop them till they got opposite the Black Bull public-house, which is very little more than 100 yards.—Sir N. CONANT observed, that he considered the charge fully proved, as it was admitted that the horses were galloping, which he considered to be driving furiously, and so as to endanger the lives of the King's subjects: he therefore convicted him in the mitigated penalty of 50*l.* and costs.

Mr. Farmer, the Collector of the Income-tax for the parish of Mile-end, was on Thursday, after a second examination, fully committed for trial, on a charge of cutting off stamps from old receipts, and putting them on new receipts. The Magistrate would not accept bail.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

About two o'clock in the morning, on Saturday week, the family of Mr. Thompson, silk-weaver, in Old-street-road, were thrown into the greatest confusion, by hearing several voices on the premises; and suspecting the house was beset by thieves, Mr. T. and his son dressed themselves, and proceeded to search the premises; on getting near the back parlour they heard a person exclaim in a soft tone, "Why, Joe, I thought you had been trapped." Mr. T. immediately beckoned his son to follow, and they accordingly entered the room, but were surprised to find no person there; they were deliberating upon what plan to proceed upon, when Mr. T. casting his eye towards the shop, discovered the figure of a man upon a beam which crosses the ceiling; he did not seem to move, and Mr. T. desired him to get down; but what was his surprise, on finding it did not move by any thing he could devise: he was going into the back room to get a stick, when he missed two bales of silk, which had been in the room a few minutes before, as likewise several hundred yards of silk remaining, with which the thieves had decamped. A constable was called in; he examined the place, and found the figure on the beam to be nothing more than one made of old rags, with a mask on, which had been placed there by the thieves (as it appeared they were unable to get at the property until the middle door had been opened, and which was the occasion of the voices)

to attract the attention of the family.—Since the robbery the Officers have made every inquiry, and two men are strongly suspected, whose names are well known, but they have not yet been apprehended.

A shocking accident happened to the wife of Mr. Scife, of Bond-street, on Tuesday week. She was returning from Worthing in a one-horse chaise with her son; having passed the night at Barford-bridge, and attempting to pass a waggon in the narrow part of the road, about a mile from Brighton, the wheel of the gig was unfortunately caught by the waggon and instantly upset, throwing Mrs. Scife with great violence against, or rather under, the waggon, one of the wheels of which passed over her arm, which it broke in a shocking manner. The force with which she was thrown against the waggon broke her jaw bone and two of her ribs. She lies in this state at an Inn a short distance from where the accident happened.

An inquisition was held in the Strand, a few nights since, upon the body of a female, aged four months, the daughter of Mr. T. Hawley, who keeps a silversmith's shop near the Adelphi, who was suffocated while in bed with the servant, on the preceding night. On retiring to bed, Mrs. Hawley gave the servant instructions to feed the child as far as it was necessary; if, however, it should require maternal assistance, she was directed to bring it to Mrs. Hawley. In the morning, on Mrs. H. calling the servant up, she, to her great astonishment, found the infant at the bottom of the bed, quite dead!! Verdict—*Accidental Death.*

Monday an inquest was held at the Cranes Inn, Edgeware-road, on the body of Mr. Kilby, a timber-merchant, of Aldenham, Herts. The deceased on Saturday evening took some liquor at the White Lion, and was refused more at the Mason's Arms. Isaac Wray, horsekeeper at the Cranes, discovered the deceased on the morning of Sunday, in nearly an upright position, in a moat, stuck in the mud, whence he was pulled out with some difficulty.—Wm. Read, another horsekeeper at the Cranes, saw Mr. Kilby on Saturday evening, going down a back lane, leading to Stanmore. He imagines the deceased must have missed his way, and that the horse in consequence fell into the moat. Ten pounds in small notes, and one shilling in silver, were found upon his person. Verdict, *Found Drowned.*

On Tuesday, an inquest was held in Aylesbury-street, Clerkenwell, on the body of J. Meltham.—Hester Hayes said, the deceased lodged at her house, and frequently she noticed symptoms of his insanity. Last Sunday evening witness went up to his room, to enquire if he wanted any thing, when he laid fast hold of her arm, and tremblingly exclaimed,—"I am a lost man; the Lord has forsaken me." She went up again about half-past eight o'clock, and called him, but getting no answer she opened the door, and found him hanging to a brass hook. She gave the alarm, and some person came up stairs and cut him down.—Jane Calrow knew the deceased near eight years; he had been a patten-maker, in good business, and kept an eating-house in the Old Bailey, where he became a bankrupt, and his wife died, which much affected his spirits. He lodged with witness for some time, in Compton-street, where he had twice attempted to hang himself. Verdict, *Insanity.*

On Sunday evening a female infant, about three months old, was left at the door of No. 2, York-buildings, New-road, wrapped up in a basket. It was well-dressed, with a change of linen, &c. also a note addressed to the finder, recommending the child to his humanity, as the mother had not the means of subsistence for it. It was taken to the Workhouse.

The following circumstance should operate as a caution to servants having the care of children:—The daughter of Mr. Wadkin, a Gentleman residing at Walworth, was on Monday afternoon enticed away from the servant, who was walking with her and an infant in Kennington-lane; she was addressed by a respectable looking woman, about 40, who pretended great fondness for the child, who is about four years old, said she nursed her when at the breast, and requested the servant would permit her to take her little darling into a shop and buy her some fruit. The girl imprudently assented, and the pretended nurse took the child into the shop, which she watched her opportunity of leaving with her booty, unperceived. This she was the better able to do, in consequence of a strange man having in the mean time come up and entered into conversation with the girl. The poor little infant was found about three hours after wandering about Walcot-place, nearly naked.—Information having been given to the Police, a part of the child's apparel was found by the Officer at a pawnbroker's in the neighbourhood, where it had been pledged for 10*s.*

Tuesday night, as Railton's Kensington coach was proceeding up Piccadilly, it was overturned and nearly demolished, owing

to the shameful state of the pavement. Three outside passengers, together with the coachman, were severely hurt. Two Gentlemen in the inside escaped without injury, except what arose from a severe concussion. The nuisance, which led to this accident has long been complained of, and we suppose when half a dozen Prers or M.P.'s have received personal injury, it will be remedied.

As two respectable females were on Tuesday evening walking along Elizabeth-street, Kennington, they were attacked by one of those monsters who are a disgrace to the name of man, who after tearing the clothes of one of them in a most indelicate manner, was proceeding to take other liberties, when he was alarmed by the approach of a Gentleman, attracted by the cries of the women. He immediately made off. The Gentleman pursued him, but he was lost in the darkness of the night.

Mr. Popplewell, of Old Swan-lane, in passing through Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street, about seven o'clock on Saturday evening, was knocked down and robbed of £1; also of his pocket-book, containing sundry bills of exchange. So sudden and severe was the blow he received on the right side of the face, that he has no recollection of the attack, save that there was more than one person. Mr. P.'s right eye and side of the head are extremely disfigured. A similar act of violence took place not very long before in the same lane.

On Thursday, — *Parke*, an Excise-man, in Sidney-street, Somers's Town, having some words with his wife, took a knife from the table and cut his throat, but his wife drew it from him before material injury was done. He then attempted to kill her, but she escaped from his clutches, when he suspended himself from the tester of the bed by a clothes line, which however broke. Shortly after, the report of a pistol was heard, and on the inmates going in, they found him dead, he having discharged it into his mouth, which blew his skull in pieces. So determined was he on his fell purpose, that finding there was no flint in the pistol, he broke the one which was in the tinder-box, and fitted it to the fatal instrument.—Verdict, *Insanity*.

On Thursday, an inquest was held at the Middlesex Hospital, on the body of *B. Maddox*, a shoemaker of Monmouth-street, who died in consequence of being stabbed by his step-son, on the 4th ult. which was occasioned by the deceased quarrelling with the prisoner's mother. The House Surgeon of the Hospital described the nature of the wounds, and was fully convinced that they were the cause of his death, when the Jury brought in a verdict of Willful Murder, and the Coroner issued his warrant for the detention of the prisoner.

A fire broke out on Thursday, in the house of Messrs. Brooks and Co. Irish Linen Warehouse, Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury, but by the timely arrival of the firemen it was got under with trifling damage.

On Tuesday night, as Mr. Hand was returning home from the Temple, to his house in Stephen-street, Tottenham-court-road, at ten o'clock, he had scarcely got a few yards in the above street, which has a dark entrance to it, when he was surrounded by five desperate villains, one of whom gave him a blow on the head that knocked him down. Mr. Hand endeavoured to alarm the neighbourhood, but they stopped his mouth; he begged of them not to stifle him, when they gave him several more heavy blows. They cut off his pockets, containing some silver, and stole his watch; but previous to their running off, they took Mr. Hand up in their arms, and threw him up as high as possible, in order that he might come down with greater violence upon the stones. His fall was so dreadful, that he lay insensible for several minutes. On his recollection returning, his groans attracted the attention of Mr. Lockwood, who immediately came out and found him weltering in his blood. He was taken home, and medical assistance procured. Mr. Hand has not been able to leave his bed since. Where was the watchman during all this time?

Extract of a letter from Brighton, October 13.—“About nine o'clock last night a serious accident was occasioned by two rival coaches endeavouring to a priority of entering into Brighton. The Phoenix and Dart coaches, on leaving London, passed each other on the road, and the former kept the advantage within a mile of this town; when, making the rising turn of the road, the Dart endeavoured to run by, and, by some crossing manoeuvre, the leaders got entangled. In the exertion to extricate them, the pole of the Phoenix was broke, and it upset. Very fortunately the horses got disentangled, and run away; otherwise the consequences must have been dreadful. Mr. Taylor, of the Golden Cross Inn, in this town, unfortunately had a thigh broken; Mr. Cawthorn, a wine-merchant, of London, had his

arm dislocated; Mr. Mayhew, the Solicitor, had several of his teeth beat out; and several passengers and the coachman were much bruised. In consequence of the horses of the Dart taking fright, they ran away with the carriage, which had the dicky knocked off, and threw two of the passengers into the road, which entirely prevented the coachman rendering any assistance to the other party. We have not heard whether the two passengers were hurt; and it will be a consolation to the friends of the most suffering individuals, to state, that this morning they were considered out of danger.”

The *Kentish Gazette* details the following dreadful circumstance:—“On Sunday the 22d ult. as some young men were nutting in the wood near the Old Upper Blue Bell, on the old road to Maidstone, they observed a female lying under a tree, apparently asleep, and passed on without disturbing her. On the succeeding Friday the young men again went nutting to the same place, when, to their extreme surprize, they saw the female lying in the precise place and attitude in which they had seen her before; one of them went to her, and took her by the hand; she was alive, but in such a situation as excited the most shocking sensations of horror and disgust, mixed with surprize, that a human being could retain any portion of animation under such complicated sufferings of want and wretchedness. She was almost in a state of putrefaction, large maggots were feeding on every part of her frame; exposed to the attack of flies, her nostrils, and even her mouth, were infested by them; behind her ears, between her fingers, and between her toes, they were crawling in sickening quantities, and her clothes were literally rotten from long exposure to the varying and humid atmosphere. With a laudable alacrity they applied for assistance at the Blue Bell, and with the assistance of two men, the unfortunate sufferer was placed upon a hurdle, and conveyed to an outhouse, where such necessaries and comforts as could be procured were immediately prepared for her. Mr. Browne, a surgeon of Rochester, was sent for, and immediately came to visit her; and through his humane, kind, and constant attention, this unfortunate woman has been rescued from the jaws of death, and is now in a fair way of recovery. The account she gives of herself is, that her name is Ann Martin; she came from Lewes some time back, with an artillery soldier, to Chatham Barracks, but that she had left him, and had determined on returning home to Lewes; that being destitute of money, and oppressed by fatigue, she, in a fit of despair, laid herself down to die; that she had lain where she was discovered ever since the Sunday preceding that on which she was first seen; and consequently had been eleven days and nights without any kind of food.”

BIRTHS.

On the 16th inst. the Lady of Thomas Potts, Esq. of Hunter-street, Brunswick-square, of a son.

On Friday the 18th inst. the wife of William Earles, of Cambridge-place, Hackney-road, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 14, the Right Hon. the Earl of Erroll, to Harriet, third sister of the Right Hon. Lord Somerville.

Oct. 15, Wm. Carter, M.D. of Canterbury, to Sophia, third daughter of the late Sam. Holworthy, Esq. of Elworth Hall, Cambridgeshire.

DEATHS.

Oct. 14, at Sidmouth, in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. Chas. Satterthwaite, widow of the late Charles Satterthwaite, Esq. of Lancaster, and eldest daughter of the late Charles Francis Sheridan, Esq. formerly Secretary at War, Dublin Castle.

On the 20th ult., after a long and painful illness, respected by all who knew her, Mrs. Watkins, aged 78, wife of Mr. Beeton Watkins, of Shrewsbury.

Oct. 12, in Blessington-street, Dublin, aged 43, Thomas Richard Babington, Esq. one of the Magistrates of the head Police Office.

Oct. 12, A. Rigg, Esq. formerly of Hampshire and Sussex.

Oct. 14, General Thomas Bland, General of his Majesty's Forces, and Colonel of the 5th regiment of Dragoon Guards.

On Wednesday, at Camden Town, Mr. Richard Bagshaw, news-vender, of Brydges-street, Covent-garden, aged 63.

On the 17th inst. at Ashley Lodge, Surrey, aged 83, the Dowager Lady Fletcher, widow of the late Sir H. Fletcher, Bart.

On Saturday se'night, Mr. Lloyd, schoolmaster of Louth, aged 35: his death, it is said, was caused by want!!