

THE EXAMINER.

No. 137. SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1810.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 184.

GENERAL SARRAZIN.

THAT BONAPARTE is a man of genius, is what nobody of any discernment will pretend to dispute; that he is a man of virtue, is what nobody of any decency will venture to maintain. It is in this light of contrast that we should ever regard and represent him, and whenever an opportunity occurs of exhibiting his perversions of the one or his contempt of the other, it should undoubtedly be seized by every candid and honest person. While his enemies adhere to a rule so equitable, and while they shew on all occasions that their regard for truth is if possible still greater than their dislike of the man, every body will respect their arguments, and tenfold weight will be added to the force of their reproofs. But it is a wretched way, which some of his blinder opponents have taken for exposing his vices, to make his enemies good in proportion as he is bad, or in other words, to believe well of every body who speaks ill of him. It is from this sort of reasoning, so unfounded in past events and so careless of its future credit, that the moment any Prince has proclaimed war against France, he has been exalted into all that is great and good; it is from this sort of reasoning, that we have had so many "magnanimous" Monarchs with the pettiest of minds, so many "wise" Ministers invariably unfortunate, and so many "patriotic" Governments who care nothing for their people. Thus we not only injure our own cause by flattering its disgracers, but we pay a compliment to our enemy by thinking it necessary to do so; and in fine, we offer violence to that very justice and virtue, which we profess in our sincerity to uphold.

The public curiosity has been excited by the appearance of the French General SARRAZIN, who has thrown up the service of BONAPARTE, and is now in London, "busy," he tells us, "in unmasking the latter's designs." No sooner does this person announce himself as an enemy to his master, and the French Government raise a hue and cry after him, than some of our Journalists open their arms and receive him at once into their confidence as an ill-treated and a deserving individual. That he has been ill-treated, it is not my business to deny; it is very likely, under such a master and such a government; but before we consent to respect him as an individual, and to look upon his communications in any other light than as those of a common "deserter," it becomes us to look as well as we can into his character and grounds of complaint, and for this purpose we cannot have documents more likely to do him jus-

tice than those with which he himself has presented the public.

General SARRAZIN, it appears, has been a very active and useful officer. After being Mathematical Professor in a Military School, and tutor to young Noblemen and Princes, he entered the republican armies as a volunteer, became Adjutant Major to a battalion, then again a private soldier, then Secretary to General MARCEAU, then an Adjutant-General, and so rose through the various ranks of Chief of a Staff, Colonel of a Regiment of Dragoons, and General of Brigade. In the course of these capacities, M. SARRAZIN has become intimate with the most prominent men in the new order of things;—he states himself to have "commanded or been known to all the regiments that form the French army, all of which esteem and value him,"—declares that he has "constantly lived in the greatest harmony with general officers and public administrators that were *creditable*,"—is "well acquainted with Germany, Italy, and France, *all the places of strength*, and nearly the whole coast from the Scheldt to Trieste,"—and in fine, has seen a great deal of service *ill within these late years*, during which it seems he has been chiefly employed at home, in commanding departments and districts, and at last was "stationed on the island of Cadsand," in which place it was that he "began to detest BONAPARTE." At one time, we learn, probably in the year 1801, BONAPARTE "broke him," but the General is not very plain on this point; at the beginning of his Reply, he says that he was broken "on being only suspected," but in another place he abruptly introduces this curious and obscure passage—"You broke me; and in so doing you did well; it was my duty to obey, to make my representations to you, and wait your determination. This error, the only one you can lay to my charge, as committed during the whole course of my military career, was occasioned by the permission you had wrought in me, that you gave me the preference to Murat, allowance being made for relationship." What this "error" was, and what this feeling with regard to Murat, are not explained; but it is evident, that however BONAPARTE and the General may have regarded each other formerly, some peculiar causes must have arisen to alter their mutual sentiments. The General at last "begins to detest him," and he informs us that for establishing a hospital in an empty house at Cadsand, he was sent to Boulogne; for this proceeding, however, BONAPARTE had also "private reasons," which the General "saw in his eyes" at a review in that place last May. FOUCHE was then ordered to arrest him, but refused to do so, "because BONAPARTE only went upon suspicion;" and it is hinted that for this refusal FOUCHE was disgraced by being sent to Rome, and was succeeded by SAVANT, whom the General describes to

be "a man as ready to execute all his master's orders as he was to strangle PICHÉRU." On all these accounts and appearances, General SARRAZIN resolved to leave France, and he accordingly effected his escape from Boulogne last month, declaring that had he staid there "only four and twenty hours longer, he should have been consigned to a dungeon at Vincennes, or to the ditches of that castle, as was the truly unfortunate Duke D'ENGHIEN."

Upon this proceeding, a Report is made to BONAPARTE by his War-Minister CLARKE, in which the General is described as a hot-headed and turbulent man, a sort of spy upon his brother officers, jealous of every body, and dissatisfied with every thing. This Report is succeeded by a Letter to NAPOLEON purporting to come from the General's wife, who states herself as being at present with her son in Switzerland, and throws herself upon the Emperor's protection, protesting that she is very unfortunate and that her husband's late conduct convinces her of what she long suspected—his mental derangement. This letter M. SARRAZIN represents as having been either forged for the purpose or extorted from his lady, "an excellent, but delicate and timid woman." Such is a concise abstract of the late facts of this case, upon the appearances of which the General claims the confidence of the British public, and thinks himself not at all out of character in denouncing the vices of BONAPARTE.

It is certainly a comfortable novelty to see one of BONAPARTE'S Generals suddenly rising against him as a tyrant in the face of all Europe: it is comfortable to see him reminded by such a man of the hatreds and the treacheries that surround a despotic throne; and it is still more comfortable to think that BONAPARTE will feel all this. No rational persons will differ with General SARRAZIN in calling BONAPARTE a tyrant; no rational persons will be displeased to find that he is certainly disliked by some of his officers, though they will find it difficult to believe, that "of three hundred and sixty Generals," who look up to him for riches and titles, "more than three hundred detest him." But it is a very different thing to believe M. SARRAZIN on these and other such points, and to give his principles credit for this sudden exposition of a man whom he has long known. There are one or two awkward passages in his Reply, which fully justify this hesitation in the mind of every impartial reader. M. SARRAZIN represents BONAPARTE as altogether unprincipled; but let us observe, that for a series of years, and under very different circumstances of government, the General adhered to this man in spite of his violations of principle. The General was a republican, and by his activity in the cause of the republic, appears to have been an ardent one. No sooner, however, does BONAPARTE return from Egypt and commence his "designs," that is to say, his designs upon the Government, than the General lends him assistance, is on a footing of great intimacy with his family, and when BERNADOTTE had nearly run BONAPARTE through the body "when he first proposed his designs to him," is

employed "to visit him, to pacify him, and to bring him back to his true interests." At this time, either as a reward or a bribe for his services, BONAPARTE told M. SARRAZIN, "that he would in a little time appoint him General of Division," and in this hope the General lives and serves his employer, when the mysterious circumstance of his being broken occurs, after which he remains unemployed for some time, till he is sent to join the army at Saint Domingo with fresh hopes of being made General of Division, for which his Commander in Chief, ROCHAMBEAU, only laughs at his "credulity." In the mean time, however, he signs the act of BONAPARTE'S Consulship for life, and at last when the latter completely unmasks his "designs" upon the government, he "signs his appointment as Emperor."—Now here let us pause a little.—By the attainment of imperial power, BONAPARTE shewed himself without principle, inasmuch as he overthrew that government which he had sworn to protect, and contradicted all that he had been uttering in praise of freedom for years past. He therefore stamped his character at once as an ambitious and perjured man. But at the same time, what were these who signed his appointment as Emperor? Had they not taken their oaths to the republic likewise? Had they not sworn to support or to obtain a free form of government? And did they not therefore violate their consciences and their honour in thus voluntarily overturning it and erecting a manifest and unmixed despotism in its place? Let the General reply to this question.—He tells us that BONAPARTE has since "violated the principle of his government:" but what principle of government could a reflecting man expect from a military despot, into whose hands he helped to consign the imperial sceptre? And with what face can a man, who has himself violated the principle of one government, accuse his comrade of violating the principle of another? Let us observe too, how the man, whom General SARRAZIN thus helped to exalt over his own neck, must have stood at that very time in his opinion. One would have thought, that the least excuse M. SARRAZIN could bring for his vote in favour of the Emperor, was an enthusiastic attachment to his military qualities. But no such feeling prompted it. The General now talks of the "truly unfortunate Duke D'ENGHIEN," and accuses BONAPARTE of "cowardly desertion" from Egypt; from Egypt observe, and yet it is on BONAPARTE'S return from Egypt—it is just after he manifests this same "cowardly" spirit, that the General is most intimate with him, enters into his plans, pacifies and brings back his unwilling comrades, and finally helps to place this slayer of the "truly unfortunate D'ENGHIEN," this "cowardly deserter," from Egypt—upon the throne of France. Let the General also explain this contradiction.

When the reader looks upon these uncontrovertible facts, when he compares M. SARRAZIN'S past and present sentiments respecting BONAPARTE, and asks himself why

the General detests his master now and did not do so before, he cannot think it is from pure principle,—he cannot think it is merely because General SARRAZIN has at last detected his iniquity and his tyranny. M. SARRAZIN tells us, that in a Dissertation, “which is an analysis of all the good BONAPARTE has ever done,” he “spoke warmly against the English government,” but not warmly enough, in his master’s eyes, against the English, whom he styled “brave and virtuous,” and whose constitution he called “immortal and wise.” Of this Dissertation he accuses BONAPARTE of making no mention, because the latter knew that “the praise of a people who are enemies can proceed only from the heart, while all that is said against a government is but a form of expression allowable in time of war.” This, at best, is a very loose sentiment, and by no means tends to strengthen one’s confidence in him that utters it.

The truth is, that whatever tyrant or villain BONAPARTE may be, M. SARRAZIN’S indignation does not arise from a consideration of the man’s character, morally and abstractedly speaking. This may be easily discerned not only in the general tone of dissatisfaction running through the Reply, but in the concluding words which the General quotes from the Address of the Tribune FLAVIUS to the Emperor NERO, as recorded by TACITUS;—“No soldier was more faithful to you,” says the General, applying his quotation to BONAPARTE, “*quamdiu amari meruisti*,—as long as you deserved to be loved:” (see the Duke D’ENGIEN and the “cowardly desertion” as above) I began to hate you when you shewed yourself *injustum erga commilitones*,—unjust towards your comrades, the Tyrant of France, the incendiary of Spain, &c. &c. In a word, General SARRAZIN has manifestly thought himself ill-used in not obtaining better employment and higher rank. It is probable that he has been so, and if BONAPARTE has thus begun to neglect deserving officers, he has already begun to war against his own interests, and to sow the seeds of that corruption which ultimately destroys empires. But let the General have been ever so ill-used, it is impossible to give him credit on this occasion for any better feeling than that of natural resentment. Had he wished to obtain our approbation, he should have given up his master when he first detected him, and not have waited till resentment prompted the publication of that detection. Were England to be made a place of refuge by such a man as LAMOR, who adheres to his republican sentiments and refused to vote for the Emperorship, every body would respect the purity of his motives, and feel all the force and dignity of his resentment; but it is otherwise, far otherwise, with a person who has for a long time been the voluntary tool of a despot. We are sorry for him; but we detest the principles, or rather the want of them, that seated BONAPARTE on his throne, and as we dislike the despot, we really cannot venerate those who helped to make him one. When General SARRAZIN, in speaking of his desertion, talks of the “*Rights of Man*,” he startles

our memory with the phrase: were people disposed to laugh at it, they would think of *Candide* and his arguments on the same occasion; but they are much rather disposed to lament the perjuries, the violences, and the shocking inconsistencies that have marked the abuse of those three words. They wonder how he could have repeated them.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, JULY 28.—His Highness the Marshal Prince of Essling, addressed, on the 12th July, to his Highness the Prince of Neufchatel, a summary report relative to the operations of the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo. The following are some of the concluding passages:—

“The Governor hung out the white flag, and by surrendering at discretion, prevented the horrors inseparable from an assault; and thus, after the most obstinate defence, and terrific fire of 16 days, fell this fortress, which was one of the last bulwarks of the insurrection. It fell in the presence of the English, who have done nothing for its relief, and who have excited against them the indignation of the garrison and the inhabitants, to whom they had promised their assistance.—It is impossible to form an idea of the state to which Ciudad Rodrigo is reduced. Every thing is battered down and ruined, not so much as a single house standing entire. There have been upwards of 2000 men killed, including the troops and inhabitants. The garrison, consisting of 7000 men, laid down their arms in the arsenal, on the entrance of our troops. Among the prisoners are, the Governor Don Andre Herrasti, a Brigadier Commandant of artillery, and two superior officers of engineers. We have taken in the place six stand of colours, 125 excellent pieces of artillery, the greater part of them brass, 200,000lb. of powder, 1,200,000 cartridges, and a considerable quantity of shot and artillery stores.”

[FROM THE MONITEUR.]

CIUDAD RODRIGO.—ALMEIDA.

On the 5th the Marshal Prince of Essling sent a party of 800 horse to drive in all the English posts which were before him, and to reconnoitre the position of the English army. These posts all fell back, and only a few skirmishes took place. The enemy had his left wing supported by Fort Concepcion, and his line extended along the rugged mountain which looks towards Almeida. On observing our reconnoitring party, he drew out eleven battalions, eight squadrons, and seven pieces of cannon. The accounts of the peasants make the enemy’s army to be withdrawing beyond the frontiers of Portugal, that the English left the defence of Almeida to the Portuguese, and that Lord Wellington had placed the Spaniards on his flanks and in his front. Parties have been sent to reconnoitre the English army. The 3d company of grenadiers of the 22d regulars, which was sent to support one of those parties, was surrounded on leaving a village by 400 English horse. Captain Gouache immediately formed his company into a square, received three successive discharges from all the cavalry, and killed 24 men and 20 horses belonging to the enemy, who then left him without any of his grenadiers having even been wounded. The sabres of the enemy were all hurled off by the bayonets or muskets. Capt. Gouache and Sergeant Parris were particularly distinguished in this action by their presence of mind and bravery. Ciudad Rodrigo is putting in a state of defence, and preparations are making for speedily undertaking the siege of Almeida.

ASTURIAS.—BISCAY.

The English had embarked, on board one of their light squadrons, two or three thousand robbers from the Asturias and Galicia, for the purpose of making landings on the coast of Biscay in concert with some detachments of their troops. They were successively put on shore at Santona and Bermeo, where

the vigilance and activity of the French Commanders did not give them time to act. They nevertheless succeeded in destroying two or three small batteries, and in carrying off some fishing-boats. To such a feat was confined that expedition from which the greatest results were expected. They found every point so well guarded, that they could not even send on shore arms, ammunition, and clothing, which had been demanded by several chiefs of bands. They expected that their appearance on this coast would have occasioned an insurrection, but they were once more mistaken; their landings did not produce the smallest degree of sensation: on the contrary, the inhabitants of Biscay observed, with contempt, the employment of such wretched means; this was also a new proof for them of the absolute impotency of the insurgents and their allies to undertake any thing serious against the points which are occupied by our troops.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, JULY 21.—On the 25th ult. her Majesty the Queen arrived at Hohenzieritz, at the country seat of her father, the Duke of Mecklenberg Strelitz. On the 30th, her Majesty was attacked with a fever and an oppression in the chest, and three days after it was discovered that she had an abscess in her lungs, which had broke. All the means in the power of medicine were carefully employed, but her difficulty of breathing daily increased, accompanied with spasms, which at length terminated fatally. On the 18th, his Majesty was informed, by a special messenger, that the recovery of the Queen was despaired of, and that she was extremely anxious to see her spouse and her children once more. His Majesty and family arrived at an early hour on the 19th, and found his spouse already in the agonies of death. She saw him and her children, and breathed her last at nine o'clock in the morning. The King returned to Charlottenburg, deeply afflicted at the calamity. Her Majesty was born the 10th of March 1776, and married December 24, 1793.

SOUTH AMERICA.

REVOLUTION IN BUENOS AYRES.

On the 22d of May, the Cabildo of Buenos Ayres, with the consent of the Viceroy, held a general meeting of the inhabitants, to deliberate upon the proceedings to be adopted in consequence of the melancholy accounts just received from the mother country. The result of their deliberations was, that the superior government of the province, previously exercised by his Excellency Don Balthazar Hidalgo de Cisneros, should be transferred to the Cabildo, until the appointment of a provisional Superior Junta, which latter body should carry on the government according to law, and in the name of Ferdinand VII. until a General Congress could be convoked of Deputies from all the Provinces in the Viceroyalty, for the establishment of such form of government as might be deemed most convenient.—On the 24th, the Cabildo issued a proclamation, constituting a certain number of persons a Superior Junta, and notifying their appointment to the people. A considerable body of the most respectable inhabitants, including the Commandants and Officers of the volunteer corps, expressed themselves dissatisfied with the election made by the Cabildo. The consequence was, that the proclamation of the 24th was revoked, and a general meeting of the inhabitants was held on the 25th, in front of the town-house, to receive a fresh list of members. The Cabildo made their appearance in the balcony of the town-house, and proposed to the people that the provisional Superior Junta should consist of D. Cornelio Saavedra, President, and Military Commandant-General; Dr. D. Juan José Paso, Dr. D. Manuel Belgrano, D. Miguel Azcuena, D. Manuel Alverti, D. Domingo Matea, and D. Juan José de Urquiza, Ordinary Members; and Doctors D. Juan José

Passa, and D. Mariano Moreno, as Secretaries. This proposition was approved of by the people, and the Members of the new Government entered upon office on the 26th of May, on which day the Junta issued a proclamation for forming the infantry, already in arms, into regiments of 1116 effectives each, and making an additional levy throughout the Provinces. They lay down the principle that every inhabitant is a soldier, but they limit the levy in the present instance to all persons between eighteen and forty years of age, without any visible means of livelihood, or unemployed in the public, or the exercise of any mechanic art, trade, or profession. "The nations of the old world," observes the proclamation, "never witnessed a spectacle so affecting as that which we have exhibited. When your spirit was supposed to be completely exhausted by the affliction you were plunged into by the melancholy situation of the Peninsula, you, by an heroic effort, resolved to avenge so many misfortunes, and to teach the general oppressor of Europe that the American character opposes to his ambition a still stronger barrier than the immense ocean which has hitherto set bounds to his enterprises."

The inhabitants of Monte Video had resolved to adhere to the proceedings of the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres. The latest accounts from that settlement are of the 25th of May, at which time the utmost tranquillity prevailed there.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

A young woman, who was at service in a family at Gorleston, came to Norwich on Tuesday, and procured a letter to be written for her to her parents, who live at Rackheath, in which she takes leave of them, declaring herself to be "in good health, but very unhappy."—In the course of the same day, she was seen walking at a quick pace along the Rackheath road towards the church-yard, where she was found, about an hour after, in a state of total insensibility, reclining, with her head resting on her arm, against the grave of a young man, who had lately died of a scarlet fever, to whom, it was known, her affection had been engaged, and whose name (Nicholl) was signed to the letter above-mentioned, as if she had been married to him. She was conveyed home to her parents, and shortly after expired. An inquest was taken, when it appeared that this unfortunate creature, who was only 19 years of age, had destroyed herself by swallowing a quantity of laudanum. Verdict—Lunacy.

In the night of Wednesday se'night, a man named Joshua Beaumont entered the dwelling house of Lucy Brook, widow, at Aldmondbury, near Huddersfield, first violated her person, and then murdered her. The villain is committed to York Castle.

A most singular escape from imminent danger took place on Monday the 16th ult. A boy, whose age may be from 15 to 18 years, who is also a little deficient in intellects, on the sabbath night preceding, owing to some threats from his parents, who reside near Bradiek-bay, in Arran, ran off the shore, got in a small boat, and pushed out to sea, without either sail, nor rudder, and as he went off unobserved, no person knew where to follow him. The wind being off shore, he could not return again, and was drifted about all night. On Monday morning, a brisk gale sprang up from the west, carried him completely out from the land, and exposed him to the tossing waves of a sea so heavy that some of the wherries returned back again to the harbour that morning, hesitating to venture out. However, he had the precaution, as he himself relates, of laying hold with his hands, and remaining steady in the boat. In this perilous state he continued till eleven or twelve o'clock in the forenoon, when he was driven on shore near Androssan, almost speechless. The direct distance that he was driven, is computed to be from 20 to 24 miles.

On Wednesday last the Boston Mail was overturned at the instance of the Market-place, two female passengers were severely injured, and one gentleman had his arm fractured.

ASSIZES.

WINCHESTER, AUG. 3.—Captain John Britton, of the West India Rangers, was indicted for the wilful murder of

son, George Britton, on the 2d of May last, at Niton, Isle of Wight. The prisoner, who was the commanding officer at Niton barracks, undertook the education of his son, who was described as a fine boy ten years old. It appeared by the testimony of five witnesses, that he used to beat his son unmercifully with a walking-stick, or with a double rope, when he was instructing him at his lessons; but it was allowed by all the witnesses that at the intervals betwixt these merciless beatings, the prisoner was a remarkable fond and indulgent father. His brutal conduct was particularly remarked on Saturday, the 28th of April, and two following days, and on the Wednesday following the youth died. The body was examined by Mr. Powell, a surgeon, and his description of the contusions from the back of the neck to the heels, was truly shocking. — Wilson, an Ensign belonging to the barracks, proved that on the Monday he saw the prisoner kick the deceased very violently about the kidneys and groin for pronouncing his lesson badly, and the surgeon proved that these recent wounds were amongst the worst of the contusions. The kidneys and lungs were much inflamed, and the whole length of the spine of the back was in a mortified state, which he conceived to have been occasioned by a repetition of cruel beatings. Witness would not hazard an opinion that the beating administered in any one day would have killed him; but it appeared from a view of the contusions, that they had been inflicted at different times. The Judge here stopped the case, and directed an acquittal, as the indictment stated the murder to have been committed on a certain day, when, in point of fact, it was proved that the youth had died in consequence of the aggregate of beating he had received on several days.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

- R. Harris, Oxford, shopkeeper, from Aug. 3, to Sept. 12, at eleven, at B. Cosier's, under the Town-Hall, Oxford.
 R. Malthy, Mortimer-street, money-scrivener, from Aug. 11, to Aug. 30, at ten, at Guildhall.
 S. Revel, Poplar, bricklayer, from Aug. 4, to Sept. 22, at ten, at Guildhall.
 J. Russell, Norris-street, Haymarket, podsterer, from Aug. 11, to Sept. 21, at ten, at Guildhall.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

- J. Day, Commercial-road, merchant.

BANKRUPTS.

- E. Hatful, George-street, Adelphi, merchant.
 T. and J. Phillips, Milford, Pembrokeshire, merchants.
 J. C. Tabor, Colchester, merchant.
 T. Bull, Wadhurst, Sussex, shopkeeper.
 R. Bowler, Edgeware, Middlesex, baker.
 S. Backhurst, Hammersmith, carpenter.
 A. Smallpeace, Liverpool, milliner.
 B. Scott, Brighton, builder.
 W. H. Hitchner, Hemy-upon-Thames, linen-draper.
 F. Davis, Birdham, Sussex, baker.
 S. Zaguary, Great Prescot-street, Goodman's-fields, merchant.
 R. Phipps, Maidstone, linen draper.
 J. Pitt, Coleman-street, auctioneer.
 S. Holmes, Bull Head-court, Newgate-street, haberdasher.
 C. Spilsbury, Angel-court, Skinner-street, printer.
 J. Whitnell, Arthur-street, Golden-lane, vintner.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, the 8th of August 1810.
 Present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

It is this day ordered by His Majesty in Council, that the Parliament which stands prorogued to Tuesday the 21st day of this instant August, be prorogued to Thursday the 1st day of November next.

Downing-street, Aug. 11, 1810.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was this morning received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant-General Viscount Wellington, dated Alverca, July 25, 1810:—

The cavalry attached to General Craufurd's advanced guard remained in the villages near the Fort of La Concepcion till the 21st instant, when the enemy obliged it to retire towards Almeida, and the Fort La Concepcion was destroyed.

From the 21st till yesterday morning, Brigadier-General Craufurd continued to occupy a position near Almeida, with his left within eight hundred yards of the fort, and his right extending towards Junca. The enemy attacked him in this position yesterday morning, shortly after daylight, with a large body of infantry and cavalry, and the Brigadier-General retired across the bridge over the Coa.

In this operation I am sorry to say that the troops under his command suffered considerable loss.

The enemy afterwards made three efforts to storm the bridge over the Coa, in all of which they were repulsed.

I am informed that throughout this trying day the commanding officers of the 43d, 52d, and 95th Regiments; Lieut. Col. Beckwith, Lieut. Col. Barclay, and Lieut. Col. Hull, and all the officers and soldiers of these excellent regiments, distinguished themselves. In Lieut. Col. Hull, who was killed, his Majesty has lost an able and deserving officer.

Brig. Gen. Craufurd has also noticed the steadiness of the 3d Regiment of Portuguese Chasseurs under the command of Lieut. Col. Elder.

Since yesterday the enemy have made no movement.

Copy of General Craufurd's Report inclosed in Lord Wellington's Dispatch of the 25th July.

Mr LOND,

Caruelhal, July 25, 1810.

I have the honour to report to your Lordship, that yesterday morning the enemy advanced to attack the light division with between 3000 and 4000 cavalry, a considerable number of guns, and a large body of infantry. On the first appearance of the heads of their columns, the cavalry and brigade of artillery attached to the division advanced to support the picquets, and Capt. Ross, with four guns, was for some time engaged with those attached to the enemy's cavalry, which were of much larger calibre.

As the immense superiority of the enemy's force displayed itself, we fell back gradually towards the fortress, upon the right of which the infantry of the division was posted, having its left in some inclosures near the windmill, about eight hundred yards from the place, and its right to the Coa, in a very broken and extensive position, which it was absolutely necessary to occupy, in order to cover the passage of the cavalry and artillery through the long defile leading to the bridge. After this was effected, the infantry retired by degrees, and in as good order as it is possible in ground so extremely intricate. A position close in front of the bridge was maintained as long as was necessary, to give time for the troops which had passed to take up one behind the river: and the bridge was afterwards defended with the greatest gallantry, though I am sorry to say with considerable loss, by the 43d and part of the 95th regiments. Towards the afternoon the firing ceased; and after it was dark, I withdrew the troops from the Coa, and retired to this place. The troops behaved with the greatest gallantry.

N. CRAUFURD.

Lord Viscount Wellington. &c.

Those returned as Prisoners and Missing, were taken in charge of the enemy's cavalry just after our cavalry and guns had began to retire.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing.

1 Lieutenant-Colonel; 1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 3 Serjeants, 29 Rank and File, 3 Horses, killed; 1 Staff, 1 M. Jor., 7 Captains, 12 Lieutenants, 1 Ensign, 10 Serjeants, 164 Rank and File, 12 Horses, wounded; 1 Lieutenant, 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, 80 Rank and File, missing.

N. B. One Officer of the Portuguese Castadores wounded, rank and name not ascertained.

Officers Killed.

43d Foot—Lieut. Col. Edward Hull, Captain E. Cameron, Lieut. John Nison.

95th Foot—Lieut. Donald M'Leod.

Officers Wounded.

Staff—Lieutenant Shaw, 43d Regt., Aid-de-Camp to Brig. Gen. R. Craufurd, slightly.

14th Light Dragoons—Lieut. Blatchford, severely.

1st Batt. 43d Regt.—Captains P. Deshon, T. Lloyd, and W. F. P. Napier, slightly; Capt. J. W. Hall, severely; Lieut. G. Johnstone, slightly; Lieut. J. P. Hopkins, severely; Lieut. H. Hancot, slightly; Lieutenants J. M'Dearmaid, J. Stevenson, R. Frederick, severely.

52d Ditto—Major Henry Ridewood, slightly; Captain R. Campbell, ditto.

95th Ditto—Capt. Jasper Creagh and Samuel Mitchell, severely, since dead; 1st Lieut. H. C. Smith, slightly; 1st Lieut. M. Pratt, P. Riley, A. Coane, and T. Smith, severely; 2d Lieut. G. Simmons, ditto.

Officers Missing.

1st Batt. 95th Regt.—Lieutenant J. G. M'Culloch, taken prisoner.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

W. Horn, Lower East-Smithfield, victualler.

T. Laycock, Minorics, slopseller.

BANKRUPTS.

R. Reed, Lothbury, factor.

W. Cockill and W. Nowell, Dewsbury, Yorkshire, carriers.

S. Jackman, Wendover, Buckinghamshire, linen-drafter.

J. Saunders, Watling-street, warehouseman.

W. Baker, Sandgate, Kent, ship-builder.

W. and G. Mallalieu, Manchester, cotton-twist dealers.

J. A. and C. Brown, Nichol-lane, merchants.

W. Berridge, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, hosier.

M. Davis, Liverpool, shopkeeper.

H. Fell, Watling-street, Manchester-warehouseman.

E. Been, Parliament-street, Westminster, milliner.

W. Brill, Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher.

N. Ackland, Union-street, Bishopsgate-street, worsted-maker.

J. L. Martell, Lower Thames-street, merchant.

S. Strickland, Richmond, Surrey, tailor.

J. Twibill, Macclesfield-street, Soho, builder.

A. Lande, Leadenhall-street, hardwareman.

J. Hawk, Bermondsey New-road, victualler.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per cent. Cons..... 68 3/4

THE DEFENCE OF MR. COBBETT BY CANDIDUS, shall appear next week, with some Remarks by the Editor.

A writer signing himself "MERCATOR" expresses much indignation at a paragraph in last Sunday's *Examiner* reporting the stoppage of the house of DEVAYNES and Co. and calls upon the Editor to contradict it. The Editor will be very happy to do so, the moment the informant gives his name, and his proofs to the contrary.

J. F.—B—Y,—and other articles, next week.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, AUGUST 12.

By the advancing movements on the part of the French, it was expected that the latter were about to attack Lord WELLINGTON; and dispatches arrived in town yesterday, dated 25th July (see last night's *Gazette*), which prove this supposition to have been in some measure verified. The garrison of Almeida has been invested by the French

on the Spanish side; and in order to encourage the garrison in that place, Brigadier-General CRAUFURD was stationed on the right bank of the Coa with the advanced corps, consisting of the 43d, 52d, and 95th regiments, part of the 14th light dragoons, and 1st German hussars, a troop of horse artillery, and two battalions of Portuguese chasseurs, which force was attacked on the morning of the 24th, by a large body of the French army, consisting chiefly of cavalry. The enemy being greatly superior in numbers, the British gradually fell back in as good order as possible on ground so extremely intricate, "but not without considerable loss;" the said loss consisting of upwards of 300 men, including wounded and missing.—The British have, at length, been attacked, and the first attack has been to our disadvantage—a circumstance which, considering the respective situations of the opponents, can be considered only as the forerunner of eventual discomfiture. Our soldiers will distinguish themselves, but, as usual, they will distinguish themselves to no purpose; and the termination of these Spanish campaigns, obstructed as they have been by bad policy, and rendered a mere war of procrastination without prospect, will be considered by all reasonable persons as the termination of useless bloodshed on our parts, and of all sorts of useless evils on the part of our allies.

Yesterday morning *Portuguese Papers* to the 30th ult. were received. It appears that some movements of importance have been made both by the British and French armies, but from the manner in which they are mentioned in these papers, it is difficult to speak with any precision upon the subject. It is however positively stated, that General HILL has marched from his former position to Castel Branco, for the purpose of joining Lord WELLINGTON: this movement was probably made in consequence of General REGNIER having marched to the northward, in order to form a junction with MASSENA.

It is reported, upon the authority of some letters from America, that a Treaty of Alliance, offensive and defensive, has been signed at Washington, between the United States and the Spanish Revolutionized Colonies in South America.

It is well known that an English newspaper has been long published in Paris, entitled the *Argus*, written in bitter hostility to the interests of this country. Whether from the inutility of the work itself, the paucity of its readers, or from some offence conceived against it by BONAPARTE, we are not able to say, but this Journal has been discontinued.

From the Report printed by order of the House of Commons, it appears, that since the commencement of the present war, to the 5th of January 1809, the expence incurred in building, repairing, and making Fortifications, Martello Towers, and the purchase of lands for the above services in England, Scotland, and Ireland, something above two millions, two hundred and twenty-four thousand pounds! According to the definition of FALSA, his Majesty's Attorney-General is *Diabolus Regis*, the King's Devil; by comparison with the Devil in Scripture, who is used by the King of Heaven to torment mankind.

Mr. T. HOPE has purchased Mr. DAWE's picture of *Andromache and Ulysses*, at the price of 200 guineas.

It will confer an additional interest on the pleasingly pathetic Poem of *Edwin and Emma*, to know that the incidents happened precisely as MALLETT has described them, and that he altered only the names of the unfortunate couple. This appears by documents annexed to a publication of some remaining copies of BASKERVILLE'S edition of the Poem, illustrated by Six Views on *Stanmore*, where the lovers lived and died, and of the commemorating Tomb-stone over their mutual grave, drawn and etched by the tasteful hand of Mr. G. ARNOLD. The documents are a Letter from the then Curate of Bowes, where the lovers were buried, and his register of the facts. To these Mr. ARNOLD has added the following statement:—"The wife of the present parish clerk knew the sister of MARTHA RAILTON (*Emma*) well, and has often heard her mention them.—The spot where they lived is well known; but no vestige of their habitation remains. On the scite of WRIGHTSON'S (*Edwin's*) house now stands the residence of one of the schoolmasters. It is remarkable that both families have left the neighbourhood; not the most distant relative of either now remaining there. On the grave of the lovers is laid a square stone, which had been the base of a small cross, formerly standing in the church-yard, and removed to where it now lies by the people of the place, in commemoration of their untimely fate. The rudeness and frailty of this memorial has been amply compensated by the poet, who has reared them a monument more durable than brass, and which will perish only with the English language."

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 77.

HAYMARKET.

On Sunday last the following Letter was sent to the *Examiner*:—

Sunday, Two o'Clock.

SIR,—Your Paper has just reached me, and I beg leave to assure you, on the word of *truth*, that the Letter you have inserted with my signature is a *forgery*, contrived by some secret enemy to injure me. I have not the honour of knowing (*no mine tantum*) Mrs. Cavendish Bradshaw, and I am shock'd that her name should have been made the sport of criticism. Delicacy to the Lady's feelings, and your own regard to justice, will suggest to you the propriety of immediately undeceiving the public. As you can have no personal enmity towards me, I am willing to suppose that your remarks on my Play were the result of unprejudiced judgment: they have excited my regret, not my anger. An humble Author, such as I am, must bend like the reed, beneath each gust of wind that blows against it.

You are greatly mistaken, Sir, if you imagine that I voluntarily appeared in my own Pieces;—necessity alone urged me to it. Engaged for a particular line of acting, I was compelled, most *reluctantly*, to fulfil the duties of my station, and the mental torments I endured, as an *Actor*, on those occasions, were even greater than the lacerated feelings of a condemned author. With regard to the charge of presumption in daring to commence Dramatic Author, I might, in justification, quote a passage from the Roman Satirist—

"Stulta est Clementia, cum tot ubique

"Vatibus occurras, peritura parcere Chartæ."

But, Sir, I have better motives.—I have a wife and four children to maintain.—By the failure of a relation, I lost the lit-

tle property I once possessed, and finding that my income was inadequate to the frugal demands of an increasing family, I dedicated my leisure hours to writing for the stage; but the Fruits of honest industry have been all destroyed, for I have gained nothing but reproaches for the attempt. You, Sir, cannot possibly think more humbly of my abilities, as an actor, than I do, and happy should I be, if my circumstances would allow me to indulge your wishes, by relinquishing a profession, in which the brightest talents are exposed to slander.

This communication is not penned in order to extort your compassion; for, bred up under the manners and education of a gentleman, I scorn to see for pity.—I shall call at your office to-morrow, to request a sight of the Letter bearing my name, and endeavour to discover the infamous author of it.—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

EDMUND JOHN EYRE.

31, Hampden-street, Somers-town.

Some unhappy fellow or other, who to the great annoyance of his acquaintances has the misfortune to think himself a wit, has, it appears then, been playing a trick with Mr. EYRE'S name on the subject of the new play, and writing me a letter *under that signature* without the least truth in it. It becomes me therefore not only to state that Mr. EYRE is the sole author of the comedy called *High Life in the City*, but to offer my best apologies to Mrs. CAVENDISH BRADSHAW for having so unfoundedly, though honestly, made her the subject of criticism. The rigour with which that criticism was administered, will give her a double grace in pardoning the mistake. Mr. SKERRINGTON, who was reported to have written the epilogue, will at the same time accept my excuses for furthering that report: I took it from a Morning Paper, in which, I perceive, it is now contradicted.—With regard to the effects of the above imposition, Mr. EYRE'S play cannot be injured by the mere substitution of one writer's name for another. It will suffer, of course, for it's own folly, as it would have done under other circumstances, and in this respect Mr. EYRE has as little pretence as ever to complain of the "reproaches" of criticism.

Mr. EYRE does the *Examiner* justice in supposing that whatever severity it may exercise towards bad plays, it is influenced by nothing whatever of personality. His excuse from JUVENAL,—that when there is such abundance of poets, it is a foolish piece of mercy to spare paper already condemned,—is very well quoted; but in plain soberness, the super-abundance of waste paper only argues for retrenchment, and at any rate, if such poets will abound and if it is hard to prevent them, Mr. EYRE must allow me to make another quotation from the same Satire:—

"Difficile est satyram non scribere."

Not to write satire is as hard a task.

In speaking of his dramatic failures, Mr. EYRE says, that the fruits of *honest industry* have been destroyed, for he has met with "nothing but reproaches." Now he should not continue in a delusion which teaches him to talk in this manner. It is very lamentable that a "gentleman" should be reduced to depend upon his pen and his theatrical turn for subsistence, but if his pen does not succeed—if it meets with "nothing but reproaches,"—he has no right to complain, provided the pen be really a bad one. He must not adopt the language of mere trade in speaking of his efforts, for it is not industry that will succeed in such a case, it is talent; and the critics complain, not of want of industry, but want of talent. His industry, morally speaking is undoubtedly "honest," but its prospects are much more precarious than the "honest industry

try" of trade; and then if its *materials* are bad, the critic has a right, without at all impeaching the "honesty" of the writer, to denounce the shop that produces them, to warn the customers of being deceived, and the trader from deceiving himself.—As to Mr. EYRE's performance in his own plays, resulting "from his particular line of acting," it is no wonder, and certainly no discredit to him, that he feels as he does on such occasions; but though he may conceive certain characters necessary for his plays, are they absolutely so? And might he not, when he comes to reflect upon it, always abstain from writing a part in which his appearance would be necessary?—Let him think of this.

The best use one can make of an obnoxious circumstance is to turn it into matter of reflection; and since this *jeu d'esprit* in the shape of a forgery, I have been thinking of the various modes by which simple persons aim at a reputation for wit. Whatever it be, it is pretty sure to tend in some way or other to the discomfort of their neighbours. Their earlier and innocent strokes of humour consist in sudden thumps on the shoulder, giving mustard to children, putting cowhage into beds, making you look another way and stealing your pie, &c. &c. From these, the bolder humourists strike off into drawing chairs from under you, putting pails of water in the middle of the stairs, fastening shin-lines across street-doors, &c. &c. and happy is he, who by means of a sheet or a lighted turnip, can frighten his little brother or sister into convulsions. These exploits again are disdained by graver wits, who will produce nothing under positive pain of mind: such are the authors of obscene valentines, of slanderous letters written to wives or husbands, and of all the more enlarged, that is to say, more tormenting species of the *bite*, or as we now call it, the *hoax*. These are neither of them ancient terms; the first time we read of the former is in a letter of DEAN SWIFT to his wife, in which he gives her a passing information of it, as if "a species of wit lately came up:" but a more explicit account is to be found in the *Tatler*, where the "biter" is expressly defined to be "a dull fellow that tells a lie with a grave face, and laughs at you for knowing him no better than to believe him;" and SIR RICHARD STEELE, to shew us among what classes of persons those wits are to be found, gives us a perfect specimen of a *bite* from the mouth of a ruined gamester. (*Tatler*, No. 12.) The joke, however, is as ancient as dullness, and perhaps there never were finer *hoaxes* practised, since the days of TANTALUS, than those fictitious entertainments given by DOMITIAN to his senators, who at one time, instead of dishes were presented with coffins inscribed with their respective names; and at another, when they were about to help themselves to the good things before them, were suddenly mounted up from their seats into the air, the said seats pleasantly consisting of so many pair of bellows of a peculiar construction. Against these pieces of humour there is some guard, inasmuch as we ought to know our companions before we trust them; and with respect to anonymous letters and other vehicles of scandal, they generally carry their own refutation with them. But what resource have we against the ingenious rogue, who wittily adopts the name of a respectable person, and uses it to the latter's annoyance and injury? He not only "tells a lie with a grave face," but tells it under a grave character; and if he tells it you in writing, he utterly bars the discovery that

he is no gentleman, by concealing his person and appearance. The author of the present imposition may therefore look upon himself with great satisfaction and respect. Without the least shadow of excuse, he has put an honest man to great pain; has given more perhaps to an unsuspecting female; and upon the strength of assuming another person's name, has managed to be believed for a day or two. Nothing is wanting to complete his character for a wit, but to steal a tankard or two from a coffee-house, or commit some forgery that shall make it worth while to find him out. Mr. EYRE may think it as well to make the discovery on the present occasion, and if he does, and will let me know it, I shall certainly think myself bound to publish it at large, as a caution to all his acquaintances who may have a name or a purse to lose. For my own part, all the harm I wish him in return for his imposition on me, is that he would write a play himself.

Since writing these remarks, I have been favoured with a sight of Mr. EYRE's comedy in print, in the Preface of which he has published the above letter, or what, he believes, "is nearly a correct copy." As this letter was not totally destitute of spirit, I was willing, as the reader has seen, to be lenient towards Mr. EYRE's excuses for acting in his own plays. But the paltry spirit exhibited in every part of the prefatory remarks to his publication, completely turns back one's feelings, and sets him in a point of view at once so petty and so impolitic, that forbearance would be lost upon such an occasion. The actors are all carefully thanked in the most maudlin style of general flattery; and Mr. COLMAN, who, to the surprise and mortification of the reader, turns out to be the author of the Epilogue, is called a "consummate genius," and begged to accept Mr. EYRE's sincere thanks for one of the best Epilogues he ever wrote—an Epilogue which breathes the "true spirit of poesy, of loyalty, and patriotism."

Specimen of this "true spirit of poesy and loyalty."

Exalted rank should point to Virtue's springs;
Where's an example? See our best of Kings:
So mild, yet firm, tho' war has mark'd his reign,
The Ring-dove perches on the Lion's mane.

Specimen of the "true spirit of poesy and patriotism."

To rival such a Monarch who shall try?
Up springs a Corsican and says "Tis I!"
Who, chance first throwing armies in his way,
Work'd from a subaltern to sovereign sway;
Who profited by military strides, &c.

Specimen of the "true spirit of poesy."

Because my Lord, well stored with cash in hand,
Mounts the barouche, and drives his four-in-hand,
Must mimic tailors into tandems climb,
And journeymen become hang-up and prime?
Oh! let them think (and shun the millions' scuff)
Tradesmen, thus primed, must very soon go off.

If—but more instances!—you cannot need them, &c. &c.

I believe not.—If Mr. COLMAN has no better taste remaining than for such "poesy" as this, and such flattery as Mr. EYRE's, he is gone by indeed. But Mr. EYRE will not succeed with all his bad plays, his flatteries of managers, or his protestations of helplessness. He says that he did not appear voluntarily in his pieces; but he has two ways of not appearing in them, first, as I have before observed, in not writing characters that want his appearance, and second, as a Correspondent signing himself VERITAS th-

serves, in withdrawing his Play if the Manager insists on his appearance. *Ventris* says, and he says very truly, that the parts of the present Comedy might have been cast so as to dispense with Mr. *Evre* altogether; and he informs me also, that "Mr. *Evre*'s first appearance in London was on Covent Garden Stage many years ago, for Mrs. *Martyn*'s benefit, in a farce of his own, which was damned."—Is this a forgery like the letter?—Mr. *Evre*, in making his public communication, says that "after having murdered the child," I may now "resume my favourite and humane amusement in scalping the father."—Now, I am by no means fond of scalping, particularly when there is nothing to find in the patient's head; but I am nevertheless afraid, that if Mr. *Evre* continue to feel and to write as he does, I shall still be "inhuman" enough to do my best to warn him of his errors; and I beg leave to remind him for the present, that whatever "honest industry" there may be in stringing together blunders and common-places, there is very little either in flattering bad epilogues, in fawning upon managers, or in mis-stating facts.

A new piece, called a Tragi-Comic Opera, has been produced at this Theatre in the course of the last week, under the title of *Bombastes Furioso*. We are introduced to a mock court, and the whole of the persons consist of a king, a general, a prostitute with whom they are in love, a lord, and an army of three men of different sizes like the recruits in the caricature. Some of the touches are laughable from the mere force of contrast between pompous tones and homely phrases, and from the acting of Messrs. *Liston*, *Taylor*, and *Mathews*, though the latter is by no means at home in his part. *Liston*, who is often slovenly and without a good conception of lofty burlesque, is always droll when he brings his face into play; but *Taylor* has a better idea than either of them of mock dignity, of a consistent stiffness, and of the magnanimous pauses that usher in the more familiar touches. With these aids, the piece goes off tolerably, but it drags not a little in some parts, and it is not to be compared either in talent or effect to *Tom Thumb*. The contrasts are over harsh; nothing in real life is ridiculed because nothing real is imitated, and therefore the whole wants verisimilitude; the best of the jokes are borrowed, and not at all made better; and the inability of the dying king to get out his words, which is imitated from the *Critic*, is made the vehicle of a gross piece of obscenity, which it would well become the audience to suppress. Upon the whole, this piece is hardly worth the notice of criticism, and still less of the visits of any persons of taste or delicacy.

O. P. SUBSCRIPTION.

Mr. EXAMINER,—As it is now a considerable length of time since a Subscription was set on foot, and a considerable sum raised, for the reimbursement of persons suffering from the unjust treatment of the Covent Garden Managers, and as I have never heard in what way it was disposed of, permit me, through the medium of your Paper, to ask to what purpose the Committee appointed to manage the business have applied or do intend to apply the same?—I am, Sir, your's, &c.
A CONSTANT READER,
Stadwell, Aug. 3.

SIR FRANCIS BURDETT.

"Sir Francis Burdett is a vagabond, a scoundrel, a blackguard!"—*Vide Speech of Mr. J. Tall, Judge of Pelech.*

Mr. EXAMINER,—How far Sir F. Burdett deserves the epithets bestowed on him by the upright and learned Judge above quoted, the following narration will assist your readers to determine:—

In the family of this "vagabond" Baronet, there is at present a young woman who has been in his service about ten years; her dress, though decent, was not of late so becoming as the situation she held about Lady Burdett required. Sir Francis, who wishes all employed in his service to appear happy and respectable, (on the insinuating demagogue's), questioned the young woman respecting the appearance she wore different from the rest of his household, and told her that it was his and Lady B.'s wish that she should assume an appearance suitable to the situation she held in the family. The young woman, after some hesitation, informed Sir Francis that the reason she could not appear better dressed was, that she had an aged, widowed mother, past labour, to whom she allowed two-thirds of her wages for support. The "scoundrel" Baronet seemed to take no notice of this for the present, merely ordered his horse to be saddled, and having learned the residence of the distressed widow, rode thither to make enquiry respecting the truth of the daughter's statement. Finding that the mother's story corroborated that of the daughter, he returned; and the girl being sent for, in the presence of Lady Burdett, the "blackguard" Baronet addressed himself to her thus:—I have made enquiry respecting your treatment of your mother, and find that what you told me is correct. I have since calculated what you have bestowed on her from your wages, which I shall order to be restored to you; a like sum shall be placed in the funds, the interest of which shall be paid to your mother till her death, after which the principal shall be your's. And my further desire is, that you reserve your wages for your own necessities and comforts, and let your mother in future be my pensioner.

Thus you see, Mr. EXAMINER, does this man seduce the minds of all about him, and thus does he merit from his enemies the title of "vagabond, scoundrel, and blackguard!" Are not the Castlereaghs, the Percevals, and the Canning's, right, in not giving us the same reasons for bestowing on them the same appellations?—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
SANGRADO.

ABUSE OF THE AMERICANS.

Sir,—In your last week's observations on the conduct of Mr. Cobbett, when led into the casual mention of some of his most generally acknowledged weaknesses, I was disappointed at your omitting to instance his vague and violent abuse of the Americans. My surprise at this omission was not the less, because you have occasionally dropped opinions yourself unfavourable to the same people. Your disapprobation I have ever considered a mere expression of taste; Mr. Cobbett, I presume, would have his more elaborate strictures deemed a philosophical and political appreciation of Anglo-America. If so, his assumption of a tone so perfectly indicative of spleen and resentment is altogether unfortunate. As for myself, Sir, I must confess, although unconnected either by interest, or

particular intercourse with the United States, I could never read any article of that singular writer, relative to them, without astonishment. His peculiar talent for invective is here altogether misplaced. Effective against an individual, an assembly, or a cabinet, it is powerless in the attack of a people collectively, whether called British, French, or American. It requires no profound philosophy to discover the multitude in every land to be the creatures of circumstance; and although, under this conviction, a wise man may pity, despise, or even dislike them, should he descend to *abuse*, respect for his own powers of discrimination will incline him to reserve it for causes rather than effects.

Admitting (which I have no objection to do) the existence of some very disagreeable traits in the predominant character of the American, I decidedly think the opinion very generally entertained in Great Britain of the Government and People of the United States much too unfavourable. Various predisposing causes have led to this uncharitable result; it may not be useless to enumerate some which have been of the most effective operation. The hatred engendered in a war carried on for dominion on the one side, and independence on the other, has been very naturally referred to by many as the legitimate source of the ill will which at present exists. That it may have had this effect upon certain strongly marked classes of the community can hardly be denied, but the nation at large participated but little in the feeling. There has ever been a strong infusion of democratic spirit in this country; and such was the miserable management of the contest on our part, the majority was infinitely more disposed to admire than dislike the new made republicans. However this might have been at first, when a few years had evinced the falsehood of the wretched hirelings who pronounced their inability to support their own existence, the current of public opinion ran so strongly in their favour, Government witnessed with some uneasiness the spirit of emigration it produced. This disposition, which existed not merely among husbandmen, artificers, and labourers, but extended to many families of small fortune, who felt their station in society lowered by the commercial progress, was soon checked by that harvest of chagrin and disappointment which usually attends adventure, founded on the mere reaction of popular sentiment. It is unnecessary to add how soon many of the better description returned, some ruined, and all disappointed. Seduced by the identity of language, comparative cheapness, and slight taxation, they forgot they were themselves infected by the very evil, from the effects of which they fled. How easy to have foreseen that an American town, generally speaking, would prove a disagreeable residence to an English family with any pretensions to education or refinement. Is there in fact much society of this kind in our own commercial and manufacturing towns? Certainly not; and I am not aware the American much differs from them, except probably in a somewhat greater share of stiffness and sectarian prejudice, and in the rude and unpleasant licence assumed by every degree of menial,—revolting disagreeables, it must be owned, to be encountered by the well bred and urbane.

Nor (with the exception of a few prudent and wary men) were the farmers and agriculturists much more fortunate. Several, like poor Parkinson, with ideas floating in their heads of Lincolnshire pasture and prize oxen, thought little more of the difficulty of cultivating a waste

in America than of inclosing a common in England. But this subject is too trite to dwell upon. Removed from all congenial society, and delivered over to rude and incessant labour, how many bitter sighs have been heaved in the wilderness? how many have returned heart-broken and ruined to their native land?

Even the British mechanic is generally unhappy in America, however his expectations may have been answered in the primary objects of his emigration—employment and high wages. Allowing him even to have left his own country discontented and infected by the fallacious doctrines of equality, he still retains a native feeling, which will not permit him to hear, with equanimity, Britain abused, and Britons undervalued, in their mother tongue. That sound and admirable constitution of our nature, which attaches pride and complacency to the recollection of the scenes of our early associations and acquirements,—which gives soul and sentiment to the phrase 'my country,'—is felt even by the meanest. In America, the astonished Englishman is doomed to hear the conduct of his nation and countrymen canvassed with the most unbridled licence of speech, and the most indecent disregard of feeling. Engaged, he hardly knows how, in their rancorous squabbles, and pestered to death with petty but incessant hostilities, many a poor man has been reduced suddenly to quit great wages and cheap living, to return to the vicissitude and anxiety of the taxed, harassed, but venerable country he had recently forsaken.

From the *splenic*, though in part correct, representations of these disappointed characters are the present reigning sentiments relative to the Americans in a great part to be attributed. As far as their experience has served to dispel the fairy visions of speculation, its dictates should be attended to; but as no sound discriminating mind was ever led to form similar expectations, such a mind will not admit a negation of the best to be at once the very worst. That newly acquired freedom, after a long and painful struggle, should diffuse false notions of national greatness and comparative superiority among the great and little vulgar of the United States, is certainly not very wonderful. That a people who invite a continual influx of speculators of all descriptions should possess something more of the sharp than the liberal, of the selfish than the generous, ought not to excite any extraordinary surprise. Surely all this may be presumed very naturally to arise in a country which two centuries back was as God made it,—which owes its civil existence to circumstances so various and fortuitous,—and which has possessed neither independence nor unity for more than five and twenty years.

But of all the supercilious despisers of America, the most shallow, in my opinion, are a certain puerile tribe of Belles Lettres men, some who have been there, but more who have not. America is generally pronounced by these gentlemen an intellectual desert. Analyse this severity, and their criterion of national character becomes apparent—the ability to discover the felicities of expression in an ode to Nea, or a sonnet to the moon. That the refinement of literature and the arts should at this time excite any great share of the attention of American rulers, would be premature and unwise: solid executive ability is what America will require for a long time. It is too early for her to shut up men to write dissertations on Greek particles and Hebrew points; such a conduct in her statesmen

would be useless, if not baneful. A few studious men might, indeed, exist under their protection like exotics, but they would neither influence nor give character to a community indisposed by circumstances to attend to them. It is no slight error in the estimation of human progress, to mistake the created for the creator. Certain modes and habits of society produce literary men: to suppose the reverse would be attributing somewhat more of divinity to humanity than my philosophy will admit of. Consistently with this sober view of things, leisure and opulence, with all their train of good and bad consequences, must become common in America, before she can aspire with any propriety to literary distinction. All in good time: the period of legitimate pretension may not be very distant, and in the mean while, she may rest tolerably satisfied with the practical solidity and wisdom which have appeared very generally to guide her Councils; for indeed, Mr. EXAMINER, with all due respect to polite literature and elegant acquirement, I cannot help thinking the simple truisms of the late President Jefferson quite as honourable to his talents as the epigrammatic effusions of the late Secretary Canning, and that a man of pure unsophisticated sense may be more prudently entrusted with the government of a rising nation, than any combination of little wits and great blunderers that were ever permitted to misuse the energies of a powerful people.

Renowned for valour, industry, and intellectual excellence, Britain may well perceive the inferiority of the United States, but should not despise them. Contempt would be as due to the child for not reaching the stature of the man. America is indeed a child, but in my mind a promising one, very likely, in due time, to grow into manly symmetry and proportion. Depending on the correctness of this presentiment, I experience much pleasure from the reflection, that the language, science, and opinions of my country are likely to be felt, understood, and adopted by an Atlantic Empire. The offspring is honourable to the vigour of the parent; I am sorry it has owed so little to its care, affection, or generosity.—
Yours, &c.

ARICUS.

Hunter-street, August 8, 1810.

TOAST AT THE CROWN AND ANCHOR, &c.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

The last speech of our worthy patriot and defender, Sir Francis Burdett, has been given very variously, and in one paper particularly, so as to render certain parts highly objectionable; on which account, it is generally wished by the best friends of the Baronet, that your report of his speech may be correct. Another objection has been made; perhaps more capable of being ascertained; it is the wording of the principal toast—'The King, the Law, and the People'—most certainly a great inaccuracy, probably overlooked by those who undertook the drawing up of the sentiments. Even the Whigs, at their club, toast 'the Sovereignty of the People,' and it can never befit the principles of those patriots who really desire Reform, to misplace the King, by setting him either above the Law or the People; since he is literally and actually, and it ought to be his proudest boast, the creator of the Law and the head servant of the People. The toast indubitably ought to have ran—'The People, the Law, and the King.'—However, no man who knows Burdett, will sus-

pect him of mis-leading the King by gross and groundless flattery.

Your call upon William Cobbett evinces a patriotic boldness, of which we want more examples. In good truth, the fashion of the times is so delicate, as to preclude almost all hope of boldness or energy upon any public occasion, and this is to be understood in various ways.

Louis Goldsmith, the Jew,—author of the *Crimes of Cabinets*,—late Editor of the *Argus* at Paris,—successor to Arthur O'Connor,—and Agent (*ci-devant*) for Napoleon at *Hamburgh*, in certain secret commissions,—it seems, tells the English public, that two of the Editors of our English Newspapers have been for a series of years, and still are, in the pay of the Gallic Emperor. Humph!—is it not that Napoleon wishes the credit of this? Being concerned in an eminent English Newspaper, I will ask, whether it be not full as probable, that a certain other person, as he formerly has confessedly been in the pay and service of Bonaparte, may still continue so? This certain person, for ought I can warrant, may have a right to rank with a late famous Irish Baron, whom our wiseacres, headed by a great Indian Conqueror, gratified with ten thousand pounds for the trouble of betraying them! But they clothed themselves in the mantle of the immortal Pitt, who with his compatriot Windham, will be celebrated to the latest posterity for their wondrous discernment in the choice of spies and intriguers. Perhaps universal history affords no other examples of men endued with common understanding, so perpetually gulled and betrayed. It became proverbial in a certain corps, 'unless you betray these men, you lose their favour for ever.'

Another pregnant instance of the transcendent ability of our pilots at the national helm:—A political piece has been got up at great expense, intitled 'The Character of the French Government,' pretended to be the production of an American who had spent some comparative years in France and England, and to have been published at New York. This wonderful book has been forced through five editions; a sixpenny cut has been taken off it for the use of John Bull, and it has been translated into French, *Offrandes à Bonaparte, par trois étrangers*, in order to be dispersed in France and upon the Continent, where it will doubtless do as great execution as here, viz. be neglected by all, man, woman, and child, saying and excepting such as are well paid for reading it: for example, Anti-Jacobins and British Critics. This grand engine will withstand the armies and policy of Napoleon with equal ease and success as the wily Baron de Kollé delivered the good Ferdinand! The book, moreover, considering its immense consequence and public use, must be dog-cheap, since, as far as report goes, Mr. Walsh, the reputed author, received no more than five thousand pounds for his pains, together with some assistance from Mr. Canning's forcible pen. After an eminent service like this, Mr. Canning's future labours in the Mediterranean may be expected of vast national consequence. Nobody ever doubted his skill in decyphering *Intercepted Letters from Egypt*. Nothing can be clearer than the ruin of France, in Walsh's book, excepting its former annual ruminations in the pages of D'Ivernois and the speeches of Pitt. They were then ruined by paper; they are now ruined by gold and silver coin,—by a multitudinous and increasing population,—by an overflowing stock of necessaries and luxuries, and by

continual success: The Balaams—Pitt, Windham, D'Iver-
vois, Perceval, Canning, Wellesley, have cursed this great
people with a vengeance!

I shall conclude with a remark upon the cause of the
late failures assigned by a very respectable paper, namely,
the issues of Bank of England and Private Bank paper.
But the author of that opinion ought to be, perhaps really
is, aware that such failures might very well have happened
had the purchasers of goods for speculation been made in
the former style of hard cash, as well as paper. In good
truth, the mode of paying for the goods has very little to
do with the good or ill success of the speculations, which
depends solely on the demand at market. And the truth
ought and must out for the information of the country.
Napoleon, whom our Orders in Council were to have
'crushed in twelve months,' has solely done us all the
mischief, futilely and weakly attributed to town and coun-
try banks. He has stopped our European demand; and
supposing it necessary and possible to substitute another
for it, or to recover it, we have filled all our European
depots and totally clogged up the South American and
every new market. I repeat, the above writer might be
aware of this, but his patrons, the Lords Grenville and
Grey, are on tip-toe expectation of supplanting the pre-
sent Ministry next Session, and even of having the high
honour to make peace. In course, no writer of their's
can at present speak too decidedly, on certain points,
against the Court.—I am, Sir, &c. &c. M—

RELIGIOUS QUACKERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

MR. EDITOR.—An article which appeared in the *Examiner*,
No. 133, under the head of "Religious Quackery," appears
to have excited a violent emotion among the Saints. Your
Correspondents, "A Dissenter upon Principle," "A Dissenter,"
and "T. H.," have in consequence brewed up a storm of words,
which, I suppose, was intended to sink me, the unfortunate
author of that obnoxious article. Though these Gentlemen are,
I presume, all Methodists, they seem to agree together but in
one point; namely, that I am an impudent, scurrilous block-
head. But with all due deference to the opinion of these Gentle-
men, I must still think, that if there had been any thing abu-
sive or scurrilous in the article in question, you, Mr. Editor,
would not have suffered it to disgrace the columns of your paper.

I am very ready to admit, that the expression so much ob-
jected to, of "all the Dissenters," was, as T. H. observes,
somewhat too "lamping." I will therefore beg leave to sub-
stitute in its stead, "the generality of Dissenters;" and among
some others, I would particularly except the Unitarians, who
are entitled to respect.

The principal objection of "A Dissenter upon Principle"
to the Church, appears to arise from the ambiguity and in-
tolerance of the Creed attributed to St. Athanasius. This gen-
tleman is horror-struck at the bare idea of condemning to eternal
flames all who do not profess the Catholic faith; but are the
Methodists more charitable? Do we never hear from their
pulpits the thunder of everlasting torments against those who,
to use their own expression, "are not born again, and embrace
the truth as it is in Christ Jesus?" Is it not notorious to every
person who has visited a Methodist Meeting, that they send all
to the Devil who are not exactly of their way of thinking with
quite as little ceremony as St. Athanasius? But the truth of
the matter seems to be, that the Church liturgy is too dull and
uniform for the enthusiastic minds of the Methodists: like the
galleries at the theatre, they must have something that will
keep them awake—plenty of drum and trumpet—of rant and
raving. I should like, however, to know, upon what principle
it is that they reject the Lord's Prayer; for that is founded

upon more than human authority:—it was taught by Christ
himself "in compassion to our infirmities." But the Metho-
dists have no infirmities:—they know how to pray much better
than Christ.

There is another inconsistency among the Methodists, which
I beg briefly to notice. In renouncing the Church doctrine,
they pretend also to renounce what they term its vanities. In
their opinion, their Meetings would be disgraced by an altar,
the skill of the painter, or the untidy sounds of an organ; and
they would rather that the Preacher should break his knuckles
against the hard boards, than that their pulpit should be pol-
luted by a bit of velvet. But with all this shew of simplicity,
they have assumed a gorgeous and profane style of singing, which,
perhaps, might better become the theatre, or as the Methodists
term it, "the Devil's House." "It is a pity," says Rowland
Hill, "that the Devil should have all the good tunes." Adopt-
ing this idea, the Methodists have pressed into their service
some of our most admired and popular airs; such as "Rule
Britannia," "How Sweet in the Woodlands," "Fresh and
strong the Breezes blowing, &c. &c."—This is renouncing the
vanities of the Church.

I admire the dexterity with which "A Dissenter," and "A
Dissenter upon Principle," push into the front of the battle the
illustrious forms of Locke and Milton, and cry, "Look, Mr.
Examiner, at whom this impudent correspondent of your's has
been directing his abuse!" The former of these gentlemen
practices another *ruse de guerre*:—he runs up to the ranks of
the Reformists and tells them, gentlemen, the Methodists and
the Reformists are very good friends; we are fighting in the
same good cause, and must defend one another; no arguments
can be advanced against our general principles,—no charges
produced against our general conduct. Indeed! No argument,
it is true, can be brought against the principles of the Re-
formists;—but what can be said for the methodistical doctrine
of faith without works? I remember there appeared in the
Examiner some time ago, several "Essays on Methodism,"
which treated this subject with great ability. Perhaps "A
Dissenter" never read them, or else he considers them as very
silly productions, totally devoid of every thing like argument.

The learned "T. H." in his eagerness to get a rap at me
with a walking stick, has stumbled over a strange piece of rea-
soning. In order to prove the falsity of my assertion, that the
collections at Methodist Meetings found their way into the
pockets of the Preachers, he tells us, that "few of their livings
amount to 200*l.* a-year; but in general they average from 80*l.*
to 100*l.*, and some even so low as 60*l.*, a sum that will hardly
purchase boots and walking-sticks for some Counting house
Clerk." This is, I conceive, as much as to say that the less
a man possesses the less he stands in need of. Thus, if I were
to observe to this learned gentleman, that a lean hungry-looking
fellow, lurking about a pastry-cook's shop, appeared to me
to have a design of stealing one of the mince-pies, he would of
course reply, "why, you fool, how can a man be hungry who
has but one meal a day?" The same gentleman is offended that
I should call the congregation of a conventicle, "a gaping and
frivolous crowd." He never heard, I suppose, of such people
as Parson-hunters, who follow these methodistical heroes, these
men with "a sweet gift," through mud and mire, with as great
a zest as a Country Squire would a fox or a hare. What can
we think of people who can sit quietly to hear the ravings of
such a man as Huntingdon, or such an infamous prayer as the fol-
lowing—"Turn, O Lord, the heart of the sinner;—take him
up by the nape of the neck, and hold him over bell-mouth;—
shake him,—shake him;—and if he don't repent then, let him
drop in." Surely it is time that Government should take away
from those fanatics the power of corrupting or raising the
minds of the people. Instead of "virtuous principles, and
Christian piety," vice, wretchedness, and even madness it-
self, are too often the miserable effect of their pernicious doc-
trine.

Let the Methodists argue till doomsday, they will never
convince honest men that there is not room enough within the
pale of the Church to shelter true religion. With great respect,
I am, &c. W.

JOANNA SOUTHCOTT.
TO PHILO-RELIGIO.

In your answer to "Philo-Verax," &c. relative to Joanna Southcott, I am concerned that you should feel it necessary to complain of some scurrilous epithets used by P. V. and in consequence take the liberty of recommending to you, as the assailant of an unoffending woman, to avoid in future every rude expression in your criticisms, such as *hypocrite, impious wretch, ignorant demon, blasphemer, fool, wizard, &c.*

You say you have read her works, that you have read the Book of Genesis, and the Revelations, and in consequence venture to judge for yourself;—you say the followers of Joanna Southcott pay for admission as members, and are then presented with seals;—you say, as Joanna Southcott is to stand or fall by her prophecies, she should speak for herself; and you have made some garbled extracts from her printed works, for the evident purpose of calumniating Mr. Southcott, and to ridicule her followers. Allow me to answer as follows:—The believers in the spiritual mission of Joanna Southcott doubt not the extent of Philo-Religio's reading, nor presume to deny the excellence of his judgment on any other subject, except her works, fearing, from the partial observations and coarse language he has already made use of, either from want of leisure, lack of penetration, or an unfounded bias, Philo-Religio would prove a packed juror, or a corrupt judge. Secondly, Joanna Southcott never has received any payment, nor authorised the receipt of any payment, on the admission of any member or before previous to the deliverance of a seal, nor afterwards. Thirdly, Joanna Southcott and her followers are willing to stand or fall by her spiritual calling, prophecies, blameless conduct, and uniform good character. Fourthly, her works already printed, and open to public sale, speak irrefragably for her mission, and irresistibly support her followers, so long as their faith continues sound. Fifthly, It is sometimes fashionable to introduce garbled extracts from holy writ, for the indiscreet purpose of mockery, and to excite laughter amongst irreligious fools. Sixthly, The Bible, notwithstanding, includes an inexhaustible source of exquisite instruction for all orders of human beings. Seventhly, The readers who challenge believers in the mission and prophecies of Joanna Southcott are neither afraid nor ashamed to assert, that, in her printed books, information, explanations, and directions on spiritual subjects, are given in such intelligible language, as to merit the perusal, the praises, and most respectful attention, of every individual who profess christianity.

Hencefore, Philo-Religio has not condescended to enter into any argument, unless unmerited abuse is such; neither Mrs. Southcott nor her followers intend to use any other weapons of defence but a recommendation to read her works, compare them with the scriptures, and reflect attentively on early and modern events, from a conviction her mission and their faith will be hailed as the harbinger of good tidings to every Christian.

A BELIEVER.

WILLIAM HUNTINGDON, J. J.

Sir,—Observing in the newspapers a short time since an account of the conflagration of Mr. Huntingdon's Chapel (otherwise called Providence Chapel) Titch, old street, I was sorely struck with the circumstance:—not that there is any thing remarkable in the event itself, which may be accounted as one of those fortuitous calamities which human prudence cannot always foresee or prevent, but with the conduct of this heavenly disciple, who rejoiced and was exceeding glad at the melancholy catastrophe of Covent-garden and Drury-lane theatres. These conflagrations, Sir, are publicly attributed to the interfering hand of Divine Providence, as a punishment for the impieties and transgressions which he conceived to be committed in those places. It is not my intention, Sir, to take up your time in inquiries whether theatres should be permitted to exist or not; whether they are "sinks of pollution" to the morals of those who frequent them, or whether society in general receives any benefit. Although I am inclined to think with the virtuous and immortal Addison, they are of great service and benefit, when

properly conducted, to the cause of morality and virtue, yet this "Sinner Saved," as he (Mr. H.) arrogantly and impiously styles himself, this Heaven-born Salut of holiness exultingly declares from the pulpit, in the tumultuous joy of his imagination, the judgments of God, as he terms them, upon the two first theatres of the capital, and as exultingly declared his firm conviction of the impossibility that the devouring element would be permitted to destroy the sanctified and holy fabric he had erected!—It is almost incredible, Sir, to believe that any man, however depraved, could thus insult the miseries and misfortunes of the unfortunate. Yet it is a fact this gentle follower of Christ will not dare contradict. Might I not with justice retort upon him and say, *thou art judged with the judgment wherewith thou hast judged others?* But, Sir, this man of "foreknowledge," built up in spiritual pride and self conceit, could not foresee for himself, in this instance of his calamity, "of this just judgment of God." We are told in the Scripture that false Prophets should arise and deceive many; how true, Sir, this has been fulfilled in our day and generation, rests with you and every reasonable man to judge for himself.—I am not an enemy to any man on account of his religious opinions whatever they may be; but I despise pharisaical zeal and superstition in any points of doctrine. Let every one worship his Creator in that way which is most agreeable to the light which hath been given him, aided and assisted by those divine precepts and principles which are handed down to us, wherein a wayfaring man cannot err.—The humble, meek, and contrite in spirit, are pleasing in the sight of God; but the proud and lofty ones, puffed up in vain glory and self-conceit, he abominates.

A SINNER, who humbly hopes to be saved,

SINECURE OFFICES.

The First Report of the Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to consider what offices came within the purview of the 2d, 3d, and 4th Resolutions of the House (on the 3d Report on Public Expenditure) relative to the abolition, reduction, and regulation of Offices, has recently been delivered. The Committee class the Offices, coming within the purview of the Resolution, as follows:—

1. Offices having revenue without employment;
2. Offices having revenue extremely disproportionate to employment; and
3. Offices of which the effective duties are entirely or principally discharged by deputy.—[Excepting always such Offices as are connected with the personal service of his Majesty, or of his Royal Family.]
4. Offices, the appointments to which are allowed to be sold in any of the Courts of Law.

Of the first description of Offices, the following are noticed, as those to which the principle of abolition may be applied, without any qualification, excepting such as may arise out of existing interests, viz.—

| | Value per Ann. |
|--|----------------|
| Chief Justice in Eyre, North of Trent, | £1,730 |
| Law Clerk in Secretary of States' Office, Home Department, | 200 |
| Collector and Transmitter of State Papers, Foreign Department, | 500 |
| Constable of the Castle of Limerick, Ireland, | 753 |
| Principal Housekeeper in the Excise Office, | 145 |
| Warehousekeeper, Stamp-Office, | 200 |
| | £3,628 |

The office of Lord Justice General in Scotland, is also stated to have become a perfect sinecure.

With respect to the 2d and 3d classes of offices, the Committee recommend that the offices of Auditor of the Exchequer, 4000l. per ann. and Clerk of the Pells, 3000l. per ann. should be annexed to those of President of the Council and Privy Seal, for the time being, or any other

office of high responsibility, not connected with the Treasury or Exchequer, and that the performance of the duties of the office of Chief Justice in Eyre, South of Trent, 1969*l.* per annum, should be transferred to that of Surveyor of Woods and Forests, leaving the sums now paid to the principals of these offices to the disposal of Parliament. The Committee also recommend, that the four Tellerships of the Exchequer should be reduced to the present emoluments of the Deputies, who perform altogether the duties of them.

Of the Offices noticed as being performed entirely or principally by Deputy, the following are mentioned as those which would admit of being left, after the expiration of the existing interests, altogether under the management of the Deputy, without any addition to his present salary and emoluments:—

| | Ann. Amount received by | |
|--|-------------------------|------------|
| | Deputy. | Principal. |
| Comptroller of the Pipe Exchequer, - | £160 | £160 |
| Chirographer's Court, Common Pleas, - | 120 | 400 |
| Clerk of the Exchequer of Pleas, - | 663 | 663 |
| King's Remembrancer, Exchequer, - | 1500 | 991 |
| Registrar of the High Court of Appeals— | | |
| Do. of Delegates—Do. of Admiralty— | | |
| 1-3d of profits payable to the principal, | | 12,558 |
| Clerk of the Parliaments, on average 7 yrs. | 3617 | 4946 |
| Principal Clerk, Signet Office, - | 110 | 260 |
| Do. Do. Do. - | 110 | 260 |
| Do. Do. Do. - | 110 | 260 |
| Do. Do. Do. - | 110 | 260 |
| Comptroller General of Accounts, Excise - | 508 | 446 |
| Inspector General Do. - | 70 | 282 |
| Teller of the Exchequer - | 1000 | 2700 |
| Do. Do. - | 1000 | 2700 |
| Do. Do. as limited after life of present Possessor - | 1000 | 2700 |
| Do. Do. Do. - | 100 | 2700 |
| Chief Remembrancer Exchequer, Ireland - | 507 | 3600 |
| Clerk of the Common Pleas Exchequer - | | 8259 |
| Do. - | uncertain | |
| Prothonotary Common Pleas, Ireland, on an average of three years, - | 1906 | 9530 |
| Prothonotary King's Bench, Ireland, on an average of three years—Crown Office, - | | |
| Do. Do.—Filazer, Do. Do.—one-3rd of total Fees for self and Clerks - | | 8994 |
| Keeper of the Privy Seal, Ireland - | 130 | 1300 |
| Master Master-General, Do. - | uncertain | 4000 |
| | | £63,983 |

The following are also recommended to be brought, in a similar manner, under the management of the Deputy, but with an increase of salary, in consideration of the degrees of responsibility or trouble attending the discharge of the whole duties:—

| | Value per Annum. | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------|------------|
| | Deputy. | Principal. |
| Clerk of the Pipe, Exchequer, - | £160 | 720 |
| Foreign Apposer, Do. - | | 160 |
| Marshal, Do. - | 20 | 150 |
| Surveyor Green Wax, Do. - | 1 <i>s.</i> in the pound | 94 |
| Alienation Office. | | |
| Commissioner - | 52 | 116 |
| Ditto - | 50 | 107 |
| Ditto - | 50 | 107 |
| Receiver General - | 470 | 281 |
| Master in Chancery - | 10 10 | 106 |
| Clerk - | 10 | 88 |
| Ditto - | 31 10 | 133 |
| Warden of the Mint - | 66 | 305 |

| | | |
|---|-----------------|---------|
| Comptroller Do. - | 66 | 267 |
| Surveyor of Meltings, Do. - | 28 | 103 |
| Principal Clerk, Privy Seal - | | 200 |
| Do. Do. - | | 200 |
| Do. Do. - | | 200 |
| Do. Do. - | | 200 |
| Register to Commissioners of Excise, self and Clerk - | 210 | 400 |
| Comptroller First Fruits - | 25 | 95 |
| Teller of the Exchequer (Ireland) - | | 2000 |
| Clerk of the Pipe (Ireland) - | | 750 |
| Register of Deeds for the County of Middlesex - | 50 | 250 |
| IN SCOTLAND. | | |
| Keeper of the Great Seal - | | 2441 |
| Keeper of the Privy Seal - | | 2759 |
| Keeper of the Signet - | | 2717 |
| Lord Register - | 500 | 2600 |
| Director of the Court of Chancery - | 65 | 1335 |
| Clerk to Do. - | 4th of the fees | 779 |
| King's Remembrancer - | 550 | |
| Receiver of Bishops Rents - | 175 | 370 |
| | | £19,955 |

The following Offices in the Colonies are also stated to be performed wholly by Deputy; upon which the Committee remark, that the power given to the Governors of Colonies, to grant leave of absence, appears to have been exercised to so great an extent as to frustrate the intentions of the Act of the 22d. Geo. 3d. for enforcing the residence of principals:—

| | JAMAICA. | Value per Ann. |
|---|----------|----------------|
| Secretary and Clerk of the Inrolments - | | £2500 |
| Register in Chancery - | | 1052 |
| Receiver General - | | 2000 |
| Clerk of the Crown - | | 2500 |
| Naval Officer - | | 1500 |
| BARRADOES. | | |
| Secretary and Clerk of the Courts - | | 714 |
| Provost Martial - | | 500 |
| Naval Officer of Curacao - | | 400 |
| Secretary of the Island of Tobago - | | 400 |
| Naval Officer of Demerara - | | 250 |
| | | £11,518 |

The gross amount of the reduction proposed by the Select Committee, is only 81,580*l.* a-year; but even this retrenchment is not to take effect till after the existing interests have expired; and "till after Parliament shall have provided such other sufficient means for enabling his Majesty duly to recompence the faithful discharge of high and effective civil officers, as to the wisdom of Parliament shall seem fit."—It must therefore be evident to the meanest capacity, that nothing in the way of *economy* is to be expected from the labours of this Committee. They may multiply their Reports, and make good jobs for the printer; but the only service they will render the country will be that of exposing still more clearly the vile corruptions of the State. The Committee, in fact, can do no good: a Reform in the Expenditure is not desired by Parliament; Ministers will exert themselves only to oppose it; and the source being corrupt, the stream must be foul. To make such idle propositions will serve to deceive no one: to root out corruption by such petty means, is like attempting to fell an oak with a bullrush.

But there are some things contained in this Report which are both amusing and instructive. Many of the noble and gentle holders of Sinecures were called before the Committee to explain the nature of their offices, and some of them

cut a most pitiable figure. The venerable GEORGE ROSE, who receives a clear 4,946*l.* a-year as *Clerk of the Parliaments*, which office is performed entirely by Deputy, being asked whether any inconvenience would arise from the abolition of his office? replied with much modesty, "I feel a *difficulty* in expressing an opinion upon that subject!" No doubt he did; and it was really a most ungentle question.—The *Chief Justices in Eyre, North and South of Trent*, Right Hon. J. C. VILLIERS and Right Hon. T. GRENVILLE, did not seem to know even what the duties of their offices formerly were. Mr. VILLIERS apprehended that the office embraced the jurisdiction of the King's Forests: he could not "undertake to say that no inconvenience would arise from the abolition of an office of great ancient dignity and legal jurisdiction: but, as I have before stated, it has not been exercised with *any utility* in my time."—This is at least candid.—Mr. THOMAS GRENVILLE was as much at a loss as his colleague, and referred the Committee to his Secretary Mr. HANSON, who detailed the duties in a long letter, from which it appears that they consist chiefly in issuing warrants to the Keepers of the Forests "to seize and destroy all dogs and engines, and also to seize all wood, peat, turf, gravel, stones, and minerals, which are attempted to be taken away by depredators." For these very important services, the Chief Justices are only paid 4566*l.* a-year.—THOMAS DAVIS LAMB, Esq. *Law Clerk in the Secretary of State's Office*, with 300*l.* a-year, had been told there were duties, but had never been able to ascertain what they were!—The Duke of MONTROSE, *Lord Justice General in Scotland*, apprehended that the duties of his office were to preside in the Court of Justiciary: he had sat *once* at Edinburgh, but he had never been called upon to attend. His Grace had held the office for 15 years: his salary, 2000*l.* a-year!—The Duke of GORDON keeps the Great Seal of Scotland, by Deputy, for which he is paid 3500*l.* a-year.—The Earl of BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, *Clerk of the Common Pleas Office in the Court of Exchequer in Ireland*, performs his duties entirely by Deputy, and is paid 11,094*l.* a-year.—Lord Viscount MAHON, *Surveyor of Green Wax*, also performs his duties by Deputy, and is paid 260*l.* per annum.—Lord Viscount MELVILLE, *Keeper of the Privy Seal in Scotland*, 3107*l.* and also an annuity of 1500*l.* so long as he holds the office; his Deputy, who performs all the duties, has never had occasion to refer to him since he held the office.—Lord ROBERT SEYMOUR, *Prothonotary in the Irish Court of King's Bench*, never executed any of the duties of his office in person, but presumed that he might execute them all: his salary was 12,511*l.* a-year.—The Hon. THOMAS KNOX, *Prothonotary of the Irish Court of Common Pleas*, with a salary of 10,023*l.* had never been called upon to perform any duties in person.—The Earl of ROSLYN, *Director of the Scotch Court of Chancery*, with 1528*l.* a-year, performs none of the duties in person.—The Marquis WELLESLEY, *Chief Remembrancer in the Irish Court of Exchequer*; performs no duties personally; his salary is 420*l.* a-year.—The Hon. CHARLES WYNDHAM, *Clerk of the Inrolments in Jamaica*, executes his duty by Deputy, and receives 2500*l.* per annum.—THOMAS LOWTHER, Esq. *Deputy to the Clerk of the Pipe*, the labour of whose office, he says, is very great, receives only 100*l.* a-year; but this disinterested lawyer undertook it more out of regard to the late Duke of PORTLAND, than with a view to emolument.—Mr. WM. STUART ROSE, *Clerk of the*

Exchequer Pleas, never performed his duties in person: his salary last year was 1540*l.*—The Right Hon. THOMAS STEELE, *King's Remembrancer in the Court of Exchequer*, with a salary of 1633*l.* per annum, performs his duties by Deputy: he was not aware that any inconvenience would result to the public from the abolition of his office.

The Marquis of BUCKINGHAM and Earl CAMDEN, as Tellers of the Exchequer (mere sinecures) have upwards of 23,000*l.* a-year each!

The brother of the Prime Minister, Lord ARDEN, seems to have held the Committee in tolerable contempt. His Lordship, when called before them, refused to answer a single question respecting the office he holds of *Register of the Admiralty Court*. His Office, he said, was a *freehold office*, and he "ought not to be called upon to furnish any information which may be made use of to the prejudice of my freehold rights."—They might, however, examine his deputies!—The Committee appeared well satisfied with his Lordship's condescension; they did as he advised, and found from his Deputies that his Lordship never performed any of the duties of his office in person,—that the Deputies had a good deal of work to do,—that his Lordship generally has a balance of about 200,000*l.* in his hands,—that he gave no security,—and that his salary amounted to 46,374*l.* a-year, *during war*, out of which he puts into his pocket the clear sum of 20,358*l.*—No wonder his Lordship does not like to answer any questions which may disturb his "freehold rights!" But the taking of this enormous sum is by no means the master evil. Lord ARDEN is Mr. SPENCER PERCEVAL's brother; Mr. PERCEVAL is his Majesty's Prime Minister and adviser; he is to succeed his brother in this office, which does not yield a sixpence during peace, yet produces, *while the war lasts*, the stupendous sum above-mentioned. Is there a man breathing who does not see the pernicious consequences of such a system? Who can believe that the Prime Minister, or his brother, can ever sincerely desire a peace? Supposing that these gentlemen are as disinterested as most men, (and that is supposing a good deal), is it in human nature entirely to resist such a temptation? No; the whole system is radically vicious: while Ministers have every thing to get by war, and every thing to lose by peace, it would be stupidity in the extreme to suppose that they will ever, in sincerity of heart, enter upon a pacification.—Such is the melancholy state of things; a radical REFORM can alone help us, and unless the People are unanimous in their call for it, that Reform will never take place. The influence of the Court increases with our taxes: in Parliament, there are already too many place-holders and place-hunters, to give us any reasonable hope that it will ever aid the great work; and if the degrading and dirty traffic in boroughs is to be persisted in, the House of Commons must soon become a mere congregation of courtiers,—a kind of Noah's ark, that delectable assemblage of unclean beasts.

LAW.

COURT OF CHANCERY.

Thursday, Aug. 9.

JOHN KING v. GENERAL BURR.

This cause came on to be argued, on a demurrer to a bill of discovery filed by the plaintiff against the defendant. The bill set forth, that the defendant, being desirous to enter into the marriage state, was induced, by an advertisement in a public

Newspaper, to apply to a Mrs. Morris, who offered herself as a general agent between the sexes, by the following advertisement:—

LADIES—The delicate and restrained condition which custom imposes on females, subjects them to great disadvantages. Mrs. Morris offers to remove them. Ladies or Gentlemen who have formed predilections, may be assisted in obtaining the objects of their affections; and those who are unengaged may be immediately introduced to suitable persons; but she will not assist applications in any marriage, if their characters are not irreproachable, and their fortunes considerable and independent.—Apply, or address (post-paid), at the bow-window next to Margaret Chapel, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square. Ladies, who require it, may be waited upon at their own houses.”

At Mrs. Morris's he found every thing as he wished; that Lady ready to undertake the agency, and to secure him a lady of rank, fortune, and fashion, for his companion, on condition that he agreed with her terms, which were 20l. as a retaining fee, and 3000l. on his marriage. On his part it was stipulated that the Lady he should lead to the altar should have rank, and not less than 1,500l. per annum. After two or three meetings, these stipulations were agreed upon, and Mrs. M. received the retainer. The delicacy of this Lady would not admit of her introducing the Ladies to the General at her own house, but she had a friend who lived in high life, and was connected with nobility. It might lead to some expence, as her friend, although most respectable, and visited by the first people, was not overburdened with wealth; it would be necessary for her friend to give routs, balls, and parties, to allow the defendant a fair opportunity of addressing the several ladies from whom he was to select one as his partner for life. Accordingly she introduced the defendant to Mr. John King, as the friend she had mentioned to him. The bill set forth, that the defendant prevailed on the plaintiff to give several large and expensive parties, to give him an opportunity of being introduced, and making love to a lady of rank, fashion, and fortune; and whatever expence the plaintiff might be at, the defendant promised to reimburse him. The bill averred, that the plaintiff did give balls, routs, and parties, as requested by the defendant, and had incurred the expence of 400l.; that the defendant was introduced to several Ladies of rank, fashion, and fortune; and that he did make honourable love to many of them, with the intention of being wedded, but no marriage was effected; that the plaintiff required the defendant to reimburse him for the expences which had been made at his request, but which he refused to pay; that the plaintiff brought his action in the Court of King's Bench, to recover from the defendant 400l. he having broke his promise; to which the defendant pleaded he had not made any such promise, which defeated the action, as there was no third person present, it being a contract of that delicate, honourable, and secret nature, that it would not admit of a witness. The plaintiff not being able to get redress in a Court of Law, he filed the present bill of discovery in that Court; to which the defendant demurred.

Sir **SMUEL ROMILEY** rose as Counsel for the Defendant, in support of the demurrer.

Lord **ELDON** observed, it would be better to hear the arguments first in support of the bill.

Mr. **HART**, Counsel for the plaintiff, said, he never felt more awkward than he did in attempting to address his Lordship. He was fearful, from what had been thrown out by his Lordship, that he did not feel there was any equity in the plaintiff's case. It was a bill of discovery, to bring out facts that only were known to the plaintiff. The case was very different from a party filing a bill of discovery to get evidence to prove a breach of promise of Marriage; but he was afraid his Lordship considered the bill ought never to have been filed; he would, therefore, not take up the time of the Court.

Lord **ELDON**—“Surely, Mr. Hart, you would not have a Court of Equity lend itself to such a transaction as this, to assist the plaintiff in given ostentatious entertainments to females, for the purpose of introducing the defendant to a marriage!—He may bring his action in a Court of Law against this defen-

dant—this General; and he may sustain it if he can; but he shall have no assistance from me.”—*Bill dismissed.*

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Thursday noon, as a lusty gentleman was passing along Turnmill-street, Clerkenwell, he narrowly escaped being harpooned with a large bacon-knife, darted through the window of an opposite chandler's-shop; and which, after slightly scratching his hand, struck against a wall close by his side, and fell at his feet. Upon enquiry it appeared that the owner of the shop, quarrelling with his wife, darted the knife at her, but fortunately missed his aim in that instance, as well as the random hit in the other case.

On Tuesday night, about ten o'clock, a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Estcourt, Kentish-Buildings, near St. Margaret's-hill, in the Borough. It raged with great fury, until four large houses were consumed, and all their appurtenances. Two children were much hurt.

Aaron Alexander, the Jew, who was convicted at the last Middlesex Sessions of setting fire to his house in Little Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn Fields, on Wednesday stood in the pillory from two till three o'clock, in High-Holborn, opposite Southampton street. The fury of the mob against the culprit was almost ungovernable, and it was with considerable difficulty the enraged populace could be restrained from taking the most signal vengeance of him on the spot.

The same day, two notorious swindlers, named *Brown* and *Roberts*, stood in the pillory at Charing-cross, in pursuance of their sentence, for a conspiracy to defraud Mr. Hancock, ironmonger, of Marchmont-street. The reputation of these performers, who had obtained great celebrity in their line, attracted an unusual crowd. For the first half hour the homage of the spectators was restricted to verbal compliments; but during the latter part of the exhibition, they gave most striking proofs, indeed, of their admiration of the talents of these worthies. In fact, the last half hour the mob pelted them with great fury; and they were taken from the pillory quite exhausted, when their time expired.

The daring burglaries which occur so frequently in the metropolis and its vicinity will never be prevented until the leading men in the different Parishes seriously set about revising the present wretched system of watching and warding.

DEATHS.

On Wednesday morning, the Earl of Berkeley, at Berkeley Castle.

On Friday, at Roehampton, the Lady of the Right Hon. N. Vassittart. She was the second daughter of Lord Auckland.

At Edinburgh, the Countess of Rosslyn.

At Lockerby, near Carlisle, on Sunday morning, Robert Anderson, shoemaker. The circumstances attending his death are not a little curious:—Last July, when living at Dumfries, he abandoned his own wife, and eloped with his neighbour's.—On the evening of Saturday, he returned to Lockerby, and sent for his wife, who naturally indignant, asked him how he had the assurance to come where she was?—He replied, that he was come to die beside her, and that he would die early tomorrow morning, for his heart was broken! When she spoke of the other woman to him, he said he was wounded with remorse, and the recollection of her name went to his heart like a knife.—He told the landlord to send for his wife a second time, for he should not be able to speak after nine o'clock.—While taking off his clothes, he said, “These shall never go on again.” The landlord observed, “I hope you are not going to take away your life.” He replied, “God forbid! I have no such intention.” About nine at night he went into a bed, in which he continued till five in the morning, when he expired! Though he had money with him, he had eat nothing but half a penny loaf for three days.—The Surgeons said they saw no appearance of his having taken poison, or any thing whatever to hasten his death.