

THE EXAMINER.

No. 147. SUNDAY, OCT. 21, 1810.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

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

No. 144.

CONTINUANCE OF THE WAR.

ONE would imagine that whatever difference of opinion might exist respecting the remedy of our domestic evils, all ranks of people, out of very shame, would unite in giving up the old system of continental policy; but no:—as long as Mr. PITT's spirit retains a single admirer, as long as hope takes the place of foresight and obstinacy that of experience, so long we seem destined to be the sport of every paltry dealer in politics, who to please his master and to enrich himself, chuses to think that "something may turn up." Were a Minister to be sensible or frank enough to say at the present moment, "I really see no hope of overturning this BONAPARTE," it is evident he would be Minister no longer. People, who profess to be grave and profound statesmen, may run through as many facts and circumstances as they please, may talk of the breach of this or that treaty, assault one's memory with all sorts of dates, and attribute the continuance of the War to such and such an event; but a little knowledge of human nature, a little appreciation of *individual character*, enables us at once to go beyond these short-sighted gentlemen, and whatever may have promoted the war in an earlier stage of it, to trace it's continuance to the real, unthinking, and unfeeling cause.

It is the business therefore of the ministerial hirelings to urge, as well as they can, from time to time, fresh reasons for a continuance of hostilities, so pleasant to some persons and so profitable to others. A part of these hirelings, it is true, do not trouble themselves with searching for causes: it is enough for them that France is France, and that it's Prince is not a Bourbon; just as in former times it used to be enough that the Prince was a Bourbon. But the rest are as industrious as they are ingenious on the occasion, and nothing escapes them that may afford the slightest pretence for giving the Ministers another loan and BONAPARTE another conquest. All is hope,—energy,—unanimity,—and additional reason for eternal war. If BONAPARTE gains a victory, they must fight lest he should gain more, and this very proceeding enables him to do so;—if he gains an ally, they must fight lest he should gain more allies, and accordingly they put them into his hands; and while one ally is falling after another, they hope that the remaining Princes will take warning and—what? Keep themselves out of the way?—No; but interfere, and fall likewise. It is no matter how impotent the state may be which they attempt to rouse, or

what sort of a ruler it is whom they flatter. They search for wretched Princes at all points of the compass, and unluckily they find them. After embroiling and losing the friendship of the internal Continent they pursue the same plan with it's confines and neighbours. In the North they excite the poor Russian to his ruin, and then wonder that he does not perceive it; in the South they present a vessel of war to the Moorish Prince by way of stimulating his piracies; in the West they animate the Prince of Portugal to such a degree that he runs away; and in fine, after boasting of their spirited friends the Inquisitors, they turn to the east and boast of their equally enlightened friends the Mussulmen. The reader may remember some time ago in the *Examiner* a burlesque imitation of the style and politics of the *Morning Post*, a newspaper which has absolutely exhausted contempt. This imitation concluded with an anticipation of the fine things that would be said about a Turkish alliance; and the very next day the delighted journal talked of this alliance in the usual style. Whether this circumstance was owing to unwariness or to stubbornness on the part of the writer, it is equally a proof of his stupidity or of the subservient plan on which these parasites of the Court proceed.

After the Ministerial Papers have been thus occupied during the parliamentary recess, the new session opens with a general summary of the very same facts and reasonings on the part of the Ministers. Austria, to be sure, is gone; Spain may be gone; and we may have lost the opportunity of freeing South America; but then Sicily holds out; Turkey manifests a disposition in our favour; Russia begins to look magnanimous again; and in a word, the more territory BONAPARTE acquires, the more he rouses opposition and increases his danger. When young people read this in English history a hundred years hence, they will naturally ask, "But did not the House of Commons see the folly of all this? Were not their eyes opened at last?"—Yes, their eyes were opened; at least, *one* must in charity believe so of men who were not absolutely blind; but what signified their eyes? The Court had shut their mouths.—"Well, but what said the people?"—The people! If matters were thus conducted for more than twenty years, it may easily be imagined that the people said little; however, they did say something and they felt more; they paid the most exorbitant taxes; they toiled in all parts of the world; they soaked the most useless spots of ground with their blood; they died of the most hideous diseases; and when all this was found to be of no purpose but to enrich a few individuals, and the people at last ventured to say so, they received that ever-memorable answer from some of their Representatives:—"You should have thought of all this before you elected us."—Be it so: elections will come again; and if the

people of England wish not to see their venerable country drained to her last vein and turned into a corpse, let them remember this bitter but wholesome truth.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.

CADIZ, SEPT. 28.—The Cortes met this day and entered on business.—A plan for raising a patriot army of 120,000 men was referred to the War Committee.—It was determined that the sittings should always be commenced with closed doors, and that they should be opened after such matters as required secrecy were disposed of.

SEPT. 29.—Cispruany, after observing that they must renounce all ideas of personal advantage, if they wished to deserve the title of Fathers of the Country, proposed the following decree:—

“That it shall not be lawful for any Deputies or Members of the Cortes, whether they compose the present Congress, or may be appointed hereafter, during the time they perform the functions of Deputies, and within two years after, to solicit or accept, either for himself or any person, any employ, pension, distinction, or favour from the Executive Government provisionally appointed, or be hereafter constituted, of whatever name or description.”

After some debate, it was passed by a considerable majority, with the addition of this clause:—

“Excepting such employs as are obtained by seniority, or granted for notorious extraordinary services rendered to the country, and which in the estimation of the Cortes shall deserve an extraordinary reward.”

OCT. 6.—The Cortes have been occupied for some days in transacting the necessary routine business of administering oaths, declaring Ferdinand the legitimate King of Spain, &c. &c.—On the 2d and 3d, the Cortes were occupied in discussing the affairs of America. Nothing decisive was determined upon.

PORTUGAL.

LISBON, OCT. 6.—Private Letter:—“Our head-quarters are at Leiria, the enemy are in Figuera, Coimbra, &c. and had pushed on 3000 men four miles this side of Coimbra; their ravages are horrible; the Porto road is covered with dead horses, mules, and bullocks. The whole country is a scene of most complete devastation—such rapine, violations, and murders, were never before heard of—many villages, towns, and country villas have been burned to the ground—every place is deserted—large tracts of Indian corn have been trodden down—every thing is destroyed—Notwithstanding all this, the people universally bless the English and detest the French. Such ruffians will not dare to openly meet the British and Portuguese troops, confident that they would not then fail to meet the chastisement they merit. The 30th and 44th British, and a fine Portuguese regiment, landed here yesterday and to-day; they are fine troops, and very complete in numbers.

GERMANY.

STUTTGARD, OCT. 3.—M. de Granvogel, of Munich, has established at Augsburg a manufactory of sugar, from beet root, which succeeds extremely well, and promises the most important results. He manufactured, during last year, 20,000 pounds of sugar, and the quantity this year will be five times as much. The price of this sugar is 20 per cent. lower than that of the sugar from cane, and at the same

time is superior to it in quality and sweetness. A pound of sugar from beet root is equal to two pounds and a quarter of sugar from grapes. It is besides much less expensive, because an acre may produce from 300 to 600 quintals of beet root, and each quintal 30 pounds of juice, which will produce three pounds and a half of white sugar, and an equal quantity of syrup. The residue serves for rum or aqua vitæ; and after having extracted all the saccharine spirituous matter it contains, there still remains a refuse most excellent for feeding cows. Beet besides has leaves of very large size, which are in much request for cattle. This manufacture may be carried on during eight months of the year.—M. Bamas, a cloth manufacturer in the Commune of Charny, has found out the means of growing coffee in France. He sowed Mocha coffee, and this trial has produced him this year about 15 lbs. of beans, which has preserved both their flavour and form. M. Desfontaines, Mayor of Thorigny, has undertaken to present to his Excellency the Minister of the Interior, a sample weighing 5lbs. and to transmit another sample to the Society of Agriculture. M. Bamas, in the culture of this coffee, neither employs a green-house with artificial heat, nor glass frames, nor glass covers: his success arises wholly from the mode in which he prepares the soil designed for this production.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

Thornton, many years proprietor of the caravans which daily proceed from Margate to Deal and Dover, committed suicide on Tuesday week, at his house in Neptune-square. He hanged himself in his garters. Previous to his committing this rash act, he took the silver buckles he usually wore from his knees and shoes, and locked them up with his notes and cash in his bureau; he likewise transacted some pecuniary affairs, and passed the preceding evening at a convivial party; on each of these occasions he betrayed marks of perfect sanity. The Coroner's Inquest, upon these representations, brought in their verdict *felo de se*. He was buried in a cross road on Friday week.

A distressing case occurred last week at Blackbrook Inn, near Taunton. The landlord, Mr. Elson, was seized with a malignant fever, and the son, a youth of 16 years of age, soon also caught the contagion. On Friday morning the son breathed his last at six o'clock, and in the middle of the day the father became also a corpse. They were both buried in the same grave.

On Thursday week, as Benjamin James was ploughing in a field belonging to Mr. Buncome at Bishop's Hull, he fell down and instantly expired.

Saturday week a riot took place in the prison at Porchester Castle, near Portsmouth; about 120 prisoners, consisting of Germans and Swiss, volunteered into the Mellian regiment, and when they were sent into the prison to get their clothes the Frenchmen refused to let them out again, and threatened to kill them. The drum immediately beat to arms, when the Worcester Militia, and part of the Northampton, directly marched into the Castle, and, with the assistance of the Artillery and Dragoons, order was restored without any bloodshed. The prisoners amount to about six thousand.

The following circumstance will remind our readers of a very interesting feature in Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield:—“A serious disturbance took place at Chepstow on Monday se'night. A clergyman of that town, we understand, some time ago, became responsible for a debt contracted by another person, which not being able to pay, and the principal having absconded, the Reverend Gentleman was obliged to remove from Chepstow for some time. He returned a few days ago, and the creditors having obtained information of his arrival, two officers were dispatched in order to arrest him for

the money. They entered the house, and took him prisoner; but the noise and alarm produced in the family by the circumstance soon attracted the attention of the neighbours, and a numerous mob was speedily collected. The situation of the clergyman's lady, who was pregnant, being well calculated to excite the sympathy of the multitude, a party rushed into the house, and set the Reverend Gentleman at liberty. The ring-leaders of the mob afterwards escorted the officers to one of the principal inns, and thereby saved them perhaps from falling victims to the rage of the multitude. Two figures, intended to represent the officers, were afterwards burnt by the populace, and, notwithstanding the activity of the magistrates, the mob was not dispersed before eleven o'clock at night. The matter will probably be made the subject of legal investigation.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,
MONDAY, OCT. 15.

Downing-street, Oct. 14, 1810.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was received this day at the Earl of Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship, from Lieutenant-General Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. dated Coimbra, the 30th of September, 1810:—

MY LORD,—While the enemy was advancing from Celestino and Francosa upon Vizeu, the different divisions of militia and Ordenanza were employed upon their flanks and rear; and Col. Trant, with his division, attacked the escort of the military chest and reserve artillery, near Tojal, on the 20th inst.

He took two officers and 100 prisoners, but the enemy collected a force from the front and rear, which obliged him to retire again towards the Douro.

I understand that the enemy's communication with Almeida is completely cut off; and he possesses only the ground on which his army stands.

My dispatches of the 20th instant will have informed you of the measures which I have adopted, and which were in progress, to collect the army in this neighbourhood, and, if possible, to prevent the enemy from obtaining possession of this town.

On the 21st, the enemy's advanced guard pushed on to Saint Cambadao, at the junction of the rivers Criz and Dao; and Brigadier-Gen. Pack retired across the former, and joined Brigadier-Gen. Crauford at Mortagoa, having destroyed the bridges over those two rivers. The enemy's advanced guard crossed the Criz, having repaired the bridge, on the 23d, and the whole of the 6th corps was collected on the other side of the river; and I therefore withdrew the cavalry through the Sierra de Busaco, with the exception of three squadrons, as the ground was unfavourable for the operations of that army.

On the 25th, the whole of the 6th and of the 2d corps crossed the Criz, in the neighbourhood of St. Cambadao; and Brig. Gen. Crauford's division, and Brig. Pack's brigade, retired to the position which I had fixed upon for the army on the top of Sierra de Busaco. These troops were followed in this movement by the whole of the corps of Ney and Requier (the 6th and 2d) but it was conducted by Brigadier Gen. Crauford with great regularity, and the troops took their position without sustaining any loss of importance.

The 4th Portuguese Cazadores, which had retired on the right of the other troops, and the pickets of the 3d division of infantry, which were posted at St. Antonio de Cantaro, under Major Smith of the 45th, were engaged with the advance of Requier's corps in the afternoon, and the former showed that steadiness and gallantry which others of the Portuguese troops have since manifested.

The Sierra de Busaco is a high ridge which extends from the Mondego in a northerly direction about eight miles.

At the highest point of the ridge, about two miles from its termination, is the convent and garden of Busaco. The Sierra de Busaco is connected by a mountainous tract of country with the Sierra de Caranula, which extends in a north-easterly direction beyond Vizeu, and separates the valley of the Mondego from the valley of the Douro, on the left of the Mondego.

Nearly in a line with the Sierra de Busaco, is another ridge of the same description, which is called the Sierra de Marcella, covered by the river Alva, and connected by other mountainous tracts with the Sierra d'Estrella.

All the roads from Coimbra from the eastward, lead over one or other of these Sierras. They are very difficult for the passage of an army, the approach to the top of the ridge on both sides being mountainous. As the enemy's whole army was on the ridge of the Mondego, and as it was evident that he intended to force our position, Lieut.-Gen. Hill crossed that river by a short movement to his left, on the morning of the 26th, leaving Col. le Cor with his brigade on the Sierra de Marcella to cover the right of the army; and Major-Gen. Fane, with his division of Portuguese cavalry and the 13th light dragoons, in front of the Alva, to observe and check the movements of the enemy's cavalry on the Mondego. With this exception, the whole army was collected upon the Sierra de Busaco, with the British cavalry observing the plain in the rear of its left, and the road leading from Mortagoa to Oporto, through the mountainous tract which connects the Sierra de Busaco with the Sierra de Caranula.

The 8th corps joined the enemy in our front on the 26th, but he did not make any serious attack on that day. The light troops on both sides were engaged throughout the line.

At six in the morning of the 27th, the enemy made two desperate attacks upon our position, the one on the right, the other on the left, of the highest point of the Sierra. The attack upon the right was made by two divisions of the second corps, on that part of the Sierra occupied by the 3d division of infantry. One division of French infantry arrived at the top of the ridge, when it was attacked in the most gallant manner by the 88th regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Wallace, and the 45th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-Col. Meade, and by the 8th Portuguese regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Douglas, directed by Major-General Picton.

These three corps advanced with the bayonet, and drove the enemy's division from the advantageous ground which they had obtained. The other division of the 2d corps attacked further on the right, by the road leading by St. Antonio de Cantaro, also in front of Major-Gen. Picton's division. His division was repulsed before it could reach the top of the ridge, by the 74th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-Col. French, and the brigade of Portuguese infantry, under the command of Col. Champelmond, directed by Col. Mackinnon; Major-Gen. Leith also moved to his left, to the support of Major-General Picton, and aided in the defeat of the enemy on his post, by the 3d battalion Royals, and the 1st battalion and the 2d battalion of the 88th regiment.

In these attacks Major-Generals Leith and Picton, Colonels Mackinnon and Champelmond of the Portuguese service, who was wounded, Lieut.-Col. Wallace, the Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Meade, Lieut.-Colonel Sutton of the 9th Portuguese regiment, Major Smith of the 45th regiment, who was unfortunately killed, Lieut.-Col. Douglas, and Major Birmingham, of the 8th Portuguese regiment, distinguished themselves. Major-Gen. Picton reports of the 9th and 21st Portuguese regiments, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Sutton, and Lieut.-Col. de Aronje Barellar, and of the Portuguese artillery, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Aronchild. I have also to mention, in a particular manner, the conduct of Capt. Dansey, of the 88th regiment. Major-General Leith reports the good conduct of the Royals, 1st battalion 9th, and 2d battalion 33th regiment; and I beg to assure your Lordship, that I never witnessed a more gallant attack than that made by the 33th, 45th, and 8th Portuguese regiments, on the enemy's division which had reached the ridge of the Sierra.

On the left the enemy attacked with three divisions of infantry of the 6th corps, that part of the Sierra occupied by the left division, commanded by the Brigadier-Gen. Crauford, and by the brigade of Portuguese infantry, commanded by Brigadier-Gen. Pack. One division of infantry only, made any progress towards the top of the hill, and they were immediately charged with the bayonet by Brigadier-Gen. Crauford with the 48th, 52d, and 95th regiments, and the 3d Portuguese Cazadores,

and driven down with immense loss. Brigadier-Gen. Cleman's brigade of Portuguese infantry, which was in reserve, was moved up to support the right of Brigadier-Gen. Craufurd's division; and a battalion of the 19th Portuguese regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Macbenn, made a gallant and successful charge upon a body of another division of the enemy, which was endeavouring to penetrate in that quarter.

In this attack Brigadier-General Craufurd, Lieut.-Colonels Beckwith of the 95th, and Barclay of the 52d, and the commanding officers of the regiments engaged, distinguished themselves.

Besides these attacks, the light troops of the two armies were engaged throughout the 27th, and the 4th Portuguese Cadadores, and the 1st and 16th regiments, directed by Brigadier Gen. Paek, and commanded by Lieut.-Col. de Rego Bonito, Lieut.-Col. Hill, and Major Armstrong, shewed great steadiness and gallantry.

The loss sustained by the enemy in his attack on the 27th has been enormous.

I understand that the General of Division Merle, and Gen. Maucum, are wounded, and Gen. Simon was taken prisoner by the 52d regiment, and three Colonels, 83 officers, and 250 men.

The enemy left 2900 killed upon the field of battle, and I understand from the prisoners and deserters, that the loss in wounded is immense.

The enemy did not renew his attack, excepting by the fire of his light troops, on the 28th, but he moved a large body of infantry and cavalry from the left of his centre to his rear, from whence I saw his cavalry in march on the road which leads from Mortagoa over the mountains towards Oporto.

Having thought it probable that he would endeavour to turn our left by that road, I had directed Colonel Trant, with his division of militia, to march to Sardo, with the intention that he should occupy those mountains, but, unfortunately, he was sent round by Oporto by the General Officer commanding in the North, in consequence of a small detachment of the enemy being in possession of St. Pedro de Sul; and, notwithstanding the efforts which he made to arrive in time, he did not reach Sardo till the 28th at night, after the enemy was in possession of the ground.

As it was probable that in the course of the night of the 28th the enemy would throw his whole army upon that road by which he could avoid the Sierra de Busaco, and reach Coimbra by the high road to Oporto, and thus the army would have been exposed to be cut off from that town, or to a general action on less favourable ground, and as I had reinforcements in my rear, I was induced to withdraw from the Sierra de Busaco. The enemy did break up in the mountains at eleven at night of the 28th, and he made the march expected. His advanced guard was at Avelas, in the road from Oporto to Coimbra, yesterday; and the whole army was seen in march through the mountains; that under my command, however, was already in the low country, between the Sierra de Busaco and the sea, and the whole of it, with the exception of the advanced guard, is this day on the left of the Mondego.

Although, from the unfortunate circumstance of the delay of Colonel Trant's arrival at Sardo, I am apprehensive that I shall not succeed in effecting the object which I had in view in passing the Mondego and in occupying the Sierra de Busaco, I do not regret my having done so. This movement has afforded me a favourable opportunity of shewing the enemy the description of troops of which this army is composed; it has brought the Portuguese troops into action with the enemy for the first time in an advantageous situation; and they have proved that the trouble which has been taken with them has not been thrown away, and that they are worthy of contending in the same ranks with British troops, in this interesting cause, which they afford the best hopes of saving.

Throughout the contest upon the Sierra, and in all the previous marches, and in those which we have since made, the whole army have conducted themselves in the most regular manner. Accordingly all the operations have been carried with ease; the soldiers have suffered no privations, have undergone no unnecessary fatigue; there has been no loss of stores, and the

army is in the highest spirits. I have received throughout the service the greatest assistance from the General and Staff Officers. Lieutenant-General Sir Brent Spencer has given me the assistance which his experience enables him to afford me, and I am particularly indebted to the Adjutant and the Quarter-Master-General, and the Officers of their departments, and to Lieutenant-Colonel Bathurst, and the Officers of my personal Staff, to Brigadier-General Howarth, and the Artillery, and particularly to Lieutenant-Colonel Fletcher, Captain Chapman, and the Officers of the Royal Engineers.

I must likewise mention Mr. Kennedy and the Officers of the Commissariat, which department has been carried on most successfully.

I should not do justice to the service, or to my own feelings, if I did not take this opportunity of drawing your Lordship's attention to the merits of Marshal Beresford. To him exclusively, under the Portuguese Government, is due the merit of having raised, formed, disciplined, and equipped the Portuguese army, which has now shewn itself capable of engaging and defeating the enemy. I have besides received from him, upon all occasions, all the assistance which his experience and abilities, and knowledge of this country, have qualified him to afford me. The enemy has made no movement in Estremadura, or in the northern provinces, since I addressed your Lordship last. My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 9th inst. I inclose a return of the killed and wounded of the allied armies in the course of the 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th, inst. I send this dispatch by my Aid-de-Camp Captain Burgh, to whom I beg to refer your Lordship for any further details, and to recommend him to your Lordship's notice. I have the honour to be,

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Return of the number of Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Army under Lord Viscount Wellington, in the advance of the French Army towards the position of Busaco, on the 25th and 26th of September, 1810.

Total—5 horses killed; 1 Captain, 1 Cornet, 2 Serjeants, 5 rank and file, 12 horses, wounded; 7 rank and file, 10 horses missing.

Officers wounded.—99th Foot—Capt. Hoey, Deputy Assistant-Adjutant-General, severely. 16th Light Dragoons—Corvet Keating, slightly.

List of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, on 27th September, 1810.

Killed—1st battalion 45th foot—Major Smith, Capt. Urquhart, and Lieut. Ousely. 74th Foot—Ensign Williams. 1st battalion 89th Foot—Lieut. H. Johnson.

Wounded—1st battalion 52d Foot—Lieut. Colonel Barclay, slightly. 70th Foot—Lieut.-Col. C. Campbell, Assistant Adjutant-General, ditto. 43d Foot—Capt. Lord Fitzroy Somerset, Aid-de-Camp to Lord Wellington, ditto. 1st Foot Guards—Capt. Marquis Tweeddale, Deputy Adjutant Quarter-Master-General, ditto. 1st Batt. 40th Foot—Capt. G. Preston, Aid-de-Camp to Sir B. Spencer, slightly. 1st Batt. 7th Foot—Lieut. Marr, ditto. 1st Batt. 9th Foot—Lieut. Lindsey, severely. 2d Batt. 24th Foot—Capt. Merchant, slightly. 2d Batt. 38th Foot—Lieut. Miller, ditto. 1st Batt. 45th Foot—Major Gwyn, severely; Lieutenants Harris and Tyler, ditto; Lieut. Anderson, slightly. 1st Batt. 50th Foot—Major Napier, severely. 1st Batt. 52d Foot—Capt. G. Napier, slightly; Lieut. C. Wood, ditto. 5th Batt. 40th Foot—Lieut.-Col. Williams, and Capt. Andrews, ditto; Lieutenants Josie and Eberstein, severely; Lieut. Frankeloe, slightly. 74th Foot—Lieut. Cargell, severely. 1st Batt. 70th Foot—Capt. Douglas, ditto.—2d Batt. 83d Foot—Lieut. Colthurst, slightly. 1st Batt. 88th Foot—Major Silver, severely, since dead; Major M'Gregor and Capt. M'Dermott, severely; Captains Daisy and Bury, slightly; Lieutenants Fitzpatrick and Nickle, and Ensign Leonard, severely. 1st Battalion of the line King's German Legion—Lieut. Daring, slightly. 2d ditto ditto—Major Wurub, ditto. Detachment 2d Light ditto—Lieut. Stoltz, severely.

Missing—1st Battalion 49th Foot—Capt. A. Cameron.

Return of the number of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Army under Lord Viscount Wellington, in the action with the French Army, commanded by Marshal Massena, (Prince of Essling) in the position of Busaco, on the 27th September, 1810.

Total—1 Major, 1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 1 Ensign, 5 Serjeants, 97 rank and file, killed; 3 Lieutenants-Colonels, 5 Majors, 19 Captains, 16 Lieutenants, 1 Ensign, 21 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 494 rank and file, wounded;—1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, 29 rank and file, missing.

N. B. The officers and men returned missing are supposed prisoners of war.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, Missing, and Prisoners of War of the Portuguese Army, on the 27th Sept.

Killed—4 Captains, 2 Subalterns, 1 Serjeant, 1 drummer, 87 rank and file.

Wounded—1 Colonel, 1 Major, 5 Captains, 18 Subalterns, 9 Serjeants, 478 rank and file.

Prisoners and Missing—2 Serjeants, 18 rank and file.

Total—Killed 90, wounded 512, prisoners and missing 20.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

W. Hitchon, St. Peter's-hill, whalebone-merchant, from Oct. 6 to Nov. 27.

G. M. Stevens, Alfred-place, St. Giles's, upholder, from Oct. 9, to Nov. 27.

T. Gordon, Tower-street, wine merchant, from Oct. 23, to Nov. 5.

G. A. Riddlestoffer, of Whitechapel, Middlesex, linen-draper, from Oct. 6, to Nov. 24.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

T. Cassin, Bristol, rectifier.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Pywell, Oxford, dealer in horses.

S. Longmore, Bristol, linen-draper.

R. R. Baker, Nottingham, innholder.

R. Blundell, Liverpool, victualler.

T. and M. Neave, Bickton, Southampton, millers.

I. Dickson, Liverpool, merchant.

J. Brooke, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, stationer.

W. Packham, Appledore, Kent, victualler.

J. B. Juke, Kingston-upon-Hall, merchant.

W. Cutting, Bacton, Suffolk, butcher.

J. Kay, Little Bolton, Lancashire, innkeeper.

G. Bartolozzi, Well-street, St. Mary-le-bone, print-seller.

R. Hamilton, Old Broad-street, London, underwriter.

W. Robertson, Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street, merchant.

J. Wright, sen, Great Russell-street, upholsterer.

A. and D. Cook, Marshal-street, St. James's, army clothiers.

J. Lazarus and G. A. Cohen, Leadenhall-street, merchants.

J. Spicer, Folkestone, Kent.

H. Wylie, Mitre-court, Aldgate, merchant.

W. T. Grime and W. Metcalf, Austin-friars, merchants.

F. Thibault, Great Mary-le-bone, working-jeweller.

J. Henderson, John-street, Lambeth, calico-printer.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

At the Court at Windsor, the 17th of October, 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 Thursday the 1st day of November next be further prorogued to Thursday the 29th of the same month of November.

At the Court at Windsor, the 17th of October, 1810, Present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council:—

It is this day ordered by his Majesty in Council, that his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury do prepare a Form

of Prayer and Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the abundant Harvest, to be read immediately after the General Thanksgiving on Sunday the 18th day of November next, and to be continued until Sunday the 25th of the same month inclusive; and it is hereby further ordered, that his Majesty's printer do forthwith print a competent number of the said Form of Prayer and Thanksgiving, that the same may be forthwith sent round and read as above directed in the several churches and chapels throughout those parts of the united kingdom called England and Ireland. W. FAWKNER.

[This Gazette contains also a letter from Lieut. Bentham, commanding the Briseis sloop, giving an account of the capture of the Sans-Souci French schooner privateer, of 14 guns and 55 men, after an action "which she maintained with determined desperation for an hour, most part of the time the vessels touching." The privateer had 8 men killed and 19 wounded; and the Briseis had 4 killed and 11 badly wounded; among the killed were Mr. Gunn, master's mate, and Mr. Davidson, clerk.—It likewise contains accounts of the following captures:—La Comtesse de Montalivet French privateer, of 14 guns and 57 men, by the Rhin, Capt. Malcolm;—La Temeraire French privateer, of 10 guns and 35 men, by the Fawn sloop, Capt. Crofton;—and Le Vengeur French lugger, of 16 guns and 78 men, by the Revenge, Capt. Paget.]

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

J. Westlake, Gosport, baker, from Oct. 13, to Dec. 1.

R. Bland, Threadneedle-street, merchant, from Oct. 22, to Nov. 5.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

T. V. Brushfield, Barking, Essex, grazier.

T. Edwards, Fenchurch-street, cotton-merchant.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Smith, Manningham, Yorkshire, cotton-merchant.

S. Nibbett, Hackney, exchange-broker.

N. Robilliard, Weymouth, merchant.

J. Cox, Queen's-row, Kennington, painter.

W. Whitebrook, Crutched-Friars, wine-merchant.

T. Hughes and C. Sevocke, Bishopsgate-street, drapers.

A. Horder, St. John-street, Smithfield, potter.

W. Swann, Shiffnal, Salop, breeches-maker.

T. Pickering, Moore-street, St. Anne's, victualler.

On Friday week a Court Martial was held on board the Gladiator, on Antonio, alias Antony Miller, seaman of the Latona, for mutinous and seditious conduct, in endeavouring to make a mutinous assembly, and excite the French in particular, as well as the German troops on board the Latona, to rise and take possession of the said ship, and carry her to a port in France, and for concealing such mutinous design. He was sentenced to receive 500 lashes. It has been observed, that the crime here imputed to Miller is quite a new one,—that it is the first attempt of the kind ever made. Nothing can be more erroneous. Not to mention the alarming mutiny at the Nore, when it was proposed to take the whole fleet to France, it is well known that there have been several instances of mutiny on board single ships, in which the object of the criminals was to take the vessel into an enemy's port. The *Hermione* frigate was actually taken a few years ago into a French or Spanish harbour, and several of the mutineers have since suffered for the offence. In fact, when a serious mutiny breaks out on board a ship, the only possible hope of escape from punishment is to go over to the enemy.

A few days ago, five men belonging to the King's German Legion, stationed at Bexhill, took a boat from the beach, in which they proceeded to sea, and have not since been heard of; it is supposed their intention was to gain the enemy's coast.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Cent. Cons. 66½ | Omnium 5½ dis.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARCUS, — V. L., — the LETTER to J. JACKSON, Esq., —
 AMPHIBI, — Quant ZENOBIO in reply to INSKIP, — and
 other Communications, next week.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, OCTOBER 21.

THE allied armies and the French have at length had a meeting in Portugal, and the result has been what every rational man expected, — fresh proofs of courage on our part, and in spite of that courage, the further advance of the enemy. The papers are filled with disputes on this subject; but a little calmness, and above all a little real impartiality, render the matter perfectly intelligible. At six in the morning on the 27th of last month, the enemy "made two desperate attacks" upon our position on the mountainous ridge of Busaco, where Lord WELLINGTON had collected nearly the whole of his forces. The account of these attacks and of the several divisions engaged is allowed to be confused; but our principal business is with the result, which is always the best commentary upon these matters. The French met with a vigorous reception and were repulsed with loss; but Lord WELLINGTON expecting, he says, that they would take another road to Coimbra, found himself under the necessity of descending from Busaco and of re-crossing the river Mondego, which had been crossed and recrossed by the two armies according to their respective and immediate necessities. The enemy did in fact take their new road round the uplands, and on the 29th were in full march for Coimbra; nor could his Lordship, it seems, prevent them, for he himself did not chuse to hazard a battle on disadvantageous ground; and Colonel TRANT, whom he had sent forward with his Portuguese division to throw obstructions in the enemy's way, had been put upon a wrong rout by "the General commanding in the North." The amount therefore of the whole business as well as of the subsequent operations, is strictly this: — Lord WELLINGTON made his stand at Busaco with the avowed intention of saving Coimbra; MASSENA, whether in feint or in rashness, attempted to force the position, and failed in so doing, but took another road and was not prevented from marching upon Coimbra; — this place, from which Lord WELLINGTON dated his dispatches on the 30th, MASSENA has since taken: — the fresh dispatches which arrived on Friday night, and which contradict the accounts of another battle, are dated from Alcobaca, which is reckoned to be about 15 miles to the south-west of Leyria, at which latter place MASSENA's head quarters were at the time they were written, so that the enemy was in the high road to Lisbon, but the allies had always kept the start of him: lastly, it appears by other fresh dispatches, which arrived yesterday morning, and which are dated at Torres Vedras so late as Sunday last, that

Lord WELLINGTON on the 8th instant, continued his retreat, and arrived this day week at Torres-Vedras, at which time the French were but ten miles behind him. — Here then, at Torres-Vedras, which is the last fortified position of any importance in front of Lisbon, is the great stand; and if we are to believe the Ministerial Papers, MASSENA is altogether in such a desperate condition from his want of provisions, from the impoverished state of the country behind him, from his experience of Portuguese as well as British valour, and from the superior, high-spirited, and confident state of Lord WELLINGTON, that he has not even a chance of escaping: — the antagonists of these papers pretend also to join in this confidence and are eager to take every thing for granted, so that if MASSENA be not absolutely crushed, pounded, and annihilated, Lord WELLINGTON will have not a single loop-hole left for his escape either by friends or enemies. Nothing can be more stupid than this premature triumphing; in fact, nothing can be less just or even friendly to his Lordship's reputation. If he is victorious, it takes the glory out of his hands by taking away the difficulty; and if the result of the campaign should be our evacuation of Portugal, it leaves him not a shadow of excuse. It must be owned, that whatever may have been his Lordship's want of prudence formerly, he appears to have acted throughout this last business with all possible care and exertion; and it would be as foolish to deny this as it is to trumpet up his repulses into great victories, and his retreats into a certainty of success. But if there has ever been a time when less reasonable hope could be entertained of our eventual success, that time has arrived now, when we have been literally pursued on the wing by an enemy said to be half-starved, and are driven to our last fortification. In a word, the campaign of Sir JOHN MOORE seems now to be acting over again, though upon a much larger scale, and with much greater means on the part of our General. The ministerialists may look at Lord WELLINGTON and think him, if they please, Achilles himself; but it is the business of those who would do justice both to him and his enemies, to look at the map — to look at nothing but facts and results.

FRESH DISPATCHES FROM LORD WELLINGTON.

[FROM THE SUN OF LAST NIGHT.]

"We have received the following further important intelligence from the Peninsula, brought by the Apollo frigate, which arrived yesterday at Spithead. She sailed from Lisbon on the 15th instant, and has brought dispatches from Lord Wellington. His Lordship had taken up his position at Torres Vedras, where he intended to wait the attack of the enemy. Masseua's situation was becoming every day more embarrassing. The rains had set in, and the roads were so bad, that the French, it was supposed, would not be able to bring up their artillery. The country through which the French were marching was deserted by the inhabitants, and was completely devastated.

The English army was in perfect health, amply supplied with provisions, and every individual in it entertained the most confident hopes of success in the great conflict which is about to take place. General Romana was advancing from Badajoz towards Abrantes; Colonel Trant was at Coimbra, where he had taken 5000 prisoners, which we suppose were the French that were wounded at Busaco. Colonel Wilson is at Busaco. The intelligence respecting Colonel Trant having taken Coimbra and 5000 prisoners is not official, but it comes in letters from Coranna, and also from Oporto, so that we have no doubt of the fact. It appears from this statement, that there is a strong force in Massena's rear, Lord Wellington is in his front, the sea on his right, and Romana was advancing on his left, so that he was in fact nearly surrounded, and nothing but a great victory can extricate him from his dangerous situation."

BATTLE OF BUZACO.

[FROM THE MORNING POST OF FRIDAY.]

"We have now before us some letters of the most authentic description, which enable us to add some further particulars respecting this brilliant affair, and the operations of the contending armies previously to the 27th of September.

"Whoever takes the trouble of referring to the Map of Portugal, will find that Mondego River has its source in the mountains near Guarda;—that it first runs in a northerly direction as far as Celerico, and then turning suddenly to the westward, continues nearly in that course to the sea. There are two principal roads, one to the north or right bank of the Mondego, leading from Francoso to Vizeu, and thence to Coimbra; and the other road to the south or left bank, which proceeds in a direct line from Celerico to the Ponte de Marcella.

"When Lord Wellington first retired, Massena crossed from the north to the south side of the Mondego, at a place called Fornas, nearly half way between Vizeu and Celerico.—Thus both armies were on the south side of the Mondego, and it appeared to be Massena's intention to follow the British army by this road, which is the direct road from Celerico to Lisbon, the ultimate object of Massena's operations. Lord Wellington had intended to have disputed this road at the Ponte de Marcella; but Massena suddenly changed his plan, re-crossed the Mondego, and threw himself on the road leading by the north bank of the Mondego from Vizeu to Coimbra, intending to get to Coimbra before the British. As soon as Lord Wellington discovered this movement, he immediately determined to cover Coimbra, not for the purpose of permanently saving that city, which is an open town, which cannot therefore be defended for any length of time, and the possession of which is of no consequence to the ultimate issue of the campaign, but with a view to protect Coimbra a sufficient length of time to enable the inhabitants to retire and withdraw their effects;—a practice which the Portuguese have so rigidly observed, that at Celerico, which is a considerable town, the French actually found but two inhabitants, and nothing but bare walls. This we state as a positive fact.

"Lord Wellington, therefore, also moved across the Mondego, and with so much rapidity and skill, as completely to interpose between Coimbra and Massena. From the relative situation of the armies, this operation was one of difficulty and boldness; but it was executed with extraordinary celerity and judgment, and it proved completely successful.

"This explanation will, we trust, overturn the reasonings

of certain persons regarding what they call Massena's feint, &c. The truth is, that in every operation which "this most consummate of all Bonaparte's Generals" attempted between the 15th and 27th September, he was completely defeated. If his object had been merely a feint to occupy our attention, while he gained Oporto, this he could easily have done; 1st, without the trouble of going to the southward of the Mondego; and 2dly, without afterwards re-crossing to the northward of that river, and attempting to force the road over the Sierra de Buzaco. The truth we believe to be, that it was distress for want of provisions which compelled him to try an attack, and from which nothing but beating the Allied Army could, or can, relieve him.

"When Massena left Almeida he had 13 days provisions with him. Most of the prisoners taken had their knapsacks full of Indian corn unground, all the mills being destroyed; each French soldier is obliged to pound his own corn. It is true that the French have obtained meat; but everyone knows that bread is indispensable to the French soldier, and for this article they are nearly without supply.

"Our readers will recollect, that on the 30th September Lord Wellington still occupied Coimbra, and that Massena was at Avelas, about 20 miles to the northward of that city.

"Here then is no proof of Massena's success. By the letters to which we are referring, we are informed that by the 1st of November the city of Coimbra would be entirely evacuated by its inhabitants, who would have had ample time to remove, with our assistance, all their effects. From the same source we understand that Coimbra will be defended till this operation is completed, and that then, and not before, the British army will fall back, probably to its first fortified position near Torres Vedras, about 28 or 30 miles from Lisbon. Should Massena be able to force that position, there are two more fortified ones which he must take before he can occupy Lisbon. The first of these is near Bellas, and can be held by 20,000 men; the second is nearer to Lisbon, and can be defended by half that number.

"We have said enough, we think, to prove Lord Wellington's superiority over his opponent.—1st, Massena attempts to move along the road to the south of the Mondego, and in this attempt he is foiled.

"2dly, He throws himself on the road to the north, and endeavours to get to Coimbra before us. In this attempt he is also foiled. Here then are two manœuvres in which this "most consummate of Generals" has altogether failed.

"3dly, He attempts to force our position, and is again defeated.

"4thly, He moves off silently in the dead of the night with a view of turning our flank, and thus compel us to give up Coimbra to him, before the inhabitants have time to remove their valuables. In this endeavour he is also foiled; for we still occupy Coimbra, and the inhabitants will have time to carry off every thing they may wish to remove.

"And now for a few words with respect to Oporto. In the first place, the French have not yet got that city. In the second, preparation is made in all the Northern Provinces for the destruction of mills, provisions, &c. and the inhabitants are resolved and prepared to withdraw to the mountains. In the third place, there are at least 20,000 men to the north of the Douro, under Gen. Silveira, exclusive of the Ordenanza, or armed peasantry. Fourthly, there is a Spanish army collecting very rapidly in Galicia. Fifthly, the Ordenanza, with two brigades of Portuguese troops, under Colonels Miller and

Trant, are operating upon Massena's communications. Sixthly, Lord Wellington, with an increasing army, is in Massena's front. Under all these circumstances, we confess that we do not feel much apprehension for the fate of the Northern Provinces. It is possible that the French may obtain some supplies, but they cannot maintain themselves long. The country does not supply its own inhabitants; and even Lord Wellington is obliged to derive great part of his supplies through the shipping placed at his disposal."

FROM THE SAME PAPER OF SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20.

"Yesterday afternoon Mr. Walsh, the Messenger, arrived at the Earl of Liverpool's office, with dispatches from Lord Wellington, dated the 6th inst. No fresh battle had then taken place. Massena had crossed the Mondego below Coimbra, while Lord Wellington retired gradually, first to Pombal, next to Leyria, and on the 6th reached Alcobaza. There had been skirmishing almost daily, and the advantage was uniformly in favour of the British. Whatever may be the opinion which prejudiced persons may be induced to build on these appearances, we have only to repeat, that the British Chief is pursuing a plan long meditated by him, and till now acted upon, not from necessity, but from judgment and choice.—His Lordship having accomplished his object of giving time to the inhabitants of Coimbra to remove themselves and their property, commenced his movements on the 1st instant for the purpose of stationing his army in the strongly-fortified positions near Torres Vedras. Coimbra and all the villages were on the same day deserted, as we yesterday stated they would be, by the inhabitants, who carried off their effects with them.—Massena's head-quarters, at the date of Lord Wellington's dispatch, was at Leyria, about 20 miles from the allied army.—A letter from Massena is stated to have been intercepted, in which he represents the difficulties of his advance, from the state of the roads and the circumstances of the country.—The army of the allies were in excellent health and spirits."

"Yesterday we communicated to the Public the substance of a variety of private letters, of the most authentic description, relative to the particulars of this glorious affair, and the consequences that might be expected to flow from it. These anticipations, especially with regard to Coimbra, and the meditated retreat of Lord Wellington to his fortified position at Torres Vedras, are fully confirmed by the dispatches to the 6th, which were received yesterday from the British head-quarters at Alcobaza. Without further preface, they are to the following effect:—

"On the day of this brilliant affair, we have already stated, and in that statement we persist, that the whole of the French army, amounting at least to 70,000 men, were under arms. The whole of their positions was perfectly visible from ours. The right of the enemy was commanded by Marshal Ney, with the Generals of Division, St. Simon, Loison, and Macan, under him. St. Simon, as appears from the Gazette, was wounded and taken prisoner, and according to the report of prisoners and deserters, Macan and Loison were also wounded. The left of the French was commanded by Regnier, with the French Generals Merle and Grand George, both of whom are reported to be wounded.

"The 8th corps, under Junot, was drawn up in a column of reserve; the cavalry, amounting to nearly 10,000 men, did not move.

"The British army was under arms at three o'clock A. M. Before day-light Lord Wellington arrived near Gen. Craufurd's position on our left. The ground was rocky, and

he was obliged to dismount. Soon after the firing began on the left, and shortly followed an heavy firing on our right;—upon which Lord Wellington observed—"This is the true attack," mounted his horse, and rode off to the right. When he reached it, it was day-light, and he saw the French troops near the heights. He immediately ordered the 88th and the other corps of that brigade to charge, and moved another regiment to outflank the enemy, who then retired in the greatest disorder. Their advance was very regular and spirited. The second attack was also repulsed, and then Lord Wellington set off to the left, but before he could reach it the French had been repulsed, and the action was at an end.

"Shortly after the termination of the action, the French occupied a village in the front of our left, and within range of our guns. A message was sent to the Commanding Officer, representing that it was contrary to the usages of war for an enemy to occupy a position which it was evident he could not maintain, and which would therefore only occasion an useless effusion of blood; he was in consequence requested to withdraw, which he refused. A few guns, with shrapnells, were then immediately opened upon the village, which was at the same time attacked with great vigour by some companies of the light division, who immediately drove out the French, after having made them atone for this act of temerity, by the loss of about 500 men."

[FROM THE DAILY PAPERS.]

"We understand, through the medium of an officer who arrived by the frigate which brought the dispatches, that Massena had about 30,000 men actually engaged in the battle of Busaco, the picked troops of his army, all of whom were French. It is stated that after the action the desertions were considerable, not only of Germans, Poles, and Italians, but of Frenchmen.

"Five thousand British troops were on their march to join Lord Wellington's army when his Lordship's dispatches left Lisbon.

"Some of the private letters from Lord Wellington's head-quarters state, from the reports of deserters, that the French army, previous to the battle of Busaco, had been so straitened for provisions, that they had no bread, and subsisted principally on bruised corn.

"There was no smoke when our troops drove the enemy from the ridge of the Sierra de Buzaco; bayonets only glittered in the sun. Our Troops manifested such enthusiasm and firmness, and pushed their advantages with such celerity and precision, that the whole presented one of the most magnificent scenes that imagination could possibly conceive of a spectacle of this description.

"Every thing is arranged for the embarkation of our army in Portugal, in case disastrous events should render it necessary; and this arrangement, under the direction of Admiral Berkeley, is so complete, that no possible confusion can arise in the operation.

"We are requested to correct a mistake that has crept into the Gazette account of the battle of Buzaco, by which the well earned praise, justly intended to be bestowed by the Commander in Chief on the forty-third Light Infantry Regiment, has been erroneously attached to the forty-eighth Regiment—as it was the forty-third, 52d, 95th, and 3d Cacadores who repulsed, with the bayonet, the division of the enemy who succeeded in ascending a part of the Sierra, and not the forty-eighth, 52d, 95th, and 3d Cacadores.—That gallant corps, the 48th, never having been attached to the Light Brigade. The Light Brigade were divided into demi brigades, and given to Lieut. Colonels Beckwith and Barclay, under the superintendance of Brigadier Gen. Craufurd."



"It is thought that marks of the Royal favour will immediately be conferred on Generals HILL, PICTON, LEITH, and PACK, and Marshal BERSFORD; and that Lord WELLINGTON will be promoted in the Peerage."—*Post.*

The rapid and unprecedentedly daring advance of MASSENA, can only result from one of two motives—either a decided confidence of success, arising from superiority of force—or the actual necessity of trying the event of a battle, to obtain immediate relief from the famine which is asserted to be hourly reducing his effective force. That the pressure for provisions in the French army is great, it were impossible to doubt; but we are yet at a loss to conceive by what possible exertions an army, in a state of famine, can have traversed so rapidly, such a vast extent of ground as that over which the French army have passed in their advance from Visen. The pressure, though imminent, cannot be so great as has been now for weeks almost daily represented. The motive of MASSENA'S advance is probably two-fold;—arising from conscious superiority, and the difficulty of much longer maintaining his army amidst the desolation which surrounds him. The advices to Government announce, we understand, the hourly expectation of a battle—but a letter has this morning been received by a Merchant in the city, in which it is asserted, that the advanced parties of the British were actually skirmishing, with a view to bring on a general engagement—at the time the letter was dispatched. This letter was sent to the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER in the course of the forenoon, and such is the importance attached to the communication, as to have excited an expectation amongst Ministers of receiving almost immediate advice of a general action.—*Alfred.*

"After the battle of the 27th, a flag of truce from the allied army went on some business to MASSENA'S headquarters. On this occasion MASSENA said—"So I find Lord WELLINGTON means still to oppose me; but it is of no use, I shall succeed." On the return of the flag of truce, this was mentioned to Lord WELLINGTON, who observed, that MASSENA might succeed, but it would not be this year. JUNOT and several other Officers sent their compliments to Lord WELLINGTON."—*Alfred.*

It was expected that the Gazette of last night would have contained the dispatches received yesterday from Lord WELLINGTON; but not even "an Extract" was given.

The Dispatches brought by the Apollo, from the army, are of the 14th inst., and she sailed from Lisbon on Monday, the 15th, and arrived at Spithead in just 100 hours!—The French General SIMON, and several other prisoners came over in the Apollo."

ARRIVAL OF JEFFERY THE SEAMAN.—A letter received yesterday from Portsmouth, dated Oct. 19, states the arrival there of "the Thistle schooner, from America, having on board JEFFERY the Seaman, who was left by the Honourable Capt. LAKE on the island of Sombbrero."

The Princess AMELIA, according to the last accounts, was still alive, but there were no hopes of her recovery.

The exhibition of the Hottentot female has been closed for the present, on account, it is said, of her having a bad cold. It is to be hoped that there are other causes for thus withdrawing her from public view, and that an entire stop has been put to this gross violation of decency and humanity.

At Pillau, a short time since, Count GOTTORP (the *ci-devant* Monarch of Sweden), attempted to get on board an English vessel, but he was stopped by the military. The policy of BONAPARTE in permitting the unfortunate Monarch to range the Continent, although under constant inspection, is extremely mysterious, and leads to a suspicion, that he is destined to be the instrument of some sinister project. From no other consideration would he be permitted by BONAPARTE to enjoy the semblance of Liberty.

A letter dated Zara, Sept. 10, says:—"We are assembling at this moment a great number of Dalmatian sailors, for the service of the French and Italian fleets. They are strong and robust young men, inured to fatigue, and full of hardihood and ardour. They express the best dispositions. Dalmatia, which furnishes excellent seamen, affords at the same time an invaluable resource by its woods, fit for the building of vessels. The firs, with which its mountains are covered, are small and knotty, but of extraordinary hardness. In places a little more remote from the coast, there are immense forests, where the hatchet has never penetrated. Unfortunately the conveyance of these woods to the sea is very difficult."

Conjugal infidelity has lately been punished by the French tribunals with unusual severity. A woman, who during the absence of her husband with the army, had formed an illicit connexion, the fruits of which were three children, was not only divorced, but sentenced to two years imprisonment in the House of Correction.

On Thursday Sir THOMAS TURTON delivered a Petition to Mr. Secretary RYDER, to be presented to his Majesty, from the Electors of the Borough of Southwark, praying for a dismissal of Ministers, on the ground of their incapacity to conduct the business of the State.

Bill Soames, the notorious pickpocket, was yesterday convicted under the vagrant act,—and also for assaulting a police-officer of the name of BROWN.

SUICIDE.—A gentleman of property, of the name of LEGART, who has retired several years from mercantile pursuits, cut his throat early yesterday morning in Paradise Walk, Brentford. He was a widower: Being called to breakfast at the usual hour, it was discovered that he had gone out. The body was found in a summer house, at the top of his garden, and it was then warm. It was supposed that the deceased had committed the act in a state of mental derangement, which he was at intervals subject to from a wound he received on his head, which had induced him to quit business.

The number of Bankruptcies during a period of six months, from Dec. 29, 1809, to June 23, 1810, is nearly seven hundred. The LORD CHANCELLOR has made an order, that the Commissioners of Bankrupts do, where a person becomes a bankrupt more than once, enquire very particularly into the cause of such failure, and the time since he was a bankrupt before, and certify the same to him; his Lordship being determined, where there shall appear the least fraud, not to grant a certificate.

A very destructive fire took place a few days ago in Admiralty-street, Hamburgh, which nearly consumed the whole of it; about 40 persons it is said have fallen victims to the flames.

There was not a sufficient number of Aldermen at Guildhall, on Tuesday, to make a Court. To prevent a recurrence in future of similar inconvenience, the LORD MAYOR has only to dress a turtle on the occasion.

" **HIGH LIFE.**—It is well known that divorces are more easily obtained in Scotland than in any part of this island. The sentence of the Commissary Court of Edinburgh is as effectual as an Act of Parliament, completely dissolving the marriage in case of adultery, and leaving the parties at liberty to marry again, with the exception that the *guilty party* cannot marry the *Paramour*, if it shall appear from the proceedings who the *Paramour* was; but this is easily evaded, where a marriage between the *guilty pair* is in view, and the person suing the *divorce* has no objection, by concealing the same. Nothing is more common in Scotland than the wife being the party complaining of her husband's infidelity. Lord P. and Lady P. and Lady A. W. have all *by pure accident* taken up their residence lately in Scotland. Lady P. has taken the opportunity of commencing a suit for a divorce from her Lord, and it is understood as soon as it terminates, that she is to marry the Duke of A. and that Lord P. is to marry Lady A. Such is the consequence of a jaunt to a *Scots Watering Place!* Talk of Brighton or Margate, indeed! What are they to *Porto Bella* or *Peterhead*?—A *fashionable Lady* has nothing more to do than take a trip with her husband to *Porto Bello* (the beautiful bathing village near Edinburgh) where, by a domicile of six weeks, she becomes a *Scotswoman*. She has only to prove that her husband has committed a *faux pas*, which he may have the *condescension* to acknowledge, or he may do the same by her, and the *polite pair* are forthwith *divorced*. How must our Doctors' Commons envy the jurisdiction of the Commissary Court of Scotland?—*Morning Chronicle*.

MILITARY MOVEMENT EXTRAORDINARY—The attack made by a *Militia Captain* and his party, at a village in Kent, in which they were ultimately foiled, does not reflect much credit on either the officers or men employed. It was truly a most legal, manly, and honourable proceeding, to forcibly seize a defenceless and trembling female, and attempt to shut her up under pretences and in a manner abhorrent to all the finer feelings!—Does the *gallant Colonel* permit these things;—or does he refrain from inflicting a just punishment on these violators of decency and duty, from a knowledge that the Legislature is about to make a strict investigation of this and many similar secret and illegal detentions?

A constant reader says, "the money lenders and the mock auctions have never been exposed in the other papers, because they all profit by their advertisements."

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

REMARKS next week on Mr. LOVEGROVE'S new appearances.

No. 81.

COVENT GARDEN.

The management of this theatre with regard to actresses is of a very strange description, and has been attributed to causes not exactly within the jurisdiction of criticism. Every body however is struck with the glaring want of good female performers. Mrs. H. JOHNSON, it is true, is interesting in some few sentimental characters; Mrs. G. KEMBLE has a ready and pleasing versatility; and Mrs. SIDONS, in certain parts of high tragedy, is unrivalled; but the two former actresses still leave a great deficiency in the higher rank of comedy; and even Mrs. SIDONS

leaves much to be supplied in tragedy, if it be only with regard to youthful appearance, and to a proper second for herself. Instead however of engaging one out of the three good comic actresses at the Lyceum, and of preserving to the metropolis the acknowledged talents of Miss SMITH, the manager leaves comedy to shift for itself, and suffers tragedy to be whined and whimpered away by a succession of as pretty-faced maudlin performers as are to be found in the upper class of a boarding-school. At one time we had Miss BUNTON dropping her eyelids and her pretty obeisances:—then came Mrs. HOPKINS, who manages to keep possession still, and to be heard by at least three benches of the pit;—then appeared Miss BUNTON, suddenly elevated from her wings and white wand in pantomime, and looking like a piece of wax-work out of its place; and this has been the custom for years past, till at last the town expects as little from Mr. KEMBLE'S new actresses as from Mr. REYNOLDS'S new plays. Mrs. CLARKE, who appeared in the *Grecian Daughter* a short time since, gave a better promise; but it is not in a theatre like this, where both sight and hearing are so ill at ease, that a very young performer with immature powers can appear to advantage; and this is an additional reason why the manager should look out for actresses of greater strength and effect.

The provincial actress, Mrs. HAMERTON, who appeared yesterday week as *Cordelia*, is not at all likely to supply the deficiency. * Her performance was of that kind of common place, which as it mends its steps and does not absolutely disgust, has long been dignified by the daily papers with the title of *respectable*. The principal novelty this lady displayed was a modern hat tied under the chin and in as handsome condition as if it had just left Tavistock-street: as the rest of her dress was not unsuitable to this hat, *Cordelia*, daughter of the ancient Briton *Lear*, might have taken her Sunday's walk in Hyde Park without raising the least suspicion of her antiquity. A considerable degree of anachronism is already allowed to the tragedy in this respect, both for the author's and for effect's sake; but such vagaries as these look as if the Manager intended to make his debutantes ridiculous.

This theatre, it will be recollected, was to have been altogether a classical one,—classical, not only in its appearance and its lobbies, but in its ornaments of every sort. Certainly it is a very prepossessing thing, on the night of a new production, to walk into it and anticipate what is to come by what you see about you. The first thing that strikes your eye is the classicality of the lamps; then you ascend between pillars of porphyry, and on entering the lobby meet the figure of the divine SHAKESPEARE; after contemplating this very suitable and promising ornament, you pass through spacious lobbies, and mount into the ci-devant private circle, where you turn into an elegant oblong apartment, carpeted and sofaed, and adorned not only with casts from the antique but with the busts of three epic poets: finally, you pass into the boxes themselves,—the curtain rises,—and lo, a melodrama from Mister REYNOLDS! This gentleman, with the usual abundant assistance from his friends the upholsterer and dress-maker, gave us a new piece of this species last Wednesday;—and such a piece! It is called the

* For remarks on *King Lear* and its degrading alteration by TATE and others as performed at this theatre, see Vol. I. No. 21. p. 331.

Bridal Ring, and is the very dotage of mystery. The interest of the story turns upon the starts, snatches, and other suitable convulsions of a *Marquis de Vinci*, who flattering himself that his wife had been swallowed up by an earthquake, is about to marry another. He does so, and entertains us with the ceremony in a splendid piece of pantomime, the chief parts of which are performed by an altar and seven goodly candles, who sustained their parts with at least as much brilliancy as his friend Mr. BAWTOW. After the ceremony the happy, but at the same time melancholy bridegroom, turns round to pay his acknowledgments to the guardian saint of the chapel, who is decked out for the occasion with the usual millinery. As he is addressing her, the reader may conceive his astonishment at seeing her lift up her veil and exhibit the very countenance of the adventuress his first wife, who, it seems, had taken the statue's place with all imaginable ease, and comes to revenge herself by plundering and exposing him. After much mystery, curiosity, and household sorrow, the wife appears before them all and claims her rights: the matter is brought before the Duke of Parma, or Milan, or whatever the place is; and just as the adventuress is concluding her triumph, the spectators are relieved by the entrance of that old and useful performer, — a repentant villain or king's evidence; and it is discovered that she was married to the Marquis under a borrowed and of course illegal name. — How unjustly has Mr. LAW been abused, when his manufactory has been of such signal use to our great dramatists! — To enliven these horrors, we were presented with a scribbling Steward, who made fine antitheses about all copyists being writers, and all writers copyists: and who was altogether so very dry in his humour, that nobody laughed at or even comprehended it. This piece is hissed by successive audiences, and yet the playbills talk of it's brilliant success. It is to be hoped the audience of to-morrow night will remember this, and shew the Author and the Managers, that as the one can no longer be stupid with success, so the others can no longer tell untruths with impunity.

THEATRICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. EORTON, — A practice which for some time past has been very much gaining ground at the Theatres, of making apologies for the sudden indisposition of a principal Performer, at a moment when the anxiety of the audience is raised to the very summit of expectation, I think deserves to be noticed in your Paper. I know full well the generous and liberal manner in which John Bull is always ready to make every allowance, when on such occasions a feeling appeal is made to his heart; but, Sir, when I see that liberality slighted, and those generous feelings trifled with, by the very men who are dependant upon him for support, I cannot refrain from thinking their conduct deserves to be severely censured.

I happened to be at the Lyceum some short time since, when one of the Performers came forward to make an apology for the "sudden indisposition" of Mr. JONESTONE; at the same time adding, that a Mr. Somebody had kindly undertaken the part at a very short notice. Now, Sir, the fact was, that Mr. J. had not been in London for several days, and upon the selfsame evening that he was advertised in all the bills to perform in the *Farce of Hit or Miss*, he

(with the consent of the Lyceum Manager) had made an engagement and *did actually perform* at Bath or Bristol.

That such barefaced imposition should be continued to be practised, and that a kind and indulgent Public should be thus duped, is certainly to be lamented, and by none more than,

Sir, your obedient servant,

Carey-street, Oct. 18.

PUBLICOLA.

SAMPFORD GHOST.

The Reverend Mr. COLTON still persists in his belief in the Sampford spirit; and Chave and his family have made oath, that they know nothing whatever of the causes which occasion the mysterious noises, appearances, &c. &c. with which their house has been so long troubled. — The Editor of the *Taunton Courier* has postponed his further remarks till next week, and in the mean time, by way of warning to all impostors, and for the purpose of amusing his country readers, he has published an Account of the Cock-land Ghost, which, in the year 1762 so much alarmed the credulous and amused the rational. — The result of that piece of imposition it may be useful to state: — A girl of eleven years of age had been instructed, when in bed, to make certain noises by scratching and tapping upon a board, which was artfully concealed about her person. Questions were put to the supposed ghost, which it was to answer in the negative or affirmative by giving a fixed number of taps. The answers thus obtained went to charge a Mr. K. — with having poisoned a young woman who lived with him, by putting arsenic in her drink. Mr. K. brought his action for a conspiracy against his character and life. The cause was tried in Guildhall before Lord Mansfield. A clergyman and a tradesman, who had assisted in the fraud, were happy to escape by paying Mr. K. a sum of money. — Parsons, the father of the child, was imprisoned for three years and set in the pillory three times, — his wife was imprisoned for one year, — and a woman, who played a part in the knavery, was sentenced to hard labour for six months in Bridewell. — The Reverend Mr. Colton, Chave, Taylor (that "wildish sort of young man"), and the inconceivable Sally, are advised to peruse this case with due attention. — Why do not the Magistrates interfere? or is the Reverend Believer in the Commission of the Peace?

EARL GREY.—DANGERS OF PEACE.

MR. EXAMINER, — You have few readers who derive more pleasure than myself from your instructive publication, or who more generally admire the independence and acuteness of your remarks; it is therefore with much regret that I feel myself sometimes obliged to dissent from your opinions, and even to observe a want of liberality in your comments. The critique in your last upon the ideas of Lord Grey, is to me of this objectionable kind, — when you enquire of what you term these consistent logicians, meaning his Lordship and others of the same way of thinking, "whether a nation so capable of exertion when at war with a whole Continent, must of necessity lose its capability during a season of repose?" — I answer, certainly not; — but I think that what may be capability now, might very soon cease to be so when the facilities of peace should have promoted the completion of Bonaparte's darling object, namely, the establishment of a Marine. I am fully aware that he can now build ships, but they can-

not be opposed to us till he can make sailors, which would not require a very long period of peace: although it cannot be effected during the continuance of maritime war, his powers of this kind would in peace be increasing to the most fearful extent, while our's would remain only as they are, for our fleets are already as great as we can maintain, and the necessity of keeping them so during such a peace, would render it impossible for us to lessen our naval expences,—and unless the system of our military defence was changed, of which I fear there is no prospect, our expences on that score would remain nearly as they are; so that the burdens of war would continue upon us under the shadow of peace, while its substance would be possessed by our enemy. In addition to all this, a short space of intercourse would spread the capitals of our merchants over the whole Continent, so that they would also be in the hands of the enemy, ready for seizure when it might suit his purpose.—This is a very lamentable picture I admit, and if there is truth in it, we have abundant cause to execrate the men and measures by which we have been driven to such a state, in the exposure of which your pen has been so often successfully wielded. I should like much to think differently upon this subject, and am open to conviction; I therefore invite your further observations,—and am, Sir, your very humble servant,

Oct. 14, 1810.

LATE GLORIOUS VICTORY.

London, October 18, 1810.

DEAR MR. EXAMINER,—It is truly lamentable to hear the base insinuations and to see the significant looks of the "misguided" and "deluded" Reformists, who affect to regard the late Victory in Portugal as nothing;—a Victory which, although as decisive as it is "brilliant," is not sufficient to convince their contaminated and polluted minds that the affairs of that country have assumed the most "flourishing and prosperous appearance," and that the base invaders must inevitably meet with "disgrace and discomfiture."

Indeed, Mr. Examiner, with a mind almost driven to distraction and worn out with argument, I am (as a last hope) induced to appeal to you for assistance, to beseech that you will, in your next publication, exert your talent towards their conviction,—that you will endeavour to thump into their thick heads and obdurate hearts the true state of the case, and to relieve the "loyal" from the fatigues of argument, and from the mortification of being sneered at for what the "base faction" term blind stupidity.

What! not a Victory? Were not the Park and Tower guns fired? the bells rung? a Gazette published? I don't know how many killed, and how many wounded, and how many prisoners; all "the flower of the French Army;" and not a Victory? What would the "base deluders" have!—But it does not signify talking, for although the Gazette is so plain that "he who runs may read," the *Burdettites*, the admirers of the "vile Corsican, the infamous intriguer, arch tyrant, infamous villain, base upstart, subtle, unprincipled, vile, perfidious, base, detestable, infamous miscreant and murderer," will not be convinced, and that because Lord Viscount Talavera "fell back,"—because Baron Douro merely changed his posi-

tion!—Oh monstrous!—base!—shocking!—it makes "my hair stand on end!" They know not the injury they do.

I have hitherto, Mr. Examiner, fixed my hopes in the Editor of the patriotic *Post*,—but although he has laboured so unceasingly the cause, that I fear, from what I have lately read, that he is not in his proper senses; 'tis of no avail, and I tremble for the consequences, if this unbelieving system is persevered in.—Perhaps, (unhappy reflection) those worthies, our ever-to-be-beloved Ministers, may be tempted to throw up the reins of Government in disgust!—perhaps the Right Honourable the Chancellor of the Exchequer (who has in the most disinterested manner accepted of two or three places for himself) may refuse to act any longer,—and that the *Fileazers*,—the *Clerks of the Irons and Pells*,—the *Wine-tasters*,—*Brushers of the Gold Stick*, &c. &c. &c. may refuse to undergo the fatigues of their respective offices any longer, for a people so unmindful and so ungrateful.

However, as I place the greatest reliance on the success of your efforts, I shall endeavour to keep up my spirits, in the full hope that you will in your next paper use such arguments as shall open the eyes of the "blind" and "deluded faction."—I am, dear Sir, &c. &c. R. W.

SENTENCE ON CAPTAIN MASON, SECOND R. R. T. H. MILITIA.

Sir,—I was struck with the greatest surprise on Sunday last on observing a letter transmitted you by Colonel Smith, of the above regiment, asserting that Richard Throp was not the author of a publication in your Paper of 30th ult. In reply, I ask of what importance who is the writer? Are the circumstances therein contained facts or not? Doubtless they must be, or Colonel Smith would controvert and contradict them. Would it not have been more sagacious to have passed over in silence the letter alluded to, than have produced nothing either in mitigation or justification? Does Colonel Smith's letter consist of any information, or throw any light of innocence on Captain Mason's conduct? Is not his intention to bury in oblivion Capt. Mason's? Why, Mr. Editor, does not Capt. Mason defend his own cause? Let him produce, if he can, the documents so often called for on his trial by the worthy Judge Advocate, or any other proofs of his guiltlessness he may possess, and he will be immediately answered.—Mr. Editor, I am the author of the Letter, and the reasons why R. T.'s name was affixed thereto, are,—the information and queries therein contained were communicated to me by his relatives, who permitted me (on that account, and unknown to him) to use his name; but the most potent motive was, many respectable Gentlemen are about to bring Throp's business before the National Tribunal, and were any of them known, the intelligence they are seeking could not be obtained,—the channels of communication would be shut, and the object in contemplation totally annihilated. It must now be clear to you there is neither "mystery or deception" in the communication; if there be, I call on Captain Mason to expose it, and I will instantly reply under the initials at the bottom of this Letter; but before he takes such a step, I conjure him to examine minutely his conscience, and seriously to reflect what flying proofs may be brought before Parliament * to con-

* Where such intricate and prejudicial evidence as was given by Paymaster Miller to the General Court Martial at Chelsea would not be ALLOWED.

found him; and lastly, to peruse the alterations in the recruiting instructions issued in consequence of his trial; of which he may be convinced by referring to the *Morning Advertiser* and *Herald* of the 10th and 12th instant.—
Your obliged friend,
S. H.

JEFFERY THE SEAMAN.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM JOHN RICHARDS, DATED LOOE, OCT. 12, 1810, TO TIMOTHY BROWN, ESQ. 66 LOMBARD-STREET.

DEAR SIR,—Having seen the *Star* of Monday last, in which was a letter from the mother of *Jeffrey* the Seaman,—to be sure of the fact, I yesterday went to her house. She lives about two miles from my farm. She related to me, that the Letter was from her, and she showed me several letters; one from Sir John Sinclair (a curious one), two from Mr. Whitbread, and one of Mr. Croker's; but the woman will not believe he is alive. The trick of personating her son is proved by his being able to write well;—he used to keep on the slate a daily account of jobs done in the smith's shop. I also called on the schoolmaster (Edw. Rundle, Polperro,) and he will (he said) make oath any time of Jeffrey being able to write a good hand. He was always a dutiful lad; and when the boat put off the fatal spot, (Sombbrero), he begged the men who belonged to Polperro "would not tell his mother what had happened to him." And the reasons justly by saying, if he was alive he would have written to her.

I hope our friend Sir Francis Burdett will sift the matter yet more, and I shall be glad that Mr. Cobbett should know that what is published in the *Star* is truly from Jeffrey's mother.—How much I wish these true advocates of truth to prevail against the ruinous, lying, robbing, cheating system, which threatens the destruction of the country!—I remain respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN RICHARDS.

THE FEMALE HOTTENTOT.

MR. EDITOR,—In common with every friend of humanity and freedom, I was pleased with the just remarks made by a Correspondent in your *Examiner* of last Sunday, on the detention of the Hottentot Venus, for so she has been christened in the baptismal fount of her humane keeper.—Few people of any understanding will believe that this unfortunate woman voluntarily endures the privation of friends, country, and all that gives value to life, and in exchange for this loss submits of her own accord to close confinement, harsh treatment, and the insulting curiosity of strangers. A late public character, to stigmatize the efforts of political reformers, described them as rising in dignity very little above the vice of crimping: is the capture and exhibition of this Hottentot many degrees removed from the barbarous and illegal practices of the Slave Trade? She is said by her keeper, in a vindictory letter, to be happy even in her present degrading situation: this reminds me of the rat catcher, who, when accused of cruelty in sewing up the chops of his wretch, replied, oh, master, he is so used to it that he loves it, expects it, and would be uncomfortable without it. Indeed this argument is too stale and thread-worn to be accepted now. It was the old rallying point of those who vindicated that abomi-

nation of our land the Slave Trade: The slaves are not so miserable as you think them to be; come and see them happy under our kind and generous protection. Ask the Russian Noble, proprietor of 2000 souls and bodies of his fellow men, whom he has bought, or received from Imperial munificence as fixtures to an estate, whether they are happy? he will tell you, yes. There is not a despot or slave proprietor, from the mighty Monarch, who shall hold millions of subjects in "duration vile," to the retail dealer in thralldom, who persecutes a solitary individual in chains, but will declare, and expect it to be credited, that his miserable vassals are in Elysium. Let the honour of Englishmen rescue their character from the disgrace of keeping a foreigner, and a female too, in worse than Egyptian bondage. I am persuaded no English Judge would refuse a Habeas Corpus, which should assert the rights of humanity; and if it can be proved that the Hottentot has been offered to sale, this of itself would alone burst her fetters. That noble triumvirate, Roscoe, Sharp, and Clarkson, a triumvirate more illustrious because more virtuous than those of Rome, have repeatedly redeemed the slave from his captivity; and the Missionary Society, who take care of the souls and bodies of Africans, may find employment worthy of them here. The extreme ignorance and uncivilized condition of this person, are, I understand, shocking and affecting to behold: philanthropy cannot be more righteously employed than in extending the hand of civilization to remove them. The philosophic inquirer ought not to be limited in his investigations of nature; but when his researches are pursued at the expence of justice and humanity, they cease to be either interesting or legal; and for the mere impertinent visitor, whose curiosity or love of indecorum alone conduct him to the exhibition, and whose remarks are generally any thing but the emanations of intelligence and sensibility, there is no excuse. To a contemplative and feeling man few things are so painful as to behold the degradation of his species: under whatever disguise the spectacle may be veiled, whether as an object of science or of natural research, it is nevertheless a disgusting, afflictive, and mortifying sight. There is in our nature a propensity to press forward in the scale of being; to erect the head, and elevate the hopes, and to exalt the human race to as near a resemblance of the Deity, moral and intellectual, as possible. For myself, I have so rooted an abhorrence of every thing which can lower the faculties, or sink the dignity of my nature, that when I see a parrot taught to burlesque the noble faculty of speech by mimic garrulity, or view the efforts that are made to bring monkeys on a level with man, by aping his devices and actions, I am led to wish the doctrine of Metempsychosis may be realised, and that the master and the pupil may exchange natures in a future state. To revert to the immediate object of this letter, what, alas! will not avarice do! It is this that "stamps the monster on the man," and leads him "to play such fantastic tricks as make the angels weep:" he who should be the illuminator of mental darkness, the friend to the friendless heart, and the disinterested benefactor of his fellow-creatures, is converted by a loss of gain into the calculating, unfeeling speculator, eager to profit from their ignorance, vice, or misfortune.

Man is to man a monster-hearted slave;

With Heav'n there's mercy, but with man there's none.

I am, Mr. Editor, with great respect, your humble servant,
HUMANITAS.

LAWYERS' CLERKS.

SIR,—For the mere purpose of correcting error and mistatement, I take the liberty of informing you and the readers of the *Examiner*, that your Correspondent, "An Admirer of Justice," has very materially misrepresented the fact.

I have myself, like "An Admirer of Justice," been "subservient to an Attorney," though not for a salary, and have been many years an Attorney, resident in London, always in a condition to know, because I have constantly paid, the salaries of clerks; and I venture to assert that those salaries have kept pace "with the rise which has taken place in all articles necessary for the comfort and nourishment of man." And further, that they are not now what "An Admirer of Justice" represents them to be; for instance, a boy, of fourteen years of age, who can write a tolerable hand, has eighteen shillings or a guinea a week. A young man who happens to know where the Law Offices are, though utterly ignorant of business, has twenty-five shillings a week; and a man who is at all acquainted with the simplest and most common forms of business has a guinea and an half, or two guineas a week; and of course superior knowledge and usefulness find still more lucrative situations.

These, Sir, are facts capable of very easy proof. The motives of "An Admirer of Justice" for introducing this subject to the public, I do not presume to guess;—mine are simply that the real fact may be known.—I am

Gray's Inn, Oct. 15. AN ATTORNEY.

JOURNEYMEN MECHANICS.

SIR,—When the Common Serjeant asserted that a majority of journeymen mechanics earned enough by three days labour to enable them to live in idleness and dissipation the remainder of the week, he was perfectly correct. In the neighbourhood of Clerkenwell, Moorfields, and other manufacturing districts, the public-houses are crowded with these characters, who seldom think of going to work before the middle of the week, spending their money and time (while perhaps their families are starving at home) in the polite amusements of domino, chalking the table, skittles, and humble puppy. Should it, however, be announced that any of the pugilists are to exhibit within 20 miles of town, every manufactory almost in the metropolis is deserted, and these distressed, hard-working artisans immediately sally forth to take the country air, and to enjoy the company and conversation of black-legs, pickpockets, and housebreakers.—Your humble servant,
X. Y. Z.

DEBATING SOCIETIES.

SIR,—Notwithstanding I am a sincere friend to discussion, I feel no hesitation in asserting, that the Debating Societies, as they are at present managed, are nuisances which ought to be immediately abolished. Many of the questions proposed can be for no other purpose than to extort money. What could induce a certain manager, a few weeks ago, to invite a discussion respecting the domestic misfortune of a justly celebrated and respectable medical character; and that at the precise period when the business was about to undergo a legal and solemn investigation? Many other instances might be adduced,

were it necessary, to prove beyond all doubt, that these Forums, as they are called, are mere money-getting speculations, and that the proprietors and their associates are much more anxious to obtain the shillings from the people, than they are to improve their minds or to enlighten their understandings.
A CONSTANT READER.

BREWERS AND DISTILLERS.

SIR,—It has been asserted that the influence of Brewers and Distillers has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished. The following facts will sufficiently prove the truth of the remark. In Whitecross-street, St. Luke's, there are at this time no fewer than twenty-six dram-shops and public-houses, all in full trade; and in Golden-lane, within two minutes walk of Whitecross-street, fourteen houses of the same description may be found.

AN OBSERVER.

MONEY LENDERS.

SIR,—The circumstance I am about to relate will sufficiently elucidate the liberality of the advertizing Money Lenders. In the month of September, a young man in the army, in want of an immediate supply of money, held an accepted bill for seventy-five pounds, drawn at two months, on a very respectable mercantile house. On application to one of these money brokers, they advanced him forty-five pounds, and obliged him to take damaged goods valued at thirty-five pounds, but which produced him at a market recommended by them only ten pounds!!!

Nefarious as this transaction appears, the person ought to be tolerably satisfied, as in many instances the unsuspecting lose valuable securities without receiving a single farthing for them.
A CONSTANT READER.

Lincoln's Inn.

POLICE.

UNION-HALL.

BEFORE HICKS, ESQ. SITTING MAGISTRATE.

CAN A MASTER AUTHORIZE HIS OVERSEER TO FLOG HIS APPRENTICES?

On Thursday the 11th inst. came on to be heard a case that excited an extraordinary degree of interest, and which had been adjourned from the day before, in order to afford an opportunity to all the parties to come prepared for a complete investigation of the circumstances.

Mr. AGAR stated, that this was a charge of assault, attended by circumstances of aggravation and cruelty seldom to be met with, and some striking and peculiar features, which would call upon the worthy Magistrate for the full exercise of that impartial and sound judgment which was his peculiar characteristic, and which had induced his client to renew before him a complaint which another Magistrate, in another place, had chosen to dismiss without that due attention to the principles of justice which he, in the fullest confidence, anticipated would no longer be denied.

James Latta swore, that he was 15 years of age, that he was apprenticed to Mr. Abraham Baker, and had lately returned from a voyage in the ship *William Dent*, now lying in the Blackwall Docks; that he had asked leave of his master, on Saturday 29th September, to go home to his mother and stay the Sunday; that on the Monday morning he had returned to the ship, but on leaving the Docks in the afternoon, John Christie, the Alderman's foreman, called to him, and enquired where he was going? he answered, to his mother's. Christie said he should not go to his mother's, and if he did get immediately to the wharf, he would see him; that he replied, he could not or dared not do so; that Christie then seized him

by the collar, and beat him violently with his fists; that having crossed the Thames to the wharf, Christie charged him with having stolen some beef and carried it to his mother, which he denied, and stated it to be in the pickling tub, where it was accordingly found; notwithstanding which, he locked him up a few minutes, and then again appeared with a bundle of birch, tied him up with his arms extended, let down his breeches, tucked his shirt up under his jacket, and obliged another apprentice, 18 years old, to flog him. That this lad did not lay on with sufficient severity, and accordingly Christie returned to the house for a stick, which with loud menaces he held over the head of the lad, until he inflicted the punishment to his satisfaction. That during the execution of this flogging, the shirt twice or thrice slipped down, when Christie again tucked it up, and each time struck him in the mouth, so as to occasion it to bleed and swell considerably. That he was again locked up after the flogging, but slipped back the bolt and escaped to his mother. That the next morning he, with his mother, applied to Mr. Justice HERRIOTT, of the Thames Police-office, for a warrant against Christie; but upon the complaint being stated, Mr. Herriott declined granting a warrant, and desired Mrs. Latta to apply to Mr. Alderman Atkins, and to make use of his name, when he had no doubt the Alderman would compensate them for the injury, and if it were proper, discharge his servant. That with his mother he proceeded to his master's house, when, after waiting a considerable time and stating the subject of complaint to the principal clerk, they were told the punishment was most likely merited, and that Mr. Atkins could not be seen. That they then returned to the Office, and Mr. Herriott declined an answer until the evening. They attended on the evening, but there was no Magistrate sitting, and on their attending again next morning, another Magistrate appeared on the bench, who on the first mention of the business, expressed his surprise that the complaint had not yet been investigated, and immediately ordered a warrant to be granted. They attended next day (Thursday), when Mr. Justice KINNAIRD appeared on the bench, with Mr. Alderman Atkins seated close to him. That Mr. Kinnaird having put two or three questions, Alderman Atkins stated, that for the good order and comfort of his boys, he had adapted certain regulations; that he had some others in contemplation for their further benefit, and that he had given his overseer power and authority to flog his boys whenever he might judge it proper; that they had good bedding and good food,—but that this boy had been saucy, and had been properly chastised, which punishment he fully sanctioned. He therefore ordered the complainant, for the trouble he had given them, and for presuming to bring such a charge against his overseer, to ask both their pardons.—That his mother objected to this decision, particularly as regarded the foreman, and was ordered out of the office, when Mr. Atkins informed the complainant, that unless he complied with his orders, he should be immediately taken back to the wharf and again flogged, and that he thereon asked their pardons.

sworn: he was 18 years of age; he was a Swede and apprentice to Mr. Alderman Atkins; he had been ordered to flog James Latta, and not cutting him so hard as Christie wished, he had fetched a stick and stood over him, threatening to beat him if he did not flog him harder; he had given him two dozen lashes, and his body was much cut; when his shirt slipped down, Christie had tucked it again under his jacket, and had each time struck him violently on the mouth, so that it swelled.

Mrs. Latta swore that her son had come to her on Saturday the 29th September, upon leaving the dock, by permission of his mate, as this gentleman had since informed her;—that he had gone to his ship at the usual hour on Monday morning, and on the evening of the same day had returned to her with the skin scratched on his cheek, and his mouth swelled, and complained of the cruel beating he had received at the dock gates, and the subsequent flogging; that she examined his body, and that from the loins to the knees down his thighs he was shockingly cut and striped; she corroborated the statement of her son as to the difficulty of obtaining

a warrant, and said that Mr. Alderman ATKINS had acted at the other police office much more like the sitting magistrate than Mr. KINNAIRD, who had only acceded to what the Alderman proposed. She said Mr. ATKINS had refused to examine the other apprentice, whom he had brought as a witness to the flogging he had inflicted, alleging that he was a poor Swedish boy, and had nothing to do with it; he also highly censured her for endeavouring to obtain justice for her son, and told her he thought a little flogging would do her good also; and, turning to Christie, said, take the boys back to the wharf, and flog them as often as you please, and as much as you please, and you have my authority for it. She had objected to Mr. Alderman ATKINS' decision of the case, and desired her son not to ask the foreman's pardon, as he was the aggressor; upon which she was ordered to be turned out of the office. She said, the apprentices were only allowed one pennyworth of beer per day, and denied that they had a sufficiency of food.

John Christie, in his defence, said the boy had been excessively insolent to him; but, on the Magistrate desiring to know what particular insolence he had used, could only say he told him he dare not flog him, and that he had then made leave of absence. He denied that he had struck him in the mouth during the flogging, but when the Magistrate put to him whether he would undertake to swear that he had not struck him, he declined swearing to it. He acknowledged that he had been tried at the Old Bailey for murder, in an affair with a press gang, had been convicted of manslaughter, and suffered a twelve months imprisonment for the offence.

Mr. AGAW here submitted, that his case was completely made out, and contended that no master could delegate the authority and power to correct apprentices; and that if such power was at any time to be allowed, it would lead to the frequent occurrence of such cases of oppression and cruelty as he had now proved.—He said, the merchants service was the nursery of our navy, the glorious bulwark of England;—but that that enterprising and daring spirit, the present characteristic of our seamen, must be broken down and destroyed, if the apprentices to that service were subject to that merciless and ill-placed controul, of which he had this day shown an unhappy instance.

Mr. Alderman ATKINS contended, that the punishment had not been unnecessarily severe; he acknowledged it had been given by his orders and authority, and said, that if the Magistrate should deem it improper and illegal to delegate such authority, he would only place him under the necessity of attending the floggings himself; for that, notwithstanding what had been said, the floggings should take place whenever it was deemed necessary, and that if the boys would not flog each other, he would order the porters to flog them.

The MAGISTRATE said, that he did not feel called upon to decide the question, whether a master had the right to delegate the power of punishing his apprentices; he thought that, independent of this question, sufficient evidence had been given of assault and improper conduct, and therefore he would order Christie to find bail to answer to the charge at the next quarter sessions.

Mr. ATKINS now proposed that Christie should acknowledge and express his sorrow for the ill-treatment of the boy;—but the mother wished that the indentures should be cancelled and the boy freed from the Alderman's service; and neither proposition being acceded to, Mr. Alderman Atkins and a friend of his became security for Christie's appearance. A gentleman, who had taken up the cause of the poor boy, expressed his disapprobation of Mr. Atkins (Junior's) conduct on the preceding day, for having wished, in the absence of the boy, to persuade the Magistrate that the cause had been decided, and that the boy and his father were satisfied, and which statement, he contended, had this day been proved to be false.

ROBERTS' ESCAPE, AND THE KEYS.—The parties concerned in this business were on Thursday examined. Wm. Falkard, it appeared, was the most criminal, and he was sent to Newgate. The others were admitted to bail.—J. Brooks

in 1000l.; D. Imery, J. Brooks, T. Lancaster, and J. Y. Hatton, in 500l. each, for the appearance of the prisoners at the next Old Bailey Sessions, to give, if called on, evidence against Wm. Falkard, for a capital crime.

MANSION-HOUSE.

On Thursday, Henry Mance, George Norton, John Collins, John Hales, and Isaac Couper, five Custom-house Officers, underwent a public examination, charged by the Custom-house with having uttered forged receipts for the payment of money, to defraud the Custom-house. The Solicitor of the Custom-house explained to his Lordship the nature of this offence, the Prisoners being men, according to their station, to watch and see such goods which have paid a drawback to go abroad regularly shipped, and upon their producing the proper receipts of the searchers and others concerned, the prisoners were entitled to certain sums of money, which it appeared they had separately received at different times upon receipts which proved to be forged.—The Solicitor insisted that this forgery was a capital offence, but Mr. ALLEY, who attended for the prisoners, argued that it was not a capital felony, but a fraud, by producing false vouchers. After a long investigation, the prisoners were committed for trial to answer the offence as obtaining money upon false pretences by forged vouchers.

BOW-STREET.

Mr. Adam, of the Transport Office, lately received private information that three French Officers, on their parole at Litchfield, were about to make their escape, and were to be assisted by an Englishman. The information even mentioned the house they were to come to in London, and the time they were expected to arrive, which was last Monday night; at which time Mr. Adam, attended by Wood, the Messenger, belonging to the Alien Office, and several Police-officers, went to a house in Lemna-street, Goodman's-fields, when the persons described were found. They were taken before Mr. Adam and interrogated. The Frenchmen proved to be Col. Bonis, Lieut.-Col. Weikel, and Lieut. Mervin. The Englishman said his name was Henry Proctor; and acknowledged that he had assisted the Officers in their escape from Litchfield. Mr. Adam cautioned him against criminating himself. He stated, that he went to France very young, for his education, and married there a relation of one of the Officers; they were made prisoners, and remained confined for a considerable time: he made his escape to his native country by the assistance of one of the Officers; and had pledged himself, on his arrival in England, to use every endeavour in his power, in return, to effect the escape of his friend's brother, in this country, and procure his return to France; and had found himself bound to pursue this conduct by every tie of honour and friendship. They were taken to Tothill-fields Bridewell; and on Wednesday were examined at Bow-street, when a post-boy who drove them, and several other witnesses were produced, to prove their coming from Litchfield together, and that Proctor was the managing man. They were all remanded to Tothill-fields Bridewell. The Officers are to be sent on board the prison-ship at Chatham; and Proctor will be tried for assisting them in their escape.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

Daniel Aris was on Thursday brought up for a second examination, on the charge of having aided and assisted in the escape of Robert Roberts. On his being asked what he had to say previous to his final commitment, he remained silent. He was fully committed to Newgate to take his trial at the next Old Bailey Sessions.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Another forgery was discovered on Tuesday, at the Bank. An old man, who resides in Ryder-street, St. James's, has long been in the habit of acting as a broker, and having, from time to time, received sums of money to purchase stock, gave receipts as if he had really made the purchases, which receipts prove to be forgeries, no stock being purchased by them. The discovery was made by a person demanding a dividend. The accused has absconded.

A few evenings since a poor woman was conveyed in labour to Christchurch Workhouse. The cries and distress of the unfortunate female were sufficient to excite the feelings of any uncivilized being, but on her arrival at the Workhouse door, it appeared that she belonged to Lambeth parish; she was therefore refused admittance!! The persons who had taken charge of her were then compelled to remove her in the situation we have described to Lambeth Workhouse, more than a mile distant.

A hackney coach, in which were Mrs. Peddal, in Maddox-street, and her two children, with a youth of the name of Horner, was turned over in Oxford-street, on Tuesday, by the coachman negligently driving against a broad-wheeled waggon; whilst racing with another hackney coachman:—the coach turned over with such violence that one of the children, a fine boy four years old, died of his fractures; and the youth, Horner, was so much hurt that his life is in a very precarious state. The coachman has been secured.

Benjamin Garnham, a vender of gingerbread about the streets, cut his throat on Saturday week at his lodgings in Marquis-court, Drury-lane. He languished till Tuesday, when he died.—The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of lunacy.—It is said he had a wife, yet he made a will two hours previous to his death, leaving all his property (1000l. in bank stock, and several articles of value!) to a man of the name of Clark, who had attended him for three or four days only, and who before was almost a stranger to him.—Such a will, made under such circumstances, cannot of course be of any effect, if the man has really left a wife or any relations.

Thursday evening, at half-past six, as Mr. William Hill, poulterer, of Giltspur-street, was passing through Blue-Lion passage, in Gray's Inn-lane, leading to Bagnigge Wells, he was met by two stout Irishmen, who, with most horrible threats and oaths, demanded his money: one of them presented a pistol to his mouth, and the other put a pistol to his left ear. He gave them all the cash he had, and they made off.

Another daring footpad robbery was committed on the same evening, about nine o'clock, in the Duke of Bedford's private road:—As Mr. Bayley, of St. Martin's-lane, was passing through there on his way home, he was met by two men; each of them seized him by the side of his collar, demanded his money, and each presented a pistol at his head: he gave them his watch, a one-pound note, and four shillings.

DEATHS.

On the 15th inst. in Sloane-street, R. Twiss Esq. aged 70 years.

On Tuesday morning, suddenly, Mr. Fortescue, baker, Hatton Garden, of the cramp in his stomach.

On Friday se'night, in Upper Grosvenor-street, Sir Benj. Sullivan, Kut.

On Monday, the 13th inst. in George-street, Hanover-square, the wife of Nicholas Hall, Esq. of Brighton.

In Lincoln's-inn-fields, in the 82d year of his age, Alex. Popham, Esq. late one of the Masters of the High Court of Chancery.

Lately at Intake, near Sheffield, Rebecca Ward, aged 88. She has left 103 children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children.

On Friday the 5th inst. to the inexpressible grief of her disconsolate and afflicted family and friends, in the 18th year of her age, Miss Hannah Clarkson, fourth daughter of Mr. James Clarkson, of Kentish Town.

On Wednesday last, Mr. J. P. Du Roveray, a respectable merchant; he entered Tom's Coffee-house, and seated himself at a table, complaining at the same time to the waiter of a violent pain in his stomach.—He had scarcely finished the sentence, when reclining against the back of the seat he instantly expired.

Lieutenant-General Crauford, in Portugal, through the fatigue he had experienced.

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