

ARMAGH ASSIZES, August 10.

On Thursday last the 4th inst. the Assizes for this County commenced. Mr. Justice Mayne presided in the Crown Court, Mr. Baron McClelland in the Civil. The following are the Gentlemen of the Grand Jury.

William Richardson, Esq.  
William Brownlow, Esq. Hon. Edward Acheson, John Moore, Esq. Joshua M'Geough, Esq. Jerome De Salis, Esq. James Verner, Esq. Samuel Hanna, Esq. John Ogle of Fook-hill, Esq. James Johnstone, Esq. Wm. Blacker, Esq. John O'Donnell, Esq. Robert Thompson, Esq. Geo. Enlor, Esq. Joshua Atkinson, Esq. John Pringle, Esq. Robert Hadden, Esq. James Wolfe M'Neal, Esq. William Lottie, Esq. James Forde, Esq. John Ogle of Fathom, Esq. Wm. Reid, Esq. and George Atkinson, Esq.

TRIAL OF MAJOR CAMPBELL,  
21st REGIMENT.

ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Brevet Major in the army, and a Captain of the 21st Regiment, stood indicted for the wilful and felonious murder of ALEXANDER BOYD, a Captain in said Regiment, by shooting him, the said Alexander Boyd, with a pistol bullet. To support this indictment, the first witness produced was

George Adams, who stated, he has been Assistant Surgeon in the 21st Regiment since April twelve months; he knew Major Campbell and Capt. Boyd. In June 1807, they were quartered in the barracks in the county of Armagh, side of Newry. On the 23d of said month Captain B. died from a wound he received by a pistol bullet, which penetrated at the extremity of the four false ribs, and lodged in the cavity of the belly. That day the Regiment was inspected by General Ker; after the inspection the General and officers messed together; about eight o'clock all of the officers left the mess except Major C. and Capt. B. witnesses, and a Lieut. Hall. A conversation then commenced by Major C. saying, "Gen. Ker corrected him that day about a particular mode of giving a word of command, when he conceived he gave it right;" he mentioned how he gave it, and how the General corrected him. Capt. Boyd remarked "neither was correct according to Dundas, which is the King's order." (This observation witness stated was made in the usual mode of conversation.) Major C. said, "it might not be according to the King's order, but still he conceived it was not incorrect." Capt. B. still insisted "it was not correct, according to the King's order." They argued this sometime, till Capt. B. said, "he knew it as well as any man;" Major C. replied, "he doubted that much," Capt. Boyd at length said, "he knew it better than him, let him take that as he liked." Major Campbell then got up and said, "then, Capt. Boyd, do you say I am wrong," Capt. B. replied, "I do—I know I am right according to the King's order." Major C. then quitted the room. Capt. B. remained after him for some time; he left the room before witness or Lieut. Hall, but no observation was made on his going more than any other gentleman that had dined there. Witness and Lieut. Hall went out together in a short time after; they went to a second mess room, and there Capt. Boyd came up and spoke to them (the conversation was not admitted as Major Campbell was not present at it.) They then went out together, and witness left Capt. Boyd at Lieut. Deivar's. In about twenty minutes after he was called on to visit Capt. Boyd; he went and found him sitting on a chair vomiting; he examined his wound and conceived it a very dangerous one; he survived it but eighteen hours; he staid with him till he died, during which time he got gradually worse till his dissolution.

On his cross-examination, he stated there was something irritating in Capt. Boyd's manner of making the observation alluded to; so much so, that he conceives Major Campbell could not consistent with his feelings pass it over; but if a candid explanation had taken place, he does not conceive the melancholy event would have occurred.

John Hoey stated, that he is mess-waiter of the 21st regiment and was so then. He remembers the night the affair took place; knew Major Campbell and Capt. Boyd; he saw Major Campbell that night in a room where he was washing glasses; Major Campbell had quitted the mess-room about fifteen minutes; as Major C. was coming up stairs, Capt. B. was leaving the mess-room, and they met on the stair-head; both went into the mess-waiter's room, and there remained ten or fifteen minutes, when they separated. Prisoner, in about twenty minutes came again to witness, and desired him to go to Capt. Boyd, and tell him a gentleman wished to speak to him if he pleased; he accordingly went in search of Capt. Boyd; he found him on the parade ground; he delivered the message, and Capt. B. accompanied him to the mess-room; no one was there, and witness pointed to a small room off it, as the room the gentleman was in; he then went to the mess-kitchen, and in eight or ten minutes he heard the report of a shot; thought nothing of it until he heard another; he then went to the mess-room and there saw Capt. Boyd, and Lieuts. Hall and M'Pherson; Capt. B. was sitting on a chair vomiting; Major Campbell was gone, but in about ten or twelve minutes he came to the room where witness was washing some glasses; Major C. asked for some candles, he got a pair and brought them into the small room; Major C. shewed the witness the corners of the room in which each person stood, which distance measured seven paces; he never saw Major Campbell after, until a week ago, though witness never quitted the regiment, and retained his employment.

John M'Pherson stated, that he is Lieutenant in said regiment; knew Major Campbell and Capt. Boyd; recollects the day of the duel; on the evening of that day, going up stairs about nine o'clock, he heard, as he thought, Major Campbell say—"On the words of a dying man is every thing fair?" He got up before Capt. Boyd replied; he said—"Campbell you have hurried me, you're a bad man." Witness was in coloured clothes, and Major C. did not know him, but said again—"Boyd, before this stranger, and Lieut. Hall, was every thing fair?" Capt. B. replied—"O no, Campbell, you know I wanted you to wait, and have friends." Major C. then said—"Good God, will you mention before these gentlemen, was not every

thing fair, did you not say you were ready?" Capt. B. answered "yes;" but in a moment after said—"Campbell you're a bad man." Capt. B. was helped into the next room, and Major C. followed, much agitated, and repeatedly said to Capt. B. that he (Boyd) was the happiest man of the two—"I am (says Major C.) an unfortunate man, but I hope not a bad one." Major C. asked Capt. B. if he forgave him; he stretched out his hand, and said,—"I forgive you—I feel for you, and am sure you do for me."—Major C. then left the room.

Duncan Dewar, Adjutant of the regiment who was with Capt. Boyd for some time after he was wounded, was produced to shew Capt. B.'s firm conviction he would die in consequence of that wound, in order to let in his declaration then made as evidence; but Capt. B. not having (before him) expressed such a conviction, that evidence failed.

Surgeon W. S. Nice was produced to the same point, and likewise failed.

William Patterson, Col. of the 21st regiment, was produced to the same point, and also failed.

George Sutherland, Quarter-Master of said regiment, was produced to the same point; he stated he saw him ten minutes before he died; he was in bed, agitated with pain, in his senses, but rolling in the bed; he did not, however, say to him he thought he was dying.

Upon this a special verdict was directed to the jury to enquire whether Capt. Boyd ten minutes before his death, and under the circumstances stated, must or must not have known he was dying. After some short deliberation, they found for the affirmative of this issue—(that he must have known it.) The declarations were then admitted, but none could be proved within that space, except his asking for Major C. and his saying "Poor man, I am sorry for him."

John Greenhill was produced merely to prove that Major C. had time to cool after the altercation took place; in as much as he went home, drank tea with his family, and gave him a box to leave with Lieutenant Hall, before the affair took place—Here the prosecution closed.

The defence set up was merely and exclusively as to the character of the prisoner for humanity, peaceable conduct, and proper behaviour; to this several officers of the highest rank were produced, who vouched for it to the fullest extent, namely—Colonel Patterson of the 21st regiment, General Campbell, General Graham Sterling, Capt. Macpherson, Capt. Menzies, Colonel Gray, and many others whom it was thought unnecessary to produce.

The learned Judge charged the Jury in a most able manner, recapitulated the evidence, and explained the law on the subject most fully and clearly. The Jury retired, and in about half an hour brought in a verdict GUILTY OF MURDER, but recommended him to mercy on the score of character only. He was sentenced to be executed on Monday, but respited to Wednesday se'night.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 5.  
MAJOR CAMPBELL.

This unfortunate Officer suffered at twelve o'clock at noon, on Wednesday week, amidst a vast multitude of spectators. He met his death with pious and becoming fortitude, having spent his last moments with Dr. Bowie, the father of his amiable and distressed widow. His body, after having been suspended the usual time, was put into a hearse in waiting, which left the town immediately, escorted by Dr. B. for Ayr, in Scotland, to be interred in the family vault. To describe the distresses of the fond wife of the deceased, would be impossible. Mrs. Campbell, who it is already known, has used every effort to preserve the life of her partner, left London by the Glasgow mail on Saturday night, frantic betwixt hope and despair, but still cheered with the probability of her solicitude obtaining, at least, another respite. On Monday morning, the friend of her husband, at whose house, in Bury street, St. James's, she resided, whilst in London, received a letter from the lady's father, with the intelligence that "Major Campbell was no more." Mrs. C. reached Ayr on Tuesday morning, the very time the corpse of her husband arrived, and we must here leave the tragic scene. Major Campbell, in his conversation with his intimate friends, previously to surrendering himself, had always said, that if he were convicted of murder, he should suffer as an example to duellists in Ireland; but he was always his opinion, that a jury would not convict him of murder. It has been erroneously stated, that the jury recommended the deceased, to mercy from his universal good character; but the jury recommended him in consequence of the duel having been a fair one, although, by the direction of the Judge, they were bound, on their oaths, to convict the prisoner of murder. Major Campbell, previous to his death, observed, that life was not an object so dear to him, as the reflection was distressing that his children and family should bear the stigma that he was executed for murder. His fate has been rendered peculiarly interesting, by the unremitting exertions of Mrs. Campbell, to procure a mitigation of his punishment, in the prosecution of which she appears to have endured fatigues of body and mind, which might be supposed too great for female strength.—On her arrival at Windsor, with a Memorial to His Majesty, supplicating mercy, it was eight o'clock, and His Majesty had retired to his apartment. Her Majesty, notwithstanding, presented the Memorial that night, and Mrs. C. received the kindest attention from the whole of the Royal Family; but it appears to have been a case to which the Royal mercy could not be extended, and the law has been accordingly permitted to take its course.

Major Campbell made his escape from Ireland after the duel, and lived with his family under a fictitious name for several months at Chelsea; the duel took place in June, 1807; but his mind became so uneasy, that he at last determined to surrender himself to take his trial, be the result what it might. He was a first cousin of the Earl of Bredalbane, a man esteemed and beloved of all his friends. It is superfluous to add, that Mrs. Campbell is a most amiable woman. She has four infant children.

The unfortunate event which produced such an awful result to Major Campbell, it is to be hoped will not fail to leave a lesson to mankind of salutary influence. Both of the parties were gentlemen, eminent in their profession, of

high character and honour, who had long lived on terms of mutual friendship and esteem. The unfortunate irritation of a moment at once deprived society of one of the best of men, and left a widow and infant family to mourn their irreparable loss. Retribution of the most awful kind has fallen to the lot of the other, and his amiable wife and infant family are also involved in all the distress which the human mind can conceive.

From the period of the unhappy event, to the closing of the tragic scene, Major Campbell evinced the most heartfelt grief for what had happened to his friend.

FEMALE SWINDLER.

The annals of Newgate and Kilmajinham gaols cannot boast of an instance of female swindling in any degree equal to the following.—Not many years ago a Captain Watson, (the assumed name of the celebrated heroine) accompanied by a servant, dressed in rich livery, made his debut early in summer at Amabrie, a place famous in Perthshire for grouse shooting and trout-fishing. During the summer months this beautifully romantic place is much frequented by fashionable parties. There is only one inn in the village, consequently there is frequently a great scarcity of beds; and to obviate the difficulties arising from this circumstance as much as possible, sometimes four gentlemen, are obliged to occupy one bed, and as many ladies repose themselves in another. Being young, and of engaging manners, the landlady of the inn proposed to Captain Watson to share the bed of her two sons, one of whom was a student in divinity, and the other a student of physic. The Captain readily acceded to the proposal. In horsemanship, in angling, in shooting, in jumping, in walking, in singing, and in dancing, the accomplished Watson excelled; but he never could be prevailed upon to shew dexterity in swimming. The union of so many accomplishments soon procured to the owner the highest admiration. His fame spread itself all over the highlands of Perthshire; and there was not a ball within the distance of 30 miles, at which his company was not considered as a great accession. His credit kept pace with the admiration in which he was held. Bankers, innkeepers, and country gentlemen vied with each other in proffering their purses; and they felt themselves obliged when the handsome Watson deigned to accept of a trifle. By some means or other his drafts from England did not come to hand by the end of the season, during which he contracted debts to the amount of 300l. no small sum in that country. Such, however, was the confidence of the landlady in his honour, that she advanced him 100l. to carry him to Liverpool, where he intended to pass the winter with one of his guardians, he himself being a ward of Chancery, of prodigious expectations. Early next summer Watson again appeared at Amabrie, to the great joy of the hostess of the inn, of her sons, and of all the neighbourhood. This season passed like the former, without any marked incident; and notwithstanding that he never paid a single sou, his credit sustained no diminution. After having, for the present satisfied a few less patient creditors with fair promises and plausible excuses, the charming Watson bid adieu to Amabrie for another half year. The third summer arrived, as did also the gay son of Mars at Amabrie in an elegant style; all were glad to see him, not so much for the honour of his company, as for the hopes of receiving the payment of their bills. Bankers, with great unpoliteness, became clamorous, innkeepers impatient, and country creditors troublesome; and the hostess had the assurance to tell him, that he would not be permitted to sleep this summer with her two sons, who were at least as good as he was.—These little buffetings our hero bore, with laughing, ease, and indifference; and all these storms subsided on a word into calmness. Having received an invitation to a great ball, which was held at Perth, Watson made a shift to raise the wind, and accordingly attended. He distinguished himself as the best dancer on this occasion, and captivated the hearts of many a longing maid. Whilst matters were in this state, an incident occurred, which put an end to this gay scene of delusion. As Watson was walking the day after the ball with two gentlemen, in the High-street, a Physician of eminence, accompanied by another gentleman, following at a little distance, said to his friend, "that person," pointing to Capt. Watson, "is not a man, but a woman." This was enough. The hint got wing; and in less than an hour after no Captain Watson was to be seen. The scared bird took wing, and fled in her own natural feathers, leaving her creditors, her admirers, and her lovers in this county, to bewail their losses and their own credulity. Report adds, that after playing the same game in the county of Inverness next summer, under the name of Dodsworth, with some little success, she was apprehended, tried, and convicted at the Circuit Court for that county. She was sentenced to seven years transportation; but this sentence was never carried into execution. What is become of this wonderful character is unknown.

BRITISH NAVY.

It must be proudly gratifying to the minds of Britons, as it must be degradingly mortifying to the spirit of Bonaparte, to know that we have at this moment in the British Navy sixty eight Sail of the Line, prizes taken from the enemies of this Country at different periods, besides 21 ships carrying from 40 to 50 guns each; 62 ships from 30 to 40 guns each; 15 carrying from 20 to 30 guns each; and 66 from 10 to 20 guns each—making a total of two hundred and thirty-two ships—a Navy of itself equal to cope with the united navies of France and her vassal allies, without adding thereto near 20 sail of the line, besides smaller vessels, now in our service, built on the bottoms of prizes, in lieu of such as have been casually lost.

IMPORTED

In the Schooner TIGHT MATCH, GEORGE HOLMES, Master, from St. LUCIA, a Cargo of Rum, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee & Cocoa, For Sale by the Subscriber on reasonable terms for Cash or short Credit. NEHEMIAH MERRITT, Saint John, 2d May, 1808.