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BOSTON, JUNE 17.

ASSASSINATION OF MR. PERCEVAL.

We have selected, from a London paper of the 13th May, the following particulars relative to the assassination of the Prime Minister of Great-Britain.

FROM THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

We have the painful duty of communicating to our readers a most atrocious and afflicting event—the Assassination of the Right Hon. SPENCER PERCEVAL, under circumstances that find no parallel in history.

Yesterday afternoon, at about a quarter past five, as Mr. PERCEVAL was entering the Lobby of the House of Commons, he was shot by a person of the name of BELLINGHAM, who had placed himself for that purpose at the side of the door leading from the stone staircase. Mr. PERCEVAL was in company with Lord F. Osborne, and immediately on receiving the ball, which entered the left breast, he staggered and fell at the feet of Mr. W. Smith, who was standing near the second pillar.—The only words he uttered were, "Oh I am murdered," and the latter was inarticulate, the sound dying between his lips. He was instantly taken up by Mr. Smith, who did not recognize him until he had looked in his face. The report of the pistol immediately drew great numbers to the spot, who assisted Mr. Smith in conveying the body of Mr. PERCEVAL into the Speaker's apartments, but before he reached them, all signs of life had departed. Mr. PERCEVAL'S corpse was placed upon a bed, and Mr. Lynn, of Great George-street, who had been sent for arrived, but too late even to witness the last symptoms of expiring existence. He found that the ball, which was of an unusually large size, had penetrated the heart near its centre, and had passed completely through it. From thence the body was removed to the Speaker's drawing room, by Mr. Lynn and several Members, and it was laid on a sofa.

The horror and dismay occasioned by the assassination of Mr. PERCEVAL prevented any attention from being paid to other persons, and it was not until the Right Hon. Gentleman was raised from the floor that a person belonging to the Vote Office exclaimed, "Where is the rascal that fired?" when a person of the name of BELLINGHAM, who had been unobserved, stepped up to him and coolly observed, "I am the unfortunate man." He did not make any attempt to escape, though he had thrown away the pistol by which he had perpetrated the horrid deed, but resigned himself quietly into the hands of some of the bye-standers. They placed him upon a bench near the fire-place, where they kept him, and all the doors were closed, and the egress of any persons prevented. When the assassin was interrogated as to the motive for this dreadful act, he replied, "My name is BELLINGHAM; it is a private injury—I know what I have done—it was the denial of justice on the part of Government." At this time the prisoner was in no legal custody, but was surrounded by many Members, who insisted that he should be taken into the body of the House. The criminal was however previously searched, to which he made no resistance, and upon his person were found a steel pistol, loaded, about seven inches in length (the fellow to that with which he had effected his fatal purpose, which had been secured) with a short screw barrel, and a bundle of papers folded like letters. Two Messengers Wright and Skelton, then conveyed the prisoner to the bar of the House of Commons, where the utmost confusion and anxiety prevailed. The Speaker had quitted the Chair, the House having resolved itself into the committee on the Orders in Council, but on hearing the afflicting intelligence, he returned and resumed his seat. Order having been restored, General Gascoyne said in an audible voice "I think I know the villain," and walking up to the assassin, and looking in his face, inquired, "Is not your name BELLINGHAM?" He returned no answer, but by shaking his head, and stood afterwards motionless, and apparently composed, resting his hands upon the Bar, and looking directly forwards to the Chair.

The Speaker then proposed in a firm voice, that the criminal should be conveyed to the prison-room, and that a Magistrate should be sent for to receive the examination of the witnesses of the shocking transaction. *Hear, Hear!*—He also stated, that in order that the prisoner might be less able to attempt an escape, or a rescue be effected by accomplices, it would be fit that he should be conducted to the place of confinement, not through the lobby where the murder had been perpetrated, but through the private avenues round the House.

This proposal was highly approved, and the Speaker further said, that it might render the detention of the criminal more secure if Members would precede, in order to see that all the passages were clear.

A great many gentlemen immediately rose to comply with the request, when

Mr. Whitbread in a tone of voice which betrayed the

difficulty he felt in commanding his feelings, observed, that to prevent confusion it would be better if those Members who should go before for the purpose of seeing that the passages were clear, were named from the Chair, or the eagerness of all to fulfil the undertaking would prevent its proper execution.—(*Hear!*)

The Speaker added, that it would be right that the utmost precaution should be used, not only lest the criminal should injure others, but should attempt violence on himself—(*Hear, Hear!*)—He then named Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Long, and Mr. Bootle, who directly left the House to clear the avenues to the prison-room. The assistance of several other Messengers was called in, who followed, with BELLINGHAM in their custody, and they were succeeded by Lord Ossuiston, Mr. Villers, Mr. Mauning, Mr. Wharton, Mr. Peel, and about ten others.

The Speaker also directed that all Members who were Magistrates of Middlesex, as well as all persons who had witnessed any part of the transaction, should attend the Committee, to examine and give evidence.

Sir C. BURRELL produced the loaded pistol taken from the Prisoner, and another Member the bundle of papers found in his coat pocket.

The House was then adjourned.

BELLINGHAM was conducted, without the slightest resistance, to a large room beyond the termination of the upper lobby, where the Magistrate (Mr. Watson, Serjeant at Arms of the House of Lords) who had been sent for, attended; Mr. Alderman Combe, Mr. Angelo Taylor, and other Magistrates assisted at the examination. The witnesses proved the facts we have above communicated. It appeared that a person was standing between the deceased and the prisoner, at the time the pistol was fired, and that the latter, to effect his diabolical design, was obliged to raise his hand over the shoulder of the intervening individual, and the ball consequently took a slanting direction, entering rather high upon the breast bone. The flash of the pistol was seen by many, but the perpetration of the crime was so instantaneously, that its prevention was impossible. The Assassin has been often seen lately, in the Gallery of the House, and it appears that he had yesterday been watching the entrance of every Member into the lobby with great attention, although this circumstance could excite no peculiar notice. General Gascoyne, the Member for Liverpool, deposed before Mr. Watson and the other Magistrates, that he had seen BELLINGHAM often, and that he had received many Petitions and Memorials from him respecting some claims upon Government, which he ought to be allowed.—These demands, it is stated, originated in services alleged to be performed by the criminal in Russia, for which he complains that he has obtained no remuneration. It seems likewise, that numerous similar ineffectual representations were made to the unfortunate victim of his revenge, and to the Speaker. General Tarleton also gave evidence, as well as many others who witnessed the perpetration of the sanguinary deed, and those who first seized upon the Prisoner's person.

The dreadful intelligence spread with amazing rapidity, and before six o'clock, the crowd collected on the outside was so great that it was deemed prudent to close the doors of Westminster Hall, as well as to plant constables at the entrances, to prevent a concourse within the passages of the House. Ingress was denied to all persons but Members and witnesses.—The multitude kept augmenting every minute, and at length it was resolved, that in order to ensure tranquility, and to produce a dispersion of the mob, that the Horse Guards should be called out. They accordingly left their quarters, and paraded in Old and New Palace-yard, and in St. Margaret and Parliament-street until a late hour. The gates of St. James's Park were closed about 8 o'clock, where the Foot Guards were drawn out, and the City Militia, as well as several bodies of volunteers, were called on to preserve the peace of the metropolis; and they all mustered with alacrity that did them the highest honor.

During the whole of the examination the assassin maintained the utmost composure. He said he had for more than a fortnight watched for a favorable opportunity of effecting his purpose, that he had implored for justice in vain! that he had made application to every person likely to procure him redress; and that he had been at length driven to despair, by being told at the public office that he might do his worst—"I HAVE OBEYED THEM, I HAVE DONE MY WORST, AND I REJOICE IN MY DEED." Not the slightest symptom of remorse appeared in the wretch, notwithstanding the universal horror his atrocity had produced on all that surrounded him.

Mrs. Perceval was on a visit to the Hon. Mrs. Ryder, Lady of the Right Hon. the Secretary of State for the Home Department, at his House in Great George-street, Westminster, when the sad catastrophe happen-

ed, and was apprised of it on her return at five o'clock, to Downing-street. Mrs. Perceval and her children, 12 in number, are plunged into inexpressible grief, as is Lord Arden, his brother. Every window of the house was immediately closed, but the street was thronged with the populace till midnight.

The environs of Parliament-street and palace-yard were rendered almost impassable by the pressure of the crowd, notwithstanding the vigilance of the police officers.

A Cabinet Council was summoned, and the departure of the Post was delayed, till despatches could be made out, and instructions prepared for the Civil and Military Authorities in every part of the United Kingdom, in order that seasonable steps may be taken for preserving the peace throughout the country—and particularly in those districts where an enflamed and infuriated multitude have committed the most savage barbarities. We have every reason to believe that the measures taken will be effectual; as the military power in the disturbed counties is entrusted to a most vigorous and yet humane officer, the Hon. Gen. Maitland, in whose sagacity, firmness, and exertions, the public may have the most entire confidence. The Earl of Derby and Earl of Stamford have also left town for their respective counties, to exert their authority as Lords Lieutenants, to restore tranquillity.

The Committee concluded their examination of the assassin at half after nine o'clock, and notice was sent to Mr. Newman, the keeper of Newgate, to prepare for the reception of the delinquent. Mr. Sheriff Haygate went himself to Newgate, and gave particular directions; that the murderer, when received into the goal, should be watched in such a way as to prevent the possibility of his perpetrating suicide.

The Cabinet Council sat to a late hour, and between twelve and one o'clock this morning he was conveyed under a strong escort of Dragoon Guards, in a coach to Newgate.

The commitment was signed by Michael Angelo Taylor, Esq. who accompanied him in the coach to Newgate, attended by Mr. Ross, one of His Majesty's Messengers, and two officers of the Police. The troop of horse was under the command of Colonel Barton; the cavalcade did not arrive at Newgate till one o'clock, and, by order of the Cabinet Council, two men were ordered to sit up in the cell with him.

BELLINGHAM is a tall, large boned man, about 40 years of age, with a thin, long visage and aquiline nose; his eyes are sunken, and his complexion, at the time we saw him just after the assassination, of a ghastly, pallid hue. After committing the horrid deed he quietly sat himself down on the bench near the fire in the lobby; but before he was taken into the House, he appeared greatly agitated and clasped his hands, although he was far from supplicating pity. His principal anxiety seemed to be, to persuade the wondering spectators that the act was justifiable from the provocation he had received.

EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES.

The following embraces in substance, all the evidence as given by the several witnesses.

Mr. Jordan, of Cromwell College, Old Brompton, was the next witness examined.—He stated that a few minutes after five o'clock he was proceeding up the stone steps, from the place where the Members leave their great coats, to the door of the lobby; Mr. PERCEVAL was immediately before him; he saw him push open the lobby door and enter—almost instantaneously he heard the report of a pistol within the lobby, and rushed forward to the spot. He saw Mr. PERCEVAL walk slowly to the centre of the lobby, suddenly stagger and sink down. Seeing several persons run to raise and support him, he directed his attention to the prisoner, who was pointed out by some person, who exclaimed, "That is the man!" Mr. PERCEVAL cried, "I am murdered!" and uttered two groans; he also clapped his hand to his breast, and was subsequently borne to the Secretary's room. In the mean time witness seeing the prisoner wholly unsecured, and retreating towards the bench, seized him by the collar, and never quitted his hold till he was conveyed into the House of Commons. The witness did not believe that any person quitted the lobby by the stone steps consequent upon the firing of the pistol, and if any person did leave it, he conceived it must have been by the side door, which communicates with the House of Lords, at which there was considerable confusion and bustle. He saw Mr. Burgess take the pistol which had been discharged from the hand of the prisoner, as well as the other things from his waistcoat pocket. Upon many Members running from the House, and calling out—"Who did it? who did it?" the prisoner replied, "I am the unfortunate man—I wish I were in Mr. Perceval's place." He repeated more than once, "I am the unfortunate man." Upon the great pressure around him; he said, "I submit myself to the laws, or, I sub-