

THE EXAMINER.

No. 146 SUNDAY, OCT. 14. 1810.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 143.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE.

THAT a BONAPARTE should become the favourite of our ministerialists seems a very extraordinary circumstance, when we consider the virtue of these gentlemen, their hatred of Jacobins and upstarts, and their unqualified and impartial abhorrence of all ambitious encroachment:—but the riddle is solved when they tell us that this BONAPARTE is enemy to another BONAPARTE,—an enemy to that violator of all moral obligation, the French Emperor; and it really does appear, that the Senator LUCIEN, who, according to their former statements, is every thing mean, designing, and profligate, is in a fair way of being panegyricized in the same columns with the Duke of YORK and the “best of Monarchs.” Formerly this identical LUCIEN BONAPARTE, we were told, could scarcely read and write; now, we are informed, he is a man of taste and devoted to the love of literature:—formerly, he went so far as to “poison” his wife in order that he might marry a Princess; now he will not marry a Princess because he is too virtuous to forsake his wife:—formerly, he quarrelled with his brother for not making a match for him with the said Princess; now, he proclaims his enmity with him for endeavouring to persuade him to such a match. Here is the true party-spirit, which as it formerly condemned a man, not for what it knew of his vices but for what it disliked in his friendships, now applauds him, not for what it knows of his virtues but what it likes in his enmities. During the later religious disputes in France, a Jesuit was not valued according to his learning or his good deeds, but according to his hatred of the Jansenists. I do not mean to say, that Lucien's enmity to his brother, if it exists, may not arise from a good cause, or that an impartial person has not a right to augur and speak well of it; but when we see these hirelings inclined to run from one extreme to another, they shew us how little we ought to give them credit, either for their abuse or their panegyric.

The whole matter respecting LUCIEN BONAPARTE is involved in mystery, and not the least mysterious part of it is his being in our hands. He was proceeding to America, if we may believe the reports, in one of the ships of that nation, when an English captain falling in with it, thought proper to detain him and even make him a prisoner of war. Why any man should be detained by the English, when he is going to a neutral state in a neutral vessel, it is difficult to conjecture. We are told indeed that Lucien purposely fell in with the English in order to come to this country; but what is he

to do when he arrives? Why, he is “to have his choice of either remaining in this country or proceeding to America.” Nothing can be more ridiculous than these contradictions; and the circumstance, upon the face of it, seems to have been a mere piece of officiousness on the part of the captain, subsequently approved by the British Ministry. The Ministry would no doubt think it a fine thing to have LUCIEN in England; it would be such an annoyance to the French Emperor,—such a triumph over him! Alas, such, and such only, are the triumphs of our great men over BONAPARTE; and such is the unconscious homage they pay the “upstart” and the “base Corsican” by betraying so much anxiety about his brother!

To judge candidly of the Senator LUCIEN from his long retirement and the opportunities he has evidently neglected, he seems to be a man too independent to be the vassal of his brother; and this is all that can be said of him at present with any approach to certainty. It is well known that after professing strict republicanism, and becoming President of the Council of Five Hundred, he aided his brother's plans of exaltation, and in November 1799, when NAPOLEON played the part of CROMWELL in that council, saved the life and fortunes of the future Emperor by the intrepidity of his conduct. At the commencement of the Consulate, he became Minister for the Home-department; went afterwards upon embassies into Spain and Portugal, where he amassed great wealth; was nominated, in the short interval of peace, a Senator and Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour; and finally, was understood to have been exiled to Rome for some unknown cause of offence which he had given his brother. He took up his residence in a beautiful spot near that city, and in spite of the wonderful changes made in favour of his brothers, and of occasional interviews with the Emperor, continued till within this month or two to enjoy himself in his retreat,—some say, as a philosopher,—others, as a debauchee. His love of seclusion may certainly be accounted for in either manner; if he is a philosopher, he may well prefer books and domestic happiness to all the baubles and anxieties of royalty, particularly at a time like this; on the other hand, if he is a debauchee, trouble must be hateful to him, and where *Tiberius* finished, he may choose to begin. But in probability as well as charity, the former reason is the better of the two. A man of pleasure may regard a throne as a surer as well as more brilliant means of procuring his gratifications; whereas a philosopher sees only its emptiness if it is a mere addition of rank, and it's intolerable slavery if it is a mere vassalage. That LUCIEN is a character free from suspicion of want of principle, can never be said as long as people recollect the enormous riches he collected from nothing but embassies;

but as he manifestly dissatisfied his brother and has accepted none of his royalties, it is probable that he never suspected NAPOLEON'S designs upon the throne, or at least that he himself was not prepared to make so many gross sacrifices on the part of his conscience, and chose to adhere to something like republican principle. With respect to the notion of some people, that he has declined entering into NAPOLEON'S new order of things out of mere apprehension of their instability, it can hardly be entertained for a moment, when we consider the boldness of his own conduct formerly, and the due estimation he must have of the wretched kings and ministers whom BONA-PARTE has, or rather had, to oppose.

Though it is difficult therefore to ascertain the motives of his past and present conduct, it is easy to trace it to motives that are probable and that do him honour; and till people know more of him, it undoubtedly becomes them to think as well as they can of a man, who with rank and power in his grasp, has to all appearance neglected both in order to cling to retirement. LOUIS BONA-PARTE has won the acknowledged esteem of us all, and BUCIEN seems to be acquiring, at least, that of his former revilers. If this event therefore has no other effect, it should teach people how they listen to the indiscriminate abuse of enemies, and to that ignorant and unprincipled scandal which sooner or later returns on its own head.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TURKEY.

SECOND TURKISH BULLETIN.

"The enemy having finished his great preparations for the attack of Rudschuk, not only invested that fortress on the land side, but also attempted to shut up all its communications with the Upper Danube; they ascended that river with 19 gun-boats, to shut up the navigation to Rudschuk: On the 14th of the moon Gomaziul-achyr (16th July), the combat began with a sharp cannonade both on the bank of Giurgova, and on that of Rudschuk. At that place troops were embarked on board different transports and advanced against the enemy. The result of this combat has been—two gun-boats sunk, six others taken with their crews, 16 pieces of cannon, with more than 100 enemy's heads, while 11 other gun-boats sought safety in flight. Two days after this action, the enemy began at break of day to fill up with fascines the ditches which are between the ramparts of Rudschuk and the covered way, and made a general assault upon that place. The combat lasted, without intermission, nearly fifteen hours and a half; at last the zephyr of victory breathed on the side of the true believers. The Infidels were repulsed, beaten, and put to flight. Twenty Officers and one General were taken during the fight; another General remained dead on the field of battle; not including the number of prisoners and heads cut off."

THIRD BULLETIN.

"The Servian General had occupied the fortress of Japerlik Banassi. The Ottoman troops began by attacking the entrenchments at that place. The Mussulmans obtained a complete victory. The traitors were beaten and put to flight. The greater part of them could not even take refuge in their entrenchments. We have taken the heads of a great number to serve as bridges for our true believing warriors in their passage to the regions of the other world."

FOURTH BULLETIN.

"It appears that a Russian corps, under Gen. Vogoki, was, on the commencement of the siege of Varna, interposed between this latter place and Adrianople, with a view of covering the siege, and intercepting all supplies. The Russian Commander at first took a station on the Kamtschiou River, where he could not be attacked. Deceived, however, by the false reports purposely spread, of the Grand Vizier having been defeated before Schumla, and of his retreating in great disorder, he fell into the snare laid for him—left Col. Grogow with 1500 men to maintain his position, and advanced with five regiments of infantry and one of cavalry, to secure the pass of Dobral, on the road to Adrianople, and thus complete the destruction of the Ottoman army. Our Commander, blessed and enlightened by the Prophet, had, however, provided for his reception on his passing the Mountain Balhain. Troops from Acuto, Tchernoga, and Carnobat, placed themselves in his front and rear, and cut off the possibility of retreat. On the morning of the 6th of August, the brave Mussulmen, animated by that ardour which the true faith alone inspires, and headed by the Pacha Ibrahim, of Turnebo, rushed upon the enemy, who, after valiantly sustaining the contest for eight hours, was at length thrown into confusion. Their General, Vogoki, impelled by despair, twice rallied his men and brought them back to the charge. Vain efforts! which served no other purpose than to elicit fresh proofs of the enthusiasm and devotedness of the troops to the sacred cause. At length, determined to terminate the contest, the soldiers of his Sublime Highness in the front ranks, with loud cries of "Long live the Sultan," threw themselves upon the bayonets of their foes, and, though mortally wounded in the struggle, seized their weapons with one hand, and buried their daggers in their hearts with the other. The Russians then gave way in every direction, and their Commander, seeing the day irretrievably lost, attempted, at the head of a select body of horse, to force a passage, but finding this impracticable, precipitated himself among our victorious troops, and was taken prisoner by a Cerd. The Infidels left 3500 men killed on the field of battle, and about 3000 wounded have been picked up, with all their colours, arms, and ammunition, besides 24 pieces of cannon. About 800 who escaped, as well as those on the Kamtschiou, will probably be cut off by the victorious Ottomans who are in pursuit. The smallness of our loss, not exceeding 900 in killed and wounded, can only be attributed to the especial protection which Alla deigns to extend to the followers of the true Prophet. Our troops will shortly advance towards Varna."

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL REPORT.

"The General in Chief, Count Kamensky, having left Lieut.-General Count Langeron before Rudschuk, marched on the 5th of September in person against the enemy; he arrived on the 6th in the evening with the army, forming five columns, in the vicinity of the Turks, and ordered a general attack to be made on the following day. It began at ten o'clock in the morning, and at seven o'clock at night the Turkish army was no more. A position which seemed impregnable—entrenchments defended with the utmost obstinacy—nothing could withstand the gallantry and perseverance of the Russian troops; that memorable day has covered them with fresh laurels."

"As soon as the attack began, Major-General Howaiski carried three redoubts, and rendered himself master of the whole entrenchment, which covered the enemy's camp on his left flank near the Danube. In the mean time Major-General Koulnoff arrived from the other side, also on the Danube, and engaged another Turkish camp, which had been formed there. In this manner the enemy saw his entrenchments surrounded by our troops, but notwithstanding this hopeless situation, and a very brisk cannonade kept up on our part, he continued to defend himself in the most obstinate manner."

"An attempt made against his left flank having proved unsuccessful, the General in Chief, in order to bring the matter to a close, adopted the measure of ordering Count Kamensky

General of infantry, to open a heavy cannonade, and detach immediately afterwards twelve battalions to carry the entrenchment by assault, while he, on his side, detached Major-general Sabanojiff with ten battalions to take the enemy's camp in the rear. This General soon after entered the Turkish camp; and this unexpected attack, executed with the utmost rapidity, decided the victory. A great part of the enemy's horse took immediately to flight; and was pursued by our cavalry, who killed a large number of them. The General in Chief, without the least loss of time, ordered Major-General Sabanojiff to lead on part of his troops against the last and strongest Turkish entrenchments; but observing that the darkness of the evening prevented the troops from acting, he postponed the attack until the next morning, and ordered the troops to retreat. During that time Cok Berlieve attacked the enemy's flotilla, captured some vessels, sunk a great number and dispersed the rest.

"During the night the Turks, finding themselves surrounded on all sides, sent an officer to capitulate, and soon after surrendered at discretion. The whole camp, all the arms, baggage, and artillery, 178 stand of colours, and upwards of 5000 prisoners, have fallen into our hands. Among the prisoners is Achmet, a Pacha of three tails; the commander of the flotilla, a Pacha of two tails, and a great number of officers of distinction. The Seraskier Kouchand Huli Pacha was killed. All the entrenchments and their environs were covered with slain Turks. The enemy's loss in killed exceeds 5000; our loss is trifling. Thus was an army of 40,000 men dispersed and destroyed in nine hours time."

ITALY.

"Royal Camp, Piate, Sept. 18.

"The bold reconnoitring lately executed, to even the tubuch to the south of Messina, had already proved that it was possible for our army to land the first wind which obliged the enemy to break his line of anchorage. In fact, a wind having yesterday arisen, sufficiently strong to induce all sailors to believe that the equinoxial gales had commenced, the English made haste to make all their ships return to port; and his Majesty did not fail to profit of this occasion to order a disembarkation in the night. In consequence, some detachments of the 3d and 4th Infantry of the line, and the 2d Neapolitan Chasseurs, and a Corsican battalion, were embarked, and set sail about ten o'clock at night, directing their course towards Scallitta. At three o'clock in the morning they were at San Stefano, in Sicily, dislodged the enemy from it under cries of "Vive l'Empereur! Vive le Roi!" and pushed their columns to the place of Duchessa, successively driving back all the posts. During this time the wind unfortunately ceased, and the dead calm which succeeded it opposed, as well as the currents, the other projects which the King intended to effect. His Majesty himself was in his barge, where he remained till day-light, expecting in vain a favourable wind; when, finding he could no longer expect it, he resolved upon giving the signal for the return of the troops. General Stewart, who considered them but as charged with a false attack, now perceiving that a more serious one could not be attempted, immediately directed all his forces both by sea and land towards San Stefano, to overwhelm these detachments. But they were so quick in fallying the moment the signal was given, and so skillful in masking their movements, that they had finished their embarkation before the enemy was able to perceive it. At eight o'clock they were upon the return to Fentimill, with the exception of some men who were not able to be brought back for want of boats; because those who first arrived at Scallitta, and hurried to regain Calabria, after having landed the troops they carried, had not been able to return to Sicily on account of the currents. This is the only inconvenience which has resulted from the unsurmountable contrarieties which this brilliant attempt has experienced. All the young Neapolitan troops have particularly given proofs of bravery above all eulogium, and of a *sang-froid*, which is not frequently found even in old troops. They sustained, with intrepidity, the charges of some detachments of English cavalry, who, among other losses in

their different charges, had two officers killed.—Of the number of prisoners made in Sicily by our detachments, many have been brought to Calabria, and report a number of ridiculous means of which the English make use, to endeavour to make the inhabitants fear an invasion, which they now ought to be more convinced of than ever it is impossible for them to prevent."—(*Moniteur*, Oct. 7.)

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

NEWPORT (ISLE OF WIGHT), OCT. 5.—A Coroner's Inquest has been held at the Barracks, on the body of the unfortunate man who was killed on Sunday evening. The Coroner's verdict was *Wilful Murder* against persons unknown. The deceased, it appears, was not in the least concerned in the affray, but was quietly going into his barracks, as the fatal ball struck him in the neck. It does not appear that the guard were called upon to assist in quelling the disturbance; but that 150 ball cartridges were fired, is beyond a doubt. Since this unfortunate business, the four ball cartridges have been taken away from each individual; a very necessary precaution, for it cannot be good policy surely, for privates, who may intoxicate themselves at the caudex at their pleasure, to have such things in their own power. This quarrel had begun so long ago as Wednesday preceding the Sunday evening that this unfortunate event took place. The foreigners are now sent into the country to the outposts, where the inhabitants do not feel themselves very secure. Far if being under the immediate eye of the commanding officer could not restrain their excesses, the result may be feared, when at a distance of eight or nine miles from headquarters, near cottagers, who cannot know their wants, nor understand their language.

The following circumstance happened on Friday se'night at Monk's gate, about two miles from Horsham. A man of the name of Lindfield, who has for some time courted a young woman residing there, being exasperated with her on account of supposed infidelity with a neighbour of the name of Naldrett, repaired to her house on Friday morning with a gun, and said he came to shoot her, when she immediately gave the alarm, and Naldrett, seeing him at the door with his gun, was proceeding to expostulate with him, when he presented it at him, and shot him in the right breast; the young man died in a few minutes. Lindfield is in custody.

A shocking affray took place in Marsh-street, Bristol, on Thursday se'night. A dispute having arisen between some English and foreign sailors, at the Hope and Anchor public-house, respecting a girl, some blows were exchanged between one of the foreigners and a seaman named Henry Murray. The parties proceeded to the street, where a battle commenced between the foreign sailor and Murray, when the former drew a dirk, and stabbed Murray below the left breast. The weapon was driven with such violence as nearly to cut through one of the ribs, and made a wound sufficiently large to admit the whole hand. The perpetrator of this shocking act fled, with the dagger in his hand, but was pursued and taken as he was about to enter the bar of the Ship public-house, in the same street, and safely lodged in Bridewell. A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body, when a verdict of *Wilful Murder* was returned against the foreign seaman.

SCARBOROUGH, OCT. 3.—On Wednesday Mr. Bartholomew Johnson, a respected musical character, completed one hundred years of his life, since the date of his baptism (3d of October, 1710), as proved by the parish register of Wykeham, where he was born. This event was celebrated by a jubilee dinner, and musical performance at the Freemason's-Hall.—About ten o'clock at night the old man bore a part in a quartet, by performing on the violencello, the base to a minuet, which he himself composed upwards of sixty years ago, for the late Bielby Thompson, Esq. of Eadrick Park, by whose name it is generally known at Scarborough; the other instrumental parts were very obligingly and kindly written for the occasion by W. Shield, Esq. in compliment to the original composer.—Lord Mulgrave, the Hon. H. Phipps, Col. Lloyd, R. Cardwell, Esq. and upwards of 70 visitors and inhabitants of Scarborough

and the neighbourhood, honoured the meeting with their company. The gratifying presence of the veteran musician, together with the sight and hearing of his performance on his favourite instrument, gave birth to the most touching sentiments in the hearts of the company. The venerable object of this public testimony of regard retired about eleven o'clock, in the highest health and spirits, followed by the blessings and best wishes of all who were present.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains accounts of the capture of two small Danish privateers, and a brig laden with grain, by the *Strenuous* gun-brig, Lieut. Nugent.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

W. and G. Mallalieu, Manchester, cotton-twist dealers, from Sept. 22, to Nov. 19.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

J. Cheetham, Heaton Norris, Lancaster, cheese-manufacturer.

BANKRUPTS.

J. H. Browne, Caberwell, Surrey, merchant.
 J. Sykes, Queen-street, Chesham, sugar-factor.
 W. Hutchinson, Smith's buildings, Leadenhall-street, merchant.
 M. Smith, Charlton, Kent, rope-maker.
 C. Schaar, Prince's-street, Cavendish-square, tailor.
 T. Crickmore, Skinner-street, pewterer.
 W. Norburn, High Holborn, linen-draper.
 P. Martin, Overton, Flintshire, dealer.
 D. Savage, Coaley, Gloucestershire, pig-dealer.
 T. Garner, Dudley, Worcestershire, grocer.
 W. Pearce, Liverpool, liquor-merchant.
 J. Senior, Alverthorpe, Wakefield, clothier.
 R. Johnson, Liverpool, merchant.
 J. Raywood, Manchester, grocer.
 M. and E. Glover, Kidderminster, milliners.
 G. Coxen, Church-street, Surrey, millwright.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Capt. Neale, of the *Caledonia*, dated Basque Roads, Sept. 28, giving an account of a very well-conducted, gallant, and successful attack, made by a party of seamen and marines, under the orders of Lieut. Hamilton and Capt. Sherman, in the boats of the *Caledonia*, *Valiant*, and *Armide*, upon three laden brigs of the enemy, under the batteries of Point du Ché, near Rochelle, two of which they captured, and burnt the third.—The enemy had strengthened the position with field-pieces, and a strong detachment of foot and horse, and a *coup de main* was therefore deemed necessary. On the night of Sept. 27 the marines were landed, and an ineffectual fire was immediately opened upon them. "Lieut. Little, of the marines," says Capt. Neale, "pushed forward with the bayonet to the assault, supported by Capt. M'Laughlin's division, with Lieut. Colter, both of the Royal Marines of the *Valiant*, and Lieut. Gouche of this ship, with a separate detachment, and succeeded in carrying the battery and spiking all the guns. Lieut. Little, in a personal contention with one of the enemy, when in the act of wresting his musket from him, received the contents in his hand, which was so much shattered in consequence as to render amputation necessary. Captain Sherman at the same time took post with his division upon the main road by the sea-side, with his front to the village, and an eighteen-pound cannonade on his right in one of the launches. In a few minutes a considerable body of men advanced from the village, and were instantly checked in their approach by a warm fire from the Marines and the boat; at this period the enemy had succeeded, under cover of the night, in bringing a field-piece to flank the line which the picquet immediately charged with the bayonet, and took from him, putting the men to flight. The object of this service being now executed by the capture of two of the brigs, and the destruction of the other by fire, the Marines were im-

mediately reembarked in the most perfect order, without the loss of a single man, and only one other person, a private belonging to the *Valiant*, wounded."

The enemy had fourteen men killed in defence of the battery upon Point du Ché.

After praising the conduct of the officers and men employed, Capt. Neale concludes:—"I must beg in particular to call your attention to the conduct of Lieutenant Little, who was most materially engaged upon this occasion, and whose loss of his right hand will be severely felt, in the hope that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty will take into consideration the injury he has sustained.—I have the honour to be, &c.

"H. NEALE."

BANKRUPTS.

E. Russell, York-street, Southwark, merchant.
 D. W. C. Jones, Hansard-place, Blackfriar's-road, gauze dresser.
 H. Chetham, Fetter-lane, hatter.
 R. Ward, Lake's-head, Old-street, victualler.
 J. Francis, Cambridge, corn-factor.
 C. Taylor, Bristol, silversmith.
 J. Thomas, Llanbrynnair, Montgomeryshire, flannel-manufacturer.
 W. Bennett, Ficcadilly, linen-draper.
 G. Shepards, Cannon-street-road, St. George's in the East, oilman.
 R. Cuttle, Manchester, merchant.
 R. Clements, Norwich, appraiser.
 J. Sidford, Calne, Wilts, auctioneer.
 T. Peirce and W. A. Peirce, Chapmanslade, Wilts, clothiers.
 W. Teideman, sen. and W. Teideman, jun. Portsmouth, tavern-keepers.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. LEWIS GOLDSMITH, late Editor of the *Paris Argus*, Author of *The Crimes of Cabinets*, and of a romance entitled *The Secret History of the Cabinet of Bonaparte*, has requested the Editor to call for an explanation from the writer of a letter signed W. who charged Mr. GOLDSMITH with having been an Agent of the French Government at Hamburg.—It is true that Mr. GOLDSMITH, in his book, denounces the Editors of two London Weekly Papers as being actually in the pay of the French Emperor, and it is equally true, that when called upon to give his proofs, and name the parties, he has refused to do so.—Mr. GOLDSMITH's want of justice, however, cannot be pleaded as an example for others, and it is therefore hoped that W. will bring forward the proofs demanded.

The letter of MARCUS in answer to the Defence of Debating Societies would have been inserted in the *Examiner*, had it not abounded in those gross personalities, which, however they may be practised at such societies, are worthy of no person and no place, of any decency.

The Editor has been requested by a lady in much distress of mind to insert in the *Examiner* an appeal to her misguided Son, who left his school last month, informing him that if he objects to the profession for which he was intended, he will not be urged to resume his studies for it, and earnestly treating him not to keep his family any longer in ignorance of his situation. It is hoped that the good sense of this youth will shew him the obligation he is under of obeying such a summons; but if he should be mistaken at present with regard to this obligation, his common feelings cannot but induce him to relieve an affectionate and afflicted parent from her dreadful suspense.

The Police article alluded to by J. S. was taken from the *Alfred* evening paper. The case is stated to have been made known to the sitting Alderman of Gutfidhall, and an enquiry there would doubtless put J. S. in possession of all the facts he so humanely wishes to be informed of.

Mr. CLARKE, of Manchester, must be good enough to make his wishes known to the person of whom he ordered the *Examiner*, as it is quite impossible to learn from the office who supplies him.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Cons. 66 65½ 66 | Omnium 6½ dis.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, OCTOBER 14.

THERE has been no official intelligence from Portugal during the past week; but in the absence of ridiculous accounts from the Lisbon Gazette, the *Moniteur* has favoured us with the history of a "brilliant attempt" upon Sicily by *MURAT*. Of the ultimate destiny of this island there can be little doubt; but *MURAT*'s present attempt appears, even by the French account, to have totally failed. In consequence of a favourable wind, the invaders effected a landing at San Stephano on the morning of the 17th ult., and are stated "to have dislodged the enemy" from that place, but "during this time," it is added, "the wind unfortunately ceased;" and as these brilliant invaders, it seems, did not choose to fight without having a friendly wind in reserve, they made the best of their way back again—only leaving "some men" behind, "who were not able to be brought back for want of boats." This is a sorry story.

For some time past the Russians and the Turks have been cutting one another to pieces, with a stupidity equal to their ferocity. Sometimes the Russians cleave asunder the Turks, and sometimes the Turks are counting out heads into baskets. The latter talk about their exploits, in the 19th century, with as much bigotry, barbarity, and pompous nonsense, as of old: their enemies are "Infidels;" the "zephyr of victory breathes on the side of the true believers;" and they take the heads of the Russians "to serve as bridges" for the believers in their passage to the other world. What an architecture! and what inhabitants for Paradise! But the only person, whom these miserable heads will serve as a bridge, is the French Emperor, who has long been planning his road to the dominion of the North and East over the bodies of both Russians and Turks. The Court of Petersburg must no longer entertain those splendid notions about the Greek empire, which *CATERINE* the Second cherished for her grandson *CONSTANTINE*. Russia has exposed its want of real importance by taking too early a *practical* part in the affairs of Europe: it has served *BONAPARTE* for a blood-hound to worry or to threaten those with whom he fought, and now it is helping to hunt down another prey for him, of which it will not taste a morsel.

PRIVATE LETTERS FROM PORTUGAL.—Extract of a letter brought by a passenger in the Marlborough packet:—

"The precipitate retreat of our army to within about 25 leagues of Lisbon, has caused considerable alarm at Lisbon.—*Marshal Beresford* is at Coimbra, and *Lord Wellington* at Marcella, about 12 leagues in his front. The enemy pushed on with three formidable columns, and were at Vizeu by the last

accounts. Before I shall have an opportunity to write to you again, it is likely something serious and decisive will have taken place; I have, however, great confidence in our gallant army, and think the French will pay dear for their temerity."

Extract of a letter from a Commissary of the Portuguese Army, dated head-quarters, Busaco, Sept. 23:—

"I have now the pleasure to say, that this night the French lost 9000 men near the Convent of Busaco. The enemy came on boldly, but they were bravely received, and even destroyed, in a short time. Our army occupies the best position it is possible to take up. The cavalry of the enemy was not able to act in the situation where this engagement took place. Do not think this is false intelligence, as from where I am I could see the Frenchmen fall. It was nothing like a general engagement, as that would take up a great space of ground; but this was fought in a small plain near the Convent."

Oporto, Sept. 22.

"*Lord Wellington* has got to the pass, and so are all our troops; the enemy are at Vizeu. On the 19th and 20th, *Generals Junot* and *Regnier* joined *Massena*. The three divisions of *Militia* under *Silveira*, are in the rear of the enemy. The French have not 75,000 men in all.—On Tuesday we expect the battle will be fought. If the French attempt a retreat, they will be dreadfully harassed and cut up. We have nothing new from the Southward. Every thing is quiet: 2000 British troops are daily expected at Lisbon from Cadiz.—The Gallician army are in motion, so as to be ready to be among the French when they are beaten or retreat."

It was very sagaciously reported, on the authority of the above letter, that the French army was surrounded. To perform this operation with a force inferior in numbers, would require all the skill of the Wise Men of Gotham.

THE PRINCESS AMELIA.—"Every possible precaution is taken at Windsor to prevent the Princess *AMELIA* being disturbed by noise, in her long-protracted and distressing illness. St. Alban's-street, where she is confined, is covered very thickly with straw. The *QUEEN* visits her Royal Highness every day about twelve o'clock, and repeats her visits two or three times a day. The *KING*, after partaking of his early dinner, soon after one o'clock, goes in his carriage to visit her; it is in general about three o'clock. On Wednesday his Majesty experienced a very distressing circumstance:—On his entering the house he met a Clergyman, the object of whose visit he knew must have been to administer the Sacrament to her Royal Highness, which affected his Majesty so much, while conversing with the Clergyman, that he could scarcely proceed into the house. We understand the Doctors had agreed that morning, that they did not think her Royal Highness would survive 24 hours, and had given permission for her to eat and drink whatever she fancied; her Royal Highness expressed a wish to have some porter, and she accordingly had a glass of bottled porter, which appeared to refresh her very much, and she had a gentle sleep afterwards. The flattering hope of her being better has, we understand, been occasioned by the application of some strong poultices to her feet, from which she appeared to experience considerable relief. All her Royal Brothers and Sisters frequently visit her.—The accounts of Friday state, that her Royal Highness had upwards of three hours sleep on Thursday night, and had a very comfortable night, and on Friday she was considered in the same state as on Thursday."—*Courier*.

Stn Office, Saturday afternoon, two o'clock.

"We have just received the following Bulletin from Windsor:—

"Her Royal Highness has had a restless night, and continues much the same as yesterday."

The German Papers affect to have at last discovered the Throne destined for the reward of BENTINCK'S services—in Poland; the ancient Monarchy of which, it is asserted, will be vested in the person of that favourite. The political speculations on this subject are various; but the restoration of the provinces severed from Poland, at the two successive partitions of that unfortunate country by Russia, Germany, and Prussia, appears to be the general expectation. Such are the speculations on the Continent; and it would not now excite astonishment, if Poland, from being the appendage to Prussia, should be destined to be paramount over one of the very powers by which she was dismembered.

The Duke of FRANKFORT has issued a decree to prevent emigrations of French subjects from the left bank of the Rhine. There must, in the internal situation of France, be something more than has yet "met the ear," to produce emigration so extensive as to demand reiterated representations of the French Government to the Confederation of the Rhine; "to prevent the emigration of French subjects who set out with their families." When individuals with wives and children bid adieu to the land of their nativity—one conclusion may be drawn with perfect safety—that the country they abandon is not believed to be the residence most favourable to human happiness.

Extract of a letter from Stockholm, dated Oct. 2.—"At Orebro nothing is done, and it is expected that the Diet will be removed to Stockholm, on account of the King's illness; as also for the purpose of receiving more splendidly their new Crown Prince, who is expected here on the 20th instant.—There is a report that ALEXANDER, finding that he must at all events lose Finland, has invited the late GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS to Petersburg, to put himself at the head of the Finns, and regain the Throne of Sweden."

A Letter from Malta says:—"LUCIEN BONAPARTE being questioned, on his arrival, in the customary manner, by the Pratique Officer, described himself as FREDERICO FABRIZIO, a Roman.—Was he ashamed to bear the name of BONAPARTE? His Lady he styles ROYER. He has by her several fine children, in addition to those by his former marriage. He withdraws himself as much as possible from the public eye."

A notice was issued on Thursday, by the direction of the Warden of the Fleet Prison, requesting every Prisoner, immediately, to leave at the office "An account of the number of Prisoners, and the Wives and Children of their respective families!" An expectation is excited amongst the unfortunate persons confined for debt in the Fleet Prison, that this motive is connected with some benevolent intention on the approaching completion of the 50th year of his Majesty's Reign.

COOKE, the actor, sailed for America, on Thursday week, with Mr. COOPER. It has been said, that he was prevailed upon to engage in a fit of drunkenness; but this Mr. COOPER, in a letter to the *Morning Chronicle*, asserts to be an absolute falsehood. "The secrecy," he says, "that attended the mode of embarkation, was only to prevent the solicitation of his friends in Liverpool, which might distress him, and which he determined to avoid, as he was resolved upon the step he was about to take."—It is somewhat strange, however, that another letter has been published, sent by Mr. COOKE to Mr. HENRY HARRIS, Sept. 30, stating his determination to

fulfil his engagements at Covent-Garden Theatre, and that he had taken a place in the Liverpool Mail, and expected to be at the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, on the Wednesday following.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 80.

LIVERPOOL.

Mr. LOVEGROVE, after repeating his *Lord Ogleby* on Monday, and evincing his modesty and good sense by correcting the little faults for which he had been censured, appeared on Wednesday as *Sir Bashful Constant* in *The Way to Keep Him*. This comedy, like the rest of MURRAY'S plays, and indeed like his writings in general, is at best a piece of pleasing mediocrity; it is free from the worst faults of the modern drama; displays some knowledge of character, and more of the frivolities of life; and its sentiments, if not original, are selected with judgment; but it has nothing of the wit and rauciness of genuine comedy; its characters more than border on caricature; its situations are seasonably produced, but with very doubtful probability; and the impression on one's mind, after witnessing the performance, is, that we have left a drawing-room conversation, in which we have been detained by agreeableness of manner rather than by collision of mind, and of which we have had quite enough to wish to be alone again. MURRAY'S best production is his farce of the *Citizen*; but his talent runs altogether upon the superficial part of life, and gives him no more right to rank with the first wits of his time, than the buffoonery of the present dramatists gives them to rank with himself.

Mr. LOVEGROVE'S *Sir Bashful* did not appear to me so complete a performance as his *Lord Ogleby*. It occasionally wanted what he displayed in an eminent degree in the other character,—easiness and self-possession; I do not mean a characteristic want of self-possession, but that indecision or disjointedness, which in the best actors will result from want of confidence with regard to some particular part of the performance:—at these moments they step about ungainly, use their hands vaguely or improperly, and appear deficient in the knowledge of bye-play. This fault was chiefly observable in Mr. LOVEGROVE'S reproaches of *Lady Constant*, and, what is worse, in his soliloquies; but the charge does not apply to the major part of his performance, and whenever he had an opportunity of displaying the powers of his countenance and his nice apprehension of humour, he shewed himself the true comedian. *Sir Bashful's* disclosure to LOVEGROVE of his real fondness for *Lady Constant* is made a caricature by the author; and a common-place or injudicious actor, who coquets with the galleries, would follow up this bad example by making it worse; but our new performer proved his judgment by giving himself up to the feeling and not to the effect of the situation, and by not contradicting its overwhelming nature with the leisurely grin and grimaces that shew a countenance at its ease. In short, if Mr. BANNISTER'S performance of this character is superior in business and in stage-mastery, Mr. LOVEGROVE'S equals it in real comedy, and excels it in gentility.

A sister of that promising young actress, Miss KEELY, made her first public appearance on Thursday night as *Ro-*



ina, in Mrs. Brooke's after-piece of that name. The piece in itself is a miserable copy of the episode of *Palemon and Lavinia* in *Titus Andronicus*—of that story in short, which has delighted the world for ages, and which, beautiful as it is in the Scriptures and valuable as a picture of manners, has rather acquired than lost a delicacy in the hands of more polished times. The music is too well known to need criticism, and has been too universally felt to want any praise. Miss L. Kelly is pleasing in her person, and lost nothing with the spectators by the unaffected timidity of her first appearance. In the first song or two, her feelings seem to have put her a little out of tune; but she recovered herself, and sang with sufficient sweetness to call forth the warm encouragement of the audience. The upper part of her voice seems the strongest, and she made some jumps in alt, of a nature rather calculated to surprise than please, and the indulgence of which is dangerous to good taste. It is however neither becoming nor even possible in a conscientious critic, to pronounce judgment upon a first appearance of this nature, when the singer has much to acquire in power, and still more to learn in science; and my chief motive for making this notice, is to explain once for all why the *Examiner* so seldom notices the first appearances of young Ladies and Gentlemen, in characters of little interest. The business of a critic in these matters is not to pronounce judgment for the sake of having an opinion on the subject, but to watch as narrowly as he can the progress of young performers, and then make a report or not to the public, as the person happens to deserve it. As to a momentary piece of advice, it is lost upon youthful actors, if they have no taste or advisers of their own; and if they have, they will obtain both advice and applause soon enough.

THEATRICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR MR. EXAMINER,—Being a great admirer of the plays of Shakspeare, I took my seat in Covent-Garden Theatre on Monday last, a short distance from the stage, just at the time when Mr. C. Kemble made his appearance in the character of *Hamlet*, his brother John being unable to perform through illness. It must be a task sufficiently irksome to become a substitute for another in any character, but particularly in one which the first tragedian on the stage is said by some to perform as well even as Garrick; and I confess I felt hurt at the reception which Mr. C. Kemble at first met with from divers Anglo-Goths, who, with hisses and vociferations, called for Mr. Young to assume the part. Now, that Gentleman, it seems, was not in town, and as the fit of the gout (notwithstanding that powerful enchanter, the *Ban Medicinale*), had not had the politeness to quit Mr. Kemble on or before the hour of six on Monday evening, *Hamlet* must have been personated by Mr. Claremont or Mr. Scowshifter, had not Mr. C. Kemble luckily been ready, willing, and I must say able, to have undertaken it. To say the truth, Mr. Examiner (though many among your host of dramatic readers may be shocked at my taste), I really was quite as much pleased with the performance of Mr. C. Kemble in *Hamlet*, as I have been with that of his brother. The audience of Monday night, if any judgment can be formed from their repeated plaudits as the play proceeded, seemed to agree with me in opinion; and though I do not mean to affirm that Mr. C. Kemble equalled his brother in certain passages, which require a more than common force or fire, yet I will contend, that in look, in feeling, and in gentlemanly carriage, he had the advantage of him. There was no apparent art in Mr. C. Kemble's *Hamlet*—no appearance of studied starts or measured movements,—

he was graceful; elegant, and dignified, and looked like a lover and a Prince,—

“The expectancy and rose of the fair state—

“The glass of fashion, and the mould of form.”

It must be confessed, that had not Mr. C. Kemble so successfully exerted himself, the disappointment would have been complete, for the other characters were most wretchedly filled. Branton played *Laertes*;—Creswell, the *King*;—Murray, *Horatio*;—little Simmons (you'll hardly believe it) *Polonius*;—Mrs. Weston, the *Queen*, and Miss Bolton, *Opelia*.—The last mentioned young lady gave the ditties very well, and might have been respectable in the dialogue,—if she had made herself heard. Mrs. Weston was most gorgeously attired, and reminded one of a peacock in sunshine, by her gait, her voice, and her tail.—*Polonius*, according to Johnson, “is a man bred in courts, exercised in business, stored with observation, confident in his knowledge, proud of his eloquence, and declining into dotage;” but Mr. Simmons, as you may reasonably imagine, made him a low buffoon, far more fitted for a club-room than a court.—Branton, in the fiery *Laertes*, was giving vent to his rage, looked like a froward schoolboy when cheated at ring-taw;—and as for the comely Creswell, he declaimed like Demosthenes,—but then it was when he was practising on the sea-shore with pebbles in his mouth. Nothing, however, could be more easy than his death: he sunk down on his throne, after the mortal thrust, with a most satisfied serenity, like Alderman Curtis when satiated with turtle and Tokay.

In conclusion, Mr. Examiner, I shall ask a favour of you, which I know many of your readers would most gladly see granted,—which is, that you would on some open day devote a page or two, to a Criticism upon Mr. Kemble's *Hamlet*.—I remain, Sir, yours, with much esteem,

A. M. W.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.

PRISON ABUSES IN IRELAND,

DURING THE EARL OF HARDWICKE'S ADMINISTRATION.

A book has recently been published, under the title of “Prison Abuses in Ireland, exemplified by Documents setting forth the Oppressions and Atrocities of Doctor Trevor and his Associates, as practised upon the State Prisoners in Kilmainham; which Oppressions are alleged to have been committed by Order of Government during the Earl of Hardwicke's Administration in Ireland. Selected by St. John Mason, Esq. Barrister at Law.”—In 1808, this business was brought forward in Parliament, when Mr. Peter Moore said:—“With respect to the treatment when in prison, if the allegations stated in the various documents which I have seen are true, I do not scruple to say, that whatever was the measure of the guilt, the treatment of the prisoners was a dishonour and disgrace to all civilized government.”—Mr. Whitbread earnestly intreated the attention of the House to the “gross abuses in the prisons stated in the Irish papers.—Assertions of starvation and murder have been openly made, and these ought to be inquired into, that the abuses might be remedied or the calumniators punished.”—Mr. Sheridan said, that he “could read such a mass of evidence against that man's (Trevor) conduct, that would strike every feeling mind with horror and disgust.”—Sir Arthur Wellesley, however, denied the ill-treatment of the State Prisoners, or that the Government made an unworthy use of the unlimited powers vested in them; he said, he “rather believed the Government of the country had good grounds for confining those several persons:” and Mr. Beresford trusted “it would appear, upon investigation, that the reports as to Doctor Trevor had unjustly injured the character of a worthy

individual. Doctor Trevor was a medical gentleman, remarkable for his humanity and kindness."

From all these contradictory statements, it is quite clear that nothing can bring the truth to light but a Parliamentary Investigation; and Mr. Sheridan, it seems, has assured Mr. St. John Mason, that he will bring the question forward early in the ensuing Session. To record this pledge, and to shew the necessity of inquiry, is the object of this article. If Dr. Trevor be not a consummate villain, he is one of the most injured men in existence; and it would well become him, and the persons under whose orders he acted, to shew an eager desire to vindicate their conduct. With respect to the necessity of confining men on suspicion merely, in times of trouble, there may be a difference of opinion; but no person of common humanity will contend that there should be the smallest degree of rigour exercised upon them, beyond the actual confinement. This of itself is a punishment for convicted offenders: if the danger be imminent, it must be submitted to as an unavoidable evil; but to add cruelty to confinement, in cases of suspected political delinquency, is indeed an outrage upon humanity, and a certain sign that the Government permitting it is decidedly wrong, as well as decidedly wicked. It is true, a shew of inquiry was entered upon in Ireland, in 1808, when certain Commissioners held a meeting on the subject; but the State Prisoners protested against their mode of proceeding; and with good reason, for the Commissioners had declared that "they could not listen to any matters injurious to Lord Hardwicke's Government." After such an avowal, it would have been more than idle to have suffered the farce to proceed.

The Narrator of the cases about to be stated is Mr. St. John Mason, who was himself confined in Kilmaham Prison on suspicion: he has omitted, he says, the detail of his own case, "not only, because the question of abuse is sufficiently supported without it; but also, because I am anxious to demonstrate that, in this pursuit I am actuated by an higher motive than any which may grow out of my own personal feelings, in consequence of the injustice practised on myself."—The first case given is that of

Joseph Carty, Esq. who was confined more than two years in the Royal Infirmary, under Doctor Trevor, without any accusation, without any charge; at the end of which period, he was discharged with the same silence with which he was committed.—Mr. Carty's statement is upon oath. On his commitment in Sept. 1803, he was enjoined to the silence of a mute, "and to enforce this injunction," says Mr. C. "a military serjeant, a man of the grossest brutality and eccentric tyranny, was placed over me in the same room, where he also slept, armed with a sword and pistols. The bed allotted me was filthy straw or litter, over which was thrown a pair of the coarsest sheets, so highly impregnated with offensive matter, that the odour which exhaled from them was noxious to a degree, with a blanket and rug of appropriate qualities." Mr. C. durst not speak a word to the person who brought his food; if he rose at night from any necessity, he was seriously threatened to be cut down; and he was kept for weeks without the benefit of any external air or exercise, till his health was much impaired. In this state, he was removed to another room, contiguous to an apartment where several soldiers languished with a malignant fever, which induced him to think that he was to be de-

prived of life by the agency of contagion. The serjeant still continued his severities:—he remained in this apartment for some time without the benefit of exercise or liberty of speech, and was driven nearly to madness by cruelty and rigid treatment.—"I was at length," he says, "happily consigned to solitary imprisonment, my attending serjeant having removed his bed to another room; and I returned thanks to my God on my knees for the favour of being alone!"—After several months Mr. Carty was permitted to walk in the yard, accompanied by his savage guard; who exercised his capricious power by even marking the spaces on which his prisoner was to place his feet, and chusing wet ground for exercise!—He was again removed to a room ten feet square, at the door of which was placed a bucket to receive ordure and other filth.—Doctor Trevor having visited him here, and leaving the door open when he retired, Mr. Carty, to avoid offensive exhalations, shut it rather quickly. This was construed by the Doctor into an insult: the hangman was called in, and Mr. Carty was instantly doubly bolted with five stone weight of iron, in which wretched situation he remained four days. In this loathsome place he was kept till May 1805; during this period he had caused several Memorials to be presented to Lord Hardwicke, but all in vain. Every Memorial seemed to procure additional severities at the hands of Dr. Trevor, who once suggested, that if Mr. Carty would consent to transport himself, the rigours of his imprisonment should be abated. He refused, and the ill-treatment was increased.—At length, while confined to his bed from illness arising from such treatment, a jailor entered the room, and ordered him to rise, or force would be used. With much exertion and pain he got up, when he was conveyed to the tower, and locked up in a cold room, without fire or candle, till next day. In this tower he was shut up for seven months; during which time he was never once admitted into open air! At last he was restored to his liberty, "and with the same silent negative of criminality," says he, "with which I was arrested, was I discharged."

Such was Mr. Carty's treatment, which even the Commissioners pronounced "unjustifiable;" and yet Mr. Beresford can call this Trevor a "worthy man!!!!" The jailor, in his defence, says that he had positive orders from Government, through Mr. Wickham.—There are twelve other cases selected by Mr. St. John Mason, abstracts of which shall appear in the *Examiner* from time to time.

PAPER CURRENCY.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR has been honoured with a Seat at the Privy Council; and this elevation has been attributed by many to the gratitude of Ministers for a Pamphlet lately written by Sir John on the Report of the Bullion Committee, in which the opinions of that Committee are attempted to be refuted.—Unfortunately for this Gentleman, there is another pamphlet of his in print, which contains sentiments, on this very subject, quite at variance with his new notions, as the following Extracts will sufficiently prove:—

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR'S OPINIONS IN 1810.

"Are not new roads, new canals, new harbours, new inclosures, and new improvements, of every description, going on successfully, in the midst of this tremendous war, with a spirit hitherto unparalleled? Is not our revenue productive beyond the expectation of the most sanguine? And are not our public loans procurable on the most advantageous terms to the

nation? What cause then have we to lament over public misery? The ABUNDANCE OF CIRCULATION, which is the great source of opulence and strength, may be attended with some disadvantages; but enforcing any material diminution of that mine of national prosperity, would be a species of political suicide altogether unpardonable."—*Vide Sir John Sinclair's Pamphlet on the Report of the Bullion Committee.*

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR'S OPINIONS IN 1797.

"Having nothing but Paper Money in circulation, is attended with disadvantages of a very different nature. In the first place, it is extremely difficult to limit the quantity of paper to be issued, and to keep it within due bounds. The coinage of paper money is too great a power to be entrusted either to individuals or to those who govern a nation. It is also liable to forgery.

"In Sweden, and in several of the States of America, where paper money has been tried on a great scale, they have found it absolutely necessary to confine it within narrow bounds, or totally to prohibit it; and the consequence of issuing assignats in France ought to be a warning to us to avoid splitting upon that rock on which other nations have suffered.

"The true plan, therefore, is that under which this country has so long prospered, namely, that of having a due proportion of coin and paper, the one convertible into the other at a moment's notice, according to the pleasure of the holder; and this leads me to state the plan of arranging measures for opening, without a moment's delay, the Bank of England, which, besides other advantages, will prevent our being inundated with paper, (which must be the necessary consequence of the Bank being shut for the circulation of specie and open for that of paper), and we shall thus be enabled to look our enemies in the face, and re-establish our weight and credit on the Continent."

"The great object, however, is to open the Bank of England, and to enable it to carry on its pecuniary transactions to the extent which its resources will admit of, on the solid principle of giving either cash or paper at the option of the applicant.—*Until that is done, neither public or private credit, nor agriculture, nor commerce, nor manufactures, nor the income of the nation, can go on prosperously.*

"The Bank was the pivot on which depended the commercial prosperity, not only of this country, but of every other. The failure of any great mercantile house in any part of the Continent, it is well known, has always been felt by the whole commercial world wherever they were situated; and it is only by restoring the credit of the Bank, that centre of universal commerce, by increasing its capital and enabling it to confine its circulation within due bounds,—and above all, by separating for ever the Government and the Bank, so that the latter shall not be A MERE POLITICAL ENGINE for the coining and circulation of paper, under the controul and direction of the other, that we can ever expect to see this country restored to its former enviable situation.

"Whilst a fatal suspension hangs over the payments of the Bank, it will not be in our power to carry on the war, if it must continue, with that vigour and energy which becomes so powerful a country; whereas the re-opening of the Bank of England, from the effect it must have on the councils of the enemy, would be the harbinger of peace."—*Vide Sir John Sinclair's Letters to the Governor and Directors of the Bank of England, with Additional Remarks; published by Cadell and Davies, 1797.*

SALE OF GUINEAS.

London, Oct. 12, 1810.

Sir,—The Bankers give a premium to grooms, turnpike-men, and others, for silver, from about 20s. to 30s. per cent., but usually 10 1/4 in Bank notes for 100l. in silver, to be enabled to pay their drafts and bills, and have done so for the last 20 years.—De Yonge sold his Guineas for a premium also;—pray are not the salesmen

liable to be punished the same as De Yonge? and if you put a stop to the salesmen and turnpike-men from selling their silver, will not the bankers be obliged to suspend their payments, for the want of small change?—Your well-wisher,
A JOURNEYMAN BANKER.

THE SAMPFORD GHOST.

[FROM THE TAUNTON COURIER.]

"In our next will be given a contrasted account of the process adopted by the Sampford Conspirators, with that resorted to some years ago in London by the agents of the Cock-lane imposture,

"The public may not be displeased to learn that Chave's wife informed a visitor last week, that the Ghost had not troubled the house for several nights past. This she attributed to their having adopted the precaution of burning a light lately! We rather apprehend that the light which has been thrown by this Paper on the subject, is the only one that has been successful in carrying away the Ghost.

"We take this opportunity of calling on the Rev. Mr. Colton to step forward, and, by an instantaneous revocation of the hideous statements he has just sent forth to the public, to appease the thundering accusations which in all ranks of society are directed against him. We intreat him to avail himself of this favourable moment—an auspicious moment, which will ever hereafter be denied him—to make the only reparation in his power for the mischief he has done, by frankly avowing all he knows of the scandalous proceedings at Sampford. By the obligations of truth—by the sacred interests of which he is a guardian—by all that is dear in the estimation of an honest man, we exhort him to profit by this chance of retrieving his name from the foul imputations which attach to it. The columns of this Paper shall be open to him for that purpose. We will be the first and the most anxious in our endeavours to allay the pelting of the storm which he has excited, and to hush into forgetfulness the circumstances which have assisted it. If this offer be rejected, he will rue his perverseness and, in the regretful exclamation used on a more memorable occasion, we must stand excused, since

"He would have it so!"

JEFFERY THE SEAMAN.

The following is the Copy of a Letter writing by the mother of Jeffery the seaman, to a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Plymouth, who interested himself very much in procuring information for her respecting her son:—

"Pulporro, Cornwall, Oct. 4.

"Sir,—I take the liberty to intrude on your time, emboldened by the interest you have taken in the fate of my unfortunate son. I observe a copy of your letter to me, and also of my answer to you, in the public papers, which has been the means of producing another official document respecting the pretended existence of my unhappy child. Of course, you and the country will be now satisfied, that, from such information, there can be no doubt of his existence. I have now no doubt myself but that some one has been examined, as therein stated; but I am persuaded that the Officers of our Government (who in this transaction appear to have done their duty) have been imposed on by that —. The story is plausible, and calculated to give weight to the testimony; for myself, I believe it is collected from the evidence given at Luke's trial, and the subsequent examination of my boy's shipmates, &c. There is

one thing that forcibly strikes me that it is a fabrication—that is, the signature to the affidavit is a cross. This I wish you to bear in your mind; and if you think proper to make my letter public, I have no objection (that the country may judge whether the official document be true or false); I have neither the means nor opportunity of so doing.—My son could write not only his name, but a tolerable hand for a labouring youth, and understood the first rudiments of arithmetic, sufficient for his employment, and kept the daily journal of his work done in the shop. While there remains a doubt of his existence, why not have got a letter for me from him? Why not have pressed him so to do; or to let me hear some circumstances of his family or neighbours,—something ever so trivial, not public? Or tell me how a letter may be conveyed to him, to convince me he really exist? Suppose that Nature for a moment could forget its functions, and my agonized feelings were at rest, interest would still be a powerful monitor, and say that it would be necessary to prove his existence for my temporal good. My present husband put my poor boy's life on the premises we now inhabit, purchased the ground, on which he built a dwelling-house and work-shop, and holds his lease on the dropping of three lives—so that when the other two drop, it would be necessary to prove the existence of my son or render the lease to the Lord of the Manor.

"I beg your pardon for this long intrusion, and shall only add, that the signature convinces me the story is fabricated by —, and his emissaries, and attested by unprincipled hirelings, like himself. My only hope is, that those who from universal philanthropy have interested themselves in my unhappy boy's behalf and the nation's character, will yet prove his fate beyond a doubt.—I remain, Sir, your obliged humble servant,
(Signed) "HONOR COADE."

DEBATING SOCIETIES.

Sir—Were the Debating Societies in the metropolis conducted by persons of character and talent, they might be of very essential service; but at present they are almost beneath contempt.—A man hires a room in a good situation, and engages about half a dozen hackneyed orators to speak or spout upon all subjects of love, politics, law, physic, and divinity. When they want a full house (or more properly a full room), which is the principal consideration with them, they have recourse to the most disgusting and disreputable puffs.—"Female Orators" and "Accomplished Ladies" figure in their posting bills, and take a most distinguished part in a farce, only calculated to mislead and impose on the unsuspecting part of the community. X. Y. Z.

THE JUBILEE.

London, Oct. 10, 1813.

MR. EXAMINER,—As the period is fast approaching at which the "loyal" will have a second opportunity of testifying their affection and love for the "best of Kings," &c. in other words, when they may, as a proof of their patriotism, swallow beef and pudding without any controul, it is to be hoped that no part of the public will be backward in contributing, as much as it may be in their power, to the gaiety and splendour of the "sublime scene," that we may shew to the "vile Uprstart, who has usurped the throne of France," and also to the "base faction" at home, that we not only have the inclination but the means to support the "glorious" and "joyous" day in a manner worthy of the natives of this free and uncorrupt Isle.

It is therefore my intention, Mr. Examiner, to propose, that a general subscription shall be raised, a large quanti-

ty of squibs purchased, and that the Magistrates of each district distribute sixpennyworth to every "loyal" applicant throughout the United Kingdom, by which means (if directions are carefully given to each man to fire one at a certain time) a constant and unceasing blaze may be kept up throughout the day.

This, Mr. Examiner, will be a proof of the happiness of the people; and the brilliancy of the last precious Jubilee will, in comparison with the ensuing, be as nothing, although on that occasion "never was an illumination so brilliant; not only the principal streets but EVERY LANE AND ALLEY IN THE CAPITAL exhibited a general BLAZE OF JOY on the occasion."—*Vide Morning Post, Oct. 26, 1809.*

I wish also to propose a procession of our beloved Ministers, two and two, that they may (as they deserve) be witnesses of the public feeling towards them for the state to which they have in their wisdom brought us; and to give all due effect to this enchanting and "sublime scene," perhaps (amiable condescension) the Gentleman who "once walked before Mr. Pitt," would walk out once more; and by the bye, I see no harm, this being a real Jubilee (his Majesty having completed the 50th year of his reign) in setting apart two days for this occasion.

Surely, Mr. Examiner, you have not forgotten the light-headed countenances of the people on the last glorious Jubilee, when each individual (having forgotten the pressure of the taxes), exhibited in his face the workings of his mind; nay, when many, from joy no doubt, were seen to weep! How much more then must they now feel, when, in addition to the principal cause, they reflect upon the prosperous state of the country, the escape of one of the Princes of the Blood from the thumps of a dark assassin, and that the "base faction," the "vile Reformists," are completely driven from the field!

To set forth all that naturally flows in our minds, and that ought to be done on this day, would take up more of your Paper than you can probably spare: I shall therefore only add, that the most opulent amongst us should, on the ensuing Jubilee, wear a white coat, seained with royal blue, red waistcoat, royal blue breeches and stockings, bag wig (blue) and cocked hat; and that each should carry a bust of the "Father of his People," cast after the one presented to our amiable Queen on the last Jubilee.

May I also suggest to our thoughtful Ministers, by whom I am informed the *Examiner* is very carefully read, that should intelligence of another conspiracy, or of any gloomy nature, be received from Lisbon, that they may, in their usual prudence, suspend the publication of it as long as the nature of the case may admit, that there may be nothing to damp the public feeling.

Should there (as I have no doubt there will) be a surplus of the subscription after procuring the fire-works, I would propose that the same be laid out on a medal stamped for the occasion; one side representing *Virtue and Integrity*, in the portraits of *Lords Castlereagh and Clancarty*, and the other, *Corruption*, in the portrait of *Hamlin the Plymouth Tinman*.

The above, Mr. Examiner, was intended for that truly "loyal" and "patriotic" Paper the "*Post*;" but as there are many who affect to laugh at whatever appears therein (the vile Reformists having attempted to make the Editor appear ridiculous), I have changed my intention, and trouble you with it.—I am, Sir, &c. S. P.

DR. ADAM & THE EDINBURGH MAGISTRATES.

Edinburgh, Sept. 28, 1810.

SIR,—Having read, in your Paper of Sunday last, an interesting article respecting the late Dr. Adam, I am induced to send you some remarks concerning that eminent scholar and distinguished teacher, under whose superintendance the High School of this city attained the zenith of celebrity, and whose works, calculated to promote classical education, will form a lasting monument to his memory. The first of these works, and the only one of which I mean here to take notice, was a Latin Grammar on a plan which he conceived better adapted to the instruction of his pupils than that which they were formerly accustomed to use. The other Masters, however, who were attached to their old routine, and perhaps envious of their superior's literary fame, rose up in arms against his innovation, and not only with words and pens, but even with fists, did all they could to knock down both the book and its author.—The grammatic war (of which ample details are given in a lately published memoir of the Doctor's life) raged long and violently, and could not fail to excite the boys to insubordination. At length the tradesmen who form our magistracy, thought it their duty to interfere, being, by their education and habits, of all others most eminently qualified to decide on the comparative merits of the Latin Grammars. The discussion must have been highly instructive. The elucidations and remarks of these literati, if they had been taken down in short hand and added to the Appendix to the Doctor's life, would doubtless have contributed much to the advancement of philological knowledge. And he it is remembered, that it is one part of the duty of these luminaries of science, annually to examine the boys in the different classes of our grammar school, on their proficiency in the Latin language. In this capacity they might be compared to Hudibras. I quote from memory, and need only recommend the substitution of the word *learning* instead of *wit*, for *wit* is not a characteristic of Scotsmen:—

Though 'twas well known he had much wit,

He was very shy of using it;

Unless on holidays or so,

As men their best apparel do.

Indeed, our Magistrates do not expend their learning even on this annual holiday; at least I never heard one of them ask the pupils a single question. Whether this be occasioned by an amiable modesty, which renders them diffident of their own abilities,—or by conscious dignity, which makes them deem the task beneath them, I pretend not to judge. Be this as it may, on the occasion alluded to, they decided totally against Dr. Adam and his Grammar, and authoritatively commanded it to be discontinued. The Rector, however, most contumaciously persisted in its use, till the hour in which he was taken mortally ill.* He acted thus, not only from his own conviction of its superiority, but upon the sanction of some distinguished characters, particularly Bishop Louth and Lord Kames, men who might dispute the palm of knowledge and capacity with either Provost Grieve or Bailie Coulter.

It is not improbable that the Town Council of Edinburgh, on this occasion, did not form their judgment entirely on the comparative merits of the two grammars.

* Account of the Life and Character of Alexander Adam, M.D., p. 53.

They were possibly in a great measure actuated by those motives of loyalty (that is, attachment to the existing administration) for which they are always distinguished; and, perhaps, they thought it commendable to crush, or at least to impede in his progress through life, a man who did not possess that sycophantic pliancy so essential to the character of a true loyalist. A few years after the pedagogical contest came that eventful period in our national history, when France was revolutionising her establishments; and when, to use the words of Dr. Adam's Biographer, "every man's hand was lifted against his neighbour." On one occasion, the Rector ventured to say in his class, that Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas were not immaculate, and that the war in which they had involved the country was neither just nor necessary, but would be ruinous to the nation. He was then branded with the odious name of JACOBIN;—while the furor of that period lasted, his company was shunned by many of his former friends,—and the Magistrates most unequivocally testified the wish, if they could have attained the power, to displace the Doctor from that situation, which he so ably and usefully filled.

Now, mark the consistency of our Magistracy! They first persecuted Dr. Adam and anathematized his work in the manner which has been pointed out; and, when he resigned his breath and could be no longer sensible either of their insults or compliments, they bestowed on his memory the honour of a splendid public funeral, unprecedented in any similar case, attended by these very Magistrates, and directed by them, in their formalities.—I say these very Magistrates, for, although they were not individually the same, they were as much identified with their predecessors in office as the present Ministry are with that which served under THE IMMORTAL PITT.—I remain, &c.

EDINBURGH.

MR. ROSCOE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—I always read the original articles in your paper with particular interest. I am at present induced to write to you from perusing your Observations on Mr. Roscoe's last pamphlet, published in your paper of Sunday.—I do not find in that disquisition, either the fulsome praise of an advocate who would blindly support a favourite through all his assertions and opinions, or the fierce antagonist who would hack and how with indiscriminate fury. I am pleased to perceive, that you coincide in opinion with so great and so virtuous a character as Mr. Roscoe,—it being a heresy in the present day even to hint at a return of peace and friendship with France. There is one point, however, upon which it appears to me you are in error, and this is respecting the supposed feeling which Mr. Roscoe entertains towards the subjugator of France; for that is the character in which Bonaparte is to be contemplated with the greatest horror.—When he once took upon himself the character of a despot by destroying the growing liberties of that country, it became impossible, however he might trample upon his surrounding brethren, to view his proceedings with the same indignation.—I have read most of Mr. Roscoe's political writings, and his opinion is very strong, that the enemies of liberty in this country have gained their diabolical ends more by the cry which they have raised against France and against her tyrant, than

by their powers exerted in any other way. He seems to despise the subterfuge of abusing our enemies, when he has to counsel and instruct ourselves. He has told us, that he raises his voice to his own countrymen; it is for their good that he is, and has been, particularly interested; indeed, in the present state of the world, it is impossible that he could write so as to convince both nations,—and in speaking to one, it is not consistent with his design to heat those more who are already flaming with resentment:—this is the proper calling of the *Goldsmiths*, the *Reeves*, the *Bowleses*, and the foul miscreants that have been polluting the stream of public opinion for so many years. It would indeed be a monstrous incongruity in one of our most enlightened patriots, were he friendly to the greatest tyrant with which the world was ever pestered. He is not of that class of men who think that what may be tyranny and injustice here is liberty and justice in France. It is strange that such *second-sighted centaur-politicians* could exist; but in the productions of these wonderful times, the generation of such monsters is not one of its least singular works. You also talk of Mr. Roscoe's *Whig friends*: were you a little in the secret, it is probable you would see how little this remark applies.—As it must be pleasing to you to have truth fairly brought to light, I have no doubt but you will excuse the liberty I have taken; and, I am, yours,

A FRIEND TO LITERATURE AND LIBERTY.

Tuesday, Oct. 10, 1810.

IS BONAPARTE A MAN OF GENIUS?

MR. EXAMINER,—I perused the Reply of Count Zenobio in your last, and find somewhat of a difficulty in attempting an answer to one whose misfortunes entitle him to our esteem, but his weakness to our forbearance. We may strongly feel at *separate periods*, though seldom at the *same time*, both *pity* and *contempt*.

Every one may perceive, that the Count, blinded by passion, has totally forgotten the subject of argument, viz. "*Is Bonaparte a Man of Genius?*" It was upon this simple, abstracted point, I took up my pen, and felt, I hope, nor *more nor less* like an Englishman, for declaring I would not be his defender; yet, (*forgetting this*), I am branded with the appellation of "*the formidable champion of Bonaparte*;" as if the candid acknowledgment of a man's talent was commensurate to a participation in his villainy? When I perceived with what alacrity the noble count sprung to the charge, I expected to be shortly transfixed by the thunderbolts of argument; instead of which, I had to endure the pitiful peltings of irritated pride, dull malevolence, and flickering asperity! Had the noble Count condescended to rebut any of my arguments, it would have given me pleasure; I should have courted conviction, and flatter myself, possess enough candour to have publicly confessed the obligation:—something like this I expected, but was disappointed; yet the Count should have known, that if my reasonings were unworthy his notice, their author could not be worth his abuse. It must, however, be confessed, the Noble Count has no very splendid talent for ratiocination himself, for he is continually telling us, and that very *gravely* too, what he has heard people say, and how far he has travelled for that important purpose! What pity, that a grown gentleman should be compelled to leave his family and

friends, and traverse so many acres of ground, to make himself contemptible abroad, when he would with more propriety have been ridiculous at home.

Here let me beseech the Count not to rest his faith on such reports alone as are flattering to his wishes:—" 'Tis easy to believe what we wish to be true." And further, let me warn him, in the emphatic words of the poet, who may in this case be a prophet also;—

"He that shuns truth shall be the dupe of lies;
And he that will be cheated to the last,
Delusion strong as Hell shall blind him fast!"

In order to reduce me to a state of plebeian insignificance, the noble and erudite Count hath barbarously reflected on my learning, most probably because my sentences were not garnished with a few sprigs of Greek and Latin.

Now, whatever may be my pretensions to literary attainment, I trust I have a small share of common sense, and Zenobio might have foreseen that a very slender stock of either sense or learning was sufficient to refute any thing, in the shape of argument, he had advanced. Moreover, the said Count hath further stigmatized me with being the follower of some crack-brained Methodist Preacher;—" *Nihil habeo cum porcis*;"—nevertheless, I do not think it necessary here to rehearse my religious or political creed; though this is something laid on a man who has already publicly avowed his dislike to Methodism; not but he considers the deluded disciple of a crack-brained fanatic, just as respectable as the infatuated devotee of a sullen, miracle-working bigot; and had Count Zenobio been able to think so too, we might have expected a better defence!

I return my thanks to Zenobio for informing me, "that England was a Catholic country at the time she obtained her Great Charter." But what are we to understand by this shallow boasting? Does he mean to infer from hence, that the grand palladium of our liberties was the offspring of the Catholic faith? If so, the hypothesis appears so truly preposterous, there can be no doubt its own author would refuse it his deliberate support; and yet if it means not this, it means nothing; for what importance can be attached to the bare circumstance of Magna Charta being obtained during the meridian vigour of Catholicism? It might as well have happened in the age of fanaticism and superstition. Success may be insured, and great national benefits conferred, by men of consummate resolution, actuated by a love of their country; to such men, (be their religious tenets what they may), the eternal gratitude of their country is due; but no glory can attach to accident. For example:—Suppose at this period any brilliant reverses should befall our plans of domestic or continental policy; would any man in his senses ascribe one jot of honour to the penetration of a Spencer Perceval, or the sagacious remarks of a Count Zenobio, merely because at this time one (unfortunately for his country) is permitted to legislate, and the other (as unfortunately for himself) is permitted to write?

Having noticed all and perhaps something more than deserves notice in this pleasant piece of crudity, I must now take my farewell; yet let not the Count attribute my retreat to cowardice: No; let me assure him, I compassionate his situation, and am anxious to prevent his further exposure of himself; for this reason, should I again be summoned to the attack, I will not forget to

preserve a charitable silence, lest Zenobio, in an angry and impotent reply, should forget to be a gentleman!

Windsor, Oct. 9, 1810.

INSKIP.

SENTENCE ON CAPTAIN MASON.

Tower, Oct. 10, 1810.

SIR,—On the half-yearly inspection of my Regiment on Friday last, the 5th October, by Major-General Turner, Richard Throp, (whose name is signed to a publication in your paper, called the *Examiner*, published Sunday, Sept. 30th last, reflecting on the sentence of a General Court Martial on Captain and Adjutant Mason, of the 2d Royal Regiment of Tower Hamlets Militia,) was called in, and shewn the paper with Throp's signature, and asked by General Turner, in my presence, and other officers, if he, Throp, had signed and directed to be published the paragraph alluded to, in your paper?—Throp positively denied having any knowledge of it, nor was it by his direction that it was sent to you; and further, that he, Throp, was ignorant of it until he saw it in your paper.—I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,

MATTHEW SMITH.

Colonel 2d Royal Regt. T. H. M.

To the Editor of the *Examiner*.

[The Letter alluded to above, was sent to the *Examiner* Office, signed "RICH. THROP," and was admitted into the Paper because the Sentence on Captain Mason, under all the circumstances of the case, was deemed a very extraordinary one.—The Writer, however, is called upon for an explanation, as he ought to be aware that the ends of truth and justice are not forwarded by mystery and deception.]

THE FEMALE HOTTENTOT.

MR. EDITOR,—As I have ever observed in your Paper a love of freedom and of the rights of human nature, I wish through its medium to state the case of a poor, unfortunate, friendless being, now daily exhibited in the metropolis; hoping by these means to attract the attention of some charitable person more powerful to assist her than I am. The unfortunate object whom I mean, is a female native of the Cape of Good Hope, lately brought into this country by a man, whose slave she was, and who still continues to treat her as such, although in this country the bonds of her servitude are broken, and she is entitled to all the rights and privileges of a British subject.

I knew not that such a being was in existence until passing by the house of exhibition in Piccadilly, near the Haymarket, the advertisements in the window caught my eye; and ignorant of what a sight I was to see,—a sight disgraceful both to decency and humanity,—I entered. A small stage was erected in the room, and some slight scenes, representing an African hut, &c. were placed around it; from this hut the poor unhappy woman came forth, like a dog, at the call of its master. Never in my life did I feel my pity more strongly excited: with no other clothing than a tight dress, the colour of her skin, and a few rude ornaments, such as are worn by the nations of Southern Africa, the dreadful deformity of her person was fully displayed; and her face, spite of the paint, with which, after the manner of her country, it was daubed, was strongly and deeply marked with misery. I mentioned this to her master, but he said that "she was sick and sulky, and was always sulky when company was there."—Is then a human being in this land of freedom to be dragged forward against her will, to display the defects of her person to gratify the avarice of a master; and will no one arise to protect her, because her colour and her form are different from our own?

She was extremely ill, and the man insisted on her dancing, this being one of the tricks which she is forced to display. The poor creature pointed to her throat and to her knees as if she felt pain in both, pleading with tears that he would not force her compliance. He declared that she was sulky, produced a long piece of bamboo, and shook it at her: she saw it, knew its power, and, though ill, delayed no longer. While she was playing on a rude kind of guitar, a gentleman in the room chanced to laugh: the unhappy woman, ignorant of the cause, imagined herself the object of it, and as though the slightest addition to the woes of sickness, servitude, and involuntary banishment from her native land, was more than she could bear, her broken spirit was aroused for a moment, and she endeavoured to strike him with the musical instrument which she held; but the sight of the long bamboo, the knowledge of its pain, and the fear of incurring it again, calmed her. The master declared that she was as wild as a beast, and the spectators agreed with him, forgetting that the language of ridicule is the same, and understood alike, in all countries, and that not one of them could bear to be the subject of derision without an attempt to revenge the insult.

I know not, Mr. Editor, what ought to be done; but surely, out of the many humane institutions with which this country abounds, this poor woman must be a fit object for some one of them. Might not the Missionary Society do much by having this woman, who is very young, instructed, and then sent back to her native land?

A CONSTANT READER.

[*Hendric Cezar*, the master of this wretched woman, has sent a letter to the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, in which he asserts that she is not a slave,—that she was brought to England by her own consent,—that she is exhibited for their joint benefit,—and that any person is at perfect liberty to examine her, and know whether she has not been always treated with humanity and kindness.—These assertions must be listened to with caution, as we have been informed that, on her first arrival in London, she was offered for sale by Capt. Cezar.—*Exam.*]

LAWYERS' CLERKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—Observing a few weeks ago a letter in one of the Daily Papers, signed "An Indigent Lawyer's Clerk," wherein he laments the scanty salaries received by that worthy though unassuming part of the profession,—having myself been subservient to an Attorney, the more I consider the topic of their miserable incomes, the more I feel for their distressed situation, which the following instances, out of many to my knowledge, may serve to evince.—A Clerk, who has resided for upwards of 30 years past with his present employers, receives no more than twenty shillings per week, and upon this, has a wife and three children to support:—another, with whom I am well acquainted, and who has been an Attorney's Clerk for these five years, receives twelve shillings per week, and with this niggardly remuneration must provide himself in victuals, lodging, and raiment. Indeed, I believe it is pretty generally known to what extremities some of the Clerks are driven, from the very illiberal manner their services are required. When it is considered that all the necessaries of life have recently prodigiously increased, and are still increasing, and that a respectable appearance is required in a Clerk, can it for one moment be supposed, that he will be able to maintain himself and family upon so wretched an allowance as that of 12s., 16s., 20s., or even 25s. per week? I leave it for the candid and liberal mind to decide. It is undeniable, that within the last twenty years all the different classes of mechanics have received an augmentation of wages proportionate to the rise which has taken place in all articles necessary for the comfort and nourishment of man; why should a different principle be adopted with respect to Attorneys Clerks?—No justifiable motives can, I am persuaded, be adduced by the profession for subjecting their Clerks to per-

petual indigence. No excuse whatever can palliate their conduct! The following anecdote will shew how callous some of the most eminent among them are to the sufferings of their Clerks. A certain Lawyer, famed no less for his external accomplishments than for his surpassing abilities, in the true spirit of a Lawyer, allows his Clerk the enormous sum of 10s. 6d. per week—Great as this sum may appear, the unsatisfied Clerk had, sometime back, very inconsiderately, the presumption to solicit a small addition to this handsome income; when, to his astonishment, a gentle reprimand for his assurance preceded a refusal of his request,—his employer excusing himself by saying, it was all he could afford. This Phoenix of Learning and Liberality cannot plead deficiency of business, but being one of those men who indulge in luxury and dissipation of every kind, he has adopted their principle of being profuse to gratify their own passions, but avaricious in relieving the wants of their fellow creatures.—It is said, "nature is satisfied with little;" but, alas, the means to acquire even this little is denied to the majority of Lawyers Clerks. There are a few of this description who enjoy a tolerable income, but their number is so very limited, it is hardly worthy of observation. I have somewhere read, that people raised from menial employments (which is the case but with too many Attornies) are apt to forget their former condition as well as former friends—They think grandeur consists in a haughty carriage and severity over those who, perhaps, were before their superiors.—Unhappy is the condition of a man of feeling, whom necessity compels to be dependent on such despicable beings, who having no other merit but what their riches and power give them in the eyes of the world, are as equally blind to the deserts of others, as insensible to their miseries.—I remain, Sir, your's, &c.

AN ADMIRER OF JUSTICE.

JOURNEYMEN.

Sir,—Though this address may seem to mitigate against the interests of the *Examiner*, as far as relates to the typographical execution of the paper, I trust you will have liberality and justice enough to pay some attention to the wishes of one of your constant Subscribers and Readers, in the insertion of a few remarks on a circumstance of great importance to the labouring and most oppressed part of society. According to the *Times* report of last Thursday (which certainly would preserve accuracy on a subject in which the proprietors were the principal parties concerned) when some "conspiring printers," as the above paper harshly terms them, were brought up for trial, the Common Serjeant of the City, with a charity perhaps equal to the Attorney General's, observed,—"that the Journeymen of the Metropolis were wallowing in luxury, and could afford to spend three days of the week in idleness!" How far these assertions are founded on facts, the *Examiner* may be enabled to judge from the conduct of the persons employed in the printing his own paper. I believe, Sir, that if Mr. Common Serjeant were obliged to obtain a livelihood by his labour at any manufacturing business, his tone would soon undergo an alteration, and instead of indulging in the good things which his City Office produces, the enjoyment of an humble pint of porter with his dinner, and a walk in the fields on Sunday, if not too much enervated by his week's labour, would be the height of his luxury. What, Sir, is it not enough that the labouring part of the community are overpowered with the weight of taxes imposed upon them for the prosecution of "just and necessary wars"—but must their feelings (for persons in humble life feel as acutely as those whom good fortune or impudence may have placed in a higher sphere) be wounded by the diffusion of such unfounded assertions as those broached by Mr. Common Serjeant?—If, Sir, on the trial of these unfortunate men, whom the Common Serjeant has avowed his intention of treating with the utmost severity, a Jury were selected of which no tradesmen formed a part, and who might never have had an opportunity of witnessing the hardships to which Journeymen are exposed, the effect which the tender observations of this learned and liberal-minded gentleman might have on the verdict of such a

Jury, may be pretty fairly appreciated. Once more soliciting your attention to these remarks, I beg to subscribe myself,
October 2, 1810.

A JOURNEYMAN.

MERCANTILE FAILURES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—It is an indisputable fact, that the numerous bankruptcies which lately occurred in the mercantile world have been in a principal degree occasioned by unwarrantable speculations, carried on by fictitious credit and the discount of accommodation bills to an immense amount. With this view these speculators form a variety of real or fictitious copartnerships, or both,—one individual or more having different houses, under different firms, in different parts of the City or of the kingdom. One firm draws on another Bills of Exchange, which are perhaps indorsed by a third, all in fact the same concern; and thus the public are deluded into a belief that they have the ample security of three respectable houses; as for the sake of their own credit, they are punctual in their payments as long as they can by any means raise money,—or until, from their original deficiency of capital, and their unbounded and adventurous speculations, bankruptcy necessarily ensues; and among the late failures it would be easy to give some strong instances illustrative of these facts; as well as the difficulty of ascertaining the actual partners in the different firms.

It is also well known, and there have been published numerous instances of another sort of partnerships, which although the injury they commit is in a petty stile, yet may be very serious to those who are defrauded:—I mean those absolutely swindling characters, who make a shew of a house of business and clerks under a fictitious firm, on which they draw bills for goods which they obtain from tradesmen, while the whole is a complete deception and a cheat, and the establishment detamps and vanishes as soon as they have done as much as they can in the way of taking in the public.

I conceive, Sir, that a remedy to a great part of these evils might be easily and beneficially adopted by the Legislature. The law has wisely provided that notice of all dissolutions of partnership be inserted in the London Gazette.—Now I can see no solid objection to the enactment of a statute directing that every contract of copartnership be made in writing; that the same, or an abstract or memorial thereof, be recorded in an office for the purpose, to be open for general inspection; that notice of every such copartnership, with the names of the partners and the firm or firms under which they are to transact business, be inserted in the London Gazette, whence it would of course be copied into the London as well as provincial papers, as regularly as the lists of bankrupts; and thus obtain universal notoriety, without any injury to the fair trader:—and it should be enacted, that any person or persons drawing, accepting, or indorsing any bill of exchange, or doing any act whatever under the firm of or as a copartnership, without having previously recorded their articles and given such public notice as aforesaid, should be liable to severe penalties, besides all such irregular transactions being declared null in so far as any benefit or advantage might have accrued to them for the same.

I am myself, Mr. Editor, nowise concerned in trade, nor do I pretend to any knowledge of the affairs of commerce, but I merely venture these hints for the consideration of the merchants; and as it is a subject of the utmost importance, I flatter myself that you will give the public your opinion respecting its propriety.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
Surrey, Sept. 20, 1810.

J. B.

MONEY-LENDERS.

Sir,—Your exposure of the Money-Lenders has excited considerable alarm among those plunderers of the unwary. One of this fraternity, who frequently announces by plausible and pompous advertisements his readiness and ability to assist the

needy, has, within the *five years*, been twice a resident in the *King's Bench* and once in the *Fleet*; during that time the *Firm* of which he acted as Principal was changed about *four times*, and the place for doing business much oftener.

AN ENEMY TO ROGUERY.

The notorious *Bill Hitchin*, convicted at the last *Old Bailey Sessions* and ordered for seven years transportation, whose swindling tricks would fill a large volume, was an *Advertising Money-Lender*!!!

IMPOSITION.

Sir,—The *Jews* are raising supplies in every horrible way. In all parts of the town we have fraudulent *Mock Auctions*, carried on by *Israelites* under *Christian names*.—Houses are taken in every leading street for this express purpose, and the most shameful depredations are committed on the unsuspecting, under pretence of selling the Property of a Gentleman deceased, or an Officer going abroad.—Your constant Reader,

DETECTOR.

A person from the *Country* the other day expended at one of these *Rigg Sales* ninety-five pounds for furniture not worth forty.

WATCHING AND LIGHTING.

Mr. *Enron*,—In the *Examiner* of last Sunday I observe some paragraphs respecting houses broken open, with a query of, where was the *Watchman*?—Now, Sir, if he was not among the thieves, he was most likely asleep in his box; for as I was going home about two o'clock the other morning, through his Majesty's *Parish*, I observed all the lamps extinguished within ten minutes walk of each other.—This, I suppose, was the signal for the housebreakers to assemble.—I called for a *Watchman* to light me on my way, but no *Watchman* heard my voice.—I went to a watch-box, directed by the snoring of its guardian, and waked him from his slumber. This was of little use to me; for, alas! he was not allowed a lantern; so I borrowed his stick and poked my way home in the dark.

The contract for Lighting the *Parishes* needs much reformation; and through your Paper I beg to offer a proposal, by which the public will be benefited, and no one injured.

Let any sober person, who may be out at the early hour of morn (suppose the *Medical Monster*, a *Man-Midwife*) have leave to wake a *Watchman*, and carry him under half a dozen extinguished lamps, directing said watchman to break said lamps with his pole, and report the deed to the *Constable*.—This execution, Sir, would oblige *Contractor* to trim his lamps, and would mark the sobriety of the *Informers*; the fun of it would keep some young persons sober, and make them *Watchmen*; for if the informant should be drunk, it should be the duty of the *Guardian of the Night* to commit him as *non compos*, or sue him on the spot, for disturbing his night's rest.

Something should be done, Mr. Editor, to secure honest folks, who cheerfully pay taxes, from the depredations of the early morn; and if the *Watchmen* did their duty, such burglaries as you publish could not happen.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

SURREY SESSIONS.

On Wednesday, *Ann Rutter* was indicted for keeping a disorderly house in *Artillery-street*, *St. George's-fields*.

Mr. *Nowlan* said the prosecution was carried on by the *Parish Officers* at the express desire of the *Magistrates*, and the offence was attended with many circumstances of aggravation. Some time since *Mr. R. Brandscumb's* daughter, a child about eleven years of age, left her parents house; whether she was enticed away, or whether she went voluntarily, they could not tell; they, however, instituted a strict enquiry amongst the houses of ill fame, and amongst others that of the *Defendant*. They at length found *Mr. B's* child, but not in that house; though she said she was enticed away by a girl who lodged

there, who took her to the defendant, and told her she had brought her a new lodger. The defendant, however, refused to take her, unless she brought some things which she mentioned; and the child returned home on that occasion, and continued there two days; when, having obtained them, she returned to the defendant's house; she continued there, however, but two or three nights, when she strolled away, and was at last found in *Saint Clement Dane's Poor-house*. It made the mind shudder, the learned *Counsel* observed, to think that there should be found a person of the same sex, or of either sex, who, for the consideration of the advantages to be derived from it, should encourage such an infant to commit crimes which might endanger her happiness both here and hereafter: he should clearly prove these facts; and he should also prove, that the defendant had young girls from 15, sixteen, and seventeen years of age, living in her house, whom she not only knew were prostitutes, but was in the habit of arranging the wages of their prostitution.

A girl, named *Smith*, said she was eighteen years of age; she lodged in the defendant's house, and paid her 15s. a week for lodging, and 2s. 6d. a day for board. The defendant knew that gentlemen visited the witness, and the purpose for which they came; she sometimes adjusted the sum which she was to receive of them; and frequently recommended gentlemen to her.

On cross-examination she said, *Mr. Brandscumb's* daughter was not in *Mrs. Rutter's* house at any time; if she had been, the witness must have known it. There was a girl about fourteen years of age, but she was bigger and more of a woman than the child then in Court.

Ann Carney also lodged in the defendant's house. The witness had never seen *Brandscumb's* daughter in the defendant's house, and was certain she never was there; there was a girl about fourteen years of age who was there for three nights, and was going one day to *Camberwell Fair*; the people in the neighbourhood, however, cried shame of it, and a person who lived in the street took her in; the witness did not afterwards see her.

The child *Brandscumb* was then called. Mr. *Barrow* objected to the *Counsel* for the prosecution calling evidence to contradict his own witness. The Court held the objection to be a good one.

Mr. *Barrow* then addressed the *Jury* on behalf of the defendant; though, he feared, the *Jury* would find her guilty, yet for the sake of her infant family, consisting of three children, he trusted the Court would pronounce as favourable a sentence as the nature of the case would allow of.

The *Jury* found her guilty, and the Court sentenced her to be imprisoned in the county goal for six months.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

ESCAPE OF ROBERT ROBERTS.—The following deposition has been made by *John Taylor*, a prisoner in the *House of Correction* in *Cold Bath-fields*, relative to the escape of *Roberts* from that prison. The deponent states, that he was a sweeper in that part of the prison where *Roberts* was confined, and that it was his duty to clean *Roberts's* cell. When *Roberts* was last examined at *Marlborough-street Police Office*, he said it would be a fortnight before he was examined again, and after interrogating *Taylor*, and enjoining him by a bribe to secrecy, he asked if there was no way by which he could escape? *Taylor* informed him, that it depended in a great measure upon what friends he had without the walls of the prison. *Roberts* said he had plenty of friends, but they were of no use unless he had one in the prison that he could depend upon. *Roberts* suggested, that if he could get the key of the gates, he could make an impression, and get one made; and *Taylor*, sometimes having the keys to let out prisoners occasionally, agreed to furnish him with the key of the gates. The gates through which *Roberts* passed are locked also with a padlock, as well as the other lock. On the Sunday week previous to the escape of *Roberts*, *Taylor* got the key of the gates, which he conveyed

to Roberts, who made an impression with it on a piece of soap about two inches thick, in Taylor's presence, by striking it with a boot-jack. Taylor procured a padlock from an empty cell (all being made to open with one key), and this padlock he gave to Roberts; who put it into a parcel and gave it to him, as he conveyed by a friend of Taylor's (a servant in the prison) to a friend of Roberts's. This was done; and on the following Friday, Roberts informed Taylor that he had got the things in a parcel, and he unbuttoned his waistcoat and produced them, wrapped in several sheets of paper, and its contents were two keys, a hook seven or eight inches long, and a small file. Taylor asked Roberts how he got the things in, as it was a rule never to leave the prisoner alone, and he informed him that a friend had brought it him. This friend was a man now in custody. Roberts, accompanied by Taylor, found a convenient opportunity to try the keys, and they were found to answer every purpose. Roberts immediately wrote a letter to a friend, whose name it would not be proper to mention, and whilst Taylor was gone to find his *trusty friend*, the servant of the prison, he saw the letter in the hand of another person who was with Roberts, whose name also it is better at present to omit, and who answered for the regular delivery of it, as Roberts afterwards told Taylor. Taylor saw the letter, and it informed the person who received it, that the keys fitted, and that he, Roberts, should try to escape on Monday night. This letter went safe, as was proved by the receipt of another on Monday night, which was brought to Roberts by a person whom it is before stated holds a situation of trust in the prison, whilst he was drinking wine with Taylor. Roberts was particular in consulting Taylor whether there was a probability of the seal having been broken; for if so, he was a dead man.—The seal was closely examined, and Roberts was satisfied. Witness saw the letter, which began, Dear Bob, and continued that fifty men would lose their lives rather than Roberts should be hurt. The letter also stated, that a rope was ready, and advised him not to leave the keys behind. It concluded, that people would lie in waiting to receive Roberts from twelve o'clock till four. After this, Taylor enquired of Smith, who escaped with Roberts, if he was willing to be true and gain his liberty; and after having received every assurance to that effect, he informed him that the next cell to him was empty, and the two keys were tied behind a piece of wood in a certain part of the cell. Taylor instructed Smith how to get to Roberts after he had broken into the empty cell, and assured him that Roberts would reward him after he had quitted the prison, but he must take off his shoes in going down the passage. Roberts gave Taylor a one pound note on Monday night, when he told him that Smith was to go with him, and he was to receive twenty pounds more of Robert's friend (a man now in custody), as he, Taylor, had refused to take it for good reasons until Roberts got clear off. Roberts was provided by Taylor with a pair of list shoes for his escape, which took place at twelve o'clock.—[This deposition contains to many inconsistencies and improbabilities, that we feel very much inclined to believe that it is brought forward for some particular purpose.]

On Thursday, Brooks, a whitesmith in the Borough; Cooper, his foreman; and Broadbent, a locksmith, were examined at Unlon Hall, on suspicion of their having made the keys which contributed to the escape of Roberts.—Brooks said; that some time since, a stranger came to him to make two keys, one from a padlock, and the other from an impression in a piece of soap, which the gentleman had with him. He agreed to get them made, and applied to Broadbent to make one of them.—Broadbent said, that Brooks seemed extremely anxious to get the key made immediately; it was of a singular shape, and he was at first unwilling to make it, as he thought it was a prison key: but it being usual to make keys from impressions, he made it, and received 8s. for his work.—Cooper, the foreman, made the padlock key; and for both of them, Brooks said he was only paid twelve shillings. He also stated, at first, that he did not know who it was that employed him, but he afterwards confessed that it was one William Folkard, who is now in custody.—The prisoners were all re-committed.

On Thursday, at the Mansion-house, a Captain Stephenson, of the Mentor West India ship, underwent a private examination upon a charge of assault, on the person of a lady named Popplewell, on her passage homeward from Barbadoes, where her husband is a Commissary. It appears that in the course of the night the attempt was made by Captain Stephenson, on the lady, with so much violence that his screams alarmed a Capt. Austin who was upon deck, and he immediately came below. She conjured him to protect her; which he accordingly did. On her arrival in England, Mrs. Popplewell lodged information of the fact.—The Lord Mayor, after a full hearing of Mrs. Popplewell's testimony, held the Captain in sureties to take his trial for the offence; himself in 1000l. and two sureties in 500l. each.

A poor woman, residing in Little Russell-court, Covent-garden, who had an infant child, and whose husband had deserted her, on Friday, in a fit of despair, went into Hyde Park, tied her infant in her apron, and jumped into the Serpentine River. They were fortunately, however, both got out and recovered.

The body of an interesting female was taken out of the Paddington Canal on Thursday morning. She was dressed in a blue mantle, trimmed with gold lace. In her *ridiculous*, which was fastened to her dress, were found about 14s., and a letter written from a female friend of the deceased, who resides in Sloane-street. The body of the deceased was owned on the same day by her disconsolate mother. She had been an apprentice to a milliner at the West End of the Town, and was lately out of her time. She was about 20 years of age, and was in a pregnant state. She had been two days from home.

MARRIAGES.

At Christ Church, Cork, J. Barrett, Esq. aged 76, to Mrs. Masters, aged 82!!

On the 13th inst. at Croydon, Surrey, Mr. Rogers, of Foster-lane, to Mary, daughter of the late Thomas Weatherall, Esq. of Croydon.

DEATHS.

On Wednesday week, at his Brother's house, in Scotland-Yard, of the Walcheren Fever, Lieut. J. Skene, of the 42d Highland Reg. aged 28.

Suddenly, at his house, on Saturday se'night, Mr. Brown, Watchmaker, of Charing Cross; he eat a very hearty supper, and went to bed apparently in perfect health and spirits. He died in half an hour after he got into bed.

Oct. 3, at Billericay, Essex, Mr. John Burles, of Chatham. He had just recovered a considerable estate he had been kept out of more than 20 years; and such was his ecstasy on receiving possession and his first rents, that he was seized suddenly with a fever, that terminated his existence in a few hours.

Wm. Locke, Esq. of Nyrbury Park, Surrey, a most zealous protector of the Arts. He died at the age of 77. His son, Mr. W. Locke, succeeds him in his estate.

On Monday evening, betwixt six and seven o'clock, Mr. Platt, a young man about 25 years of age, son to the Rev. Mr. Platt, of Wilnot-square, dropped down dead, while conversing with a friend in Bartholomew-lane.

On the 6th inst. suddenly, while at dinner, at the seat of Major-general Charles Morgan, Homewood Lodge, Kent, the Hon. Ann Heuley Ongley, third daughter of the late Right Hon. Robert Heuley Lord Ongley, and sister to the present Lord.

On Wednesday, Mr. Laneclot Sharp, of Fenchurch-street, in the 69th year of his age.

At Aberdeen, on the 3d instant, Mr. James Beattie, Professor of Civil and Natural History in Marischal College and University.

At Edinburgh, on the 2d instant, John Hutton, Esq. merchant, and late one of the Magistrates of that City.