

THE EXAMINER.

No. 150. SUNDAY, NOV. 11, 1810.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 146.

ANTI-JACOBINISM.

When involuntarily carried back from a contemplation of the present state of disordered Europe, to a consideration of the cause and circumstances which have led to such extraordinary result, there is no better way of enlivening the melancholy retrospect, than by attending to the consistent tenor of the comment with which the warm friends of all evil which is ancient have favoured the world since the era of the French Revolution. That is, from time past, when a revolutionary spirit, however provoked by profligacy and oppression, was termed the parent of every horror, to the time present, when the same spirit is devoutly invoked to put down a throne, as decidedly disposed to consider itself the only legitimate source of authority as *JERRY RIVES* himself could desire. If indeed *BONAPARTE* had personally attended the lectures of that pious associator, he could not have shewn himself more perfectly convinced "that monarchy is the trunk from which all regular government proceeds,"—that senators, elective or hereditary, are but branches from the trunk,—that by special providence the trunk can exist without branches, while said branches without said trunk would indisputably perish,—in a word, of the truth of the whole of that beautiful figure, which one might presume to be translated out of some recent French decree, could it not be proved the property of our ever-beloved country by the gentle reprimand of the meek House of Commons, and the munificent reward it's author so consistently received from the better taste of *MR. PITT*, in the shape of a patent worth twenty thousand pounds.

Yet, however a taste for the ridiculous may be gratified by connecting the history of the last twenty years with the accompanying disquisition of the caste of politicians alluded to, they have succeeded too well with certain parts of the community, to be regarded with the contempt which is due to abortive folly only. Among the real evils which have resulted to Great Britain from the Antijacobin contest, the most imposing may be the loss of her relative predominance in the scale of nations; but that which has been, and is likely to be, the most permanently injurious, is, the mental cowardice which has been studiously infused into that leading mass of her population, composed of men with weak heads and warm purses. The tone and reasoning of this sapient order of converts is exactly that of *Hazlet* in his *Soliloquy*,—rather to bear

the ills we have, than fly to others that we know not of: in fact, to put up with the most glaring disorder and manifest absurdity, as a part of the necessary order of things. It is true, this argument carried to its conclusion would stop the progress of society altogether,—a trifling objection, when opposed to the terror of Gallic example. Now, if their exceeding singleness of vision could have been extended to the origin as well as consequences of that Revolution, the contagion of which they so much feared, some good might have resulted even from their kind of examination: but so little were any of the doctors of this school (from the sublime *BONAPARTE* to the degraded *BOWLES*) disposed to connect the revolutionary tempest with the centuries of oppression and misrule which preceded it, they absolutely extracted conclusions from the awful lesson favourable to abuses, similar in description, if not in degree. Glorious times these for the dirty agents of speculation and corruption!—they were Antijacobins to a man,—suppressors of vice, and defenders of religion and social order.—Pure and virtuous combination! they might bless the French revolution as *Sencho* did sleep,—it covered them all over like a cloak. The beauty and utility of domestic government were no more. It was no longer the application of congregated reason to the gradual improvement of the community.—Improvement was innovation, and innovation jacobinical. The effect of this mode of allusion was for a time wonderful: out of the vortex it was equally useless to propose or object. In vain was the certain result of so timid and exclusive a contemplation pointed out;—in vain was it proved to open a road to the very gulph they professed so much anxiety to avoid: myriads of miserable interests were favoured by the error, and the pernicious confederacy was adequate to the conquest both of substance and similitude. In short, advantage was dexterously taken of a great national calamity, to establish a few false associations firmly in the public mind, and a generation has grown up the educated slaves of the delusion.

Much as the indiscriminate apprehension thus excited has obscured the public discernment on domestic points, the injury bears no comparison with its baleful effects on our foreign policy. Time, a free press, and open discussion, cannot fail finally to dissipate the most prevalent misconception at home. But how are those errors to be rectified, which have assisted to settle the destinies of a quarter of the globe? What improvement can now take place in the manner of our aiding and influencing the states who have partaken of our enmities and our fears? In an early stage of the convulsion, it was exactly in accordance with the views of a common-place statesman, to run hastily into a coalition, the object of which was to take the advantage of presumed helplessness, to ruin the rival of

Great Britain and deliver of America.* But whatever might be the motive and sentiments of the British Cabinet, the national support they experienced arose out of feelings less ungenerous, if equally incorrect. Englishmen, as it is too common with them, were the dupes of a cry. The phrenzied excesses of France, those very excesses which rendered her a subject for any thing but apprehension, and which were curing all sober-minded people of their very natural sympathy in the struggles of an oppressed and misgoverned country, were declared to be of so fascinating and contagious a description, that nothing but war would prevent similar proceedings at home. Yes, war was pronounced safety, and unfortunately no mean proportion of the most respectable classes of the community credited the assertion. Deeply has enslaved Europe paid for the ambition of our great Actor of statesmanship, and the more pardonable error of his supporters.—War, safety! which concentrated and gave a point of agreement to the energies of an entire national population, which armed the right hand of anarchy with the thunderbolt of Jove, which interfering with a government of twenty millions in a state of mental fusion, stamped it with a military aspect for ever.

We have noticed the services of Antijacobinism in the commencement of the contest, let us attend to the operation during the progress.—Here divides the duration of British Wars into two unequal periods; the first is that which decides whether the object is attainable or not; the second, and out of all proportion the longest, is carried on for the judicious purpose of increasing patronage, encouraging contracts, and making the fortunes of the few out of the pockets of the many.—It soon became tolerably clear that France was not likely to be divided, and that to place a Bourbon on her throne again was not to be effected from without. Hume's second division came on, to the utter dismay of the friends of social order, who clamoured incessantly to conceal it. The horrors of a peace with Atheists, Regicides, and Republicans, were dwelt upon with the most copious eloquence, and war, interminable war, pronounced the Christian duty of a wise and religious government. As experience had however somewhat abated general credulity, the more sagacious gradually contrived to soften these ferocious denunciations into the enforcement of a fair and modest demand of indemnity for the past and security for the future! Nothing, surely, could be more reasonable: therefore on we went, with a set of weak and inefficient allies, in the distracted pursuit of various and incompatible interests, following up a war of points, as Mr. Pitt significantly termed it, until not a single point remained to prevent France from being mistress of every landed neighbour, and Dictator of Europe:

* It is generally said, in answer to all this, that Great Britain declared war for a breach of treaty in opening the Scheldt: but was not the jealousy and ill-will of the Ministry towards France manifested long before that event, which was rather the effect of their warlike intention than its cause.

Upon a retrospect of the particular part performed by our own country in this scene of vague and unfortunate transaction, a mingled sentiment of pride and melancholy will involuntarily pervade the bosom of a Briton. Pride at the strength, energy, and resources of his native land, and indignation at their absurd application. States pressed by an apprehension of immediate subjugation, and governed by families and interests whose ruin would be the direct consequence of French success, may be excused for displaying something of the confusion and inconsistency which confound humanity at the approach of almost certain calamity:—but the lofty and unassailable situation of Britain afforded her Cabinet the envious advantages of spectators as well as combatants. The great theatre of Europe was before them, not merely as to externals, but their particular concern with the drama, gave them admission to the very closets of the performers. With this commanding power of inspection, not to perceive the weakness of their colleagues was mental blindness; to see it, and by a restless excitation to prematurity of effort, risk their political existence one by one, was at once cruel and absurd. Yet that such has been the conduct of our Statesmen, it is impossible to deny. Can it arise from their belief of the jargon which, assisted by their Antijacobin runners, they prevailed in making a part of the common sense of their supporters—that France was on the eve of Bankruptcy and Insurrection,—that it was impossible her finances could much longer sustain her expenses, and that the assassination of her Rulers and a Counter Revolution was to be hourly expected? Where was the ground of such expectations?—Had they not with much self-applause succeeded in shutting her out of all peaceable occupation, taken possession of Sugar Island after Sugar Island,—treated her ambitious wish for Ships, Colonies, and Commerce, as almost impiously absurd? Having thus triumphantly effected the destruction of every thing like a mercantile balance of opinion in her proper territory, did they rest their hopes of ruin by Finance? Are armies of five hundred thousand men created by a favourable exchange,—or do Chieftains, who exist but in command, and Soldiers enured to blood and plunder, drop their swords on the depreciation of Assignats?—Nothing of the kind:—the event has proved they only grasp them the more effectively against the possessions of their neighbours.

At length, in fact, though not in form, a man of extraordinary fortune and abilities ventured to seat himself on the throne of the Bourbons: still more audacious, he dared to address a legitimate Sovereign on the subject of peace. The overture was rejected as it deserved. What a triumph for Antijacobinism! Their pious and venerable Monarch is to be insulted by an upstart!—here was a scope for eloquence and pathos. Mangre, however, all these maudlin effusions, there was a something of common sense in the first proceeding of the First Consul, which met the apprehension of vast numbers of plain people, who thought a little of that ingredient no bad set out even if

politics. Probably the best opportunity that occurred during the whole period of the contest for an equitable arrangement, was then lost for ever. Be this as it will, disgust at its hasty rejection, added to a weariness of successful warfare, quickly engendered a spirit of discontent. Even a Pitt thought it imprudent to resist; the consequence was, that in due time, to the infinite dismay of the disinterested body who had pronounced destruction as the result, a peace was made with revolutionary France.

The abettors of everlasting discord were not, however, utterly discomfited: they well understood the disposition of their countrymen. When tired of war, it is the nature of the British to court peace:—but this peace they somewhat inconsistently expect to be honourable and advantageous, although their fortune and operation in the contest may have been exactly the reverse. They were weary of the American war, and dissatisfied with the American peace:—they were equally so with the revolutionary contest and the Treaty of Amiens. The feeling was observed with rapture, and happily some parts of the stipulation had not been fulfilled. BONAPARTE was also weak enough to complain of some liberties taken by our authors, who only accused him of murder and assassination. The Liberty of the Press!—glorious theme of declamation for the Suppressors of Vice, friends of social order, and Antijacobins, who had never mentioned the Press without the word licentiousness before, in the whole course of their lives. Nothing was more clear, than that the base Usurper meant to reduce our printing privileges to a French standard, and therefore,—Malta was not to be given up. The inference was unanswerable: the friends of peace were conquered by pure logic: so behold us at war again, under the same favourable auspices as before. Is it necessary to allude to another repetition of the same melancholy progress and result? Hardly: but if so, pronounce the words Austerlitz, Jena, &c. &c. and conjure up a sickly recollection of every possible way in which states can be betrayed and realms undone.

Eight years have we persevered in this renovated warfare, and every year have we been in a worse relative situation than in the preceding; yet will the same unblushing men, the same identical liars and boasters, in the same hacknied vehicles, still expatiate on the glories of the war and the triumph of their country. While there is scarcely a land in Europe where a Briton can set his foot without fighting for the ground he stands upon;—while at home he is smarting under the weight of excessive taxation, and looking forward with certain expectation to dilapidated resource, he is told of the dominion of the seas, and that his enemies have not a ship on the ocean. Dr. JOHNSON shrewdly observed, that the peculiar value of the sea consisted in its leading to land. There is a species of popular jargon which gives quite a different sense

* The only hopeful field of contest from first to last, has been Spain, and here assistance has been so rendered as if the sole object was to protractate warfare.

to the subject, and it will shortly be our happy privilege to extend its latitude, by possessing ships without destination, produce without market, and manufacture without employment.

It is foolish to delude ourselves by looking for disinterestedness among men whose profit and occupation are derived from war. This very numerous combination should excite jealousy, rather than indignation. But nothing of this forbearance is due to the despicable race of political pandars, who endeavour to pervert the common sense of an entire community, to answer the vile and selfish purposes of rapacity and ambition; neither to the leaders of the tribe, who are made Privy Councillors for panic, and obtain sinecure by alarm; nor to the long roll of inferior satellites, who are hired by patent, by commission, by place, by pension and by bonus. Hypocrites, who, in the discharge of their dirty compact, will call an attack on the most flagrant turpitude, conspiracy and treason, and countenance breaches of the constitution they are continually professing to uphold, as open as their own shame. Duly consider those who constantly cry out against all practical improvement at home, and all rational proceeding abroad, and the great bulk of them will be found mere hirelings, equally destitute of real consequence, legitimate influence, or sterling talent: men who are what they are, because their harvest can only exist in national corruption, profusion, and abuse. Many serious people have been deluded by the grave and pious demeanour of this meddling phalanx; the complexion of the present reign having given something of fashion to moral profession and religious observance, they are of course all moral and religious;—the same men, in the time of CHARLES the Second, would have quizzed the Puritan, tossed their fall bottoms over their shoulders in the most gallant manner imaginable, and have written sonnets to NELL GWYN.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

GERMANY.

VIENNA, Oct. 13.—The Court Gazette of this day contains the following

OFFICIAL INTELLIGENCE FROM THE RUSSIAN ARMY IN TURKEY.

While the victorious troops of his Imperial Majesty occupied the fortress of Sistow, Lieutenant-Gen. Count Kamensky received information that another Russian corps, under the command of Gen. Zivillneff, had gained possession of the outposts of Buno by storm, on the 2d inst, and soon afterwards had made himself master of the fortress of Gladova. The capture of Sistow was not the only fortunate consequence of the splendid engagement which the Russian troops had fought in the neighbourhood of Baya. On the 18th of September, they took possession of the fortress of Ornowa, and shortly afterwards of two others, Pranza and Megotin, and found there a quantity of artillery, military stores, and provisions. The conflict at the latter place was so desperate, that the Servians on their side were obliged to sustain the whole charge of the Turks. These rapid movements were followed by an attack upon Rudschuck and Guergowa. In the midst of the firing of artillery to celebrate the coronation of his Imperial Majesty, our adored Monarch, the abovementioned places submitted

themselves to his glorious sceptres. This event, so decisive for the prosecution of the future operations of the Russian army, is the more important, in as much as it puts in our hands an incalculable quantity of artillery and stores of all kinds. The whole Turkish flotilla stationed before Rudschuck has fallen into our possession."

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

On Monday evening a young man, genteelly dressed, went to the White Hart Inn, in Windsor, in a post chaise, and slept there. On Tuesday morning he walked about the town. About twelve o'clock he went to the house of the Duke of Cambridge, and inquired for his Royal Highness. The servant informed him his Royal Highness kept his room since the death of the Princess Amelia, but said he would deliver any message, and shewed him into a parlour. He said he was come for the King's charger, and must have the large sword, and raved amazingly. At this instant Generals Wynyard and Daken came up, and the former recognized the young man to be a relative of Lord Portsmouth, and knew him to be deranged; in consequence of which he was placed under the charge of the Police Officers.

In the week before last, an immensely large Eagle was shot by a Looker belonging to Mr. Murton, in Greenborough Marshes, in the parish of Upchurch, Kent. It was, in the first instance, only wounded, and for a time kept at bay both the man and his dog; it soon, however, became sick and threw up a kitten, soon after which it was killed. It measured from the bill to the tip of the tail, three feet and a half, and with the wings expanded, eight feet. The colour of the body, from the head to the tip of the tail, was of a dark ash colour, bordering on black; the feathers of the wings also nearly black; the bill about the nostrils thick—towards the tip very sharp; the talons and legs yellow and very strong—the latter feathered only just below the knees; and this circumstance seems to indicate its species—that of the Sea Eagle, or Osprey.

A tremendous fire broke out on Wednesday se'night, in a house in Little Friery-street, Britons-side, Plymouth, which raged with unremitting fury for seven hours; and burnt down four houses. One house was pulled down to prevent the fire from communicating with Mr. Main's house and yard for ship-building, which was adjacent. Three drunken sailors were with difficulty rescued from a burning room; nor would they quit, though the upper beams were falling round them in flames, until the engines were directed to play in upon them, which made them jump out of the windows into the street; they fell like cats on their legs, without receiving the least harm, giving at the same time three cheers.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

At the Council Chamber, Whitehall, the 5th of November, 1810, present, the Lords of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council:—

It is this day ordered by their Lordships, that his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury do prepare a Form of Prayer to Almighty God for the restoration of his Majesty's health; and it is hereby further ordered, that his Majesty's Printer do forthwith print a competent number of Copies of the said Form of Prayer, that the same be forthwith sent round and read in the several Churches throughout those parts of the United Kingdom called England and Ireland. CHETWYND.

Lord Chamberlain's Office, Nov. 5.

Orders for the Court's going into Mourning on Sunday next, the 11th instant, for her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, youngest daughter of his Majesty.

The Ladies to wear black bombazines, plain muslin, or long lawn, crape bands, shamoy shoes and gloves, and crape fans. Undress, dark Norwich crape.

The Gentlemen to wear black cloth without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long lawn cravats and weepers, shamoy shoes and gloves, crape handkerchiefs, and black wools and buckles.—Undress, dark grey frocks.

THE EARL MARSHAL'S ORDER FOR A GENERAL MOURNING FOR HER LATE ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS AMELIA.

These are to give public notice, that it is expected that upon the present occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, all persons do put themselves into decent mourning; the said mourning to begin on Sunday next, the 11th inst. NORFOLK, E. M.

[This Gazette contains also an account of the capture of the Neptune and Norwegian Girl, two small Danish privateers,—the former by the Crefan, Capt. Payne, and the latter by the Nymphé, Capt. Clay.]

BANKRUPTS.

J. Askew, Strand, straw-hat manufacturer.
S. Bullard, Elm, Isle of Ely, dealer.
W. Britten, High Holborn, cordwainer.
J. Bailey, Chatham, ropemaker.
W. Barr, Redcross-street, bag merchant.
B. Cannon, Islington, cowkeeper.
M. Davy, Holt, Norfolk, grocer.
G. Grayston, Deptford, victualler.
P. Hill, Charlotte-street, Portland-place, upholster.
C. Hall, Liverpool, merchant.
R. Harforth, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant.
W. P. Hutchinson, Liverpool, grocer.
J. Hooper, Higgle's-lane, Blackfriar's-road, brewer.
T. Iveson, Queen-street, Holborn, victualler.
J. Illingworth, Liverpool, victualler.
M. Jacobs, High-street, Shadwell, slopseller.
D. Johnson, Ivy-lane, London, trunk-maker.
W. Jordan, Greenwich, metal-worker.
L. Lazenby, Fulham, Middlesex, stock-broker.
E. Lecomte, Fetter-lane, jeweller.
G. Mill, Bristol, victualler.
P. Natali, Oxford-road, shopkeeper.
W. Nicholson, Carburton-street, silk-mercer.
T. Owen, Manchester, cornfactor.
B. Phillips, Bristol, cabinet-maker.
T. Powis, jun. Borough, Southwark, linen-draper.
J. Puick, Tiverton, linen-draper.
J. Simpson and T. Fleming, Mark-lane, merchants.
W. Sater, Deptford, bricklayer.
T. Southwood, Holborn, carpet-dealer.
J. Talfah, Great Coram-street, Brunswick-square.
J. Welsh and J. Sexton, New Compton-street, calico-glaziers.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, November 10, 1810.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Hall, commanding the Rambler Gun-vessel, addressed to Commodore Peurose, senior Officer at Gibraltar.

His Majesty's Sloop Rambler, Gibraltar, September 29, 1810.

SIR,—In consequence of your orders to proceed with the first division of the flotilla to the westward, in search of the enemy's privateers, I left Gibraltar on the 26th, and, having previously reconnoitred the enemy's force at Barbet, I judged an attempt practicable, which was put in execution on the night of the 28th, No. 14 being the only boat in company, I accordingly landed with part of her crew, that of the Rambler, and the marines and seamen of the Topaze, in all thirty, and, crossing the sand-hills, reached the enemy's quarter, three miles up the river of Barbet, under which lay a privateer protected by two six-pounders, her own crew and thirty French dragoons; after some sharp firing, in which our men displayed much steadiness, the enemy retreated with the loss of five dragoons, seven horses, and two of the privateer's crew, which was immediately carried, our people swimming off to her in a most determined manner. After the guns were spiked we embarked with the loss of one marine killed, and one

wounded. The conduct of all employed with me on this service was admirable: Lieut. Sengrove, commanding No. 14, gave proofs of much skill and bravery, and the marines of the *Topaze* under Lieut. Halsted did every credit to the character of their corps; the seamen of that ship, who with ours had been constantly for twenty hours at the sweeps, landed, in a heavy surf, with an alacrity that insured success. The capture of this privateer must afford much satisfaction, as her properties of sailing and sweeping rendered her particularly offensive to unprotected vessels in the strait.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) ROBERT HALL.

William Parker, marine, killed.
W. Weaver, marine, wounded.

[This Gazette contains also accounts of the capture of the *Sourcouf* French privateer, of 14 guns and 56 men, by the *Donegal*, Capt. Malcolm, — of a Danish privateer, of 4 guns and 21 men, — and of the destruction of two others, by the *Di-gence* sloop and the boats of the *Ruby*, *Edgar*, and *Ganges*.

BANKRUPTS.

- J. Brookman, Winchester, tanner.
- W. Chatterton, Manchester, confectioner.
- W. Greenhow, Manchester, merchant.
- T. Strickland and T. N. Brickwood, Liverpool, merchants.
- J. Bull, W. Banks, and G. Bryson, King-street, Cheapside, wholesale linen-draper.
- T. Philp, Plymouth-Dock, printer.
- T. G. and W. W. Barton, Liverpool, merchants.
- P. M. Taylor and J. T. Sedley, Liverpool, merchants.
- J. Fearon, Cheapside, Norwich shawl-manufacturer.
- J. Reynolds, Swansea, tanner.
- J. Pemberton, Walsall, Staffordshire, cow-dealer.
- J. Round, Dudley, Worcestershire, cordwainer.
- J. D. Bird, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, bookseller.
- M. E. Humberstone, Kingston-upon-Hull, spirit-merchant.
- W. Harper, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer.
- J. Soulby, Barnard-castle, Durham, bookseller.
- W. Ford, Beckington, Somersetshire, malster.
- G. Murphy, Bread-street, Cheapside, calico-printer.
- T. Clayton, Maidenhead, Berks, printer.
- M. Simeon, Bath, lace-merchant.
- J. Haworth, jun., Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant.
- J. Strickland, Stourport, Worcestershire, skinner.
- E. W. Dickenson, Liverpool, merchant.
- H. Fourdrinier, Cannon-street, and S. Fourdrinier, Charing-cross, paper-manufacturers.
- J. Richardson, Berwick-upon-Tweed, merchant.
- G. Schofield, Shrewsbury, brazier.
- T. Boddington, Northampton, mercer.
- J. Howell, Chester, linen-draper.
- T. Bell, Nicholas-lane, merchant.
- R. Philp, jun. and W. Gosling, jun., Great St. Helen's, upholsterers.
- R. Roby, Bucklersbury, warehouseman.
- N. James, Manchester, victualler.
- A. Norbland and H. Middleton, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchants.
- H. J. Birkett, Norton Falgate, Bishopsgate-street Without, cheesemonger.
- H. Culley, Brewer-street, Golden-square, grocer.
- T. Terry, Chatham, grocer.
- A. Morton, Ham Common, Surrey, corn-dealer.
- W. Thornber, Monmouth-street, grocer.
- W. Blore, Knightsbridge, carpenter.
- J. Tithirington, Liverpool, merchant.
- J. Mann, Harbury, Warwickshire, draper.
- S. Howorth, Witley, Surrey, turner.
- W. Shaw, Saint Paul's Church-yard, warehouseman.
- J. Champ, Chichester, money-scrivener.
- J. Still and W. Watson, Liverpool, merchants.
- T. Haycock, Whitechapel, victualler.
- J. Hopkins, Worcester, merchant.
- T. G. Huxley, Liverpool, grocer.

- W. S. and J. Crosley, Hollins, Yorkshire, woollen-manufacturers.
- J. Dent, Quebec-street, Portman-square, butcher.
- J. S. Brickwood, Stoke Newington, brewer.
- G. Hooper, Long-alley, Moorfields, victualler.
- J. Comb, Upper Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, baker.
- W. Darling, York-street, Lock's-fields, Borough, victualler.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Cons. 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Omnium 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ dis.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The press of temporary matter delays the appearance of various Communications.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, NOVEMBER 11.

THE Bulletin respecting the King's illness betray no promise of returning health. One day he has "a little sleep," and another day he is "rather better;" but these faint indications of amendment are nothing to the general colour of the accounts; and when people consider his Majesty's old age, and the little struggle it can make with a disorder that long ago threatened his dissolution, they can scarcely expect his recovery. For this reason, it is likely, not only that we shall soon have a Regency, but that the Placemen and others, who call themselves exclusively "loyal," will make no attempts to hinder it. If they have little foresight in great matters, and even defend themselves upon the plea of having none at all, they can at least see a few yards before them at Court; and the same courtliness which induced that *school*, as it is called, to take part against a Regency on a former occasion, will inspire it with the very reverse feeling on the present. In the mean time, much pitiable cant is poured forth by the newspapers respecting the King. Doubtless, he who cannot feel for his Majesty's present visitation, can feel for nothing, since the whole mass of common affliction is not to be compared to the agonies of a scattered brain; but to feel a rational sympathy for the King, and to load him with maudlin flattery, are two distinct things; and the latter is as useless as it is indelicate. During the illness of the Princess ANNELIA the Royal Family were panegyricized in the same gross manner, for the profundity of their grief and the exemplary patience of their attentions. There is no question, that the situation of a relative so near and by all accounts so amiable, must have been contemplated with anxiety and tenderness; but we have no reason to believe that the grief of the Royal Family surpassed the usual measure of family sympathy, and we know, if grief is to be measured by actual bed-side attention, that hundreds of private families display much more; but why cannot these foolish newspapers suffer the Royal House to have the customary sympathy for one of its members, without extolling its conduct to the skies? Is it so uncommon for royal bosoms to feel like others? Is the time of the princes and princesses so entirely occupied, that a daily visit becomes a miraculous effort of

affection? or is the family so barren in common examples of virtue, that the commonest feelings of the heart must claim for them the surprise and the panegyrics of all beholders? In whatever light this conduct of the journals is viewed, it is altogether gross and absurd; it is literally insulting in the midst of its respect, and unfeeling in the midst of its pity.

Mr. COBBETT, I see, has some very rational observations on the public sympathy in this matter. It is only to be wished, that he would be as sincere and as decent on all other subjects, and not fall into the very errors which he affects to despise—that is to say, into meanness of spirit, and puff for the undeserving. Mr. COBBETT, it is true, may well sympathize with persons of hollow conduct and boasting; yet the reader will hear with some surprise, that in his yesterday's *Register* he has undertaken to panegyricize no less a personage than Sir RICHARD PHILLIPS! The Knight, it seems, being grievously moved with an honest paragraph in the last *Examiner*, has written a letter to the newspapers in a very wandering style, in which he hints pleasant things respecting an unknown something called his character, and talks very facetiously about going to law; as if he might not as well run his head against a stone-wall! It is a great pity that Sir RICHARD cannot hold his tongue, as long, at least, as other men are obliged to hold his bills; but if he will be exposed, it is his own doing, and the *Examiner*, though not at all inclined to notice these subjects but with a passing fash of contempt, will next week endeavour to satisfy both him and his panegyrist on that score.—These Knights are really terrible fellows, though they do not charge us on horseback as of old. Sir RICHARD, with Squire COBBETT to hear up his countenance for him, couches his character at us and threatens to pursue us into durance vile; and on turning round with despair at this dreadful assault, we find, *once more*, the formidable Sir VICARY, waiting to cut off our retreat, with a military scourge in his hand, and already cutting us up in idea. * However, we shall not lay down our arms, as the aforesaid Squire proposed to do on a similar occasion, but proceed quietly to sharpen the nib of our trusty weapon, and advance with the old English word of battle,—The Truth and the Constitution!

The public have been in a state of great anxiety since Friday evening, it having been generally reported that a telegraphic communication had been received at the Admiralty, announcing the arrival of an Officer with the long-expected dispatches from Lord WELLINGTON. The report is unfounded. No vessel had arrived from Lisbon when the Post left Portsmouth on Friday night; and we

* The ATTORNEY GENERAL has instituted another indictment against the *Examiner*, for copying a well-written, discriminating, and manly article from the *Stamford News*, on the subject of Military Flogging. The punishment for being found guilty in these occasions, is to pay a large sum for law expenses. Our magnanimous Ministers are well aware.



believe we may add, that at the date of the last telegraphic communication from Plymouth, which brought down the intelligence from that port to Friday afternoon, there had been no arrival there. A month nearly has elapsed since the date of the last dispatches from Lord WELLINGTON. The *Scylla*, arrived from Corunna, had a long passage, 12 days; she sailed on the 26th, but she has brought nothing but a rumour that a letter had been received from Portugal by the English Consul at Corunna, announcing another battle, in which Lord WELLINGTON was victorious. *MASSENA*, it is added, proposed to capitulate after the battle—but the letter was not believed even at Corunna.

An Irish paper of Monday last, contains the following paragraph relative to the entrance of the French into Oporto:—

DUBLIN, NOV. 5.

“A vessel bound to Bristol has arrived at Waterford from Oporto, which place she was obliged to quit with half a cargo of wine, and was prevented taking in the remainder, owing to the entrance of the French into Oporto.”—*Freeman's Journal*.

An Imperial decree, dated Fontainebleau, October 19, orders all prohibited articles of English manufacture at present in France, or that may hereafter be brought into it, to be burned. The same order is applied to Holland, the Duchy of Berg, the Hanse towns, and all the country included between the Meuse and the Sea. Other articles are even more rigorous. According to these, all British merchandize which has been introduced (no matter whether legally or not) into the kingdoms of Italy or Naples, the Illyrian provinces, the parts of Spain occupied by the French, and generally in all the places within reach of the French troops, is to be burned also.

The negotiation for an exchange of prisoners has at last failed. Mr. MACKENZIE, it is said, finding that his endeavours to draw the negotiation to the desired conclusion were in vain, and that his longer continuance in France would only tend to encourage hopes that must end in delusion, demanded his passport, which arrived at Morlaix last Tuesday; when he instantly set sail, with his secretary and attendants, and arrived at Plymouth the next day.

On Thursday the Lord Mayor, attended by several Aldermen and the City Officers, held a Common Hall, when Joshua Jonathan Smith, Esq. the Lord Mayor Elect, was duly sworn into office for the year ensuing, with the usual ceremonies.—The Lord Mayor's liveries are crimson, turned up with white, with gold lace and gold epaulets.

The Lord Mayor on Tuesday ordered the price of bread to be reduced 1d. in the Peck Loaf. The price of the Quarter Loaf of Wheat is now 1s. 3d. and Household 1s. 2d.

In the Prayer for his MAJESTY'S recovery in 1788, the KING'S indisposition was acknowledged to be the “visitation of Providence for the punishment of our transgressions.” This gave rise to considerable animadversion in Parliament during the debates that followed.

A letter from Brighton states that on Wednesday morning there were no less than six French privateers off that part of the coast: they boarded several brigs in sight of the town!!

Mr. G. ARNOLD'S amenity of style in landscape painting, richly entitles him to the honour conferred upon him last week, of being elected an Associate of the Royal Academy.

THE KING'S ILLNESS.

MEDICAL BULLETINS.

Windsor Castle, Nov. 4.
 "The King is in no respect worse to-day, though his Majesty has passed the night with very little sleep.—(Signed as before, with the addition of R. H. REYNOLDS.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 5.
 "The King has had a good night, and his Majesty has been rather better through the last 24 hours.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 6, 1810.
 "His Majesty has passed the night with very little sleep, and is not better this morning.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 6, 1810, eight o'clock, P. M.
 "His Majesty has had some sleep, and has appeared a little better throughout this day.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 7, 1810.
 "His Majesty had more sleep last night, and continues fully as well as in any part of yesterday.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 7, 1810, nine o'clock, P. M.
 "His Majesty is much the same as he was in the morning.—(Signed as above, with the addition of Dr. R. WILLIS.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 8, 1810.
 "His Majesty has had a little sleep, and continues nearly in the same state as yesterday.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 8.—Eight o'clock, P. M.
 "His Majesty has had a considerable degree of fever in the course of this day, but has slept since six o'clock, and is now asleep.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 9, 1810.
 "His Majesty has had several hours sleep, and appears rather better to-day.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 9, Nine o'clock, P. M.
 "His Majesty has had several hours sleep, and has continued rather to improve.—(Signed as above.)

Windsor Castle, Nov. 10.
 "We consider his Majesty to be better this morning, than he has been for the last five or six days past.

- (Signed)
 H. R. REYNOLDS.
 H. HALFORD.
 W. HEBERDEN.
 M. BAILLIE.
 R. WILLIS.

The following articles are extracted from the various Daily Papers:—

It is said that the death of the Princess Amelia was announced to his Majesty on Sunday, or rather he anticipated the information; for when Sir H. Halford entered his chamber; and was beginning a conversation leading to the point, his Majesty said to him—"I find by your manner that my poor Girl is no more!—I am prepared for the event—she is happy." Several hours after his Majesty returned to the subject; inquired if it were not so, and spoke of the past sufferings of his beloved daughter with resignation and composure.—His Majesty also recognized Dr. Reynolds by the voice.

Early on Wednesday morning, by the advice of Sir H. Halford; Drs. Reynolds; Heberden, and Baillie; and, we presume, with the approbation of the Queen; the Prince, and Royal Dukes; Dr. Willis was sent for, by express, to attend the King; and the Doctor arrived at Windsor. After he had consulted with the four Doctors; and seen his Majesty, he set off in a chaise and four for London. The Doctor returned to Windsor in the evening. At twelve o'clock at night a chaise and four arrived at the Castle

lon, with two gentlemen in it; soon after their arrival, Dr. Willis called upon them, and appeared displeased that they had not made more haste to Windsor. He conducted them to the Castle.—In the evening, Dr. Willis attended his Majesty, accompanied by the other Physicians.

By the concurring testimony of all the persons who have had the greatest practical experience in the treatment of the complaint, the chance of mental restoration diminishes in proportion to the age of the patient. The following extract from the Treatise of Mr. Haslam, of Bethlem Hospital, we place this in a very striking point of view:—

From the following statement it will be seen, that insane persons recover in proportion to their youth, and that as they advance in years, the disease is less frequently cured. It comprises a period of about ten years, viz: from 1784 to 1794. In the first column the age is noticed; in the second, the number of patients admitted; the third contains the number cured; the fourth, those who were discharged not cured:—

Age between	Number admitted.	Number discharged cured.	Number discharged uncured.
10 and 20	113	78	35
20 and 30	488	200	288
30 and 40	527	180	348
40 and 50	362	87	275
50 and 60	143	25	118
60 and 70	31	4	27
Total	1664	574	1090

From this table it will be seen, that when the disease attacks persons advanced in life, the prospect of recovery is but small.

No man has had such ample means of observation as Mr. Haslam; and his book on the malady enjoys the highest repute.

A PRAYER.

To be used immediately before the Litany; when it shall be read; and when it shall not be read, immediately before the Prayer for all conditions of Men; in all Cathedral, Collegiate, and Parochial Churches and Chapels in England and Ireland, as soon as the Ministers thereof shall receive the same; and to be continued during his Majesty's present Indisposition:—

"O God, who commandest us when we are in trouble to open our hearts and to tell out our sorrows unto thee in prayer; and dost promise to listen with compassion to our humble supplications; give us grace so to approach thee; that we offend not in word or thought; put away from us every impatient feeling; silence every unworthy expression; let not our prayers assume the language of complaint; nor our sorrows the character of despair."

"Upon thee, O God; and upon the multitude of thy mercies; we repose our grief. To thee alone we look for that blessing; for which our hearts bleed. Pity, we implore thee, our beloved Sovereign from the bed of sickness and of affliction; soothe his parental cares; restore him to his family and to his people."

"And of thy great mercy, O God! look down with pity and compassion on the accumulated sorrows of the Royal Family. Give them strength, and courage, and virtue, to meet with pious submission the grievous trial to which they are exposed; and whether it shall seem fit to thine unerring wisdom, presently to remove from us this great calamity; or for a time to suspend it over us, teach both them and us patiently to adore thy inscrutable Providence, and to bless thy holy name for ever and ever."

"These prayers and supplications we humbly address to thy Divine Majesty, in the name and through the mediation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen."

SOME PARTICULARS OF THE ROYAL INDISPOSITION OF 1788—1789.

It was on Monday the 3d of November, 1788, that the King's mental disorder first exhibited itself. On the Saturday following, Dr. Warren saw the royal patient, and he informed her Majesty, that the disorder was an absolute mania, distinct from and wholly unconnected with fever. On Sunday, his Majesty was thought to be expiring: after long and violent efforts, nature seemed exhausted, and he remained two hours senseless and motionless, with a pulsation hardly perceptible. Recovering by degrees, he became capable of taking refreshment. A palsy on the brain was then said to be the cause of the malady.

With the extraordinary cunning that is often found to accompany intellectual maladies, his Majesty one night feigning to sleep, even to snore, threw the apothecary, who alone watched him, off his guard, and hastened to a window with a precipitancy which, whilst it bespoke the purpose, prevented its perpetration by the alarm it spread.

The habitual piety observable in the King's life, did not forsake him in his calamitous situation. On Sunday his Majesty desired to have prayers read, and on Mr. M——'s approach, seeing him embarrassed, he rose from his seat, and presenting a book of prayers, pointed to several which he had marked, and desired that they might be read. The King accompanied the chaplain with much recollection; but his wanderings returned soon after. In the middle of the night, his Majesty rose suddenly from his bed, and rushed into the anti-chamber; the Equerry earnestly besought him to return, which the King absolutely refused to do, saying—"What right have you to command me? I know who you are: you are my servant." Colonel G. replied—"Sir, it is not so now: I am your master—and you must and shall return." The King did not reply; but turning away, shed tears and complied.

In the King's calmer moments, his principal occupation was writing, and the subject, generally, dispatches to foreign courts. At some periods, his Majesty lavished honours upon all who approached him,—elevating to the highest dignities Pages, Gentlemen of the Bedchamber, or any occasional attendant. To these gentler workings of a disordered mind succeeded transports of vehemence and agitation, which was expressed in tones so uncontrolled, as sometimes to reach beyond the walls of the apartment.—The sleep which succeeded these agitations was often sound and long, but the King did not awake from them in a composed state of mind. From this circumstance the most melancholy inferences were then drawn; and it was said, that a brother of the King's Mother had terminated his existence under a total privation of the first of blessings. Music, which had formerly been found peculiarly soothing to the Royal mind, seemed only to excite impatience. For a fortnight his Majesty resisted all solicitations to be shaved, and his malady and exertions had so emaciated him, that every mirror was removed, lest the reflection of his own figure should affect him too sensibly.

In the violent paroxysms of his Majesty's disorder, he continually raved about the Queen, sometimes leading her

with reproaches, and uttering threats against her,—at others desiring her presence, with expressions of passionate regard. It being deemed improper to hazard the Queen's having an interview with his Majesty, a lady whom he used particularly to esteem and value, begged to be permitted to see him, in the hope of exciting some salutary feeling in the Royal mind. The event did not answer the intention, but too well confirmed the expediency of the Queen's remaining at a distance.

His Majesty one day desired to have 400*l.* from the privy purse. He divided it into different sums, wrapping them up in separate papers, upon which he wrote the names of persons to whom he had been accustomed to make monthly payments, with perfect accuracy. His Majesty then wrote down the different sums, with the names annexed, cast up the whole as he formerly used to do, and ordered the money to be paid immediately, it being then due. After this instance of recollection, his Majesty began to deplore the unhappy situation of London, which, he said, had been under water a fortnight. His attendants, who never directly contradicted any assertion, assured his Majesty that they had received no account of such an event, though they had daily communications with persons from town. The King very calmly replied, that they either sought to deceive him or were themselves not well informed. He then proceeded to explain, with the same composure, that the water was making gradual advances, and that in one week more it would reach the Queen's House. His Majesty expressed great unwillingness that a valuable MS., the precise situation of which he described, should suffer, and declared an intention of going on the ensuing Monday to rescue it. This mixture of distraction and reason giving way to absolute alienation, his Majesty expressed his sorrow that Lord T—— was not present, he having prepared every thing for creating him a Duke.

It was not till the 5th of December that Dr. Willis was called in, after his Majesty's removal to Kew. He blamed the delay in calling in practitioners peculiarly devoted to the study of his Majesty's complaint, and highly condemned the liberty allowed the royal patient. He begged to act without controul, and said that there was but *one method* in that complaint, by which the lowest and the highest persons could be treated with effect.

Towards the latter end of December, the situation of the King became deplorable. The strict-waistcoat was found to be inefficient, and a necessity arose of confining the royal sufferer in his bed for several hours: exhausted strength by degrees, rendered his efforts less powerful, and the failure of nature produced an appearance of tranquillity. Violent exertions frequently repeated, long confinement, want of usual air and exercise, produced the most lamentable effects. The flesh gradually wasted away, had left the bones at every joint hardly covered, and the whole of his Majesty's appearance was become so affecting, that it is said even Lord Thurlow was overpowered at the first interview, and a flood of tears witnessed the involuntary sensibility.

On one occasion, when Dr. Warren was introduced to his Majesty, the Doctor found the person of the Royal sufferer under the powerful restriction which violent paroxysms made indispensable. The sight of Dr. Warren produced no painful sensation. The King was not discomposed by it. A partial recollection operating on a habitual consciousness of dignity (which never forsook his

Majesty in his most unhappy moments), he was prompted to say, "I have been very ill indeed, Dr. Warren, and I have put myself into this waistcoat; but it is uneasy to me: will you take it off?" Dr. Warren hesitated a moment; but attentively surveying the Royal Sufferer, he perceived that his exhausted strength made the indulgence safe; and he replied, untying the sad bonds, "Most willingly I obey you, Sir."

At another time, on the entry of Dr. Warren into the apartment, he found his Majesty sitting quietly and attentively considering a Court Calendar, which he was translating into doggerel Latin. He accosted Dr. Warren,—"Ricardensus Warrenensus Baronetensus."

On the 19th of January, 1809, the King had been induced to walk in the garden. The anxiety of the female royal relations drew them to an upper window. Regardless of every thing but his own impulses, his Majesty threw his hat into the air, and hurled a stick he held in his hand to an incredible distance. He then proceeded with a rapid movement towards the pagoda, which he was very desirous to ascend. Being thwarted, he became sullen and desperate, threw himself upon the earth, and so great was his strength, and so powerful his resistance, that it was three quarters of an hour before Dr. Willis and four assistants could raise him.

From the 7th to the 12th of February, his Majesty enjoyed a series of good nights and quiet days. On the 23d, the Prince of Wales and Duke of York (who had hitherto been denied admittance to his Majesty) were admitted to see their Royal Father. The King behaved with composure and talked rationally.

On the 24th, the Chancellor informed the House of Lords, that he had just then returned from waiting upon his Majesty, whose commands had summoned him. He said, he had the honour of conversing upwards of an hour with him, and found his mental powers in such a state, as gave him most confident hopes of the speedy and complete restoration of his Majesty's abilities to exercise in their fullest extent his royal functions.

On the 10th of March, the Chancellor delivered a speech from his Majesty to the Lords, in which he conveyed to them his warmest acknowledgments for the additional proofs they had given of attachment to his person and concern for the honour and interest of his crown.

On the 12th, the Duke of York found his Majesty examining a number of spectacles, and selecting some, which he said were for his dear Eliza. The Duke informed his Majesty, that he had three desertions from his regiment. The King, impatient of the interruption, broke out into violent abuse of the Duke and his regiment, and became so perturbed, that the Queen was obliged to command the attendance of Doctor Willis. On his appearance, the storm instantly subsided. His Majesty became quite composed; he talked of an intention to visit Germany; told the Duke that he should send over a curriole and six small greys, and drive the Queen himself through that country.

During the whole of this estrangement from reason, the subject which most frequently occurred with the most forcible effect on the Royal mind, was the American war.

The Bulletins of March 14, 15, and 16, promised a progress in amendment. The succeeding ones declared an uninterrupted progress in well doing; and those of the 25th and 26th, gave to the people assurances of the absolute cessation of all complaint.

CEREMONIAL.

FOR THE

PRIVATE INTERMENT OF THE PRINCESS AMELIA.

Her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia will be interred at the Chapel Royal of St. George's, Windsor, on Tuesday evening, the 13th day of November, 1810.

At eight o'clock the Body will be removed from Augusta Lodge to the Royal Chapel, in a hearse drawn by the King's set of eight English black horses fully caparisoned, driven by Rich. Gray, the State Coachman, escorted by a guard of the Royal Horse Guards, Blue, preceded by the trumpeters of the said regiment, and the King's, the Queen's, and the Royal Family's Servants and Grooms, in full state liveries, and followed by two of his Majesty's carriages, drawn by full sets of German black horses. The first carriage will convey their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of Cambridge, being the Executors of her late Royal Highness; and the second carriage the Ladies who were attendants upon the late Princess. After which will follow the carriages of their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of Cambridge, each drawn by six horses.

The procession to be flanked by the Royal Staffordshire Militia, part of which will bear the flambeaux. At the south door of the Royal Chapel, the Body will be met by the following persons, who are to proceed in the order hereafter mentioned; the grooms, servants, and trumpeters, to file off without the door:—

Pages of the Royal Family.

Pages of their Majesties.

Solicitor to her late Royal Highness,

Apothecary,

Surgeon,

and

Physicians,

who attended her late Royal Highness,

Equerries of the Royal Family.

Equerries of their Majesties.

The Hon. Gen. Finch, { Grooms of the } Gen. Campbell,
The Hon. C. Herbert, { Bedchamber } Hon. R. F. Greville,
to the King.

The Queen's Vice-Chamberlain.

Comptroller of his Majesty's Household, Treasurer of his Majesty's Household.

The Queen's Master of the Horse.

Captain of the Yeoman of the Guard.

Lord Arden, { Lords of the Bedchamber } Lord Boston,
Lord Rivers, { to the King. } Lord St. Helen's.

Groom of the Stole.

The King's Master of the Horse.

The Vice-Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, acting as Lord Chamberlain, The Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household.

A Gentleman Usher of his Majesty, bearing the Coronet of her late Royal Highness upon a black Cushion.

THE BODY,

Supporters of the Pall, { In a crimson velvet coffin (carried by eight Yeomen of the Guards) covered with a black velvet Pall, adorned with the escutcheons of her Royal Highness's Arms. } Supporters of the Pall, Lady George Murray, Countess of Ely.

Supporters to the Chief Mourner, { Chief Mourner, Countess of Chesterfield veiled, her train borne by a Baronet's wife—Lady Halford. } Supporters to the Chief Mourner, Countess Macclesfield.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Dukes of the Royal Blood,

in long black cloaks, the trains borne by their Royal Highness's Gentlemen.

Earl Chesterfield, K. B.	Marquis Cornwallis
Lady Albina Cumberland	Mrs. Williams
Hon. Mrs. Egerton	Hon. Mrs. Fielding
Miss Goldsworthy	Hon. Miss Townsend
Madame Beckendorf	Mademoiselle Beckendorf
Miss Knight	Mrs. Adams
Miss Planta	Miss Montmolin

The Queen's and Princesses Dressers.

At the entrance of St. George's Chapel (within the South-door), the Dean and Prebendaries, attended by the Choir, will receive the Body, and fall into the Procession immediately before the Lord Chamberlain, and so proceed into the Choir, where the body will be placed on tressels, the head towards the altar, the coronet and cushion being laid upon the coffin while the service is read by the Dean. The Chief Mourner will set on a chair at the head of the Corpse; the Supporters of the Pall will be nearest to the body; that part of the service before the interment being read, the Body will be deposited in the vault. The Knights will appear in the ribbons of their respective orders over their coats. The Knights of the Garter attending the funeral will take their places in the Chapel in their several stalls.

THEATRICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Sir,—Inspired by the same motives which animate you—the improvement of our national Drama—I venture to submit a few remarks to the public through the medium of the Examiner.

I was particularly struck with the justice of your last week's observations on the paucity of good Female Performers at Covent Garden Theatre. Those censures are equally applicable to the Dramatists employed at the "most splendid Theatre in the universe," as the proprietors vauntingly style it. The same narrow, crooked policy,—the same ignorance or obstinacy (for I know not which to term it) actuates its enlightened Directors in their choice of *Plays* as of *Actresses*. This magnificent national edifice was erected (say the Proprietors) for the reception of the works of our native poets; yet, during one entire season, its stage has not been the vehicle of introducing to the world *one successful piece!* for, with the exception of a Pantomime, which owed its popularity to the grimaces of Grimball and the magic of the painter, the miserable stuff that has disgraced these *classic boards* would have excited contempt in the audience of a barn!

Are we then to infer that, while every other branch of literature is dignified by the most exalted talents, the dramatic genius of England is extinct? Are we to believe that, amongst the immense mass of plays proffered to the managers, not one possesses a claim that entitles it to the notice of the public? The supposition is preposterous and absurd!—Did not these sagacious critics wilyly reject poor Tobin's *Henry Moon*? one of our best modern Comedies; to the merits of which we should have remained strangers, but for the superior taste and liberality of the Managers of Drury Lane Theatre!

To what cause must we then ascribe this declension of the Stage? The reply is obvious:—To partial and spiritless management. Covent-Garden Theatre is wholly monopolized by dramatists who, however excellent in their day, have long exhausted every spark of novelty and invention. "The Terence of England," once so animated

and elegant, now shares the common lot of mortality, and appears only to be disregarded or rejected;—Reynolds, having exhausted the quaint conceits and lively nonsense that rendered his five-act farces amusing, though not respectable, now has recourse to the assistance of the stage carpenters and dressers for the fabrication of his dull melodramas;—Morton is dramatically defunct;—and the imitable child of humour, Colman, has himself a stage to write for. Alas! poor comedy!—while thy dearest votaries are contemned and repulsed, and the execrable efforts of "thrice damned play-wrights" are repeatedly forced upon the public, thy case must remain irremediable and hopeless!

The conduct of the Managers is certainly unjust to their suitors, and insulting to a generous public;—yet the time may arrive when they will repent it. I glory in anticipating the auspicious period when another phoenix may arise from its ashes! Then let the public remember their obligations to the Managers of Covent-garden Theatre; then let them be rewarded according to their deserts!—I have the honour to remain, Sir, your obedient servant,
Cambridge, Oct. 25. J. S.

COUNT ZENOBIO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—Without agitating the long contested question relative to the present Emperor of the French, I beg leave to offer to your notice a few remarks on several expressions in Count Zenobio's Letters, which, as they involve the great subject of religion, and as their purpose is evidently to degrade the Protestants and exalt the Catholic Religion, I was anxious should not remain unanswered. I do not mean to follow the steps of your Correspondent "Inskip;" who I think has done no little discredit to his cause by scurrility and abuse, unmerited by Count Zenobio as a gentleman, and which should not be offered deliberately by an Englishman to a man who, exiled and driven from his home by a praiseworthy detestation of tyranny, has sought our native land as his only hope and refuge; neither am I the *Whig* politician, a Methodist, or a Member of the Suppression of Vice Society, but I am an Englishman, and a Member of the Established Church of England. Count Zenobio, however, appears to be infected with the spirit of intolerance to the highest degree; and though he has not openly decried the Protestant religion, yet he has trumpeted forth the superior excellence of the Roman Catholic in a manner highly indecorous in a country where it has been legally done away, and another substituted in its stead; and Count Zenobio's delicacy seems entirely to have left him in this instance. A Protestant would have been taken in care by the Inquisition, or the Holy Office; had he published a sentence in favour of his religion in Spain, Portugal, or Italy; nor would Count Zenobio's boasted republic have tolerated such "heretical" writings. I do not recommend or wish for such intolerance to be practised here, but I would hint to that gentleman that it is not the precise way he should treat the religion of a country, which alone could afford him a secure asylum. In one of his first Letters inserted in the *Examiner*, he spoke of the doctrines of Luther, Zuinglius, &c. as "heresies," and has lately boasted more particularly of the blessings the Roman Catholic Religion has procured England. Now it must be apparent to every

impartial reader, that though the Catholic Religion was the only one in England at the time Magna Charta was obtained, and at the time the battles of Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt were fought, yet the rights and property of the subject were never entirely secure till the great event of the Reformation took place. That is the truer date to fix the commencement of our liberties at, when superstition and all her attendant horrors, that fetter and enslave the brightest minds, were banished, this kingdom to make room for the reception of true religion; and all the blessings that a mild tolerant religion can confer on a State has been enjoyed by England. As to the *Windsor Politician* refusing any merit to the Clergy, who Count Zenobio says "were the most active in resisting King John's tyranny," I think that had John proposed to the Clergy to unite with him in plundering the people, and to share the spoil, they would have readily acquiesced; but as John struck at their privileges, it became their interest to be his strenuous opposers. The insinuation that the English have gained no victories since the Reformation that rank with those glorious ones of Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, merely because the Catholic Religion has been abolished, is the most ridiculous position I ever heard, and an apology would be necessary, was I to pretend to refute a thing which so clearly refutes itself. I hope that in the hour of trial the Protestant soldier will be found equal to the Catholic; and if Count Zenobio can "see with equal eye," he may compare the British with the Portuguese troops now serving together; and I trust the investigation will be nowise disgraceful to the former, even though they are *heretics*.

I have troubled you, Sir, with this, not from any blind admiration of Bonaparte and a consequent enmity to his opposers, nor from any personal prejudice against Count Zenobio, but from what appears to me to be a true love and veneration of my own religion, without wishing to despise and ridicule any worthy man of a different opinion; and I once more condemn the illiberal abuse offered to Count Zenobio, and wish to see a little more tolerance from that Gentleman.—I remain, Sir, your well-wisher,

Pentonville, Oct. 31.

G. H.

SIR R. PHILLIPS,

KNIGHT, BOOKSELLER, AND BANKRUPT.

The following letter, from this notorious quack, has appeared in the *Morning Post*. It is hardly necessary to state, that the weekly paper alluded to is the *Examiner*:—

"MR. EDITOR,—With reference to a paragraph regarding me in a Sunday Paper, I feel it my duty to state, that I shall afford the Author an opportunity of justifying his assertions by an immediate appeal to the laws of my country.

"In the mean time, I shall, perhaps, be warranted in stating, that the paragraph alluded to is false in point of fact; and although it is very painful to me to be thus forced to play the egotist, I venture to assert, without the hazard of refutation, that universally, with regard to me, the words "legitimate creditor," and "zealous friend," are synonymous; and that, although a commission was an alternative rendered necessary and desirable by a combination of untoward circumstances, susceptible of satisfactory and easy explanation; yet my estate is equal to the payment of forty-five shillings in the pound, or, in other words, I cannot well fail to enjoy a net surplus of seventy or eighty thousand pounds, after every claim on my estate has been satisfied.

1, Bridge-street, Nov. 5.

"R. PHILLIPS."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—After a laborious days work, as a Bookseller's Collector, I was refreshing myself with a pint of porter, when one of my companions put a newspaper into my hand containing Sir Richard Phillip's letter, said to be an answer to an article in your paper, in which the valiant knight threatens you with the visitation of the law—Can the "creature be so great a fool," as again to "crawl" into a court of justice, from which he has made so many disgraceful exits, as a Knight of the Sorrowful Countenance. There are hundreds in London, who will bear witness, from the information of his servants, who were parties in the transactions, that every word contained in your paragraph is true. If the Knight be displeased with what you say respecting his Bill Manufactory, refer him to his late clerk *Thompson*, his shop-boy *Baines*, or to the examination of the bankrupt *Tabart*, before the commissioners, where it was clearly proved, from vouchers in the possession of W. White, agent to Tabart's partner now in Portugal, that a most disgraceful paper confection had subsisted between them to an incredible amount: Further particulars of this transaction may be learned from *Lavie*, a well-known attorney.

As to his involving a number of poor people in his ruin by accommodation paper, I have only to mention Cooper the engraver, who makes no secret of the treatment he has experienced,—*Scholey*, bookseller,—*Hughes*, bookseller,—*Lewis*, printer,—*Kearsley*, Fleet-street,—and *Shepherd*, bookseller, Bristol.

If it were not encroaching on your time, I could detail a hundred instances that would bear out your statement in the minutest particular.—Sir Richard Phillips, Knight and Bankrupt, may be assured that there is one person more than his discarded clerk *Hucklebridge*, acquainted with the secrets of the Bridge-street prison-house; and what I have already said will convince him, that I know something of the matter; which I hope will prevent him in future from insulting the public by his empty vauntings.—The prediction of his friend *Cobbett* is fulfilled,—that Vanity would be the ruin of this man.

The Knight's assertion, that he would have seventy thousand pounds surplus, after paying all his debts, including Irish stamps, was discussed at our club at the White Horse, Warwick-lane, when it was agreed upon *nemo con*. that it was one of the Knight's humbugs, invented to amuse honest *John Morgan* the stationer, his principal creditor.—The mode of valuing the stock is truly ludicrous to us collectors, who know its value.—Honest *John Morgan*, Alderman *Magnay*, &c. exhibited to the creditors a valuation of the stock at *trade-price*, allowing 10 per cent. to cover dull articles.—If they all knew what they were about, they would have valued three-fourths of it at the wholesale *waste-paper-price*, namely, 12s. per ream, allowing 10 per cent. for the reduction of price that such a quantity would naturally occasion.

A BOOKSELLER'S COLLECTOR.

PUGILISM.

SIR,—I wish, through the medium of your Paper, to announce, that a *Grand Boxing Match* is expected to take place, in the course of a few days, at a short distance from town, between two distinguished pugilists, namely, *Cris* and *Molincut*. My object in giving this information is, that the *Magistracy* may not plead ignorance; and as the scene of action will be known in every public house and

manufactory throughout the metropolis, for two or three days before the disgraceful and brutal exhibition takes place, it is expected that those whose bounden duty it is to preserve the peace will not suffer a banditti of ruffians, and their better dressed supporters and abettors, to set all law and decency at defiance.

Lincoln's-Inn.

A CONSTANT READER.

DEBATING SOCIETIES.

SIR,—I am assured that nothing but those principles which govern the *Examiner* as an impartial Journal, could have induced you to publish the Letter, signed "A Country Reader," from Northampton. I know but little of the respectable inhabitants of that place; but if your Correspondent is a fair criterion, it is to tell me they would form an established opinion of a political Institution from two evenings attendance. Had I arrived in London, and seated myself two or three nights in the gallery of the House of Commons, hearing only such Gentlemen as Mr. Perceval, Mr. Ryder, Mr. Yorke, and others, I might have left the House with disgust, and cried shame upon the British Senate! but had I been gratified with the oratorical powers of Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Sheridan, Sir Francis Burdett, Lord Castlereagh, or Earl Grey in the House of Lords, I should have pronounced our English Parliament to be the mart of eloquence. All literary establishments must be examined by their collective conduct; now your Correspondent judges individually, which induces me to offer him the following plain illustration upon an extract from his own epistle:—

"Being on a visit to the metropolis a few months ago, I was, as country people generally are, extremely anxious to see all the curiosities, and finding by the bills posted about the streets that a very distinguished Female Orator was to address the public on a most interesting subject, I attended, when to my great mortification we were soon given to understand that the Lady was too seriously indisposed to speak that evening."

Happening to read the *Examiner* Newspaper, of the 29th October, I observed a very argumentative and constitutional Letter to the Electors of Kent, which concluded by intimating the subsequent appearance of two others, and an article upon the meeting of the Spanish Cortes, in the next publication: I purchased it, when to my great mortification we were soon given to understand that the Editor had been prevented by illness from the performance of his promise. Now, honour forbids that I should mean any personal reflection upon the Editor of the *Examiner*; I only notice it to shew him the extreme poverty and imbecility of his Correspondent's remarks. I do not recollect any instance of disappointment on the part of a "Female Orator;" but I will suppose it did happen. The question is, whether it be a regular incident? Was it a trick? Would the public attend in hundreds of respectable persons of both sexes, upon all popular and attractive subjects, if these Institutions were not conducted by men of ability and commanding talent? Would any sane person repeatedly pay for admission to a place where he has been treated with duplicity and deceit? Surely not! Let me beg my friend the "Country Reader" to continue reading but not writing; and should his avocations again demand his presence in London, let him studiously avoid the pestilential exhalations of a Debating Society!

GALEN.

SIR,—The principal reason why the Debating Societies of the present day are so much on the decline, is the great difficulty the Managers experience to procure a supply of new performers. When it is considered that most of the Orators who make flourishing speeches at the Forums have been on the town for nearly twenty years, it is not at all unreasonable that the public should expect a few fresh faces, and require a little novelty. It formerly was the practice for young men studying the law frequently to speak at such places, but of late years they have been supported and carried on by such a barefaced and contemptible system of puffing, that it is now considered

very disreputable for any person of the profession to take any active part in their discussions.—Your regular reader,
Furnival's-Inn.

A LAW STUDENT.

PROFITS OF DEBATING SOCIETIES.

SIR,—The annexed statement, which will be found substantially correct, is sufficient to prove that a person may have, other inducements, beside, mere patriotism and public spirit, for managing a Debating Forum:—

Admission Money for 220 persons, 1s. each		11	0	0
Room and Lighting	1	11	6	
Posting Bills, &c.	1	1	0	
Three Assistant Orators, 5s. each	0	15	0	
Female Orators	0	7	0	} 3 18 6
Coach Hire	0	1	6	
Money-taker	0	2	6	

Nett profit for the Manager

£7. 1. 6

ONE IN THE SECRET.

FEMALE SERVANTS IN THE COUNTY OF NORFOLK.

Holt, November 2, 1810.

SIR,—I observed in your last *Examiner* several letters on the subject of the very inadequate salaries that are given to Attornies' Clerks, and I was glad to see these letters, as I think such a subject, coming from such a source, will not fail to make some impression on the minds of the more liberal part of the profession, and thereby induce them to increase the salaries of their Clerks, which are certainly, in many instances, not sufficient to support them in the manner it is necessary they should appear.—I therefore hope, Sir, at a time when this subject is likely to be so fully discussed in your Paper, I may be allowed to submit to the consideration of the Public, the very low and insufficient wages that are given to a class of servants, certainly inferior to that of Attornies' Clerks, but who are much more numerous, and (I believe I may say), in the several occupations in which they are engaged, are not less useful, at the same time that they are essentially necessary in all respectable families.—I mean, Sir, Female Domestic Servants, or Maid Servants, as they are often termed. It has been observed, and I think very justly, by one of your Correspondents, that 12s., 16s., 20s., or even 25s. per week, is too little to support an Attornies' Clerk; but what would this same Correspondent have said, and what must be the opinion of every one who has the least knowledge of the expence of wearing apparel, amongst which shoes, at the immense price they are now at, form no inconsiderable an article.—I say, what must be their opinions on this subject, when they are informed that 30s., 40s., 50s., and 5 guineas, are the wages given to the majority of Maid Servants in the County of Norfolk, for a whole year's service; and I have reason to think, there is the same inadequacy in respect to wages in many other parts of England. There are, to be sure, some few instances of four and even five pounds, and I believe, in some gentlemen's families, of much more, being given, but then the instances are so few, that these who are so paid form but a small portion in the great majority of Servants. These, Sir, are facts that are well known to all masters of families in the County, and which, I think, are sufficient to prove the inadequacy of the wages of Servants of this description. But I fear, Sir, the hardships and difficulties that must necessarily attend Servants who are so ill remunerated for their service, are not the only inconveniences that result from such a mode of treatment. There is but too much reason to suppose, that such a shameful insufficiency of wages, which is certainly a disgrace to the County, as well as to all places where it exists, may have induced many to rob and plunder their master's property, of which we have but too many instances at the different Quarter Sessions for this County; and I fear it is but too true, that others, from this same cause, may have had recourse to an irregular and dissolute course of life, in order to obtain a livelihood, which they had

in vain sought for by more honest means, and which generally terminates in their becoming chargeable to parishes, and augmenting the immense number of paupers with which this country abounds; the parishioners are then obliged to pay to the Poor Rates towards their support what might have been so much better applied in the shape of wages. I think, therefore, that Gentlemen would do well to take this matter into consideration, and increase the wages of their servants; and I am of opinion, that by so doing they would not only increase the comforts and happiness of their servants, but get much better served, and that their property would be much better taken care of.—As I am afraid I have already intruded too much upon your time, and not being otherwise interested in the matter than as one who wishes well to masters and servants, and who would be glad to see that great and alarming evil of pauperism diminished, I shall, without troubling you any further on the subject, beg leave to subscribe myself, Sir, your obedient servant,

AN OBSERVER.

JOURNEYMEN MECHANICS.

SIR,—Perceiving that my first letter to you on the above subject has called forth more opponents than "X. Y. Z." I trust you will excuse my troubling you with a few more observations on the matter in dispute. Your correspondent "W. L." remarks, that I have "quoted but one trade out of the many, at which the industrious few can sometimes raise themselves to a respectable independence, while the drunkard or sluggard, by losing two, and in many instances three, and sometimes four days in the week, reduces himself, and perhaps his infant family, to beggary and destruction." It was my intention, Sir, that my first address should have a reference to Journeymen of every description, without any design of confining my observations to Printers alone; and I am bold to say, without fear of contradiction, that "few" must be the number of Journeymen who can acquire a "respectable independence" simply by manual labour! I perfectly accord with the concluding part of "W. L.'s" letter, as to the difference between virtue and vice, and the industrious and slothful mechanic, but think the term "comparative affluence," appears to embrace more comforts than fall to the lot of the majority of Journeymen; and though I will allow that they may sometimes meet with lucrative situations, so rarely is it the case, that, according to the adage, "'tis like looking for a needle in a bottle of hay" to find them. Adieu! "W. L."

Another of your correspondents, "J. W." in his eagerness to obtain the public commiseration for the cause in which he writes; descends to a false statement with regard to the wages of Journeymen; "any of whom," he observes, "of ordinary capacity, may earn two guineas a week, or more—many even double."—As a proof of the falsity of the above, I know many Journeymen, of capacity superior to what is usually termed ordinary, who, by sedulous and constant application of 12 or 14 hours a day, can scarcely average forty shillings a week, and this in a profession generally considered extremely profitable. "J. W." may perhaps be able to argue on the side of law, but I am apprehensive he knows but little of equity. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A JOURNEYMAN.

Oct. 31, 1810.

P. S. I had prepared the above for insertion according to its date, but second consideration prompted me to wait the publication of your next paper, in case it should contain any further attack on me, but perceiving only a few splenetic effusions, but no new arguments, from my friend, "X. Y. Z." I shall forthwith take my leave of you, Mr. Examiner, for the present.

Nov. 5, 1810.

LAW.

Tuesday, being the first day of Term, the Judges of the respective Courts, went in procession to Westminster Hall, in their full dress robes.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

At half past one o'clock, Lord ELLENBOROUGH and the other Judges took their seats on the Bench.

THE BISHOP OF DERRY.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL moved for a rule to shew cause why a criminal information should not issue against a person of the name of Jenkins, the printer of the *Cambrian* newspaper, for a libel. He moved on the part of the Bishop of Derry, a man of unexampled integrity—a man possessed of the highest and finest sense of charity, not only as a prelate, but as a man. When he took possession of his See, he found many parts of it uncultivated; those parts that were capable of cultivation, he encouraged the proprietor to cultivate; and where poverty obstructed the cultivation, he put his hand in his purse, and lent the necessary money, free of interest. He acted in the same way to manufacturers; he lent his money; but one of those which was instituted under his auspices, unfortunately failed, not for the want of the Bishop's humane assistance, but from events that those he patronized could not foresee, the stoppage of the trade with America. He held affidavits in his hand, which proved, that although the Bishop had succoured those persons, still further assistance would have been weakness on his part, yet he never was in the situation of receiving, or ever could obtain, any part of the profits; and his whole and sole motive was to gain employment for the poor. But how different was his munificence and charitable intentions construed by the publication his Lordship complained of!—The *Cambrian* states, on the 9th of June last, "That the Bishop of Derry was gazetted in the *Irish Gazette* as a bankrupt, and that he had been for a long time speculating in trade."—This was not the only newspaper he had to move for a rule against. The same paragraph had been published in all papers which were adjacent to Ireland, and also in the London Papers. He had instructions to move for a criminal information against the *Morning Chronicle* and the *Morning Herald*; but he was aware that it would be against the order of the Court to move them then.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH.—"Certainly, Mr. Attorney-General, there is sufficient defamation in the paragraph you have mentioned to grant the rule you ask. But is it your intention to proceed against all those Newspapers who have copied the original paragraph from the *Cambrian*?"

Mr. ATTORNEY-GENERAL.—"My Lord, I WOULD NOT GIVE MY SANCTION, IF THEY WERE A MERE COPY; but it is the contrary—the vulgarity of the *Morning Chronicle*, on the 28th of June, cannot be overlooked, viz.—"

"The Bishop who is said to be gazetted in the list of Irish Bankrupts, certainly possesses the richest See in that kingdom. If his Lordship does not speedily get his certificate, some serious canonical proceedings are expected to take place, to the melancholy tune of *High Derry Down*!"

Lord ELLENBOROUGH.—"Take your rule, Mr. Attorney-General. I thought the other papers were mere copyists of the *Cambrian*. In such a case, I conceive, without wishing it to be understood that I give an opinion, that the originalists should be punished and made an example of; but it appears there have been new animadversions."—Rule granted.

Mr. DAMPIER.—"I move for a similar rule on the part of the Bishop of Derry, against the printer and publisher of the *Statesman*."—Rule granted.

Thursday, Nov. 8.

SIR F. BURDETT V. THE SERJEANT AT ARMS.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL stated, that he was instructed to move that the trial which stood for the 20th day of this month, should be postponed, until their Lordships had first decided upon the arguments and gave judgment on the demurrer which was now at issue between the above-named plaintiff and the Right Hon. Charles Abbott, Speaker of the House of Commons. In the action brought against the Serjeant at Arms, the declaration set forth, that Sir Francis had been arrested by virtue of the warrant issued by the Speaker, that his house had been broken open and himself imprisoned. The

defendant, in his plea, set forth, that Sir Francis had avowed himself the author of a letter published in *Cobbett's Weekly Register*, which, by a resolution of that House, was denominated a gross, scandalous, and infamous libel; and by a further vote of that House the said Sir Francis was directed to be imprisoned in the Tower. That the Speaker issued his warrant to the said defendant, who, in obedience thereto, went to the house of Sir Francis, and acquainted him therewith; that he, Sir Francis, afterwards ordered the doors of his house to be shut against the defendant, who was therefore obliged to use necessary force to gain admission to the said house, and to arrest the said Sir Francis, which he accordingly did; that he used only such force as was necessary to enable him to arrest the said plaintiff; and having so arrested him, delivered him over to the Constable of the Tower. To this plea Sir Francis replied, that more violence and force was used than was necessary; that the subsequent imprisonment was a violation of law; and upon this issue was joined.

With respect to the action against the Speaker, the Declaration in the plaintiff's action, and the plea of the defendant, were nearly the same as in the foregoing action. But instead of issue being joined and the parties put to their country (*i. e.* a Jury), the plaintiff has demurred to the plea filed by the defendant, and the action must be decided by their Lordships upon the issue joined on this demurrer. As therefore the matter of law which is disputed should decide on the matter of fact, or in other words, whether it would not be better for all parties, as well as infinitely more commodious to the Court and advantageous to the public, that the law of the case should be first ascertained, he humbly submitted that the motion which he had signified would eventually, if allowed, be most consistent with public justice. The demurrer may be argued on Tuesday next, or on Friday week. He, the Attorney-General, would be ready on either days, consequently the delay that might erroneously be imputed to him must recoil on the other side if they are not prepared. The Learned Gentleman then moved "for a rule to shew cause why the trial at Bar between Sir Francis Boddett, plaintiff, and Edward G. Coleman, Esq. Serjeant at Arms of the House of Commons, which stands for the 20th of this month, should not be postponed until after the arguments are heard, and the Court shall decide upon the demurrer in the action brought by the same plaintiff against the Right Hon. C. Abbott, Speaker of the House of Commons."

Mr. Justice LE BLANC and Lord ELLENBOROUGH enquired whether any notice of trial had been given in any of actions?

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL answered in the negative.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL then acquainted their Lordships, that another action was pending at the suit of the same plaintiff against the Earl of Moira, Constable of the Tower of London; that the declaration against him was nearly the same in substance as that against the other parties, but that there was some difference in the language of the pleadings: that issue was joined, however, in this action, as in that against the Serjeant at Arms; and this also stood for trial at Bar. That the same reasons prevailed why it should not be tried any more than that against the Serjeant at Arms, till the law was ascertained upon the demurrer; and upon that ground he should also move, that this action should not be tried till the Court gave judgment on the aforesaid demurrer. There was also an additional reason: Mr. Coleman was a witness most material to his client; but Mr. Coleman was serving with the army in Portugal with considerable credit to himself, as was seen by his demeanour at the Battle of Busaco. That application had been made at the War Office to recal him, but that it would be quite impossible to expect his arrival here in time. On these grounds he trusted their Lordships would grant him the Rule in this cause.—The Rules were all granted.

Friday, Nov. 9.

THE KING v. DE YONGE.

Mr. MARRYATT moved for a rule to shew cause, why the

verdict obtained in this case should not be set aside. The defendant had been indicted for the offence of exchanging gold for more than the value allowed by law. The defendant was charged with exchanging 50 guineas for certain Bank of England notes and a dollar, at the rate of 11. 2s. 6d. each. The Act on which he was indicted appeared to Mr. Marryatt less a new Act than a repetition of a former one, with added penalties. By the 25th of Edw. III. chap. 12. it was made unlawful for any subject to change the gold or silver coin for a value in gold or silver different from that which was already established in the realm. The penalty was the total forfeiture of the money exchanged. From this, however, certain persons were exempted called Exchangers, who actually changed the coin for a public profit. It was not distinctly ascertained whether these Exchangers were actual servants of the King, or whether they had merely obtained a monopoly of the change. By the 5th and 6th of Edward VI. the money was all forfeited as before, but one-half went to the King, and the other was distributed according to certain provisions in the Act. The Exchanger was to be imprisoned for a time not exceeding a year. The question now was, whether the exchange of gold for Bank-notes came within the statute. A Bank-note had no value but that which might be affixed to it by common consent. Any man might set his own value upon it with reference to guineas. The Act spoke of coin, and nothing but coin. It did not mention goods or commodities of any kind, or any thing which might be supposed an equivalent for the settled value of coin.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH.—"Mr. Marryatt, time presses on us at present; but the question is one of general importance, and you may argue it. Take your rule."

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL observed, that a question turning upon the same point had occurred before the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas on the last circuit, who had directed it to be put into a case, and submitted to the twelve Judges.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH upon this said, that Mr. Marryatt need not take the trouble of drawing up the rule until after the decision.

Mr. MARRYATT, however, took the rule.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL agreed to delay the committal of the defendant, until the decision of the Judges.

OLD BAILEY.

Wednesday, Nov. 7.

JOURNEYMEN PRINTERS.

John Geldart, James Adams, Charles Little, and John Bradley, four journeymen pressmen, were indicted for conspiring to induce John Gee, Wm. Clifton, Guy Warwick, Stephen Hurley, Stephen Becket, Henry Byrne, and others, pressmen in employment of John Walter, the elder, and John Walter, the younger, proprietors of the *Times*, to quit the employment of the said John Walters the elder and younger.

Mr. ALLEY, Council for the prosecution, was not inclined to proceed in the trial of this indictment, not thinking the case so clear as to warrant him in expecting a verdict.

The COMMON SERJEANT, however, felt it to be his duty, the indictment having been preferred and found, and the offence charged being one in the truth or falshood of which the public were interested—to proceed and inquire into the merits of the case, so far as lay in his power. He accordingly ordered John Walters, the younger, Philip Street and John Ebrece, the persons whose names were indorsed on the indictment, to be called at the door. None of them answered, however, except John Ebrece.

John Ebrece stated that he was a fly-boy in the service of Mr. Walter, of the *Times*. He knows the Defendants at the bar, who are Printers, but in whose employment he cannot say. He also knows Stephen Hurley, John Gee, Wm. Clifton, Guy Warwick, &c. who were Pressmen in the employment of Mr. Walter. The four defendants came to Mr. Walter's printing office, on Sunday, the 13th of May last, and had a confer-

gation with Stephen Becket and Harry Byrne, two of Mr. Walter's Journeymen. The defendants asked if the whole of the companionship was there? Beckett and Byrne answered that they were not; but, if the defendants had any message to leave for the companionship, they would deliver it. The defendants said they had been to their masters for an advance of wages to the amount of a halfpenny per hour, and they hoped Mr. Walter's men would do the same; if they did, they would retrieve their character; if not, they would be looked upon as rats, as they always had been. The defendants said there would be a general Meeting on the following Tuesday, and they (meaning Mr. Walter's men) should hear more from them. They then sent for a pint of gin, for which the defendants paid. They then began talking to Harry Byrne about working at the Old Bailey on a Newspaper at under price. They asked him if he did not work for Mr. Weston, who prints the Morning Post, at under price? He said he did work for Mr. Weston, but that he did not know any thing of under price, and that he had the full price for it. The Times people then sent for gin on their part, and the defendants went away. On the Monday morning Mr. Walter's men, consisting of the whole companionship, gave warning, because he would not allow them the extra halfpenny an hour which the defendants had talked of. Mr. Bradley came down the same morning to see if they had given warning. He did not go into the printing office, but they all went together to the public house, and what passed the witness could not say. The whole companionship quitted their employment at the expiration of their warning. Being asked if Mr. Walter was in Court, the witness said he was, and pointed him out, sitting in the chair of the Under Sheriff.

Cross examined by Mr. Knapp.—The witness admitted that he had lived for some time after the period alluded to, and till within these two months, in private with Mr. Walter, in the country, and that he was now supported at his expence. Before he came into Mr. Walter's service, he had lived with a Mr. Gold, a printer, in Shoe-lane; before that he had been at the Morning Post, with Mr. Breese and Mr. Stephens; previous to that he had been with Mr. Wake, printer, in Carter-lane; previous to that he had been with a Mr. Castor, a straw bonnet maker in Ludgate-hill; and previous again to that, he had been with a Mr. Jarvis, in St. Paul's church-yard. He had not come from the country, but belonged to London. He knew Guildhall, and had been in the Magistrates room there. He cannot recollect how long since, but he thinks about two years ago. His landlord, with whom he then lived, had sent him there for two pound weight of iron which he had taken out of his cellar through distress.—He was for this offence sent to Bridewell to be chastised. He did not tell this part of his history to Mr. Walter, nor did the people with whom he worked know it. If the characters of all Printers were to be enquired into as his had now been, some of them might be sent to Botany Bay. Few Printers bore a very good character.—The companionship is still alive in London.

Philip Street, Publisher of the Times, now also answered to his name, and proved that nine pressmen belonging to the Times had given warning on the morning of Monday, the 14th of May. He had never seen the defendants, or either of them, at the Times Office.

Mr. Walter's own testimony was to the same effect.

Mr. Knapp, for the defendants, contended, that even according to the evidence of the boy, the fact of conspiring to solicit or induce the pressmen of the Times to quit Mr. Walter's employment, as laid in the indictment, was not supported. No person, however, could believe such testimony, unsupported as it was in any material point.

The COMMON SERJEANT was inclined to think that the conspiracy was sufficiently made out. It clearly was so, if the boy was to be believed; and if the defendants questioned his testimony, why did they not contradict it by adducing in answer to it some of the nine persons alluded to, who were not now on their trial, and were themselves interested in supporting the defendants' innocence?

The Jury, after consulting together some time, found all the four defendants Not Guilty.

Thursday, Nov. 8.

SIR EDWARD O'BRIEN PRICE.

James Tucker was put to the bar, charged with having stolen a gold seal from Sir Edward O'Brien Price, at his house in Brompton. It appeared from the evidence even of Sir Edward himself, that he had entered into a speculation with the prisoner, and that together they had procured 1500*l.* worth of woollen goods, for which Sir Edward had given his acceptances. The prisoner, however, had carried off the goods from Sir Edward's house, as he said, in a clandestine manner; but he was not prosecuted on this account; he was arraigned for stealing the gold seal, though when it was discovered in the prisoner's apartment, the prosecutor was standing near enough the spot to have placed it there himself.—The COMMON SERJEANT here stopped the case, and commented with severity upon the conduct of Sir Edward, who had obtained 1500*l.* worth of goods from various tradesmen, for which they had not been paid; and now, from a feeling of revenge against his colleague, who had taken away the articles, he was endeavouring to make the Court subservient to his revenge.—The Jury immediately acquitted the prisoner, who, it came out, had been an agent of the notorious Jew King, at whose table the worthy Baronet had met with him.

JOURNEYMEN PRINTERS.

S. Hurley, G. Westray, R. Howlett, R. Paskins, J. Ger, E. Kid, W. Clifton, S. Becket, T. Woolley, H. Byrne, W. Williams, C. Latham, W. Coxe, J. McCarthy, J. Mackintosh, N. Collins, M. Craig, J. Chapman, and J. Simpson, were indicted for conspiring to injure the Proprietors of the Times Newspaper, by demanding an increase of wages and refusing to work unless their demands were complied with: they were likewise charged with compelling other persons to follow their improper example. It appeared in evidence that the whole of the Pressmen and nearly all the Compositors on the Times, had given warning, in consequence of their demands not having been acceded to. At the end of the fortnight, they all left the service of the Proprietors. Not content with thus placing the interests of Messrs. Walters in the utmost peril, they went to other printing offices, and induced other journeymen to follow their example. They seduced from Mr. Baldwin a man named *Beveridge*, who joined the conspirators at their house of meeting, the Couch and Horses, Water-lane. They had a fund to support those who should be deprived of work on account of these demands. Four of the prisoners had joined in another most atrocious conspiracy, for the purpose of getting two men (*Fitzgerald* and *Miller*) who still remained in Messrs. Walter's service, impressed into the Navy as deserters, though the contrary was the fact. They applied to a Pressmaster for this diabolical purpose, but fortunately, for themselves even, did not succeed.

After an animated defence by Mr. GURNEY, and a reply from the COMMON SERJEANT, the Jury retired, and returned a verdict of *Guilty* against all the Prisoners, but recommended *Paskins, Williams, Kid, Latham, Woolley, Coxe, McCarthy, Mackintosh, Collins, Craig, Chapman, and Simpson*, to mercy, as they had not taken an active part in the conspiracy.

The COMMON SERJEANT expressed his great satisfaction at the verdict, and observed, that the Court would inflict such a punishment on the delinquents, as would convince them that such proceedings should not pass with impunity. The persons recommended to mercy could not pass without some punishment, yet it would be by no means so severe as that which would be inflicted on the others, whose activity and villainy were deserving the heaviest visitation. He should consult with his Learned Brothers on the Bench, and at the next Sessions pass sentence.

The defendants were taken into custody.—The trial of *Guy Warwick* was postponed; in consequence of the Deputy Clerk of the Arraigns having omitted to call his name when the others pleaded.

Sentence of Death was passed upon *N. Laurencewood, W. Simpson, J. Foster, Sarah Fussell, T. Turvey, R. Francis*,

W. Truman, J. White, R. Butt, J. Frain, A. Bent, P. Street, J. Miller, W. Smith, W. Mann, J. Newman, Margaret Chit-leborough, Catharine M'Carthy, J. Clements, L. Flannigan, H. Crosswell, L. Culverwell, J. Whitmore, J. Miller, C. Oakley, and J. Cope.—Twenty-five were sentenced to seven years transportation, and thirty to minor punishments.—The Court then adjourned to the 7th of December.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

On Tuesday, Thomas Knight, a Fireman, belonging to the Imperial Fire Insurance Office, was convicted upon two Indictments, charging him with defrauding two several parishes of 20s. each, under pretence of being the first to bring his engine on an alarm of fire being given. It turned out that he had made it a practice for some years to obtain money in this way, to the amount of upwards of 200l. He was sentenced for each offence to three months imprisonment in Cold Bath Fields.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Sir—In several Papers of last week, I observed the account of a fatal accident which befel a young gentleman at Dover, on the night of the 31st ult. and upon enquiry into the circumstance attending it, I find my regret for the melancholy catastrophe considerably increased, by the recollection, that this as well as former accounts of the same description, might have been prevented, had the police of Dover Harbour been alive to their duty. Mr. Rogers, the gentleman above alluded to (not Robertson, as erroneously stated) was a most promising young man, 21 years of age, and nearly connected with a highly respectable house of that name, in Cheapside, in whose employ he had just returned from the Havana, as supercargo of the ship Croydon; that vessel having received some damage, was obliged to put into Dover, and Mr. Rogers returning to the ship about nine o'clock, the night being very dark, unfortunately mistook his way, and fell into the basin, a circumstance which every stranger, however circumspect, is liable to, from the unguarded situation of the place, as has been unfortunately exemplified by three accounts of a similar description, within the space of twelve months. The police has now remedied this evil, but as a friend who highly valued the deceased Mr. Rogers, I cannot but again lament, that this last instance should have been necessary to awaken their attention to a spot which has before been so fatal.

I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,
A FRIEND OF THE DECEASED.

A fellow about five feet eight inches in height, of a sallow complexion and huge whiskers, has lately been successful in obtaining money from a certain class of women, by pretending to be a Sheriff's Officer, and taking them temporarily into custody, by a fictitious Writ. A female, of the name of Wright, was visited by this pretended officer on Friday week; he took her into custody for a debt of 25l. which she really did owe to a Mr. Brewer. It was eleven at night, and the supposed officer expressed regret at being obliged to take a lady from her home, but it was inconsistent to think of taking her word for her appearance the next day without a pledge. The fellow gave the address of a real officer in the neighbourhood of Chancery-lane, and left his card; he was then put in possession of about 5l. worth of jewellery, and clothes of the same value. Another female, of the name of Smith, was defrauded on Monday of 10l. worth of clothing by the same means, and there are other complaints of a similar nature.

Wednesday night a man, by trade a whitesmith, was attacked at Battle Bridge by two men, with dark veils over their faces, who demanded his money, and threatened to blow his brains out, if he offered to give any alarm whatever. The man told them they might search him, as he had no money nor property whatever about him, and finding he had none, they left him, and went towards Maiden-lane.

Depredations of the most cruel nature are nightly committed on the property of graziers, butchers, &c. in the suburbs of the metropolis. The inhuman depredators torture animals to death for the sake of the fat, and in one instance, a few days ago, a cowkeeper, in Mary-le-bone, found three of his cows without udders.

Mr. Guise, of Acton-lane, was stopped by two footpads, on Tuesday evening, as early as half-past six o'clock, on his way home from Fulham Road to Kensington Toll-bar, in a foot-path called the Shrubbery. A pistol was presented at his head, and he delivered two one pound notes and sixteen shillings. The robbers were short stout fellows. They wished Mr. G. good evening, and compelled him to stand still whilst they made off towards the turnpike road.

A gang of robbers have commenced their nocturnal depredations at Chelsea, and the inhabitants are about to adopt an alternate watch nightly for the protection of their property.

Mr. Elsdon, a builder, was attacked near his own house, in Thoruhaugh-street, Bedford-square, before nine o'clock in the evening on Friday week. The robbers were a tall man and a short man, and answer the description of those who have been robbing at the northern side of London, and who also committed some robberies at Lewisham. One of them stopped Mr. E.'s mouth, whilst the other presented a pistol close at his head, which Mr. Elsdon caught at, and wrested from the villain who presented it. He grappled and fell with them, and they ran off without robbing him. He snapped the pistol at the thieves in their retreat, but it missed fire. The pistol has the maker's name, Booth, Chatham.

Mr. Pencey, an officer in the Navy, who lodged in Grafton-street, on Friday took a coach in Piccadilly, and desired the coachman to drive to John-street, Fitzroy-square. In Oxford-street, the man heard the discharge of a pistol, and the ball passed through the panel. On opening the coach-door, the young gentleman was struggling with death, the ball having carried away the left temple.

MARRIAGES.

Yesterday, in the palace of Hampton Court, that distinguished Patron of British Art, Sir John Leicester, Bart., to Georgiana Maria, youngest daughter of Lieut. Col. Cottin, and god-daughter to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; a young lady whose loveliness of person and singular accomplishments at the age of sixteen, are the themes of universal panegyric.

DEATHS.

On Thursday morning, suddenly, at Wareham, aged 65, Mr. Jonathan Lawrence, the Mayor of that borough, which office he had several times before filled, with credit to himself and with satisfaction to the inhabitants. In both public and private life his character will long be remembered with esteem. Of all the moral and religious duties he was a rigid observer; his punctuality in business was proverbial; in short, he was one of God's noblest works—"an honest man."

On Wednesday morning, Mr. Hobart, shoemaker, of Crow-street, Newington; he was serving a customer with a pair of shoes, when he fell down in a fit and instantly expired.

On Friday week, George Legge, Earl and Baron of Dartmouth, Viscount Lewisham, and Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household; his Lordship was born Oct. 3, 1775, and succeeded his father, William, the late Earl, on July 15, 1801. He is succeeded in his honours and estates by his eldest son, William, Viscount Lewisham, now Earl of Dartmouth.

Friday week, the Dowager Lady Elizabeth Astley, relict of Sir Edward Astley, Bart. of Melton Constable, in Norfolk.

On the 2d inst. at Epping, in the 79th year of her age, the Lady of Sir Thomas Coxhead.

On Thursday, in Gloucester-street, Charles Moore, Esq. brother of the late gallant General, and an Auditor of Public Accounts.

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