

THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 37.

DELIVERANCE OF EUROPE.

WHAT THE DELIVERANCE OF EUROPE MEANS.—CHARACTERISTIC TOUCHES OF ITS MONARCHS.—THE EDITOR'S PROFESSIONS OF INDEPENDENCE.

THERE are people who talk of the downfall of BONAPARTE and the deliverance of Europe as if the two circumstances were indisputably the same. They seem to imagine that when he is overthrown, a kind of millennium will arise on earth; that things, in returning to their old channel, will flow with a delicious peace and parity; that every man in short will be free and every nation happy. These men forget that the overthrow of one tyrant is not the destruction of all, and that governments have in general much more to fear from themselves than their enemies.

I have no inclination whatever to lament the degeneracy of the times, which are in some respects much better than any preceding age, but I think there never was a less portion of philosophy in our political writers than at present. They look upon the circumstances and changes of the world with so partial an eye, that they account for every event upon the most petty causes of party: their minds are so nearsighted, that they can behold but a few minute objects at once, and in poring over little dates and disturbances they are unable to look abroad upon the world, to seek for the changes of things in the vast revolutions of the human mind, and to discover that one nation has generally reduced itself to an humiliated state, before another can trample on its freedom. These are the politicians, who unable to look or to move out of their little sphere, are so tenacious of the prejudices of their circle, of the privileges of their mental dungeon: the least attempt to lighten their darkness renders them irritable, and makes them shut their eyes with an impatient weakness that cannot bear the light. These are the patriots, who confound national prejudices with patriotism; who cannot bear to hear an enemy praised; who attribute all the misfortunes of their country to its external enemies or to a mere existing party; who think every war necessary, provided the French are its objects; who call any stupid and selfish ally *magnanimous*; and who in their zeal to forget what are called little cor-

ruptions in their government and to exaggerate every corruption in another, are always flattering the vices of the state and literally killing their country with kindness.

On the other hand, there are politicians who take quite a different though quite as narrow a view of the subject, and though they are not slow to retort the charge of ignorance and corruption upon the opposite party, attribute the principal humiliation of Europe to the sole genius of the FRENCH EMPEROR. These men, who are of a more enthusiastic turn of mind, are also more inconsistent than their opponents, for while the latter are blind to their country's errors and therefore have the excuse of ignorance on their side, the former inveigh against the folly and corruption of the government without seeing that the real talents of our neighbour naturally decrease in value proportionably to the folly and corruption of his competitors; they will have all his opponents to be fools, and yet he must shew consummate wisdom in defeating them; and they are guilty of an enormity against reason and against their professed love of freedom, in railing against the best existing constitution in Europe, however corrupted it may have become, while at the same time they are wishing success to a man who would exterminate liberty from the face of the earth.

All this prejudice arises from the want of a little philosophy, from the want of a love of truth on truth's account, and from a vanity which few men will acknowledge even to their own hearts, that of maintaining an old opinion at all events. Wherever there have been violent political disputes, they have proved that the truth has nothing to do with extremes: its force is truly centripetal; and the more as well as the natural philosopher may say, that whatever is stable and accordant with the true harmony of things tends directly to a centre.

The misfortunes of Europe are originally owing neither to the errors of party in this single country nor to the talents, great as they are, of the French Emperor. They are owing to the corruptions of the several states, and to various political tyrannies similar in their origin to that now exercised by BONAPARTE, though weakened by age and rendered contemptible by sloth and ignorance. The tyranny of France will come to the very same end, when the talents and freshness of the French Revolution shall be corrupted by the gradual influence of court and party interest, when tyrants shall have become stupid and contemptible, and the people not possess one intoxicating cause

of self-glory to keep them in spirits and hinder them from thinking. Europe therefore must be delivered, not only from the French Emperor, but from itself, not by the death of one tyrant, but by the purification of many bad and tyrannical governments. It always seems to me, that Providence has placed us in an age of wretched kings in order to give a lasting lesson to slavish minds and to shew the nothingness of mere royalty. The only mystery is, how any common reasoner can wonder at the successes of a man of talent when the opponents are so supremely weak, how he can wonder at the thralldom of the Continent when its princes are bound in their own ignorance and its nations in their own tyranny.

I forget what facetious nobleman it was, who, bold enough in common but bashful in the senate, laid a wager that he would make a speech in the House of Lords, and upon the strength of two or three bottles made that memorable and pithy oration against impeachers, which consisted of producing an example and then saying, "And you see, my Lords, what became of him." But it produced a great sensation, as the French say, for it consisted of the best logic in the world, the logic of fact. I think I may fairly exercise the same mode of reasoning upon the subject of the present "*noble race of potentates*." I have only to fancy myself replying to the speech of a Noble Lord, now living, who in a manner little to be expected either from his talents or way of thinking reprobated the little respect which has been shewn by some of the public papers to the existing Princes of Europe.

In the first place, my lords, there is the Emperor of AUSTRIA; who ought still to have been Emperor of Germany if his common sense had permitted him.—This Prince, my lords, could never divest himself of the military prepossessions of his house; so he directed his army in person though he was some hundred miles off, and waged war against the French with a closet-faction instead of a field-officer; and your Lordships see what has become of the Emperor of AUSTRIA.

Then there is the Emperor of RUSSIA, my Lords, a very magnanimous prince—that is to say, when he was on our side. This great man is weak enough to be ruled by every Ambassador that can reach him, especially after having received a beating from the said Ambassador's master: he once presented the novel sight of a despot fighting for the liberties of Europe, but his natural dulness was too powerful for him and he is now fighting against them—and your Lordships see what has become of the Emperor of RUSSIA.

Then, again my Lords, there is the King of PRUSSIA, a very amiable man, except that he has attempted to cheat both friends and foes and is a little given to prevarication. The King of PRUSSIA, my Lords, is the petty tyrant of a worn-out state who wished to beat the tyrant of a young one, and your Lordships,

very well know what has become of the King of PRUSSIA.

Fourthly, my Lords, there is the King of DENMARK, who it must be confessed—but if your Lordships please, I'll drop the King of DENMARK.

Well, my Lords, then there is the POPE of ROME, who anointed BONAPARTE with holy oil, and after being his slave till this very moment suddenly began to question his master, and your Lordships know what has become of the POPE of ROME.

Then, my Lords, there were the States of Holland and of Venice, consisting of a hundred little tyrants, my Lords; I need not say any thing of them, but will conclude with King CHARLES of Spain, a very stupid and worthless old gentleman, and his son King FERDINAND, whom I will not teach to despise his father by calling him any better. These two personages, my Lords, are manifestly the most stupid, corrupt, and cowardly princes in Europe, and I believe your Lordships pretty well know what has become of King CHARLES and King FERDINAND.

In short, to drop my oration, if the deliverance of Europe means the destruction of all tyranny, that is, not only BONAPARTE'S tyranny, but the whole pandemonium of corrupt courts, interests, and factions, I coincide with all my soul in the honest ardour of those who cry so loudly for it: but if it merely means the restoration of the *noble race of Potentates*, with all their suite mental and bodily, if it means the restoration of corrupt courts, of senseless and profligate princes, and of prejudices that do nothing for the people but render their slavery sacred, I really think that Europe is already delivered as much as ever she can be, or to borrow a phrase from the ladies, that she is already as well as can be expected.

I foresaw, when I adopted my political motto, that my professions of independence would raise not only mistrust but malevolence, and that he who is of no party, is by turns caressed and abused by all parties. The event has proved as I expected. People cannot imagine how an Editor can be neither Pittite nor Foxite, and as if they had not had enough of Pittites and Foxites already, are determined he shall be one or the other whenever they please. If I praise consistency and rail at place-hunters, then the Foxites shake their heads at me: if I dislike war and remonstrate against new alliances, then the Pittites shake theirs. I was a very good Windhamite till I differed with General WITTELOCKE; an excellent Burdettite till I mentioned the words "*credulous young man*;" and a very promising Wilberforcite till I laughed at the Methodists. It is infinitely amusing, but piteous too, to see the regard which all party men have to relative instead of positive opinion: a Foxite will rejoice, not that you wish to have no placemen in parliament, or in other words to have nothing but the

constitution, but that you like Mr. Fox and hate the Pittites: a Pittite on the other hand will rejoice, not that you know any thing about Mr. Pitt, but that you like him at all events and hate the Foxites. If I must give my creed, it is simply this—The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; the constitution, the whole constitution, and *nothing but the constitution*. I can admire the talents of an illustrious scoundrel without applauding his ambition, and lament the errors of the state without wishing to live under any other: in short, I will flatter neither my country nor its enemies, and the distinction which I make between the corruptions of the British constitution and the corruptions of the French, is precisely the same which I make between the errors of a good man and the vices of a profligate.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, AUG. 4.—The entertainment given on Sunday last was honoured with the presence of their Majesties. For a long time there has not been so brilliant a meeting. The most distinguished persons in the Court and City were at the Hotel de Ville. About half-past eight his Highness the Prince Arch-Chancellor of the Empire, and their Highnesses Prince de Neufchatel and Prince de Benevento, arrived. At nine o'clock their Imperial and Royal Majesties, accompanied by the Queen of Holland, and their Majesties the King and Queen of the two Sicilies, arrived. As soon as their approach was announced, the Municipal Body, with the Prefect of the Seine at their head, went to meet the Emperor, and to receive him at the bottom of the great stair-case, as he alighted from his carriage. The Duchess of Abrantes, and twelve ladies who were appointed to attend the Empress during the ball, received her Majesty. Their Majesties first entered the grand hall of the Hotel de Ville, and seated themselves on a throne amidst universal and repeated exclamations of *Long live the Emperor! Long live the Empress!* The Counsellor of State, Prefect of the Seine, by his Majesty's command, ordered the ball to be commenced. Several quadrilles were danced, in which her Majesty the Queen of Naples and Prince William of Prussia took a share. During the dancing his Majesty descended from his throne, and walked through the room, conversing with the greatest affability and goodness with all who were present. About an hour afterwards their Majesties went into the ball-room which looks towards the Great Court. They were there saluted with repeated acclamations and plaudits. The dancing, which was interrupted by the entrance of their Majesties, recommenced. The Emperor also went through the whole of this ball-room, mixing with the persons present, who were highly elated by the affecting goodness displayed by his Majesty. It was almost midnight when their Majesties withdrew. There were 3000 persons present.

His Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies left Paris yesterday for his dominions.

M. Gardanne, brother to the French Ambassador at the Court of Persia, is the bearer to the Prince of Benevento, and the Minister Secretary of State, of the Great Order of the Sun. The star consists of a Sun decorated with diamonds and the ribbon is composed of a species of red stuff manufactured in the country, and ornamented with pearls.

AUG. 27.—Letters from Vienna mention that the Emperor of Austria, following the example of the Emperor of Russia, has formerly recognized the new King of Spain, Joseph Napoleon. This intelligence proves to how little credit the ridiculous stories propagated for some days, by the politicians of the Exchange, respecting the dispositions of the Court of Vienna, are entitled. His Majesty presided this day at the meeting of the Council of State, at St. Cloud.

Cara Mustapha, a Janissary, with dispatches from the Ottoman Porte, and a messenger from Vienna, passed through Nancy on the 21st inst. on their way to Paris.

SPAIN.

[FROM THE PATRIOTIC PAPERS.]

OVIEDO, AUG. 23.—Saragossa is a town which we cannot mention without the most lively emotion; it has completely humbled to the dust the lofty Eagles of the French. The arms of Napoleon did not find there an Uln but a St. Jean d'Acree; let us, therefore, contribute to preserve the memory thereof, by publishing the following official papers:—

TO THE LORDS OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL OF GOVERNMENT OF ASTURIAS.

MOST SERENE SIR,—The enemy, after so many and obstinate attacks on the city, renewed the bombardment on the 3d and 4th inst. throwing a great number of bombs into the place, and doing considerable damage. On the 4th, without discontinuing the bombardment, they attacked, with 12 pieces of cannon, one of our batteries, and after the most glorious defence, which lasted till eight o'clock, the enemy carried the town, yet, without getting possession of our artillery, which we saved. In the neighbouring streets the enemy met with most vigorous resistance, and the slaughter was so great among them, that the remembrance of this action must at all times prove extremely painful to them. They are confined to a small space, which they occupy in the city, and with the troops whom I expect from Valencia, within two days, I hope I shall be able to give a good account of the enemy's corps, whose defeat will administer comfort to the inhabitants, whose intrepid firmness I admire, they will then forget their past and present sufferings, and I shall be perfectly consoled. May God preserve your Highness many years.

JOSEPH DE PALAFOX Y MELZI.

Head-quarters, Saragossa, Aug. 10.

MOST SERENE SIR,—I have the satisfaction to inform your Highness, that the French army, which for these last two months has inflicted the most severe sufferings on this city, and whose conduct has been the most abominable, fled this morning at break of day, leaving in our possession an immense quantity of artillery, ammunition, provisions, and other effects. During the night the enemy made a fresh attack within the city from the small space which he occupied; but he was routed by the valiant defenders of this town, and his defeat was so complete, that he fled with the utmost precipitation. This very night a division of 4000 excellent troops moves from this place to cut off the enemy's retreat through Navarre, where they will be joined by other troops, and the armed peasantry of that country, and the 6000 men whom I expect to-morrow from Valencia, joined by 4000 men of the army formed in

Calatrud will follow, and I trust be able to overtake the enemy's rear, in order to chastise and prevent them from committing on their march their usual robberies and vexations. This fortunate event has this day been celebrated with ringing of bells, and to-morrow the *Te Deum* will be sung, to offer up thanks to the Most High. It is of great importance to accelerate the meeting of the Deputies of the Provinces of Spain; and I think it would be expedient for that purpose to appoint a day in the next month, September. I have given the same advice to the rest of the General and Supreme Councils in the whole kingdom, and should you concur with me in opinion on this subject, you will acquaint me with it.

JOSEF PALAFOX Y MELZI.

Head-quarters, Saragossa, Aug. 18.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, AUG. 12.—Gen. Mack, Prince d'Auer-sperg, and Gen. Auffenberg, have obtained his Majesty's remission of the rest of their sentence of confinement.

AUG. 13.—Notice has been given to all the inhabitants of the suburbs, that they must furnish a certain number of persons to work at the entrenchments, in proportion to the number of their respective families and inmates. A number of waggons are engaged for the service of Government; and as soon as the harvest is got in, the farmers must furnish as many horses as they can spare.

FRANKFORT, AUG. 18.—Our Journals have been very pleasant for some days on an article in one of the papers published in the South of Germany, which is lavish in praises on the military ardour displayed by the children in many of the Austrian provinces, who have formed themselves into regiments, go through manœuvres, and engage in battles, to accustom them to war. There is nothing, say these Gazettes very ingenuously, more affecting than such a sight; one of our papers has broken many jests on this subject and the liberation of Gen. Mack, who, it states, is to be appointed to the command of this formidable army.

DRESDEN, AUG. 14.—Orders have just been received for placing the whole of our contingent for the service of the League of the Rhine, in a condition to take the field within 20 days.

AUGSBURG, AUG. 13.—It is positively stated, that on the 27th inst. a pleasure camp will be formed in the vicinity of this city, to consist of 10,000 of the Royal Bavarian troops, under the command of Lieut. Gen. Baron Wrede. An equal number will form a pleasure camp at Plattingen, on the left bank of the Iser; and a third encampment of the same force will be formed at Nuremberg.

TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, JULY 31.—This capital has been, since the evening of the 28th, in a state of the greatest consternation. Sultan Selim wished to re-establish the authority of the Porte, and to keep a well-paid standing army on foot. It was this which occasioned his fall on the 28th of May, 1807. Mustapha Bairactar, Pacha of Rudschuck, a man of the best intentions, proposed a plan for re-establishing that which the 28th of May had destroyed. He came to Constantinople with a corps of trusty troops, caused the famous Kavagky-Oglou, Commandant of the Castles of the Dardanelles, and chief author of conspiring against Sultan

Selim, to be beheaded, the Mufti and all the new Ministers of the Sultan Mustapha to be deposed, the Aga of the Janisaries to be strangled, and the most important posts of Constantinople to be occupied by his troops. The Grand Vizier, the new Mufti, and several other Members of the Divan, declared themselves the partisans of Mustapha Bairactar. The Sultan had no suspicion of his project; on the contrary, he thought himself so secure; that on the 8th inst. he repaired in the morning to Besectach. But the Sultan Mother having got information of it on the 28th, Mustapha IV. returned with all expedition by sea to the Seraglio, whilst the Pacha of Rudschuck was entering it by land. The Pacha caused the new Mufti to inform him that Selim only was lawful Emperor. Mustapha, far from following the example given on the 28th of May by his uncle Selim, who voluntarily descended from the throne, ordered the inner gates of the Seraglio to be shut. The soldiers of the Pacha, however, speedily effected an entrance, but they found the unfortunate Selim dead, and covered with blood. Seized with horror at this spectacle, Mustapha Bairactar and the Grandees of the Porte, caused Prince Mahomet, the last branch of the reigning dynasty, to be immediately proclaimed Emperor. This prince, who is about 15 years of age, has, for the last 15 months been confined with the Sultan Selim, who during that space instructed him in the art of government. On the 29th, the unfortunate Selim was buried at Your, by the side of his father. The Pacha of Rudschuck, the whole of his army, and all the respectable inhabitants of this capital, attended the funeral. During these melancholy occurrences, the public tranquillity was not in the slightest degree interrupted. The greater part of the assassins of Selim have been executed. We know not whether the deposed Sultan is still living. Some people assert, that he has been strangled.—Mustapha Bairactar has taken possession of the Grand Seal. The Grand Vizier is a prisoner in his camp, for having revealed to the Sultan Mother the plan of replacing Selim on the throne. There is no doubt that the Pacha will soon be appointed Grand Vizier. Eleven of the principal partisans of the Sultan Mustapha were this day strangled in the Seraglio. The Kisklar-Aga (chief of the eunuchs) who assisted in the murder of Selim, was executed on the 29th.

WEST INDIES.

BARBADOES, JULY 19.—His Majesty's schooner *Subtle* arrived yesterday evening from off St. Martin's, where, with the *Wanderer* sloop of war, the *Balahou* and *Elizabeth* schooners, she had been engaged in an attempt to carry that island by a *coup-de-main*; but which they were frustrated in. The island had been long considered as a shelter to the numerous French privateers which infest the West Indies, and obstruct the trade of this country; it became then a desirable object to extirpate this nest of depredators. Our men soon obtained possession of the lower fort, of six guns, which were instantly spiked; their loss so far was trifling; but on ascending the rocky heights, covered with the prickly pear, the superiority of the enemy was very severely felt, as a number of brave fellows fell, among whom was Lieut. Spearing, their gallant leader, who was shot through the chest within ten yards of the upper fort, and almost instantly expired. His fall occasioned much consternation among his companions.

who reluctantly retreated to their boats, but were obliged to surrender. Capt. Crofton, of the *Wanderer*, finding the fire from the fort so tremendous and incessant, sent a flag of truce on shore, which was accepted, and the whole of the prisoners who could be removed with safety were given up. Thus fell, in the prime of life, in a most daring and gallant attempt, a promising active Officer, whose long services in his profession certainly entitled him to the notice of his country; in whose cause he had received eleven wounds, particularly at the battle of Copenhagen, and in the West Indies, and closed a career of glory, animating his men by his example, on the batteries of St. Martin's. Nothing can better evince the admiration which even his enemies entertained of his conduct on this occasion, than the tribute conferred on his remains: he was interred with all the honours of war, the French Commandant himself attending, and also permitting part of the gallant crew of the *Subtle* to pay their last sad duty to their beloved Commander. It afterwards appeared, that the enemy had received information of the intended attack, and were prepared accordingly; upwards of 300 troops being in the fort, while the storming party consisted only of 135 men. Out of the 43 sent from the *Subtle*, seven were killed and 17 wounded.

IRELAND.

TRALEE, AUGUST 30.—The tranquillity of this county still continues to be disturbed by nightly meetings of *White Boys*. A most flagrant instance occurred on Friday night, at the house of Mr. T. Halloran, at Palace, which was attacked by a number of those ruffians, who knocked at his door and demanded his arms, which Mr. Halloran refused to deliver, and told them that unless they immediately withdrew, he and his sons would instantly fire upon them. On hearing this, the fellows went for a reinforcement, threatening Mr. Halloran with the most dreadful punishment on their return. In about two hours after, they again made their appearance, amounting to nearly 800; but Mr. Halloran, foreseeing their intent, prudently retired with his sons, well armed, into an orchard near the house, where he waited their arrival. The villains fired several shots through the windows, which they pelted with stones, demolishing the glass, sashes, &c. After which they placed fire in the thatch, in order to consume the house. In the mean time Mr. Halloran and his sons suddenly discharged the contents of their pieces, and immediately a second discharge, when the villains, not expecting so warm a reception, ran off in the greatest confusion, leaving behind them five horses, two of whom were killed, which belonged to people in that neighbourhood; they also left behind them a number of muskets, pistols, swords, great coats, hats, shoes, &c. Three of the ruffians, it is said, were shot.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

A few minutes before two o'clock in the morning of Friday se'night, the shock of an earthquake was felt in the town of Whitehaven and neighbourhood, and the agitation continued from three to five seconds. The weather was close and sultry, the barometer stood at 29.2 inches, and there was no wind. Its direction is supposed to have been from the south-east, accompanied by a rumbling noise in the air; there was not sufficient light to make any other observation immediately after the shock, except that of the atmosphere being very thick and hazy. The consternation it caused in that town was very great: a chimney in Tangier-street was thrown down: three people, in different parts of the town, were thrown off their feet and one of them considerably hurt, but no farther damage was done. We have accounts of the shock being felt at the following places, viz.—Workington, the Quay a little

damaged; Maryport, Cockermouth, Redmain, Keswick, Lorton, very severe, but no damage; Egremont, some chimnies thrown down, and a part of the ruins of the Castle; Bootle, Broughton, Ravencliff, Ulverston, no damage; Abbey-helm, Wigton, Carlisle, Brampton, no damage; Kendal, Lancaster, Garstang, Preston, Haxend, no damage; Penrith, Appleby, Brough, some old walls were thrown down in the neighbourhood of these places; in the Isle of Man, and at Dublin, no damage whatever. The shock was felt at Newcastle, Kelso, Kirkcudbright, Dumfries, Leith, Edinburgh, &c.

Last week, while excavating the extensive reservoir for the Colchester water-works, in Balcon-lane, close to the town walls, the workmen fell in with the remains of some spacious Roman baths, and earthen pipes of a peculiar construction, for the letting in and out of the water, with a quantity of Roman pottery, some of which appear to have been vessels for heating fluids, others for holding wines, with specimens of various formed urns. What were taken up perfect are in the possession of Mr. Dodd, the engineer; but we are sorry to state the greater part was mutilated by the pickaxes of the workmen, as the ground in that part was of a very dense quality, and unfortunately the workmen, being employed by contract at so much per yard for excavating, had no disposition to spend the necessary time in digging out with care these rare specimens of antiquity. It is almost unnecessary to add, as it is known to every antiquarian, that Colchester was one of the most considerable and principal stations the Romans had when in this country.

On Thursday se'night Martin Bryan was executed at Morpeth, pursuant to his sentence, for robbing and attempting to murder Barbara Weir. He appeared quite reconciled to his fate, and died a sincere penitent.

The mysterious disappearance of Mr. John Dewhurst, of Sothby, Lincolnshire, who left his family on Saturday, the 17th of October last, and was supposed to have been murdered on his return to Horncastle Market, is at length accounted for. His friends have lately received a letter from him, wherein he states, that he is in good health, in the island of Jamaica, that he has got a place of 150*l.* a year, and he hopes his wife will go to him. He adds, that he "left his family to acquire property enough to support old age." The letter was read to many persons on Saturday in Horncastle Market. Two men were in Louth prison last week, charged with the murder of Mr. Dewhurst.

ASSIZES.

LANCASTER, SEPT. 3.—Yesterday the trial of *Charles Angus*, Esq. of Liverpool, which has been the subject of public interest and general conversation, came on, for the murder of Miss Margaret Burns, of Liverpool. It attracted an immense concourse of people, and the Court, although capable of accommodating one thousand persons, was crowded at an early hour. At eight o'clock the prisoner was placed at the bar. He is a tall stout man, and was dressed in black. The indictment charged him with having poisoned the deceased; and another count charged him with having given her poison to cause an abortion, she being pregnant.

Serjeant COCKELL, for the prosecution, stated the substance of the case as follows:—The prisoner married the deceased's sister, who died about three years since, and left two children, since which the deceased had lived with the prisoner as his housekeeper and governess to the children. For some time previous to her death, she was suspected by the neighbours and others to be pregnant. She died on the 25th of March, and for two days previous she was confined, and no person attended her constantly but the prisoner; and the circumstances of her death were of such an extraordinary nature, that the Coroner, hearing of them, called a Jury to investigate them; and the result was a verdict of wilful murder against the prisoner.

Elizabeth Nixon deposed, that she lived as housemaid

of the prisoner, at the time of the death of Miss Burns, who, she said, appeared in good health on the morning of the 23d of March. At a quarter before nine o'clock she saw her in the parlour, when she appeared very unwell, and was leaning upon a chair. She vomited the whole of the day black matter, which turned to green; she drank about three quarts of water-gruel in the course of the day; the prisoner was generally with her, and he remained with the deceased all night; she and her fellow-servant offered to sit up, but they were refused. Previous to her going to bed, she took two pillows, a counterpane, and an easy chair, into the parlour. The next morning the first thing she did she went into the parlour, and found the prisoner and the deceased, who appeared worse, having vomited all night. She continued very bad all day; the prisoner continued with her. At night she offered to sit up, but was again refused. The next morning (Friday) she found the prisoner and the deceased in the parlour as usual; the deceased appeared much worse, the vomiting continuing upon her, together with her being disordered in her bowels. She had changed her dress, and had no stays on; was lying on the sofa in a fixed posture (this was to insinuate that she had been delivered of a child). She gave the deceased some warm beer, agreeably to her desire, and in a short time after she was sent out by the prisoner some Madeira wine; on her return she went into the parlour, and observed an object in a corner which frightened her so much, that she ran back and went into the kitchen to the cook. They both went into the parlour, and the object proved to be the deceased, with her face and knees to the wall, and one of her legs bent under her, and she a corpse, which alarmed them very much; they did not observe the prisoner at first in the room; but discovered him sitting in an arm-chair in the corner of the room, where they found the deceased asleep, with a cap over his face, and wrapped up in a counterpane, and had considerable difficulty in awaking him, and when they told him the deceased was no more, he jumped up and exclaimed "Good God!" During the illness of the deceased, no medical man was sent for, but she recollected hearing the prisoner ask her if he should send for a doctor; to which she replied, he can do me no good. When the deceased was vomiting, she exclaimed to the witness, "O Betty, what have I got on my stomach? I wish I had taken an emetic long since."

She was questioned as to her suspicions of the deceased and the prisoner sleeping together. She stated that the children slept with the deceased; it was her business to make the beds, and one morning she observed that only the children slept in the deceased's bed.

On her cross-examination, she said she saw no appearance of a child. The deceased was of a penurious disposition, and had a great aversion to doctors or medical men.

Ann Hopkins, the cook, confirmed the above, and said she laid out the body of the deceased; she had no stays on; she had changed her dress from Thursday to Friday morning; she found two bandages on the body; but saw no appearance of a child.

Several females who knew the deceased stated, that they had suspected her to be pregnant for several months previous to her death.

The Rev. Mr. Viss, the minister of the parish, said he had known the prisoner some years. On the death of the deceased, some very shocking reports were circulated in Liverpool against the prisoner; in consequence of which he thought it his duty to call upon him to inform him of them, that he might refute them, or bring the business to an investigation. The prisoner denied that the deceased had been delivered of a child; he said it was impossible, for if she had he must have known it; and as to its being by him, he assigned rather an extraordinary reason, viz. that he had the most tender and affectionate regard for her; and as to the emetic, that was impossible, for she had never seen what he had given her, and

he was, or ought to be, a judge of the composition and de- composition of medicine. The strongest thing he had given her, he said, was castor oil; he had given her a black emetic also. The term black emetic he explained, by saying the discharge was black. The witness had more conversation with the prisoner, during which he gave some inconsistent and contradictory account of the transaction, particularly denying being out of his house when the witness saw him at the Athenæum, and conversed with him. This was investigated, in consequence of its being insinuated that he conveyed the child away at that time. The prisoner told him the deceased died the day previous (Saturday); and she died on the Friday.

The Coroner sent several medical Gentlemen to examine and open the body, on Sunday; and, in consequence of the verdict of the Jury, the prisoner was apprehended and confined in Liverpool prison.

Dr. Colman was called to prove some conversation he had with the prisoner respecting the transaction, some parts of which were not consistent. It was, however, proved, that the prisoner was much distressed in his mind at this time, on account of his brother having lost the use of his faculties.

Jeremiah Steed deposed, that, about last Christmas, he was in company with the prisoner, at the house of Dr. Trail, to supper; the subject of anatomy was brought up, when the prisoner said he was skilled in anatomy and physic, and had instructed some young men in it.

Peter Chaloy deposed, that he was in company with the prisoner a short time previous to the death of the deceased, when a conversation respecting pregnant unmarried women took place. The prisoner said, he knew how to prevent it.

An instrument found in the prisoner's house was shewn the witness, which he recognised to be the same the prisoner shewn him. It consisted of a silver tube, with a slide, at the end of which was a dart, or three points.

John Steel deposed, that about six weeks previous to the prisoner being taken into custody, he came to his shop, and asked for half an ounce of the oil of ravigne. On his being told the price, he said he would have but a quarter of an ounce, as that would answer his purpose.

John Upton deposed, that he was sent by the Coroner, after the prisoner was in custody, to search the house, particularly for a child; he searched every place, but could not find any. He found in the cellar, in company with one of the servants, some clothes, apparently concealed, which she told him were those the deceased died in. They were in a state not to be described. In the prisoner's bed-room he found three bottles in his wardrobe, marked poison-water, Jacob's water, and savigne oil; also a case of surgeon's instruments.

Several medical men were examined as to the state of the body after it was opened, but delicacy forbids us to report their evidence.

The prisoner read a very long defence, in which he strongly protested his innocence, and attributed the prosecution to the revenge and malice of two women in Liverpool.

Several women were called on behalf of the prisoner, who were intimately acquainted with the deceased, to prove that she was in a sickly habit of body, and that her increased size was dropsical, and that it was a family complaint, her mother having died of it. One of them lived as servant with the prisoner. On her cross-examination, said, that on its being proposed to send for a doctor to the deceased, the prisoner smiled, and said, "medicines would not do her any good." The deceased frequently breakfasted in the prisoner's bed-room with him, and the deceased used to take the tea-things from her at the door. She thought the prisoner often took improper liberties with the deceased; so much so, that one day she asked her if she was not going to marry the prisoner.

Dr. Cason said that he had seen the stomach and uterus

same days after the body was opened, in the possession of Mr. Hay, and gave a very learned definition of the disorders of the stomach, and the opinions of John Hunter, and other celebrated writers on that subject; and he was of opinion that the disordered state of the uterus might be attributed to other causes besides the supposed expulsion. Upon his cross-examination, he said he was not an accoucheur, and had not delivered any women.

The trial lasted till past three this morning, when the Jury acquitted the prisoner.

SEPT. 5.—The trials of the persons charged with being concerned in the riots which took place in the neighbourhood of Manchester, commenced this day.

John Barlow, Thomas Lowe, James Crabtree, James Jakes, James Schofield, and William Smith, were indicted for having, on the 1st day of June, riotously assembled, together with a great number of other persons, about the dwelling-house of Thomas Ashton, and with having insisted upon him signing a paper of prices for the advance of wages to the weavers and with having dragged and abused him so as to endanger his life.

Serjeant COCKELL, as Attorney-General for this County, addressed the Jury. His Majesty's servants had taken the case into their most serious consideration; and, on account of the particular circumstances, and the men's families, they had determined that the prosecution should be as lenient as possible.

Thomas Ashton deposed, that he was a manufacturer, at Heap; that about eleven o'clock on Wednesday night, the 1st of June, he was alarmed when he was in bed, by a neighbour, who told him that a mob was approaching his house, in consequence of which he got up, went down stairs, and met them at his gate; they asked him to sign a paper, the object of which was to agree to a considerably advance in their wages. He told them he should not sign it, and desired them to go about their business; they refused to disperse; he then told them if they had any thing more to say, to send half a dozen into his house. Accordingly the prisoner Barlow, with five others, came in. Barlow produced a list of advanced prices; and it was urged as an inducement for him to sign it, that he being a principal manufacturer in that neighbourhood, the others had said they would sign it if he did. He replied, that the situation of the trade was such that it would not admit of it; he and several other manufacturers had agreed that morning to advance 20 per cent. and he would make it 25, or would give as much as any other manufacturer; with this the delegates appeared satisfied, and left his house; however, those on the outside appeared dissatisfied, and said he must sign it; he then went out to remonstrate with them; several voices exclaimed, "drag him out! Mr. Kay will sign it if you will, and you shall go to him." They then dragged him by the collar into the street, where he was knocked down and dragged a short distance on his back. When he got up, he was pelted with stones and bricks for about three quarters of a mile; from their violent conduct, he was fearful that his life was in danger, and he signed their paper upon his knees in the public road. After this they were not satisfied; several voices called to the mob to abuse him, when he lost the flap of his coat and his pocket-pock, which contained several bank notes.

William Collinge said, he observed the conduct of the mob; when the prosecutor was knocked down, several of them got upon him. All the prisoners were among the crowd: he knew them well, but gave them a most excellent character for industry, sobriety, and peaceable conduct.

Mr. WILLIAMS made a most able and ingenious defence for the prisoners, and the prosecutor acknowledged the wages were not above half as much as they used to be.

The Jury acquitted the whole of the prisoners.

John Shepherd, John Rhodes, Joseph Sutcliffe, and John Turner, were indicted for having, with divers per-

sons unknown, riotously assembled at Rochdale, and burnt the prison, on the 1st day of June.

John Kershaw deposed, that at noon, on the 1st day of June, the town was extremely agitated by the entrance of a mob, to the number of about 200, which increased to about 1000. Soon after they entered the town, one of them mounted on a large stone and harangued the mob. The Magistrates addressed the mob, who behaved very civilly and respectfully to the Magistrates, but refused to disperse. The Magistrates swore in the witness, and about 200 others, special constables. Two-thirds of them were in the course of the day and night maimed or bruised, by stones being thrown at them and other violence exercised. The rioters entered the peaceable weavers' houses, and forcibly took away their shuttles. The special constables took five or six of the rioters before the Magistrates. However, as they were conveying them to the prison they were rescued. The windows of the room where the Magistrates were sitting were broken with large stones, being intended for the manufacturers, who had all resorted to the Magistrates' room for safety, and not intended to injure the Magistrates. The Magistrates remained in the town till seven o'clock: at their departure, the prisoners and others of the mob pulled off their hats to them, and behaved respectfully: soon after the Magistrates were gone, they behaved in a very outrageous manner. They attacked the prison, in consequence of a number of shuttles being deposited in it for safety; the doors of which had been supposed to be impenetrable, and set it on fire, which was understood to be impossible, so much of it being stone. They, however, contrived to demolish it so much, that it is now merely ruinous walls.

The Jury found Shepherd guilty, as being the most active and violent.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains an account of the capture of the French brig corvette *Espiegle*, of 16 guns and 80 men, six days from L'Orient, with secret orders, by the *Sybilie*, Capt. Upton.

BANKRUPTS.

- M. Gould, Dickleburg, Norfolk, wollen-draper, to surrender Sept. 13, 22, Oct. 18, at four, at the Angel Inn, Norwich. Attornies, Messrs. Foster, Son, and Unthank, Norwich.
- J. Entwistle, Darnishop Factory, New Acerington, Lancashire, cotton weft-spinner, Sept. 29, at five, 30, at eleven, Oct. 18, at five, at the White Horse, Clitheroe, Attornies, Messrs. J. and E. Parker, Clitheroe.

DIVIDENDS.

- Sept. 29. J. Tyson, Liverpool, tallow-chandler.—Oct. 5. W. Bacon, Sheffield, grocer.—Nov. 12. A. Itter and J. Holding, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, sugar-refiners.—Sept. 27. J. Beale, Southampton-street, Camberwell, mathematical instrument-maker.—Nov. 15. F. Oliver, Tottenham High-cross, grocer.—Nov. 12. F. I. Terry, Bowling-street, Westminster, rectifying distiller.—Nov. 12. S. Compton, New-street, Bishopsgate-street Without, merchant.—Nov. 12. J. Johnson, Holborn-hill, linen-draper.—Nov. 12. W. Eland and Wm. Phillips, Lambeth-road, leather-dressers.—Nov. 12. J. Conellan, Brown's-building's, St. Mary-axe, merchant.—Nov. 12. Wm. Drake, Gutter-lane, warehouseman.—Nov. 15. D. Inwood, Lower Thames-street, oilman.—Nov. 12. J. Horth, Norwich, upholsterer.—Sept. 28. W. Gravenor, Bristol, sugar-refiner.—Oct. 25. Mary Williams, Milk-street, victualler.—Oct. 1. W. Crisp, Cockspur-street, perfumer.—Sept. 28. T. Booker, Birmingham, button-maker.—Oct. 8. E. Whitehead, New-road, Tottenham-court, merchant.

CERTIFICATES—SEPT. 6.

J. Tidmarsh, New Kent-road, builder.—S. Watkinson, Liverpool, brush manufacturer.—J. Crofts, Great Trill, Devonshire, horse-dealer.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

A. Jeffery, Thornford, Dorset, jobber.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Hemingsway, Chester, printer, to surrender, Oct. 12, 13, 22, at eleven, at the Golden Lion Inn, Chester. Attorney, Mr. Garner, Chester.
 B. Welspring, Gosport, vintner, Sept. 21, at one, 22, at eleven, Oct. 22, at one, at the Blue Posts Inn, Portsmouth Point. Attorney, Mr. Callaway, Portsmouth.
 T. and J. Waddilove, Bath Place, New Road, statuaries, Sept. 17, Oct. 1, 22, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Tabbutt and Shuttleworth, Gray's-Inn-square.
 J. Collip, Great Portland-street, upholsterer, Sept. 17, 24, Oct. 22, at ten, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Allen, Carlisle-street, Soho-square.
 W. Aires, Fenchurch-street, bootmaker, Sept. 17, 24, Oct. 22, at twelve, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Pike, Air-street, Piccadilly.
 W. F. Ogilvy, Minories, druggist, Sept. 22, 24, Oct. 22, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Meredith and Robins, Lincoln's Inn.

DINIDENDS.

Oct. 6. B. Mountfort, Walsall, Staffordshire, miller.—Nov. 19. W. Horn and R. Jackson, Redcross-street, Southwark, rectifying distillers.—Nov. 12. R. Atkinson, H. Waters, and W. Ord, Fenchurch-street, wine and brandy merchants.—Oct. 5. B. Read, jun. Bridge-water, taylor.—Nov. 12. J. Merrick and S. Hoskins, Mark-lane, merchants.—Oct. 4. H. St. John, Penny-cross, Devonshire.—Nov. 8. B. Betts and Ann Smith, Basinghall-street, factors.—Oct. 1. J. Bradshaw, Hungerford, Berkshire, maltster.—Sept. 30. Ed. Carr, Whitstable, Kent, carpenter.—Oct. 1. M. Lee, Wellington, Somersetshire, scrivener.—Oct. 5. J. Goodwin, Sheffield, carpenter.

CERTIFICATES—OCT. 1.

R. Rayner, Birmingham, button-maker.
 A. Stanfield, Scatecliffe, Lancashire, callico-printer.
 T. Dixon, Birmingham, money-scrivener.
 J. Wroe, Ferrybridge, Yorkshire, coal-merchant.

PRICE OF STOCKS YESTERDAY.

Consols 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Omnium $\frac{1}{2}$ dis

The List of the WORTHIES in LITERATURE and SCIENCE is unavoidably postponed.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 11.

His Majesty's ship *Albion* which has arrived in eight days from Gijon with dispatches from General LEITH and Mr. HUNTER, brings a report, that NAPOLEON had entered Bayonne in person with 160,000 troops on his route to Spain, and that JUNOT with his army had surrendered to the English in Portugal. It does not seem likely however that BONAPARTE, wherever he may be at present, would enter a country bleeding and irritable at every pore like Spain. The whole accumulated vengeance of the country would

be instantly directed against him; and he will surely recollect, that even in his very first attempt at supreme power in France he narrowly escaped assassination. The report concerning JUNOT is probable enough, but it is very strange we have not heard from Sir ARTHUR WELLESLEY since the late battle. The wind has been fair for several days, and dispatches might have been expected, whether JUNOT had surrendered or not. The more we think of the battle of Vinniera, the more surprise we feel at the delay.—The Corunna Papers, which confirm the report of the surrender of Lisbon, tell us, that the Russian fleet, by previous agreement of the British General, had co-operated in the attack on the city: but this is either very improbable or very inconsistent behaviour in the Russian Admiral, and what, it appears to me, the English General would not encourage: for how can the Admiral of a nation in alliance with France take upon him to act in direct hostility to the French Emperor, and especially how could the English General suffer the man to take advantage of the change of things and escape the captivity he so richly deserves, a captivity to which he would willingly have helped to reduce all the English in Portugal? These are indeed mere reports, and it is most probable that the next advices will produce an official account of the double surrender of the French and Russians. The Russian fleet would be a noble prize, that would give exquisite mortification to the great envier of our marine.—We have already taken, it is said, a sufficient number of his ships to beat his whole navy; and if we go on at this rate with other nations, we shall soon be able to exercise a very summary mode of hostility and beat every one of our enemies with his own ships.

The intention of BONAPARTE to try his further fortunes in Spain appears more manifest every hour. King JOSEPH lingers at Bribiesca, and the French, though they retreated the other day from Burgos, re-occupied the place on hearing that General BLAKE had not advanced beyond Astorga. The Paris Papers assert that Russia and Austria have acknowledged JOSEPH, a circumstance more doubtful with the latter power than the former. The talk of conspiracies has also been commenced, and this is always favourable to the enemy, even if it is nothing more than talk. Letters received at Oviedo state the discovery of a diabolical plot at Madrid in favour of the French, and that a Marquis who was at the head of it has been arrested.

In the mean time the Spanish Cortes or Representatives are about to assemble, and it is curious to conjecture, in the present captivity of their King, what government they will choose. It is to be hoped not a republic. We have had enough of republics lately to know how incapable they are of producing

a regular, stable, and temperate government. An illustrious French writer, who in his contempt of bad Kings has been falsely accused of favouring republicanism, expressly declares that he prefers an absolute tyranny to a democracy, because, says he with his accustomed lively reasoning, it is hard if an individual, however tyrannical in general, is not in a good humour now and then, whereas in the multitude of a democracy there will always be some men violently disposed who will disturb the peace of the state. The English of course will not interfere, but as they are at present in the just confidence of the nation, and as men are generally sincere in their first ardour for liberty, probably the Cortes may think of the home character of their allies and of the benefits of limited monarchy. I wish to God it may be so, and I think well enough of the present Ministry to believe that they are sufficiently divested of old prejudices not to make any stipulation, like the unfortunate Minister whose disciples they are reputed to be, in favour of the most contemptible royal family in Europe but one.

Austria is still in a warlike attitude, which is of more use to her perhaps than a real war: but it is a question whether BONAPARTE will long suffer this imposing neutrality. In the mean time MACK is released from prison, a circumstance which is either a piece of the usual folly and corruption of the War-council, or an excellent blind to the suspicions of the French EMPEROR.

Our readers will find in this day's paper a full detail of another revolution in Turkey, where the late Sultan SELIM and his successor have been put to death, and Prince MOHAMMED, a youth of fifteen and the last of the Dynasty, elevated to the throne. Of course he has only risen with the new wave to be overwhelmed in his turn. MUSTAPHA BAI RACTER, a chief well known in the tumults of his country, headed the insurrection and decapitated his opponents with the usual grave dispatch of the Turks, who always seem to destroy heads in proportion as they want them. The mob, it is said, regarded the bloodshed with glass-eyed stupidity. If any body is to be pitied it is the Sultan SELIM, who was a man of public spirit and who provoked his deposition by wishing to destroy the military despotism of the Janissaries. It is needless to say, that the perpetual disorders in the heart of Turkey will soon put an end to it's existence; indeed it is surprising that BONAPARTE has not already erased this monstrous Asiatic interpolation from the annals of Europe, and indulged himself in the vanity of what he would call restoring the Eastern Roman Empire.

It is a singular coincidence, that on the very day JUNO was defeated, the French Emperor was present

with TALLEYRAND at a magnificent ball in Paris. If the Emperor and his Prince had quarrelled therefore, they are quarrelling no longer; and the re-appearance of a man, who is one of the most profound as well as unprincipled ministers of any age or country, does not argue well for the Spaniards. However, they have a good cause, thank God, and I cannot repeat too often that a good cause is half the business.

“ Oviedo, Aug. 29.

“ Notwithstanding our Gazette of Saturday announces the total evacuation of Burgos by the enemy on the 20th inst. yet we learn that they have since detached 6000 men to repossess it, finding that Gen. Blake was not nearer than Astorga. The Duke del Infantado and the English Col. Doyle, had set out from thence for Madrid on business of great importance.

“ Letters have been received here from the latter place, which make mention of a conspiracy which had been discovered there, the object is said to have been entirely in favour of the enemy, and the means to be employed truly diabolical; a certain Marquis who had since been arrested was at the head of it; the rumours on this subject are however various and contradictory.

“ From Puerta Santa Maria we learn, that Dupont and his Staff arrived there on the 14th inst. in order to embark for France. During the embarkation of the baggage, which the populace beheld with the utmost indignation, one of the packages burst open, and part of the sacramental plate fell through; it was then no longer possible to restrain the fury and revenge of the people, who immediately rushed upon, seized, and tore away the whole.— Dupont has since had the insolence to write to Don Tomas Morla, the Governor of Cadiz, to demand restoration of what he and his troops had themselves stolen from the Spaniards. It is reported that the English Admiral has refused to suffer the French troops to return by sea.”

“ Corunna, Aug. 31.

“ Yesterday evening a Portuguese yacht arrived in this port from Figueira, commanded by JACINTO PA-REIRA BARSA, in six days. She brings the pleasing intelligence, that Lisbon was again under Portuguese sovereignty, and that the Russian squadron that was in the Tagus, by previous agreement with the British General, had fired on that city; by this means affording the English troops an opportunity to land, and who combining their operations with the British army in the neighbourhood, together with the revolt of the Swiss in the French army, contributed to the surrender of the place.”—(Corunna Gazette.)

Two Mails from Gottenburgh arrived yesterday morning. The Russian Fleet was seen in the Baltic on the 12th, and as both Sir J. SAUMAREZ and Sir S. HOOD are gone after them, we have every reason to anticipate a favourable result. By the same accounts we learn, as might naturally be expected, that the French Army had excited disgust in Poland, as they have done every where else, and that an insurrection was the consequence.

The Musquito sloop has arrived at Yarmouth with the intelligence of the Russian Fleet of 11 sail of the line being off Stockholm. Sir JAMES SAUMAREZ was, on the 23d ult. at Carlscrona, and our Squadron, which had on the 19th received information of the Russians being at sea, were making every effort to give them the meeting.

An express was dispatched to Cork on the 5th, directing the Expedition under Sir D. BAIRD to sail forthwith. Orders have been issued for the troops to leave all their baggage on shore, and such men as are not fit for the most active and immediate service, are to remain at Fermoy. From these circumstances, it is thought that the destination of the Expedition is not a very distant one.

In a letter received from Sir CHARLES COTTON'S fleet, off Lisbon, dated the 22d ult. the day after the battle of Vimiera, it is stated that JUNOT, previous to his quitting Lisbon, to meet the British army, had secured his own plunder on board the Russian fleet; and had sent a letter along with it, directing the Admiral, in case he (JUNOT) should fall into the hands of the enemy, immediately to hoist Portuguese colours, and thereby protect both the ships and the property from the hands of the English. This might be the view of the French General, and may likewise have been accordingly executed by the Russian Admiral; yet we have little doubt but that their hopes are by this time frustrated, and that both the Russian ships and the Portuguese plunder are under the command and at the disposal of England.

Among the rumours, of which, in the absence of real intelligence, there is always a plentiful supply in the City, it has been said, that much difference of opinion had arisen between our principal military commanders in Portugal.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE.—The project of eventual emigration to Republican America is by no means new with LUCIEN. It is known that a superb hotel or mansion is now building for him in the federal city of Washington, not far from the President's house, on the exact model (sent thither on purpose) of the famous Pitti Palace in Florence.

A report has reached town from Bremen, that BERNADOTTE had been killed by a Spanish officer, the Commander of a corps at Rendsberg, who had been compelled to listen for some time to the most reproachful language addressed to him and his brave followers.

Major-Gen. FERGUSON, whose valour and conduct in the battle of Vimiera are spoken of with so much praise by every officer who witnessed them, is the youngest son of Mr. FERGUSON, of Raith, in Scotland. He is only 35 years of age.

Some letters from Palermo, brought by the last packet, mention, we understand, that the French had evacuated both the Calabrias, and that Gen. Sir J. STUART had embarked for the peninsula of Italy, with 8000 British regular troops, 8000 Sicilian regular troops, and 4000 armed peasantry. It was supposed the Neapolitans, on our approach, would rise *en masse*.

It is stated that orders for cloth for the French army have been executed in the West Riding of Yorkshire to the amount of 40,000l. and the money paid for it immediately.

JOVELLANOS, it is said, though named Minister of the Interior by JOSEPH BONAPARTE, never accepted of that office. While the French were at Madrid, though strongly urged to repair to that city, he constantly refused to quit his residence at Jadrake, in the province of Guadalaxara, where after his deliverance from prison by FERDINAND VII. he had taken up his abode in the house of a friend, for the re-establishment of his health, impaired by seven years' close confinement at Majorca.

About the middle of last month, the *Hamburgh Correspondenten*, a paper which has a prodigious circulation throughout Germany, contained an article on Spain, and mentioned that there was no longer war between Great Britain and that nation. The paper was published at eight o'clock in the morning, and within an hour after, there was an order from the French Censor to seize all the papers, published or unpublished. The Editor was also severely reprimanded, and notice publicly given that persons propagating the intelligence would be severely punished by imprisonment and fine. Notwithstanding all this tyranny, the late events in Spain are known both in Germany and France, though this knowledge is chiefly confined to merchants of respectability, the lower classes remaining in complete ignorance.

Barbadoes Papers to the 23d of July have arrived. An attack has lately been made upon the Island of St. Martin's, by some small English vessels; but owing to misinformation of the enemy's strength, which was very superior to our's, we failed of our object, after having succeeded in capturing three of the forts. The Lieutenant who headed the assailing party was killed; his few followers were compelled to surrender, but were immediately after exchanged. On board a cartel sent from Cayenne to Barbadoes, were found dispatches from VICTOR HUGUES to Gen. ERNOUE, at Guadaloupe, together with copies of the Proclamations which BONAPARTE compelled the wretched old King of SPAIN to address to the Governor and inhabitants of the Spanish Colonies in South America. All these deceptive expedients have, however, proved in vain; for the Spanish Colonies have nobly followed the example of the Mother Country, and already commenced hostilities against France.

An American schooner, called the Swan, commanded by Capt. WOODBERRY, is arrived from Teneriffe. The Island having declared in favour of FERDINAND VII. previous to his arrival, he was received by the Governor with every possible mark of respect, and received from him the patriotic cockade.

There is no intention, we understand, on the part of our Government, to blockade the Dutch ports, and prevent their exporting their produce, as mentioned in some of the Morning Papers.

From one sea-port alone, there have been sent off to Holland, no fewer than 1000 copies of the *Gazette*, containing the particulars of the late victory in Portugal: an article of British exports that will probably be considered by the people of Holland to be an object both of curiosity and value.

There is at this moment in the garden of JAMES FRASER, Esq. Queen's Elm, Chelsea, an apple-tree in full blossom, although ripe apples were gathered from it a month since.

Judge HARDINGE, in a late address to the Grand Jury at Brecon, thus speaks of the French Emperor:—
 “A tyrant, whom nothing but the sword can meet—who violates every engagement—betrays every confidence—has polluted every thing he has touched—and is, in a human shape, the pestilence not only of the legitimate Government, but of the moral world. He has been compared, by depraved or timid sycophants, to ALEXANDER and CÆSAR. The compliment is basely false; those criminal heroes, in their frenzy of ambition, had lucid intervals of clemency, of graceful conduct, and of social virtue:—nothing of the kind has ever yet escaped from him.—His resemble to our usurper, CROMWELL, is a little more close; but he was an observer of treaties, and kept his enemies at bay by his arms—not by the terror of his friendship (the worst of all this tyrant’s enmities).”

SOICIDE.—A Lady, who for a length of time has been the companion of Major S—, was found suspended to her bed-post, at her apartments in Norton-street, yesterday morning. She had returned from Kent on the Thursday evening, and appeared in a dejected state, but on what account has not transpired. The Major has been some weeks absent on duty, and the melancholy state of the deceased cannot be ascribed to neglect, as she lived in splendour. An Inquisition was taken on the body last night.

BREAD.—On Tuesday the LORD MAYOR ordered the price of bread to be raised to 1s. 1d. the quarter loaf of wheaten, and 11d. household.

Covent Garden Theatre opens to-morrow evening, and Drury-Lane on Saturday next. At the latter theatre, Mrs. MUDIE, of the Windsor Theatre, is engaged for the tragic department.

A schoolmaster at Sheerness has a notification at his window—“That he larns groan Gemmen to read, rite, and sifer, and the use of the gloabs allsoe.”

Some horsestealers lately stole into Colchester Barracks, where a company of horse were stationed, and not content with carrying off two, cut off the tails of the rest. The Captain was much vexed, and exclaimed, “What shall we do?” “Do,” says a wag, “why, you must sell them all off by *wholesale*, for it is evident you cannot *re-tail* them.”

Alderman — asked Deputy Q. who is a great wag, if he knew what SHAKSPEARE meant by calling up “spirits from the *vasty deep*?” “To be sure I do,” said the worthy Deputy, “it was only his mode of ordering from the cellar a *bottle of brandy*.”

The Earl of — observing that he should go to the masquerade, asked Col. — what new character he should go in? “Go sober,” replied the gallant officer.

Under the sign of the “*King’s Head*,” at a hedge ale-house, in a small village near Leicester, is the following loyal and truly *poetic* distich:

“I’m to my King and Country hearty,
 “And the devil fly away with BONAPARTE.”

The Duke of BEAUFORT’s sons make better *Somersets* than the best tumblers at Sadler’s Wells; and Lord HARROWBY is a better *Ryder* than a Newmarket jockey. The Earl of STAMFORD’s eldest son was *Grey* before he was ten years of age; and the Bishop of CLONFERT will be *Young* as long as he lives.

The Herefordshire Lady who lately married a *chimney-sweeper*, must be allowed to have *sooted* her taste.

Says H. who at punning all punsters defied,
 When his friend Dr. Egg to the distaff was tied
 By a dame who for years his addresses had spurn’d,
 While for batchelor White she with ardency burn’d,
 “The good lady, indeed, hath much suit undergone,
 “And to take up with Egg has for years been egg’d on,
 “But *this* my arm belief, if the truth may be spoke,
 “She’s too fond of the White to be pleas’d with the yoke.”

EPITAPHS.

ON A YOUNG MAN KILLED BY A ROCKET.

Here lies I
 Killed by a Sky-
 Rocket in my eye.

ON A POSTBOY.

Here I lays,
 Killed by a chaise.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

On Wednesday, his MAJESTY arrived from Windsor, at the Queen’s Palace, where, at two o’clock, his MAJESTY held a levee, when the following had the honour of being presented:—

The Bishop of Rochester, to kiss hands, on his translation to the Bishoprick of Ely.

Major Campbell, Aid-de-Camp to Sir A. Wellesley, on his promotion and return from Portugal. And Colonel Brown on his return from Portugal.

Sir THOMAS DYER left town on Sunday last for Oviedo, to present his MAJESTY’S Picture to the Assembly of the Asturias, and with a gold box, set with diamonds, as a present from his MAJESTY to the President. The same are to be sent to each of the Provincial Assemblies.

COURT SYCOPHANTS.

A Grand Ball was given at Paris on the 21st ult. at which the FRENCH EMPEROR and family attended with TALLEYRAND and the rest of the Court. The French papers vie with others which might be named in base and unmeaning adulation. One cannot but read with loathing their accounts of the EMPEROR’S “great affability,” his “affecting goodness,” &c. What disgusting cant! These fellows, however, are but imitators. They read the London papers, where the same vile stuff is daily obtruded on the public. When it is recollected that, with the exception of ALFRED, not a single British Prince truly merits the title of great, how superlatively ridiculous is it to read of “beloved Sovereign,” “Father of his People,” “great Monarch,” &c. &c. This language may suit a Turkish, a Persian, a German, or a French people; but Englishmen should respect themselves, and not descend to such hypocrisy: Princes of any sense must despise both it and its utterers. If they know any thing of history, they must be aware that in the hour of danger these “loyal” men, as they impudently call themselves, are the first to abandon their King; they are always to be found on the strongest side; their only object is *gain*, in the pursuit of which they will

crawl like serpents in the dust. With such men, it is not of the smallest consequence who rule;—they may be unfeeling, miserly, and intolerant,—they may be libidinous, extravagant, selfish, rapacious and ignorant;—what of all this? they are the “best of Princes,” for they can give places and grant pensions.

The following lines from COWPER are full of that manly spirit which every Englishman should be careful to cultivate:—

“ We too are friends to loyalty. We love
The King who loves the law, respects his bounds
And reigns content within them: him we serve
Freely and with delight, who leaves us free;
But recollecting still that he is man,
We trust him not too far. King though he be,
And King in England too, he may be weak
And vain enough to be ambitious still;
May exercise amiss his proper powers,
Or covet more than freemen choose to grant.
Beyond that mark is treason. He is our's
To administer, to guard, to adorn the state;
But not to warp or change it. We are his
To serve him nobly in the common cause,
True to the death, but not to be his slaves.”

ABUSES IN THE ARMY.

The Commissioners of Military Inquiry have made their SIXTH REPORT. It relates to the War-Office Establishment,—Army Agency, and Army Cloathing.—The expence of the War-Office establishment amounts to 34,000l. a-year. The grant of 2,500 a-year to Mr. Lewis, on his retiring from his situation, is very properly objected to, on the ground that Mr. Lewis, while in office, received the enormous sum of 18,400l. a-year!—Abuses in the Messengers' department are complained of: one Messenger receives upwards of 500l. a-year for delivering letters, which might generally be sent by Post; and another Messenger, or at least a person so called, a *servant of the Earl of Liverpool*, has about 300l. a-year, for doing what so many of his superiors are also paid for,—*nothing!*—Mr. MERRY, the Chief Examiner of Army Accounts, supplies the garrison at Gibraltar with coals. The Commissioners recommend the abolition of this practice, for that of open competition.

The expence attending the present system of Army Agency is stated at 80,000l. a-year, besides subjecting the public to a risk of from six to seven millions.—The Commissioners recommend a reduction of the allowance to the Army Agents, and that they give security for the business they undertake.

Much abuse seems to prevail in respect to cloathing the troops, which is now in the hands of the Colonels. The Commissioners recommend that they shall be paid only for the number of suits *actually delivered to the effectives* of their several corps, at the rate sent in by Mr. PIERSZ; but that as a compensation for the loss they would sustain by such an arrangement, the Colonels should receive an increase of 700l. a-year to their pay. This is really a curious recommendation. It should seem that Government (that is, the people) have been paying for clothes which have never been supplied. We believe the fact to be, that it is seldom a regiment has its full complement of men, although cloathing is paid for as if complete. This

practice might lead to the most dreadful evils. It would be evidently the interest of the Colonels to keep their regiments short of men, to the great prejudice of the public service; not to mention that the mode of charging for what has never been had, though it may have become the general practice, is inconsistent with the character of a British Officer, who should hold in supreme contempt the base arts of unprincipled shopkeepers.

The Army accounts appear to be in a very confused state. The COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF's particular friend, Mr. GREENWOOD, the Agency Leviathan, has large claims on Government, some of which are said to be inadmissible. The simple truth is, that little good can be expected while the present rotten system prevails:

There is too much of favouritism, too much of intrigue, and too much of open sale, to hope for good from any partial amendments. The edifice is unsound and tottering, because the vermin have sheltered and battened in it too long.

SIR FRANCIS BOURGEOIS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—Your late mention of Sir Francis Bourgeois in the EXAMINER, has displeased many of that Gentleman's friends, and I suspect has not added to the credit of your Paper.

Yet far be it from me to fetter either opinion or the means of diffusing it. Opinion is free: and he who should dare attempt to trench upon this freedom, England would justly disclaim. You have every right to form and declare your opinion of the works of Sir Francis, as of every other man, who like him is a candidate for public fame; and every Englishman—thank Heaven!—has the same right to form his opinion of such works, and also of the opinion which you may form and declare. You are not to suppose—and I am sure you do not suppose—that you are the only Examiner.

But when you insinuate that because this artist is a Polish Knight, he is therefore inferior to an English Knight, and when you place him on the list of those whom you say have performed little while they have boasted of much, you stand with only one foot in the province of opinion, while the other should rest on the terra-firma of fact. It behoves you therefore to examine well your ground, for if you should discover that it is either fragile or slippery, your readers well know that you will not hesitate to quit it for better.

Now I do not believe you can shew that Sir Francis Bourgeois has practised “the art of pretending much.”—At least I, who have long been no inattentive observer of what passes in the world of art, have never known him boast of his abilities in any way whatever, or hold them to be aught better even than you have been pleased to allow them to be, or give or insinuate any opinion at all of his own pictures, though I have known him listen with deference to the opinions of others. And of his Knighthood I must frankly declare—without meaning to reflect the smallest disrespect on the King of England, or those Gentlemen—or those Gentlemen's Servants, who have received the honour of Knighthood at his hands—that all you have said with the view of lessening the respect and consideration that may be due to it, in my opinion does but increase them; though from the manner of your expressing yourself, I conceive that an impression may be made on the minds of some others, much to the prejudice of Sir Francis Bourgeois.

It should not be forgotten that Knighthood is in its nature and origin more purely an order of personal merit

than any other, because it is not inheritable. The inconsistency of conferring military rank and title on an Artist, is not now under discussion. You are welcome, if you please, to think it as absurd to call an Artist a Knight, as it would be to dubb a valiant Soldier a Royal Academician or a Doctor of Divinity. It is enough at the present, that the usage of Europe has sanctioned the practice, and that we are accustomed to consider Knighthood without especial reference to military achievements, and solely as an order of personal merit.

Now, a subject of Great Britain who has been Knighted by a foreign Potentate, and whose Knighthood is afterwards accredited and confirmed (as Sir F. Bourgeois' has been) by the King of England, has the sanction of two Sovereigns for his assumption of the title. This you will allow; and as your observations have not made it necessary for me to insist on the respect that is due to British Knighthood, I have only to add, that I believe you are among the first who have presumed to arraign the taste in fine art, of the unfortunate Stanislaus of Poland.—I remain, Sir, your constant Reader,
J. L.

Note by the Editor.

The EXAMINER is not disposed to deny the merit of Sir FRANCIS BOURGEOIS as a man of taste, and indeed if Sir FRANCIS were a young man, he should consider him as a very promising artist: but merit as well as beauty depends a great deal upon age, and mere painting will do little for either. With respect to his meagre and washy exhibitions in the Academy, the Gentleman who writes the Criticisms on Art still thinks that Sir FRANCIS is more lucky than his superiors, or to use a ferocious kind of pun, that his pictures are better hung than executed. What interest is necessary to this good fortune remains to be discovered; but that it has the air of very great pretence must appear evident, it is imagined, to any artist who is acquainted with the other landscape-painters; and when Sir FRANCIS sent a *legal* Gentleman to the EXAMINER Office to show his sublime diploma, when he professed his astonishment at being criticised with severity, and absolutely requested an eminent artist to interfere with what he was pleased to call "the ignorance and insolence" of the EXAMINER,—as if any artist living had the smallest influence whatever over the free sentiments of the Paper,—he was guilty of a piece of most presumptuous pretence in endeavouring to raise himself above criticism and in threatening the independence of public opinion. It is to attacks on moral character only that a dignified mind will condescend to reply, for the world cannot judge for itself of private actions and virtues; and modesty is not hung up in the best places of exhibitions. But on questions of talent and desert, a true genius is to be injured by no severity unless he disgraces himself by his own irritability. If the criticism on Sir FRANCIS was justly severe, silence was the best method of lessening his misfortune: if it was unjustly scurrilous, silence was the best method of preserving his dignity. As to his title of knight, he may be justly proud, if he pleases, of standing by the side of Sir JONATHAN MILES, that most amiable of mad-house keepers, and Sir JAMES BRANSCOMB, that luckiest of lottery-men. It is to be hoped, that J. L. does not confound the taste of STANISLAUS with his bestowal of honours, and it is yet to be explained to the public, how that unfortunate Prince happened to know so much about Sir FRANCIS and so little of other Artists in this country. The Knight would really do much better in being quiet. Now there is Sir RICHARD PHILLIPS, a man who preys upon the public and never eats beef, who is in short one of the meanest and most impudent of mankind: does this epitome of quackery think that his title at all adds to the weight of his pretensions, or that it will ever render him respectable in spite of his gross falsehood and imposture? Does he forget that like a balloon, grows great by puffing,

his emptiness is proportionable to his elevation? Does he forget that

"When men of infamy to grandeur soar,

"They light a torch to shew their shame the more."

I have not the slightest intention to apply the word *infamy* to Sir FRANCIS BOURGEOIS, and I am ready to allow that I do Sir RICHARD PHILLIPS an honour in mentioning him with the professor of a liberal art; but modern knights should learn that they have obtained their honours simply because they have approached a king, and not always because they have deserved to approach him. A monarch is like Heaven in this respect: he often showers his favours on the unjust as well as just, on want of merit as well as sufficiency, for etiquette's sake as well as virtue's; and a man might as well be proud of standing in the sunshine, as of enjoying so common and undistinguishing a favour as knighthood. J. L. appears to be one of those "damn'd good-natured friends," as the dramatist says, who will not let a man's errors rest for want of a defence; and if Sir FRANCIS thinks a little more upon the subject, he will find that his best wisdom is to anticipate the forbearance of posterity, and say as little about himself as possible.

DUELLING.

[The following authentic Particulars of the late unhappy Duel in Ireland will be read with much interest:—the facts communicated are curious, but our Correspondent's arguments are rather ingenious than solid.—Who can contemplate the fatal effects of this Duel without feelings of abhorrence at the savage practice? Here are two families plunged into the deepest affliction,—two amiable young women robbed of their husbands, and 12 children bereaved of a father's love and protection! And for what? Because a few angry words had passed upon a most insignificant subject!—No; the practice of duelling is both dishonourable and foolish; the wisest nations of antiquity knew nothing of it; it originated in times of ignorance and barbarism; and the single circumstance of its putting to equal hazard the innocent and the guilty, one should think would be a sufficient answer to every argument in its favour.]

STATEMENT OF FACTS RELATIVE TO THE DUEL BETWEEN MAJOR CAMPBELL AND CAPT. BOYD.

On the 23d of June, 1807, the 21st regiment was inspected by Gen. Kerr, at Newry, in Ireland. About eight o'clock in the evening, Major Campbell and Capt. Boyd, both of that regiment, being in the Mess-room, a conversation ensued about Major Campbell's having been corrected in the morning by Gen. Kerr, as to a particular manner in giving the word of command. Major Campbell began the conversation by pronouncing the General decidedly wrong in his correction, and himself right. Capt. Boyd replied, "In my opinion, neither of you were correct: the King's Order, as it is given in *Dundas*, differs from both of you." This was given in the usual tone of argument, with nothing of passion, still less of insult. The Major rejoined, "It may not be according to the King's Order, but still I am correct. I am persuaded that I am." After a further continuation of the argument, the Captain said, with a warmth usual in argument, "You are wrong; I understand this matter as well as any one." The Major retorted this with equal warmth, saying, "I doubt that much." After an exchange of similar retorts, the Captain added, "I know this affair better than you, and you may take

this as you please." To which the Major replied, "Then you say that I am wrong? Do you say so, Capt. Boyd?" "Yes," replied the Captain; "I do say you are wrong. I know that I am right, according to the King's Order." Immediately after these words, the Major left the room, after a dispute of about ten or twelve minutes. About half past eight, the Captain also left the room, and met the Major on the stair-head. Both went into the Mess-waiters' room, where they remained about ten or fifteen minutes, during which time, the challenge, as it would seem, was given, though not accepted. This last circumstance, however, was not in evidence. On leaving this room, Capt. Boyd went to another Mess-room, and informed Lieutenants Hall and Macpherson of what had passed. He afterwards went to the parade, where he was addressed by John Hoey, a Mess-waiter, who said that a Gentleman wished to speak to him. The Gentleman was Major Campbell. The Captain accompanied him to a little room on the side of the Mess-room. From this room the Captain and Major withdrew to the Mess-room adjoining. In a few minutes after, John Hoey heard the report of a pistol, followed in a few moments by another. He then went into the Mess-room, and there saw Capt. Boyd sitting in a chair and vomiting blood, with Lieuts. Hall and Macpherson assisting him. The Major was not then in the room, but in a few minutes he came up to John Hoey, and shewed him the holes in the walls made by the balls, and the distance at which they stood (seven paces only). Major Campbell seeing Capt. Boyd in a dying state, thus solemnly interrogated him:—"Capt. Boyd, on the words of a dying man, is every thing fair?" The Captain replied, "O no, Campbell, you have hurried me: you are a bad man." The Major not recollecting Lieut. Macpherson from his being in coloured clothes, again put the same question thus:—"Boyd, before this stranger and Lieut. Hall, was not every thing fair?" The Captain deliberately replied, "O no, Campbell, you know that I wanted you to wait and have friends." Major Campbell then exclaimed, "Good God! will you not mention before these Gentlemen that every thing was fair? Did you not say you were ready?" The Captain answered, "Yes," but immediately after added, "Campbell, you are a bad man." Capt. Boyd was then assisted into the next room, followed by Major Campbell, much agitated, and repeatedly saying that the Captain was much the happier of the two. Also, "I am an unfortunate, but not a bad man." At length seeing Capt. Boyd dying, he asked him if he forgave him; to which the Captain replied, "I forgive you, I feel for you, and I am sure you do for me." Major Campbell then left the room, and in 18 hours after Capt. Boyd died.

The Surgeon of the Regiment remained with him till he died, during all which time, he never recalled his words, or amended his declaration that Major Campbell had hurried him,—had refused to wait for friends,—that every thing was not fair, and that Major Campbell was a bad man.

TRIAL AND EXECUTION.

The Counsel for the Prosecution, in an able address to the Jury, after stating the above facts, impressed

on their minds the dying words of the Captain, "That all was not fair; that the Major had hurried him; that he was a bad man." That the Major conceived an unjustifiable passion from an insufficient provocation; a mere difference in argument; an asperity of verbal opposition, and in hurrying the Captain to fight on so slight a foundation, and then mortally wounding him, he was guilty of murder. He expatiated on the nature of the principle denominated Honour, as false in reason, and hostile to law and morals, but from the serious evils which the established usage of society has made to result from its violation, Judges and Juries have tempered the strict rigour of law, by determining an affair of death so perpetrated, Manslaughter. That in this case, however, there was nothing which even the loose code of honour could justify. That if so slight a provocation was allowed to be justificatory of a challenge, every dinner might be marked with a duel, and every bottle might be followed by a murder! That the fight itself was on the Major's part contrary to what is termed fair duelling; the Captain being hurried to the field, refused the intervention of friends, and killed without witnesses. The above facts being clearly proved, no other defence was urged but the good character of the Major, attested by several Officers of high rank.

The Judge, in his charge to the Jury, explained the nature of murder as distinguished from manslaughter, to constitute which, the passion must be natural, that the act must be such as the passion would naturally impel, and that the killing must be committed in the actual moment of the passion, before the mind has time to cool. That if all this was not the case, the Major was clearly guilty of murder, especially if the dying words of the Captain were fully proved.

The Jury, after retiring for half an hour, pronounced him guilty, but recommended him to mercy on the score of character; he was therefore respited for ten days.

In the interim, his wife, Mrs. Campbell, departed for England to solicit in person the Royal clemency, and the Jury who had found him guilty presented a petition for the same purpose to the Duke of Richmond, as did also the Grand Jury, in which they asserted that it was their firm persuasion that the duel had been a fair one. The respite, however, expiring, he was, on the following day, executed.

His deportment from the interval of his condemnation up to his death was manly, penitent, and Christian. He in vain requested to be shot. A vast crowd collected round the scene of his catastrophe; he surveyed them for a moment, then turned towards heaven with a look of prayer. On his first appearance, the attending guards and the soldiery who were spectators, took off their caps, upon which the Major saluted them in turn. This affecting spectacle produced tears and shrieks from several parts of the crowd. When the executioner approached to fix the cord, Major Campbell again looked up to Heaven, and the most profound silence ensued. The executioner seemed almost paralyzed while performing his last duty. Every aspect in the assembly was marked with grief,

and almost every individual wept. The soldiery especially were powerfully and painfully affected.

ON THE LAW AND PRACTICE OF DUELLING.

Among the various imperfections of human institutions, none is more striking or more to be deplored than the inadequacy of laws to the prevention of insult. To prevent the commission of this offence against the decorum and peace of social life, a Court of Honour has often been suggested, but never adopted; because, from the very equivocal manner in which insults are offered, it is utterly impossible to ascertain the degree of offence so as to be enabled to proportion the necessary punishment. A peculiarity of tone, look, and gesture may constitute a serious and grievous provocation, which, from a variety of circumstances, none but the aggrieved is capable of discerning, especially when a third person is not present. To prevent, however, our sensibilities from being unjustly wounded with impunity, the laws against premeditated killing are, by the invariable practice of Juries, relaxed in favour of Duellists, who are almost always acquitted of the crime of murder. This amelioration of the law, however it may be occasionally too indulgent to the original instigator of a dispute finished by the shedding of blood, is, however, an adoption of the least of two evils; for if there was no check to the indulgence of that too general and malignant feeling which bursts out in brutal insolence, or is evinced by a more covert but equally irritating offence, the repose of society would be perpetually outraged by the pride, anger, and folly of the irritable. Those vultures would be more numerous propagated and would be ever preying on its peace. The universal desire of superiority over others, would, in its harsh and haughty assertion, engender unceasing animosities, and a moral chaos would destroy the harmony of social intercourse. The evil of innocence occasionally falling by the hand of insolence, and consequent ruffian violence, is comparatively small to the perpetual outrages that would be occasioned by the impunity of insolence, which now from dread of the consequences smooths into complacency its grin of contempt, and hold in silence its forked tongue.

But as confusion would succeed to order, and the frail tenure of life would be held at the fickle will of every contentious fool and murderous bravo, had every one leave to be judge and executioner in his own cause, Juries should be extremely cautious in their discrimination of circumstances. Whenever by a species of compulsion, a Duel is precipitated, especially for a trifling offence, as in the case of Major CAMPBELL, or whenever the challenged or challenger grossly offends, let the culprit be punished with death if he has killed his antagonist; a punishment fairly merited by him whose outrage involves so fatal a catastrophe. Major Campbell was such an outrageous and slaughtering offender, and consequently, the Petition for Royal clemency, delivered by the grand and common juries, was erroneous in its principle, and if its prayer had been granted, pernicious in its effects, and his Majesty consulted the interests of his people in refusing it. His Majesty, in the early part of his reign, rescued from the halter a soldier on whom an impartial jury pronounced the verdict of murder, and the pardon occasioned considerable sensation in the kingdom. This,

I believe, is the only instance in which the propriety of his Majesty's clemency has been in the smallest degree disputed by his subjects.

Let it not be said that I am injuring the cause of morality by espousing the partial practice of Duelling, or that I do not admit the wisdom, dignity, and amiableness of the Christian maxim of forbearance under and forgiveness of injuries. This most difficult and dignified conduct will rarely be the practice of "poor human nature," and even if it were more prevalent, the feelings of the virtuous should not be suffered to be wounded with impunity. No expedient has yet been discovered so effectual in checking this crime, as the partial permission of Duelling, and it must be endured as a necessary evil. The explosion of the electric fluid produces a partial devastation of nature, but the energies of life are invigorated afresh by the salubrity it confers on the atmosphere. A BRITON.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE ENGAGEMENT.

The Shrapnell shells (so called from their inventor, Colonel Shrapnell) made dreadful havoc among the ranks of the French, in the battle of the 21st. They contain about 100 musket-bullets, and are calculated to explode at given distances, on which they instantly spread death and devastation around. So much were the French dismayed at the effects of this novel instrument of war, that many of the prisoners declared that they could not stand it, and were literally taken lying down on the ground.

When the French retreated, Gen. Hill's wing, which formed the second line of the British army, and were destined to receive the French, had they penetrated the first, had not fired a gun, were quite fresh, and might have been led in pursuit of the enemy immediately, had it been deemed right so to have done.

In skirmishing, one of the English riflemen, and a voltigeur of the French army, having levelled at each, both shots took effect, and both were extended on the ground. In this position, desperately wounded, they contrived to screw on their bayonets, and, crawling towards each other, continued to fight until the Englishman drove his weapon through the body of his antagonist!

Gen. Breniere surrendered himself to Corporal Ross, of the 71st regiment, and immediately pulled out his watch and money, which, with his sword, epaulettes, and sash, he pressed upon his captor:—this gallant man, however, refused every thing, brought the General in safety to Col. Pack, and delivered him up to that officer.—Breniere, in astonishment, could not help exclaiming—"What sort of a man can this be—he has brought me here safe at the risk of his life—and yet refuses to take from me all the reward I can at present offer him!" To which Col. Pack drily replied—"We are British Soldiers, Sir, and not Plunderers." Such conduct did not pass unrewarded: as soon as Sir A. Wellesley was made acquainted with it, he asked Col. Pack to make him a Serjeant on the field of battle, with which the Colonel immediately complied, and gave from his own pocket a handsome gratuity to this generous fellow.

The conduct of a cousin of this identical Corporal Ross, who was piper to the same regiment, is too remarkable to be passed over in silence. As he pushed on in his ranks fighting bravely, his pipes being slung behind him, he received a severe wound in the leg from a musket ball—finding himself disabled, he sat down on the ground, and unstrapping his instrument, called out—"Weel, my bra' lads, I can gang na farther wi' ye a fighting; but de'el ha' my saul if ye sal want music;" and immediately began playing his most warlike airs with his utmost might, and the greatest unconcern.

General Kellerman, who was deputed by Junot to negotiate a capitulation, commanded the reserve in the action of the 21st. He it was who endeavoured to retake the cannon taken by Gen. Ferguson's brigade. This Officer is the son of the celebrated Marshal of the same name. On arriving at the British Head-quarters on the 22d, he did not seem in the least cast down. On dining at the General's table, he seemed surprised at the hard biscuit which he found there, and said, "General, if I thought you had been so badly provided, I would have brought you some fresh bread!" This Officer remained at the British camp on the 24th, when the last advices came away.

The advance of the French to the attack was impetuous, and even furious. Their dress was singular: it was blue with white facings, over the whole of which was worn a white wollen surcoat somewhat like a wargon, a smock-frock; their caps square, like those of the Hottentots; and goat-skin knapsacks. Their musketry was throughout formidable, particularly that of two Swiss regiments in their service, who behaved most gallantly.

An instance of the awkwardness of one of the Portuguese privates met with a severe punishment from one of the English. Having fired at random, the Portuguese shot an English rifleman. The companion of the latter immediately beckoned the Portuguese towards him, and thus addressed him:—"Hark ye, friend, whenever any one shoots my comrade, I always blow his brains out;"—and was instantly as good as his word.

From the day that Sir A. Wellesley took the command, to that on which he resigned it, but three desertions took place—those were all from the 5th battalion of the 60th, a rifle corps, and the parties were foreigners.

During the whole of the march, Sir Arthur never went under cover at night, but always slept on the ground in the open air—he was the first up, and the last down of the whole camp—sleeping constantly in his clothes, and his horse picketed near him, ready saddled, to be mounted at a moment's warning.

Sir A. Wellesley was constantly in the hottest part of the action; wherever a corps was to be led on, from the death of its officer, or any other unexpected cause, Sir Arthur was on the spot to head it. This was the case distinctly when Col. Lake fell—he instantly put himself at the head of the grenadiers of the 29th, charged, and defeated the enemy!

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Monday, as some privates belonging to Woolwich garrison were driving home the priming of a shell, by some accident it caught fire and exploded. One of the men had part of his right hand carried away, and an amputation took place above the elbow. Three others were so much lacerated, that but faint hopes are entertained of their recovery.

Wednesday morning, about two o'clock, a fire broke out in the house of Counsellor Woodeson, No. 61, Chancery-lane, and blazed with such fury, that the whole was burnt to the ground before the flames could be checked. All the furniture, with a valuable library, were destroyed. The Counsellor was himself at Brighton, spending his vacation, and the house left to the care of two servants. He had sent orders to prepare it for his reception, as he was about returning to town. The adjoining houses were much injured. It broke out in the servants room, by the curtains taking fire. Some very valuable papers were destroyed.

Thursday se'night, in a scuffle which took place in the house of one Baxter, at Lodge Myloon, in the neighbourhood of Glasgow, Alexander Grieve, weaver in Campsie, received a blow upon the breast from a soldier belonging to the 25th regiment, which occasioned his immediate death. The soldier was apprehended and committed to prison.

Early on Friday morning a desperate gang of house-breakers broke into the house of a linen-draper in Manchester-street, Manchester-square, and plundered it of linen and other articles amounting to 40l. In their escape, they were observed by the watchman, who gave the alarm, and pursued them; but others of the gang, thinking this a favourable opportunity, returned, and broke into another house close to the watchman's box, which they plundered also of several valuable articles, with which they got clear off.

NOTICE.

MANCHESTER-STREET.

On Friday, John Palmer, a man of rufian-like appearance, was charged with a burglary, and with cutting and maiming a man of the name of Waller, who had the care of a house and furniture. Waller was placed in the house, No. 20, Manchester-street, by Messrs. Kempton and Co. Auctioneers, a Lady who resided in it having departed for the East Indies, and the furniture was to have been sold on Monday. The man in charge left the house on Thursday evening, and on his return to bed by moon-light, at eleven o'clock, he found the clothing had been disturbed, which gave rise to suspicion that thieves had been in the house. He opened the door of an adjoining bed-room, when he perceived two men, one of whom (the prisoner) seized him by the collar, threw him down on the bed, and with horrid imprecations told him to be silent or his brains would be blown out. Waller seized an opportunity to make towards the window, when the prisoner struck him over the head with a weighty crow-bar, which felled him to the ground: the man, however, when recovered from the stupefaction the blow had occasioned, called out "Murder!" and the robbers ran down stairs. Some persons had caught the alarm in the street, and the prisoner was secured whilst climbing over the area railing; and he observed to the person who took him, that a man was being murdered in the house. The other thief unfortunately escaped. In the house were found several valuable moveables, ready put up for carrying off, and a pair of snuffers belonging to the house were found in the prisoner's pockets. He was fully committed for trial.

DEATHS.

The 24th ult. at Gosford, after a short illness, aged 85, the Right Honourable Francis Charteris Wemyss, Earl of Wemyss.

On Friday se'night, in Upper Park-street, Bath, in the 88th year of his age, Charles Rye, Esq. late of Wadley, in Berkshire.

On Saturday se'night, Mr. Kemp, partner in the house of Saunderson and Kemp, of Leeds, linen-draper. He dropped down dead in the act of leaving his own house on an intended journey to Manchester.

On the 7th inst. at Tunbridge Wells, John Smith, Esq. of Hounnerton, Middlesex.

On Thursday morning, at her house, in Bloomsbury-square, Lady Wallace Dunlop.

On Tuesday, at Islington, aged 45, J. Howorth, Esq. one of the Commissioners of Hackney Coaches.

Lately, at Maldenwell, near Louth, Mr. Southwell, in his 100th year. He enjoyed a good state of health till within a few days of his death.

At Blackpool, Jemima Wilkinson, aged 106. She retained her senses, and was able to walk without assistance within a short time of her death.

Lately, aged 87, the Rev. Sir Wm. Ullithorn Wray, Bart. of Darley, Derbyshire.

Wednesday se'night, suddenly, at sea, whilst looking at the tide-table upon deck, the Captain of the Ann and Isabella, of Newcastle.

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