

Volume 20

SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING THE EDUCATION OF THE POOR.

THE Annual Meeting of the Subscribers will be held pursuant to the Regulation on Monday the 13th of January in the Vestry Room of St. Thomas's Church at Ten o'Clock in the morning.

The Annual Sermon for the benefit of the Institution will be preached at Saint Thomas's Church on Sunday morning the 12th January, by the Reverend N. WADE Senior Chaplain, after which a Collection will be made at the Church doors.

HENRY DAVIES, Secretary.

IN THE HON'BLE THE COURT OF THE Recorder of BOMBAY.

Sheriff's Sale.

Seized by Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias at the Suit of WOOMA-BOY widow and Executrix of the late BALLAJEE SHAMSETT.

AGAINST JOSSEY WOODASUNKER JUGNASEER.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 11th day of January instant, at 12 o'clock in the forenoon, will be put up to Sale by public Outcry at the Sheriff's Office, Joys, Jewels, Pearls, Diamonds, &c. &c. &c. the property of Defendants.

O. WOODHOUSE, Sheriff.

Bombay, Sheriff's Office, 30 JANUARY 1817.

Advertisement.

To be Sold

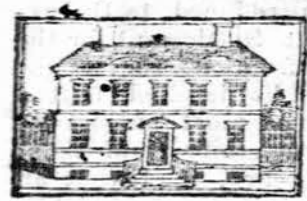
BY PUBLIC AUCTION

ON THE PREMISES,

On Saturday the 11th January next,

At twelve o'Clock at noon,

Unless previously disposed of by Private Bargain,



THAT valuable Estate, the property of Doctor STEWART at Mazagon, consisting of a spacious, elegant, and substantially built HOUSE in excellent repair, with extensive Offices, Stable and Outhouses adjoining; and a Garden of about 1 1/2 acres or nearly 21 beegas of ground, containing seven large Wells of good water, and well stocked with a great variety of the choicest Fruits—trees—the whole surrounded by a Ch...

...and the whole surrounded by a Ch...

EDULJI CUR...

September, 1816.

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ગાંધીપરશનીશરવારનેદીનેના શીખ(૧૧)મી.આવતી.નંનેવારીદે અપોરનાંકલાક.(૧૨)નેઅમલે. મીલકત.કીમતી*દમીલકત.દા દુનર.શરોઅરતનીએ.શ્રીમજગાં મમધે.ધેર(૧)ધાણુમોડું.નાદુ.ના ૧૧૦મજબુત.ખાંધેલું.અને.તેધેર શાશીનરે.મરમત.કીધેલું.અને જગાં.ધણી.કોશાદે.અને.તખે લો.તયા.ખાજરનાં.ધેરો.તે.લગા નાં.અને.ખાગ(૧)એ.તેમધે.ખા શરે.ખાત.આંતિ(૧૫૫)શાકાપંદ ૨.પાકે.અને.આશરે.૨૧]દેક વીશ.વીધાં.જમીનએ*તેમધે.કુવા [૭]શાત.શારા.પાં.ગ્રી.નાં.મો.દા.મ ને.મજબુત.પાકા.ખાંધેલાએ * નાં.તેમધે.ધણીદેક.નરે.નરે. નરે.નાં.ઉમદા.મેવાનાં.જા.કા.કે નાં.તેશરવે.જગાં.નાં.તે.ની. આ શા.પાશની.પરતી.દેવાલ.ચુનાં. નાં.પચરથી.પાકા.ખાંધેલીએ * દેખાએ.આગલ.ખખર.ને.દે.દે નો.કાવશાજ.માં.લકજ.નાં.દે.દે લજ.ખરશે.જને.પુ.એ.માથી.મા લુમ.પડશે * નાં.૨૫]મી.શપટમખર[૧૮૧૬

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE House and Garden, Belonging to the Estate of the late LIEUT. COL. JAMES DOUGLAS, AS ADVERTISED For Sale, IN THE Bombay Gazette OF THE 15TH INSTANT, Will at noon of the 8th January 1817, ON THE PREMISES, BE DISPOSED OF At Auction, TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

ONE third of the purchase Money to be paid on the day of purchase, and the residue by two equal



Instalment three and 6 Months, security being given for same. Bombay, 31st December 1816

Advertisement.

MESSRS. BINNY and Co. beg to inform the Public that the interest and responsibility of Mr. JOHN BINNY Senior in their Firm, ceased on the 31st December last, and that their business will continue to be conducted by the remaining Partners Mr. JOHN BINNY Junior and Mr. WILLIAM SCOTT under the same firm of BINNY and Co. MADRAS, 1st January, 1817.



Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, 8th January, 1817. GENERAL ORDERS, By the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council. BOMBAY CASTLE, 27th DECEMBER, 1816. The following appointment is ordered to take place. GENERAL STAFF. Captain W. P. Tucker of the Marine Battalion, to be Deputy Quarter Master General with the official rank of Major.—Date of appointment 17th Dec. 1816. BOMBAY CASTLE, 30th DECEMBER, 1816. In consequence of the departure of acting Superintending Surgeon Baird for Europe, the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Surgeon Thomas T. Mardon to be acting Superintending Surgeon in Guzerat in the room of Mr. Baird, and Surgeon Charles A. West to be acting Garrison Surgeon at Surat vice Mardon from the date of the sailing of the Hon'ble Company's Extra ship Ann on the 7th instant. The following promotion is ordered to take place. BATTALION OF ARTILLERY. Lieutenant Fireworker John Laurie to be Lieutenant, vice Rochford resigned the service.—Date of rank 7th December 1816. By Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council, F. WARDEN, Chief Sec.



NAUTICAL CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY. ARRIVED.—January 1st, Ship Charlotte, Captain James Stevenson, from China and Batavia.—Ditto 2d, Brig Ceylon, Mr. M. Frywer, Commander, from Colombo.—Ditto 3d, Ship Friendship, Captain Thomas Howell, from China and Manila.—Ditto 6th, the H. Co's. Cruiser Psyche, Lieut. P. Faithful, from a Cruise.—Ditto 7th, H. Co's. Cruiser Sylph, Lieut. W. Rose, from Ditto.—Ditto Portuguese Grab Ship Lord Castle, Macquahab Elrom Dawood, from Demau.—Ditto, Ship Ruparell, Captain F. D. Briggs, from China. PASSENGER. Mr. Stevens, Mr. Powell, from Tellicherry. SAILED.—January 1st Brig Jane, Captain Joseph Savigny, to Cochin and Calcutta.—Ditto 5th, Brig Johnny, Captain R. Ballard, to Penang.

BOMBAY BIRTHS.—On the 28th ultimo, the Lady of Mr. John Hart, of a Son. On the 22d ultimo, at the Residency, Poona, the Lady of Captain Woodhouse of the 7th Madras Native Cavalry, of a Son.

A NEW Prime Minister crazy, Long looked for easy, For a poetaster, And he found all ER. Come and che ALLY CROAK Give me odes, ALLY CROAK This obliging yo schoolery, Had been scribbling foolery, When the Tories in voke her, Hum'd the Marc ALLY CROAKE Come, &c. Then he voted, od mark, Sir: He lauded my Lord CLARKE, Sir: He baited all the Tro fat, Sir. And one night caught G—W—J—, a most inveterate rat, Sir, Come, &c. When retrenchment, for a while, was the order of day, Sir; He coquetted very briskly with his darling CASTLE-REAGH, Sir; But TIERNAY was a match for the Watchcatcher and Peer, Sir, And poor ALLY become minus just one thousand pounds a year, Sir. Come, &c. But cheer ye up, my pretty Sir, there thousand yet remains, Sir, And The Courier still will be the cottage of your brains, Sir; So utter while you can all things that are plain, Sir, For when the genuine coin comes out, not a word of it will pass, Sir. Come, &c. And now advance, ye brazen faces, poetasters, smatterers, Who can gabble any given time, on any given matters, Sirs: Do you long that Fortune draw your car? you have only now to yoke her, And labour for the Treasury Bench, like our precious ALLY CROAKER. Oh, brow beatme the doxies, fire your squibs, my ALLY CROAKER, And give your Lords their pap and bibs, most renowned ALLY CROAKER. [The Morning Chronicle, —June 29.]

SIR NATHANIEL WRAXALL AND THE EDINBURGH REVIEWERS.

"Set a thief to catch a thief." The Scotch Reviewers say, Sir Nat Has much misled the town of late; Telling strange lies of this and that, Without regard to fact or date. They say he does old stories rake, And tell of things long out of season; They say he writes whole sheets to make The worse appear the better reason. Sir NAT has done all this, 'tis plain; Misled the town a little bit, Mis-stated facts—and, now and then, Mistaken impudence for wit. But what tho' all his guilt appears? There are who cut the matter shorter, He's done this once in fifty years, There are who do it once a quarter.

inhabitants of this delightful and interesting valley. When it first appeared, apprehensions were entertained for the safety of the Rajah and his family, and measures were adopted, which for a time kept them, and the inhabitants of the City of Kathmandoo free from the infection, but it was only for a time, it soon reached from the peasant to the Prince, and notwithstanding vaccination had been successfully administered to some of the principal families of the Court, either superstition or a novel innovation had prevented a general vaccination of the Rajah's family from receiving the benefit of it, though frequently tested in a distressing manner.

On the 21st of the Prince's died, the news of the raging distemper being information that the Rajah, who had for some days been labouring under it, was carried down to the holy Temple of Pusputnauth, which is looked upon by all Hindoos, as one of the Portals of Heaven, that in breathing his last, his soul might be admitted, in its passage from its earthly frame, to the happier Regions which this temple is believed to be the entrance of. Such is seldom, or ever done, until the person is supposed to be drawing to his end; and as this was the case, in the present instance, the Prince was early in the morning, accompanied by the Chief Officers of his Government, his relations, and domestics, who as is customary on such occasions, walked with his palanquin bare headed, and bare footed to the Temple. A little after, he ceased to be a Prince; and the event was communicated to the Resident, who, as a mark of condolence, and in compliment to the court, proceeded with his suite in mourning, and on foot, to the spot where much more awful scenes, than had yet occurred were in a state of forwardness, I mean the preparations for the human sacrifices, that the death of a Hindoo Prince, in these mountainous Regions, invariably demands. On reaching the Temple, we were received by the venerable Rajah, or high Priest, whose hoary locks bespoke his lengthened years. He was in tears, mentioned that one of the Ranees, one of the Concubines of the Rajah, with five of their female attendants, were to burn with the remains of their master; and after lamenting, on the passing events, pointed out to us a spot, at a little distance, from whence we could better witness the scene; and retired to continue the obsequies of his departed Prince.

The funeral pile was erected in the bed of the Bunymuttee River, which in its course through the valley is very shallow, and here so narrow, that its sacred waters wash the foundation of the Temple of Pusputnauth, on the one side, and moisten the trees of its gloomy grove, that overhangs it, from the other; and as we were beholding the funeral rites, in a most anxious state of suspense, the sonorous sounds of the Singha, while they tended, by taking off the attention of the devoted females, from the surrounding crowd, to fit them for their approaching end, added solemnity to such scenery. Our situation did not admit of distinctly observing, what might be called the niceties of the awful ceremony; but we were near enough, to distinguish the innocent victims of superstition. One of them who was about sixteen years old, & said to be of an interesting figure, we saw take off her ornaments, throw loosely over her lions and breasts a cloth; as she ascended the pile with her companions, she distributed to the brahmins, her relations, & attendants that stood around, a couple of elephants, some buffaloes, bullocks, calves, horses, jewels and frankincense, with the cloths, and ornaments she had just thrown off—meant I believe, as marks of her regard, or as proofs, that she parted from this world in peace with all; and saying as we were afterwards told, something to those who were supposed to be most endeared to her (for whatever a Suttee utters, is looked on as prophetic) she placed the head of her departed husband on her lap, when heaps of sandal-wood, smeared with oil, and ghee, were piled around her, and her companions, on which a great number of torches, descending the steps of the Temple, communicated their flames to the combustible pile, at the same time, that the hallowed groves, and temples echoed the shouts, and groanings the multitude set up; and, in a moment the souls of the devoted girls fled, in shrieks to Heaven!!! To Heaven, I say: for surely an all just, and all directing God, granted the boon their acts were direct-

ed to obtain, however erroneous in the opinion of Christians, the mode of seeking it may appear!!!

[Sup. to the India Gaz.—December, 1816.]

The Committee appointed by Government for relieving the sufferers at Port Louis, have opened a Subscription, and contributions are received at the Bank of Bengal. The names of the following subscribers have been published by the Committee:—

The Earl of Moira,	Rupees 2000
Sir E. H. East,	500
Sir F. Macnaghten,	400
Sir A. Buller,	400
Mr. Edmonstone,	300
Mr. Seton,	300
Mr. Dowdeswell,	300
Mr. Rooke,	200
Mr. Harrington,	200
Mr. Elliot,	500
Mr. Ricketts,	500
Mr. Larkins,	500
Mr. Palmer,	1000
Mr. Adam,	500
Mr. Colvin,	500
Messrs. Mackintosh, Fulton and M'Clintock,	1000
Messrs. Fairlie, Fergusson and Co.	1500
Mr. Clark,	200
Messrs. Hogue, Davidson and Robertson,	1000
Mr. Sherer,	500
Mr. W. B. Bayley,	500
Messrs. Cruttenden and Mackillop,	1000
Lieut. Genl. Sir J. Macdonald, K. C. B.	500
Messrs. Brown and Turner,	100
Mr. E. A. Rousiac,	500
Dr. A. Russell,	500

[Government Gazette.]

New South Wales.

The banishment of the native *Dawal*, or *Dual*, to a distant settlement, which mode of disposing of him is announced in His EXCELLENCY the GOVERNOR'S General Orders under date the 30th ult. may possibly produce a greater dread in the minds of his predatory associates than if he had been killed when in the act of plunder. The doubt of what may be his fate, when absent, is likely to excite a dread which may render them less liable to a similar treatment, the justness of which they cannot at the same time challenge, as they are sensible that the crimes of this offender were enormous. The Proclamation prohibiting their travelling armed about the Settlements has had the salutary effect of guarding the lonely traveller from their hostilities upon the public roads, as had often been before the case; and from the tenor of the regulations that have been adopted towards them generally, there can be little doubt that the hostile tribes must shortly retire, and that such as prefer a friendly intercourse with us will find a peaceable deportment the most conducive to their comfort.

The Sydney Gazette,—August 3.

The Trial, Captain Burnet, whose arrival is reported above, sailed from this port the 27th of May, 1815, and shared with the colonial schooner Brothers in the severe conflict at New Zealand on the 20th of August following, the circumstances attending which encounter the Public are already in possession of. From thence proceeding for the Society Islands, she reached Eimeo at a crisis which was designed by the unfriendly inhabitants of Otaheite to determine the fate of Pomarrée and his adherents, the *Booree Atua*, or "praying people," the appellation given to those who had renounced idolatry and professed a desire to embrace Christianity. The attack upon those quietly disposed people was reserved for the Sabbath Day, when their opponents considered they would be employed in the duties of devotion; and so sudden was the attack that the latter immediately gave way, until by the presence of mind and bravery of an Englishman who resided among them, the ardour of the assailants received a check, and the pursuers were in turn pursued with considerable loss. Captain Burnet, reports that the attack taking place close to the sea side, the Englishman fixed a swivel on the stern of one of their canoes which he plied with such wonderful effect, that after a few discharges the assailants commenced a precipitate retreat, leaving upwards of forty dead upon the beach. Captain Burnet proceeded then to the Marquesas; and on his return to Eimeo, which occupied an interval of three months, had the pleasure to learn that the engagement above alluded to had been decisive: first, in placing Pomarrée in the full sovereignty of the islands; and next, in thoroughly subduing the spirit of revolt among his rebellious subjects. It had formerly been their plan of warfare to hunt the defeated party up

into the mountains, and upon both sides kill all within their power; but from an excellence of policy, for which this venerable Chief is doubtless indebted to the wise and benevolent counsel of his Captain, Pomarrée, the Missionaries, he adopted a more conciliatory mode of extending amity to the savages, from whom a violent course of allegiance was required upon their return to the coast. August 10.

A new found species, a few weeks since described, would appear to be more minutely detailed in the following quotation from one of M. De Buffon's annotators:—"The *lori*, something between a rat and a rabbit, and supposed by Mr. Buffon to be the same with the *Aperia* of Brazil, was the largest viviparous quadruped found at St. Domingo [on its discovery by Columbus]. This species seems never to have been very numerous, and the dogs and cats of the Spaniards are said long ago to have extirpated it, as well as some other tribes of a smaller size. These, however, together with a pretty large lizard, called *Icana* or *Iguana*, constituted the principal part of the animal food which the island afforded." The vegetable food of the inhabitants, though not abundant, was nevertheless not altogether scanty and consisted of Indian corn, yams, the creole or sweet potatoe, bananas, and the cotton as well as other plants which were then altogether unknown in Europe.

August 24.

By the last advices from the Settlement of Newcastle, it appears that two runaways who had escaped from thence during Capt. Thompson's command and whose names are Jeremiah Sullivan and Thomas Keenan, returned to that Settlement on the 23d instant, both severely speared; the former so badly as not to be expected to live—And also, that 3 men who had deserted so lately as on the 20th instant, named Thomas Norton, John Lee, and Isaac Walker, returned on the 24th, all severely speared, who report, that Thomas M'Carthy who accompanied them at the same time they deserted, had been killed by the natives.—These melancholy instances of the fate of those deluded people who thus venture to desert from their duty, we should hope would operate as a warning against any future attempts of this nature, by shewing them what they have to expect from rashly exposing themselves to the hostility of the natives, rather than endeavouring, by habits of industry and attention to their duty, to open a path to their future comfort and prosperity.

The body of a shepherd belonging to the estate of Mulgoa, who had been recently murdered by some natives, was found on Monday last on a grazing ground near the farm, in a most mutilated and mangled state, having been perforated with spears in several parts, and otherwise most barbarously used. The flock in the charge of this unfortunate man consisted of upwards of 200 very fine sheep, most of which were thrown down an immense precipice by the savages, and the remainder, about 50 in number, were barbarously mangled and killed, many of the unoffending and defenceless creatures having had their eyes gored with spears, which were afterwards driven into the head. Parties went out in quest of the murderers as soon as the melancholy information reached the contiguous settlements; who will, it is to be hoped, fall in with this desperate horde of wanton assassins.

From the account of the deserters from Hunter's River, who have been reduced to the necessity of returning to that Settlement for the preservation of their lives from the fury of the natives, it may evidently be implied that a connexion or correspondence must subsist between the hordes in our vicinity, and those considerably to the northward, and that all within this circle of communication are determined upon the destruction of every white person that may unhappily fall into their power. We have heretofore experienced their savage cruelty indiscriminately satiating itself on the mother and the infant. Pardon, amity, and every effort to conciliation, which to all appearance they received with gladness, have been perverted to the ends of a vile and most malignant treachery, whenever an occasion offered for the exercise of their natural ferocity, which is the same on every part of the coast we are acquainted with. An unrelaxed spirit of hostility is the undeviating feature in their characteristic. If the exhausted man attempts to quench his thirst upon their inhospitable shores, he flies or falls beneath their vengeance; while the native tribes, to whose excursions our settlements are exposed, are rendered formidable by the facility of retreat, and difficulty of penetrating into their concealment. They no longer act in small predatory parties as heretofore, but now carry the appearance of an extensive combination, in which a few who remain harmless in these settlements, are united, in a determination to do all the harm they can. In self defence we alone find safety; and the vengeance provoke, will, it may yet be hoped, be

1817.

ed with Gazettes, of Sep- ve, that Vales are not more wards our there; a observe.

resting ex- Argus, re- to be shewn wards Bri- ca. To keep will be

Lane Gun fire. Gazette.

ion to touch you manner, in which from its long of your com- Sir! It is no or in this Coun- lord of a public remove his sign- comers! Sir, the by some diffi- tance which an

Prosecution against a fellow in carrying on a Vineyard, of which he was once a noble Baron; Sir, I respect the feelings of liberal and enlightened men, notwithstanding in the present instance, they have rescued a public delinquent, from that punishment which follows the commission of public wrong. My Lord Ellenborough, would have enforced a different doctrine—damages Sir—damages nothing short of your borrowed Plumes, would have satisfied his Lordship.

But Sir, to my Text! under what authority did you presume to remove the good old Bombay Castle, from the head of your Editorial Columns, without previously consulting with the public, and at least conciliating the reluctance with which they saw you lay violent hands upon an adopted Child.

Sir, the Castle was public property, and must not be disposed of without the public consent! what, if a man forcibly enters his neighbours house by night, he is arraigned for Burglary; but you, Sir, despising the law, sitting it at defiance, openly, in the face of day, remove with your unhallowed hands, Guns, Tumbrils, Howitzers, the whole arcana of an arsenal! walls and all! with a stroke, of your pen.

Once for all Sir, you must restore the Castle to its original place, your Plumes must be returned into store and safely lodged within its walls - not a word in extenuation.

"Pas est ab hoste doceri"

A. TOMAHAWK,

P. S.—I'll tell you what it is, Mr. Editor. If you had not been considered a decent kind of a fellow—at our last meeting—you had certainly been roasted alive, and basted with your next Gazette.

Calcutta.

The Rajah of Nepaul has fallen a victim to the Small Pox. He died on the 20th ultimo, and has been succeeded by his only Son, a child of three years. The following account of the horrible sacrifice performed at his funeral we have taken from the Government Gazette. "Valley of Nepaul, 20th November, 1816.

"I have just returned from witnessing a sight, that has made such an impression, as will not readily be effaced from my memory; and in the hopes that it may be acceptable, I take my pen to endeavour to paint to you the picture. My mind is in a right frame for it, but Oh Yorick! that I had thy imagination to trace the fact, with the imagery it requires, to convey an adequate idea of the scene to those who did not behold it.

"You will have heard, ere this, of the havoc the small pox have been making, for these three months past, among the

millly it may be exerted, reduce them to the necessity of adopting less offensive habits.

August 31.

AMERICANS IN BORDEAUX.

From the National Advocate—June 14. A Bordeaux criticism on a letter from the Boston Patriot, received and published by the Boston Patriot some months ago—remarks on.

As this is an affair which exclusively belongs to the Editor of the Boston Patriot, we shall no further interfere with it than as regards general remarks. It appears that the Boston Patriot, published, as we this day do, a letter from a correspondent at Bordeaux. The letter was republished in a number of papers throughout the United States, and among others in the *Ami des Lois*, at New Orleans. A writer in the Memorial Bordelais, of the 14th of April, under the signature of J. B. Ang. Soulie, takes up the cudgel, in a most Quixotic manner, to refute, as he calls it, the calumnies contained in this letter.—The manner that he does this worthy of some notice, though we should consider ourselves ill employed to translate this trash which this *Edouard* lets fly from his calvary. We give, however, the introduction to the remarks of this Bordelais critic and commentator on the letter alluded to, as these appear editorial. We shall notice a few of the sentiments of the critic afterwards.

“The journals of Paris, in remarking on the spirit of sedition and calumny which infects certain Gazettes on the borders of the Rhine, have clearly shewn to what causes this spirit ought to be attributed.—We have, in our turn, the advantage of unmasking infamies of a similar nature, addressed to the Boston Patriot, and republished by *Ami des Lois*, a newspaper of New Orleans. In reading them, it is easy to recognize that the spirit which directs the pamphleteers of Germany extends even to those of the new world, since the United States has become, as we may say, the Botany Bay of France.”

“The imposture of facts reported by the New Orleans newspaper is so visible to the eyes of the inhabitants of Bordeaux, that we should not have taken the pains to refute them, if we had not the desire to display, by the absurdity of these facts, the degree of confidence which those who welcome such lies are entitled to in their other assertions.”

An attack so indecent and illiberal as this, at a glance, displays the sentiments which actuate the writer. The same malignity which can dictate such language would descend to servile sycophancy, were the objects of his reproach again in power. These men, whom he would indiscriminately doom to expiate their misfortunes with the convicts of England in Botany Bay, let it be recollected, were the statesmen and soldiers of France, who have merited banishment—the one for having introduced liberal laws, and a wholesome political economy, in a nation which was sunk under the oppressions of a vicious court, a tyrannical and greedy nobility, and a still more tyrannical and bloated priesthood; and by banishing feudal exactions, the injustice of nobles, and the abominations of the clergy, had equalized taxation, restored vigor on the peasantry, encouraged science and the arts, and gave to religion pure and unpolluted altars: the other for having fought the battles of France for twenty years with victory, and raised her from a contemptible nation to the pinnacle of power and splendor—for having shed around her, by the lustre of their exploits a blaze of glory and renown, which we may, in vain, look for in the antecedent history of the world, and whose greatest crime is the reverse which has attended them through the combination of princes and the traitor-making gold of England.

These are the characters which this parasite to the Angouleme faction would consign to the pure regions of South Wales, that they might inhale its salutary breezes, in order to become obedient men. When a scribbler, in any Nation, even in the cause of a good cause, says such things, he does it in injury instead of praise. When a Frenchman ran up his pen to blacken and disgrace the characters of men whom even the

* Botany Bay, as every one knows, is an where England sends her malefactors, thanks to the influence of the climate, be in time very honest people. What a pity the illustrious, banished men of France, y are called in a Philadelphia paper, should be a voyage to inhale a little of this air.”

enemies of France and the combination of princes cannot but respect for their talents and their virtues—who even offer them an asylum and would alleviate their misfortunes—he forgets that he is drawing the brush of infamy across his own visage: and instead of reflecting honor upon those whom his sycophancy would flatter, he is disgracing them by that contrast which it is in vain that the world, and France in particular, would prefer not to make.

We shall now proceed to our Bordelais critic, who has the boldness, as well as the vanity, to register his name, no doubt without any idea of attracting the attention of his lady, queen of Bordeaux, who, by-the-by, the *Memorial religieux* speaks of in the following manner:—“Madame the Dutchess of Angouleme went yesterday to Saint Sulpice, where her royal highness heard the sermon preached by Monsieur the Abbe Frayssinons. The princess was in a two-horse carriage, without guards, separated from all the magnificence of grandeur (separee de tout l'entourage de la grandeur) and only accompanied by her virtues and her eminent piety.”

We shall confine ourselves to his last criticism on the letter published by the Boston Patriot, and we shall lay before our readers the last paragraph of this letter, followed by his observations, on which we shall take the liberty of making a few remarks ourselves.

Last paragraph of the letter.—“The English faction labour here to excite against us (Americans) popular prejudices. Their emissaries are every where, and very active. They speak openly to make war upon us anew, whenever the affairs of France are finished. One fact, which ought not to be doubted in America, is, that the royal family of France is not our friend, and that she is entirely devoted to England.”

Observations of the Bordelais critic.—“There exists at Bordeaux no English faction. There is not in this city any other emissaries than those of an invisible agency, whose mysterious manœuvres have no other aim but to sow trouble and inquietude in the cities and country, by propagating ridiculous stories and in predicting imaginary events. Other miserables endeavor to weaken confidence among the merchants, and to perplex their speculations, in expressing fears as regards the future. They all are the enemies of order, of peace, and of every species of industry; they labour, without cessation, to create discontent, in order to deliver Europe to new convulsions.”

“It would be superfluous to reply to that phrase in which the correspondent of the Boston Patriot, accuses the royal family of France to be the enemy of America, and absolutely devoted to England. Neither the past nor the present offer in France any fact which might justify this impertinent assertion; but the scenes of which the new world is the theatre at this moment—the affected warmth with which VILE VAGABONDS, the outcasts of France and the disgrace of nations are welcomed in the principal cities of America—the eulogiums, the honorable names, which they lavish on them—the scandalous joy of which their presence in public places becomes the signal; this conduct, in fine, compared to that of France in the first days of the American revolution, presents a contrast too extraordinary to escape the notice of history. The day will arrive when its annals shall tell to posterity, that Louis the XVI. aided AMERICA to fling off the yoke of England—that, some years after, ENGLAND, received and consoled in their misfortunes, the brothers and the children of this unhappy king; but that America became a refuge for his EXECUTIONERS.”

This is a fair sample, by which our readers may judge of what the other observations, comprising more than a whole page of the paper, consists. In the first paragraph of these observations, in the very first ten words, the writer exposes himself to contempt: there is no English faction whatever, says he existing at Bordeaux. He might have said, with equal truth, and with equal chance of being believed, that there was no such river as the Garonne. If every account we have received from various quarters is not utterly false—if vessel after vessel, which arrives from that port, brings anything but a cargo of lies, then there does exist a knot of English and Scotchmen at Bordeaux, who not only intrigue against the resident American merchants in that city but against all those who are not in the English and Angouleme interest. The hauteur and insolence which has been shewn to Mr. Lee, the American Consul,

and the... of the commercial... U. States, merit the notice of the government, particularly, as the... menaces which have been offered... and his family appear to meet rather the approbation than to excite any repressive sentiment on the part of the Bordelais government.

As to calling Bordeaux France—it may, to be sure, be considered as forming one of the many departments, of which this kingdom consists, but at present, from every report we have seen, it presents a picture of the most complete slavery and submission to the desires of its royal mistress, and those who dare go so far as not to bend the knee to the royal dutchess, and sing hosannas to her royal virtues, are similarly situated to those who formerly received the anathemas of the sovereign pontiff.

The Bordelais critic shows his ignorance of the manner in which the great men of France, whom he honours with the title of vile vagabonds and other courtly names, have been received in America. From Joseph, himself, the ex-king of Spain, to the least celebrated of the emigrants, either as soldiers or statesmen, no distinction, whatever, has been shown. They have all been received, not with enthusiasm and the tumultuous joy which this garulous Quixote would impose upon his readers, but with that dignified cordiality which distinguishes our nation, and which opens its bosom to receive, without discrimination the oppressed of all countries, whether they come in the character of a deposed monarch or in that of an untitled, simple and obscure citizen. Our theatres and public places have never, in any instance, denoted any expression of either joy or sorrow, on their entrance. They have passed without hindrance, without annoyance, and without ceremony, wherever their inclinations have led them. In the true spirit of hospitality, they have been made welcome without being told of it, and their stay among us, or their departure from our shores, will excite no sensation, except among those with whom they make a personal acquaintance.

With respect to Louis the XVI. having aided us in our revolution, we deny it. Instead of Louis the XVI. it was the spirit, which animated France from the year 1778 to 1793—that same spirit of which these emigrants are a part, or the descendants of, and which led Louis to submit to the politics which governed the French nation at that epoch, and, to which, his opposition, at a future one, led him to the scaffold.—God forbid that, among us, they should meet with any thing but hospitality, or that the bosom of America should be closed to the necessities or the misfortunes of any, but particularly, to the persecuted victims of monarchical tyranny and despotism, and whose greatest crime in France, at this day, is, that they have shown too conspicuous in the ranks of glory and renown.

Extract of a letter, received at the office of the National Advocate, dated

BORDEAUX, April 19, 1816.

My dear Sir—I inclose you a black-guard piece which appeared against us a few days ago, in the Anglo-French paper, published in this town. If the press was free here, as with us, one could reply to such calumnies; but no answer will be admitted in this gazette, the only one printed in this town.

I was not in Bordeaux at the time the letter was published in the Boston Patriot, of which, this Mr. Soulie complains, was written; but I find that all our countrymen, to a man, who were then here, declare it to be strictly true, and pronounce the assertions of this Mr. Soulie in his answer thereto totally false. They go farther, and say, that the correspondent of the Boston Patriot, has not exaggerated or given the least colouring to his statement, but has related the facts exactly as they occurred.

All the abuse we have suffered here from the anglo faction, has arisen from one source—the Duke of Angouleme. Shortly after his arrival in this city, in March, 1814, all the foreign consuls were presented to him. Our consul was then absent. On his return, a few days after, he applied to the then Prefect, Mr. Laine, now president of the Chamber of Deputies, to be introduced to the Duke. The prefect made the consul's wish known to the Duke, who declined receiving Mr. Lee. It was said the demand of Mr. Lee was declined in the duke's council. Be this as it may, when our consul returned the next day, at the hour appointed by the prefect, to be introduced, that officer told him, in a very unbecoming tone, that,

“on reflection... politic to inter... representative... dared to decl... English.”... immediately... lists, and may... then conclude... Bourbons we... began the cry... of *Vivent les A... ces sont des gu... after this firm... then called, of... a ball was giv... duke. The gr... was decorated... four corners of... Africa, & Ame... by emblematic... hours of each na... on the four quart... seen floating over... colours among the... ning of the ball... seen. On inquir... this, it appeared... and the English c... their place, dire... States.—This was... change, the stand... graved in large let... farther on, Engla... States. Over each... were placed decor... each nation, and over... States, were placed... These pointed insu... stated, gave such... against us, that, to... respected & treated wi... other part of France... ed in this city, by th... ed royalists who domi... disgrace to a city whic... our commerce, that... permitted to be so op... us.*

The English houses... merous here, and new... daily forming. They ar... calumnies against our... dustriously augment... the old noble priests and fanatics... us. Our consul is deservedly popular with us and his fidelity is an ornament to any society or any country. To compensate Mr. Lee for the vexations he has experienced in defending us with dignity and talents, against the aspersions of our enemies, we have presented him with an address, and last week we gave him an elegant dinner. This has caused, it is presumed the renewal of the attacks against him and us. It is said by the high flying royalists that the new minister from France to the United States, has orders to demand of our government, his dismissal from office. General Loverdo, who commands here, with the title of governor, and who is as unpopular with the considerate Frenchmen, as Mr. Lee, is with the anglo-royal party, has said, that if Mr. Lee is not disgraced he will resign. They are at sword's points.—Mr. Lee, on his part, it is said, has asked leave of absence of our government, who ought not to grant it to him. They should insist on his remaining here, and on the French government's rendering complete satisfaction for the unmerited injuries and insults he has experienced here, in common with his countrymen.

These are my ideas on the subject, which interests all of us here; you may make what use of them you please. If Mr. Lee retires by force, or from choice, it will be a triumph for our enemies, and encourage them in all their attempts to disgrace and degrade the American character. We want such men as him abroad to support our rights, and to give a just idea of the principles of our government; besides the deportment of all the members of his family, give a just idea of the manners and virtues of our country. I am, with much regard yours truly.

R. W.

Virginia Argus.—June 22.

Extract of a letter from Welwood Hyslop, Esq. dated Kingston, Jam. May 16, 1816, to a gentleman in the City of Washington.

“You have heard, no doubt, of my arrest and imprisonment at Carthagea by Morillo; but you can have no idea of the treatment I received. I was unfortunate in being too late in getting on board at the evacuation, and on the 7th of December, I was thrown into the Inquisition, where I remained two months without communication at all, and two more in a miserable state of suspense. Poor Stuart was shot with Anguina, Tolledo, M. Amador, Portocarrero, Ribbon, Castillo, Ayos, and Dr. Granados, on the 24th of February; and but for the intercession of the

with victim on
g tried by a
by a civil pro-
of April, at
to further than
general silence
his progress was
Fe of course
Congress was at
of Amador and
under a promised
solved to defend
with two battalions
d for Venezuela,
g much against
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Carthage is gar-
son, about 650 ef-
I may add, disaf-
clothing and pay.)
ed of about 550. I
sailed, and I as-
in hopes of a bet-
dmand, find them-
I believe I may say
people is now more
at any previous

Extracts.

NOTICES.

Vision; The Pains of Sleep.
—1816. Murray.
is, that he comes to no
that universality of genius,
ended between poetry and
and an infinity of other
of capacity, he does little
to unfinished poems, and a
ch has been much read and
low for the first time confid-
Vision of Kubla Khan still
; for only a few lines of it

of night by the castle clock,
awaken'd the crowing cock;
who!
the crowing cock;
rew,
aron rich,
staff bitches
enath the rock
and aye, n
Sixteen short howls, not over loud;
Some say, she sees my lady's shroud."

We wonder that Mr. Murray, who has an eye for things, should suffer this "mastiff bitch" to come into his shop. Is she a sort of Cerberus to fright away the critics? But—gentlemen, she is toothless.
There is a dishonesty as well as affectation in all this. The secret of this pretended contempt for the opinion of the public, is that it is a sorry subterfuge for our self-love. The poet, uncertain of the approbation of his readers, thinks he shows his superiority to it by shocking their feelings at the outset, as a clown, who is at a loss how to behave himself, begins by affronting the company. This is what is called *throwing a crust to the critics*. If the beauties of *Christabel* should not be sufficiently admired, Mr. Coleridge may lay it all to two lines which he had too much manliness to omit in compliance to the bad taste of his co-temporaries.

We rather wonder at this bold proceeding in the author, as his courage has cooled in the course of the publication, and he has omitted, from mere delicacy, a line which is absolutely necessary to the understanding the whole story. The *Lady Christabel*, wandering in the forest by moonlight, meets a lady in apparently great distress, to whom she offers her assistance and protection, and takes her home with her to her own chamber. This woman,

Like a lady of a far country,
Is a witch. Who she is else, whether business is with *Christabel*, upon what motives, to what end her sorceries are to work, does not appear at present; but this much we know that she is a witch, and that *Christabel's* dread of her arises from her discovering this circumstance, which is told in a single line, which line, from an exquisite refinement in efficiency, is here omitted. When the unknown lady gets to *Christabel's* chamber, and is going to address, it is said—

"Then drawing in her breath aloud
Like one that shuddered, she unbond
The cincture from beneath her breast:
Her silken robe and inner vest
Dropt to her feet, and full in view
Behold! her bosom and half her side—
A sight to dream of; not to tell!
And she is to sleep by *Christabel*!"
The manuscript runs thus, or nearly thus:—
"Behold her bosom and half her side—
Hideous, deformed, and pale of hue."

This line is necessary to make common sense of the first and second part. "It is the keystone that makes up the arch." For that reason Mr. Coleridge left it out. Now this is a greater physiological curiosity than even the fragment of *Kubla Khan*.
In parts of *Christabel* there is a great deal of beauty both of thought, imagery, & versification; but the effect of the general story is dim, obscure, and visionary. It is more like a dream than a reality. The mind, in reading it is spell-bound. The sorceress seems to act without power—*Christabel* to yield without resistance. The faculty are thrown into a state of metaphysical suspense and theoretical imbecility. The poet, like the witch in *Spenser*, is evidently
"Dusied about some wicked gain."

But we do not foresee what he will make of it. There is something disgusting at the bottom of his subject, which is but ill glossed over by a veil of Della Cruscan sentiment and fine writing—like moon beams playing on a charnel-house, or flowers strewn on a dead body. Mr. Coleridge's style is essentially superficial, pretty, ornamental, and he has forced it into the service of a story which is petrific. In the midst of moon-light, and fluttering singlets and flitting clouds, and enchanted echoes, and airy abstractions of all sorts, there

is one genuine burst of his own, of the author, when no dream oppression
give the passage entire:
"But when he had
And when she told
Why waxed Sir L
Murmuring o'er the
Lord Roland de Va
Alas! they had been
But whispering tongues can poison truth;
And constancy lives in realms above;
And life is thorny, and youth is vain;
And to be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the brain.
And thus it chanced, as I divine,
With Roland and Sir Leoline,
Each spake words of high disdain,
And insult to his heart's best brother;
They parted—ne'er to meet again!
But never either found another
To free the hollow heart from pain:
They stood aloof, the scars remaining
Like cliffs which had been rent asunder:
A dreary sea now flows between,
But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder,
Shall wholly do away, I ween,
The marks of that which once hath been.
Sir Leoline a moment's ace
Stood gazing in the damsel's face
And the youthful Lord of Tri
Came back upon his heart again?
Why does not Mr. Coleridge always write in this manner, that we might always read him? The description of the Dream of Bracy the bard, is also very beautiful and full of power.

The conclusion of the second part of *Christabel*, about "the little lumber elf," is to us absolutely incomprehensible. *Kubla Khan*, we think, only shows that Mr. Coleridge can write better nonsense verses than any man in England. It is not a poem but a musical composition.
"A damsel with a dulcimer
In a vision once I saw:
It was an Abyssinian maid,
And on her dulcimer she play'd,
Singing of Mount Abora."
We could repeat these lines to ourselves not the less often for not knowing the meaning of them.
[The Examiner.—June 2.

PROTEST

BY THE EARL OF LAUDERDALE, AGAINST THE THIRD READING OF A BILL INTITLED "AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR A NEW SILVER COINAGE, AND TO REGULATE THE CURRENCY OF THE GOLD AND SILVER COIN OF THIS REALM."

1st. Because the Bill which has now been read a third time, sanctions a plan for the future regulation of the Metallic Currency of this country, founded on very erroneous views of that important subject. Gold Coin, according to this new system, is to be the only money in which a legal tender can be made for any sum exceeding 48s.; and thus, in contempt of the opinion of Mr. Locke, Sir Wm. Petty Mr. Harris, and of almost every other respectable authority, the Coin made of that metal is constituted the measure of value, and the means of conducting all exchanges throughout the Empire.

2dly. Because no reasonable man can regard Gold as the material of money.
It has indeed been stated;
1st. That Gold, as of superior value, is the proper measure of value for this opulent country; whilst Silver, as of inferior value, is the more proper measure of value for a poor country.
2d. That Gold is less variable in its value from day to day, and therefore fitter for the material of money.
3d. That the prevalence of Gold in circulation, during the last century, proves the natural inclination of the people in the state of society in which we exist, for that species of money.

To me, however, it appears—
1st. That to argue that the increased wealth of a country requires a measure of value formed of a more valuable material, is as absurd as it would be to state, that in proportion as our manufacture of cloth is increased, the dimensions of our yard ought to be extended.
2d. That in this country, where Gold, from our Mint regulations, has been for some time past practically the measure of value, and Silver the thing to be measured, Gold must have had the appearance of sustaining more rapid variations in value than Silver, just as in France, where Silver being the measure of value, and Gold the thing to be measured, Gold appears more variable in its value than Silver; and that there is therefore no real ground for preferring Gold to Silver, as less variable in its value from day to day.
3d. That to ascribe the prevalence of Gold Coin to its being more acceptable to the people, is in itself ridiculous. Men have no preferences upon these subjects, but what are dictated by views of interest; and the history of our Mint Regulations discloses, that in the year, 1717, when the relative value of Gold and Silver Coin was last settled by proclamation, Sir Isaac Newton predicted, that the denominative value of the Gold, in proportion to its intrinsic or marketable value, being greater than that of the Silver Coin, it was impossible the latter could remain in circulation—an opinion which is proved to be true by the experience of what we have since seen; for all the lawful Silver Coin has, for more than half a century, disappeared; and the people have had no opportunity of selection, there existing nothing but Gold Coin, in which a legal tender could be made.

3dly. Because I am of opinion, that there are many advantages which concur to recommend perseverance in the ancient regulations of the Mint of this country, which regarded Silver as the proper material of the Coin to be by law constituted the measure of value, and the means of making legal tenders of payment.
1st. Silver Coin is harder, and less subject to wear, than Gold Coin; therefore better qualified for the general currency of the country.
2d. There is less temptation, by mechanical or chemical operations, fraudulently to diminish its value; for the profit to be made by abstracting a grain from the weight of a Coin of Gold, must be fifteen times the amount of what can arise from a similar fraud with respect to Silver Coin.
3d. It is certain that the only means of securing the purity of all the Coin in circulation, is to adopt Silver Coin as the measure of value, and the sole legal tender of payment. In this country, where Gold, from the regulations of our Mint, has long been, in fact, the measure of value; it does not require reasoning to prove, that if Gold is the measure of value, Silver Coin,

however debased, will circulate to mark the fractional parts of that Gold Coin, merely on the principle of convenience; for it was stated in evidence before the Bullion Committee, that, on this principle, even a premium was given for 100l. of Silver Coin, the purchaser of which knew that its intrinsic value was not 60l. But, if silver was the measure of value, had Gold could never circulate from matter of convenience; for it is obvious that no motive can be assigned which could induce any man to give 100l. for one hundred pounds worth of Gold Coin, not intrinsically worth 60l. If then Silver Coin was adopted as the measure of value, the law would secure the purity of that Coin which exclusively formed a legal tender whilst the interests of individuals, and the circumstance of its being allowed to take its value in circulation would sufficiently secure the purity of our Gold Coin.

4th. By rejecting Silver Coin, as a measure of value, you at once deprive this great mercantile country of the possibility of having a par of exchange with any part of Europe, where, generally speaking, Silver Coin is exclusively the measure of value: for if Gold Coin is to be the legal tender in this country, whilst Silver is a legal tender in others, the par of Exchange must depend not only on the balance of remittances, but must be subject to the daily fluctuations arising from the variations in the value of these several metals.

5thly. Because in the present moment of our financial distress, and of the sufferings of the people from excessive taxation, the conduct of Government in undertaking a measure, which must involve the Treasury in a great expence, and inflict, even on the lowest and poorest orders of the impoverished people of this country a grievous burden, appears unaccountable; yet these cannot fail to be consequences of now decreeing and throwing out of circulation the Coin which Parliament has so long suffered to remain in circulation.

6thly. Because, under these circumstances, I must be of opinion; that, even if the success of this measure was certain, and the projected Coin sure of remaining in circulation, it would have been prudent and advisable to delay the undertaking, till the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the country were better able to sustain the burden to which they must be subjected by this reform in the system of our Coinage:—and I cannot find terms sufficiently strong to express my sense of the criminal rashness of hastily adopting such a project, at a time, when both authority and reason combine to enforce the opinion, that the new Coin cannot remain in circulation; and that, after the vexatious suffering to which the people must be exposed, the attempt will prove abortive. From authority we learn—"That no system of Coinage can be adopted with any prospect of permanent advantage, till some regulations have been made for remedying the evils resulting from the present state of paper currency;"—and yet this arrangement is brought forward at a time, when Parliament has been persuaded to continue for two years that unfortunate system of paper currency, which is described by the late Earl of Liverpool, in the foregoing extract from his letter to the King on the 6th of our Coin of experience we are taught, that by reason of the same metal, varying, even in a small degree, in the proportion betwixt their real and denominative value, cannot remain in circulation together—as that which possesses the greatest real value must always be withdrawn from circulation:—yet it is now intended to throw into circulation this new Silver Coin, of which 5s. 6d. is to be made out of an ounce of Silver, with Tokens of the Bank of England, of which 6s. 8d. is fabricated out of the ounce of Silver; and with Tokens of the Bank of Ireland, of which 7s. 3d. is coined out of one ounce of Silver:—and that without any provision to impede these Banks from continuing to fabricate and issue these Tokens to any amount.

Again, by reason and experience we are taught, that, if Coin of different metals is thrown into circulation, varying in the proportion betwixt their real and denominative value,—that which is of greatest value has always disappeared:—thus, in the course of the last century, twenty-one shillings of lawful Silver Coin being of intrinsic or market value nearly 4d. more than a guinea,—we know that all lawful Silver Money vanished from circulation:—& yet it is now expected that our Gold Coin will remain in circulation, though a guinea will, under this new plan, possess considerably more real value than twenty-one shillings of our new Silver Coin.

Lastly, by reason and experience we are taught, that an overissue of paper money, by depreciating the paper, raises the market price of the metals of which Coin is formed, to a degree, that makes it profitable to withdraw them from circulation;—and that, when this is the case, Coin has uniformly disappeared. Yet the projectors of this plan think it safe to put the nation to a great expence, and to impose great burdens on the people, when they know, that they have made it necessary for the Bank of England to extend its circulation by the sums they have borrowed from that Establishment;—and when they must be aware, that it is in the power of the Banks of England and of Ireland, of 612 different Banking Establishments in England, and of numerous copartnerships in Scotland and Ireland to extend their issues of paper to any degree, which a consideration of their own interests may sanction:—and thus to render abortive this new system for which the people of this country will have paid so severely.

LAUDERDALE.
[The Morning Chronicle.—June 24.

ASSIZES.

CORNWALL.—Elizabeth Drew stood charged with robbing Thomas Martin of a watch, some wearing apparel, &c. This trial occupied the Court a considerable time, during by far the greater part of which the spectators, the bar, and the Bench, were convulsed with laughter. The prosecutor, who is an Irish seaman, with his arms folded, in an erect though careless attitude, a smile of, apparently, invincible good humour on his countenance, and every minute casting a significant glance on the prisoner, answered the interrogatories of the Bench in a language which his Lordship declared to be wholly incomprehensible, but which was composed of technical phrases, delivered with a rather slight brogue. In vain was it that he was desired to cut short his prolix narrative: honest Tom Martin knew how to keep but not to

abridge a log-book; every interruption caused him to lose his reckoning, and he found it easier to begin anew than to splice a broken story. He had marked down every course he had steered, and every variation of wind and weather he had experienced; every port he had made, and every harbour to which he had anchored, from the time he had embarked with the prisoner to the time of his appearance in Court, and he could detail the whole. He said he is a member of the Severn frigate, and was in Hamoa in the beginning of the present month when he lost his long liberty. He knew the prisoner, and why should he not? she washed for him, and was a country girl of his own. He was surprised that the Judge did not know that long liberty lasted a month. The prisoner was on board the Severn for four or five days before he got his long liberty, and he told her he was going to spend it in Ireland. On her expressing a wish also to visit her dear country, which she had not seen for three years, he said he would pay her passage. This offer she accepted on condition that one bed should serve them during their voyage, to which, of course, he made no objection. Some smugglers coming on board, he resolved to have a parting jollification with his messmates, and brought a half a gallon of rum. He had a hearty booze before he left the ship, so that when he came on shore, he was rather top-heavy. On coming to North Corner he gave his companion 2l. to take her clothes out of pawn; after which they shortened sail and came to at the second public house on the right hand as you go up. Here they drank some beer, and Tom got intoxicated, so that he determined to cast anchor and take a nap. However, having the same confidence in his country girl as if she had been his real wife, he gave her charge of his money, which amounted to 27l. before he turned in to sleep. A canvas bag, containing five white shirts, four pair of stockings, and sundry other articles of wearing apparel, with a prayer-book, called *The Key of Paradise*, a pocket book, and a green book that he used to keep his accounts in, he left in the bar. He had his watch in his pocket when he fell asleep. The prisoner took the bag from the bar, his watch from his pocket, and the lady even took his handkerchief from his neck and put an old rag in its place, not worth a penny. The watch was as good a watch as ever went; she was worth ten guineas of any man's money. The seal and key were gold; the chain was what is called *composit*, and he could not tell what it was worth. But after all he wished his country girl should have fair play; he was sorry to come against a woman; he would rather come against a man by ten degrees. Finding himself plundered, he made inquiry for his companion, and just got a sight of her in the public house; but she gave him the double, and he saw her no more, till after a long chase, he made her out at Callington. When he saw her he clapped his hand on her shoulder, this way (giving a specimen of his mode of salutation, by a smart slap on a gentleman's shoulder who sat near the witness's box); "but," said he, "Madam knew nothing about me:—she did not know me at all." The manner in which he pronounced this, with an arch smile on his countenance, pointing to the prisoner, and casting a significant glance first on her and then on the Judge, would have done honour to the most celebrated of the Thespian votaries;—it was one of the best pieces of comic acting we ever saw, and completely overturned the gravity of the Bench, drawing a peal of laughter and applause from a crowded court. Order being restored, Tom Martin proceeded with the same degree of sang froid. Having once got sight of the chase, he was not to be baffled: but kept her close on board, until the constable whom he had hailed on reaching Callington, had procured a warrant. His ungrateful country woman, finding she could not give him the double a second time, resolved to adopt another manœuvre, and desiring to be left alone with him, gave up the watch as a peace offering. Being desired to produce the watch, Tom first hesitated, and then owned, that he had pawned it for two guineas, in order to prevent the necessity of his going on board before his long liberty was expired; a circumstance that he appeared most seriously to deprecate. His Lordship then asked what he had done with the double he said the prisoner had given him. "What did I do with it," replied the witness, evidently much amused at the misconception of the Bench; his Lordship supposed that by double was meant a duplicate given by a pawn-broker,—"why I could do nothing; she gave it to me entirely. But as it is going as it is, I'll out with the whole on her,—this waistcoat; on me, my Lord"—Judge; "no matter about the waistcoat; it is not mentioned in the indictment." Witness; "Aye, but I'll tell all about it." His Lordship, however, would hear nothing about the waistcoat, and told the witness, he knew not what to make of his story; on which Tom replied—"I believe, my Lord, I've told it very far; it's a very fair doctrine, and there is no Englishman but will understand what it means." His canvas bag, he said, was found in the prisoner's lodgings but the *Key of Paradise* and the rest of the contents except a pair of stockings, were gone—his Lordship summed up the evidence as well as he could collect it from the prosecutor; and the Jury, not thinking that the things produced were sufficiently identified acquitted the prisoner.