

On the next day, Mr. John Taggart, the owner of the two disorderly grog shops, where the dancing and carousing had been suppressed, made a complaint to the Justices of the Peace of the Town of St. George, against Mr. Till, for having committed a breach of the peace in entering his house. But the Magistrates, either considering it a frivolous complaint, or that it was badly sustained, refused to entertain it.

On this, Mr. Taggart posts away to Mount Langton—the modern resort for discredited tale bearers—and there lays before his Excellency the Governor, the subject of his complaint, to which he attests on oath.

His Excellency, with the promptness of decision which marks a great character, on hearing Mr. Taggart's story, (which by the bye, was professed to be on hearsay information,) at once determines to put Mr. Till in jail. For this purpose he sent for the Gaoler of Hamilton, at about 8 o'clock at night, directing him to leave his prisoners in keeping of some one else, as he might be wanted all night. The gaoler, however, felt difficulties about quitting his post, as responsibility might attend it—and he was therefore dispensed with, with instruction to prepare the jail for two prisoners.

A warrant was now issued by his Excellency, directed to the Constables of St. George's, ordering them to bring up to his Excellency at Mount Langton, the body of Mr. Till, charged with a breach of the peace and making disturbance!!

One of the Constables went to Mr. Till with the warrant; but he, deeming it illegal, made his escape from the hands of the officer serving it. On this being communicated to his Excellency, another warrant was issued by him. But submission being equally refused to that, and the inhabitants not feeling themselves bound to aid in its execution, (as the Magistrates would not back it,) a further *ad idem potestatum* was issued by his Excellency, calling on all Magistrates, and his Majesty's liege subjects, to aid and assist the Constables in enforcing it.

These subsequent processes of compulsion not giving legality to what was previously illegal, they were of course resisted: And Mr. Till, retiring to Town Hall, the sanctuary of the Mayorality, was there surrounded by Soldiers, and Special Constables "on half-pay," and was ultimately forced to surrender.

On surrendering, he was conveyed by the Constables to Mount Langton: whence, by order of his Excellency, he was taken to the Gaol at Hamilton, and there imprisoned, to remain till brought before his Excellency, or whom he should appoint.

On the next day there was a meeting of Privy Council, before which the prisoner was to have been brought at 10 o'clock: But 10 o'clock passed, and he was still in Gaol. In short he was never brought before the Privy Council. They, either fearing personal responsibility, or seeing the absurdity of superseding the ordinary tribunals of the country, on so ordinary a charge as that of a breach of the peace, transferred the affair to a Bench of Magistrates—where an examination commenced; and where it is decent and proper that we should leave it, without making further comment.

Mr. Till, however, is out of gaol, and gone home: Nobody attempted to keep him in gaol. The arm which was dashing so valourously through all the guarantees of the Constitution, and thrusting a fellow subject into prison, unheard and untried, has fallen nerveless to the ground—and there may it rest!

An outline of the case, perhaps, would stand thus: The Police of the Town of St. George was bad. The Governor had complained of that Police to the Legislature; and had aided in framing a new Police Bill. The Magistrate, (for the Mayor is a Magistrate, till legally suspended, and he has not yet been legally suspended) endeavours to improve the Police. He is complained of to the Magistrates: they refuse to hear the complaint: The Governor then interferes; issues illegal warrants; calls out the Military to aid them; and imprisons the Mayor. The affair is referred to the Privy Council: They refuse to act in it: but send it back to the Magistrates.

Then—the Governor goes home: Mr. Till goes home. One with flying colours; the other, to go to the Church, to pray the "Searcher of Hearts" to deliver him from "envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness," and to take the Sacrament of Christian meekness and brotherly benevolence!!

The following order for the more strict confinement of the Church Wardens was issued on the last day His Excellency honoured our good Town with a visit:

The Sentry at the Gaol gate will permit no one to go out, or enter, from sunset until sunrise, except the Magistrate, Gaoler, and Constables, or any person having written authority from the Provost Marshal or Magistrates.

The Sentry will report to the Visiting Officers that the above Orders have been critically obeyed. By Command, ENIAS M'GOLDRICK, T. A. St. George's, July 25th, 1821.

AUGUST 11.

MR. TILL'S CASE.—In our last we detailed all the principal facts respecting the forcible arrest and imprisonment of the Worshipful John Till, Esquire, Mayor of the Town of St. George, under a warrant issued in the name of His Excellency Lieut. General the Hon. Sir Wm. Lumley, &c. &c. upon a complaint made to His Excellency, charging Mr. Till with the heinous crime of dispersing a gang of negroes who were found carousing at a grog shop in that town, at a late hour in the evening of the 26th ultimo; and we stated also, that the Governor, after having thrust Mr. Till (unheard and untried) into prison, laid the matter before his Privy Council, who got rid of it by transferring it to a Bench of Magistrates—before whom an examination commenced, and which has since resulted in the following declaration:

COURT-ROOM, TOWN OF HAMILTON, 6th August, 1821.

"We, Edward Stiles, David Dill, and Joseph J. Outerbridge, Esquires, three of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the Island of Bermuda, having heard and taken the evidence of sundry persons, namely Richard Hollis, Robert Clarke, Peter Jones, James Taylor (2), and Wm. F. Holt, who appeared before us in support of a complaint made by Mr. John Taggart of the Town of St. George's, against John Till, Esq. of the said Town, for entering into two Stores in the Town aforesaid, belonging to the said John Taggart, on the night of the 26th July last, for breaking the peace and requiring several coloured persons who were there assembled, and were playing the fiddle, to assist and disperse. And having also heard and taken the evidence of Richard Hayward, Samuel P. Mussen, Alexander

Holmes, Benjamin Higgs, and William Hardcastle, who appeared before us on the part of the said John Till: And having carefully and attentively considered the evidences so heard and taken, do find that no breach of the peace was committed by the said John Till, at the Stores or either of the Stores, of the said John Taggart, on the aforesaid night of the 26th July: And that the said John Till, in the execution of what he may have considered to be his duty, as Mayor of the Town of St. George's, conducted himself with moderation and decorum. We find no ground whatever for any criminal prosecution, nor for calling upon the said John Till, further to answer to the aforesaid complaint: And we are unanimously of opinion that the Provost Marshal cannot be required to hold the said John Till in custody in consequence of the said complaint.

EDWARD STILES,
DAVID DILL,
JOSEPH J. OUTERBRIDGE.
True Copy.
(Signed) JOSEPH J. OUTERBRIDGE.

CAPTAIN PARRY'S VOYAGE.

The instructions given to Captain Parry, by the Lords of the Admiralty, to endeavour to discover a Northwest passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, were, that he was to proceed to Davis's Strait and thence to Lancaster's Sound, and to endeavour to ascertain if that Sound connects itself with Behring's Strait. If it should prove that there is no passage through that Sound, by being enclosed by continuous land, or blocked up with ice, he was in that case to endeavour to make the passage to Behring's Strait, by either Alderman Jones's or Sir Thomas Smith's Sound, or through Cumberland Strait. If he succeeded in reaching Behring Strait, he was to proceed either to Kamtschatka, the Sandwich Islands, or Canton, and then to return to England. His Majesty's Government having appointed Lieut. Franklin to the command of an Expedition to explore the Northern Coast of North America, from the Mouth of the Copper mine river of Hearne—(Nothing has been heard of this Expedition for several months.)—Captain Parry was directed, on the event of his touching on the coast, to erect a pole, having a flag or some other mark by which it may be distinguished at a distance, and bury a bottle at the foot of it, containing an abstract of his proceedings. We make further extracts from Capt. Parry's interesting voyage.

ENTRANCE INTO THE POLAR SEA.

As soon as the Boats returned, all sail was made to the westward, where the prospect began to wear a more and more interesting appearance. We soon perceived, as we proceeded, that the land, along which we were sailing, and which with the exception of some small inlets, had appeared to be hither to continuous from Baffin's Bay, began now to trend much to the northward, beyond Beechey Island, leaving a large open space between that coast and the distant land to the westward, which now appeared like an Island, of which the extremes to the north and south were distinctly visible. The latter was a remarkable headland, having at its extremity two small table hills somewhat resembling boats turned upwards, and was named Cape Hotham, after Rear Admiral the Hon. Sir Henry Hotham, one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. At sun-set we had a clear and extensive view to the northward, between Cape Hotham and the Eastern Land. On the latter several headlands were discovered and named; between the northernmost of these, called Cape Bowen, and the Island to the westward, there was a channel of more than eight leagues in width, in which neither land nor ice could be seen from the mast head. To this noble channel I gave the name of Wellington, after his Grace the Master-General of the Ordnance. The arrival of this grand opening was an event for which we had long been looking with much anxiety and impatience; for the continuity of land to the northward had always been a source of uneasiness to us, principally from the possibility that it might take a turn to the southward and unite with the coast of America. The appearance of this broad opening, free from ice, and of the land on each side of it, more especially that on the west, leaving scarcely a doubt on our minds of the latter being an island, relieved us from all anxiety on that score; and every one felt that we were now finally disentangled from the land which forms the western side of Baffin's Bay; and that, in fact, we had actually entered the Polar Sea. Fully impressed with this idea, I ventured to distinguish the magnificent opening through which our passage had been effected from Baffin's Bay to Wellington Channel, by the name of Barrow's Strait, after my friend, Mr. Barrow, Secretary of the Admiralty, both as a private testimony of my esteem for that gentleman, and as a public acknowledgement due to him for his zeal and exertions in the promotion of Northern Discovery. To the land on which Cape Hotham is situated, and which is the easternmost of the group of Islands (as we found them to be by subsequent discovery) in the Polar Sea, I gave the name of Cornwallis Island, after Admiral the Hon. Sir William Cornwallis, my first naval friend and patron; and an inlet, seven miles to the northward of Cape Hotham was called Barlow Inlet, as a testimony of my respect for Sir Robert Barlow, one of the Commissioners of His Majesty's Navy.

Though two-thirds of the month of August had now elapsed, I had every reason to be satisfied with the progress we had hitherto made. I calculated upon the sea being still navigable for six weeks to come, and probably more if the state of the ice would permit us to edge away to the southward in our progress westerly: our prospects indeed, were truly exhilarating; the ships had suffered no injury; we had plenty of provisions; crews in high health and spirits; a sea if not open at least navigable; and a zealous and unanimous determination in both officers and men to accomplish, by all possible means, the grand object on which we had the happiness to be employed.

DIFFICULTY OF THE NAVIGATION.

August 29, 1819.—The variation was found to day to have changed from 183° 58' West, in the longitude where 91, 18, our last observation on shore had been made (6 days before) to 165° 50' 9". East, at our present station; so that we had, in sailing over the space between these two Meridians, crossed immediately to the Northward of the Magnetic Pole, and had undoubtedly passed over one of those spots upon the globe, where the needle would be found to vary to 180°, or in other words, where its North Pole would have pointed due South. This spot would in all probability, be somewhere not far from the Meridian of 160° West of Greenwich. It would undoubtedly have been extremely

interesting to obtain such an observation; and in any other than the very precarious navigation in which we were now engaged, I should have felt it my duty to devote a certain time to this particular purpose. The compasses having become useless, we had no other means of knowing the direction in which we were sailing than by the decrease in the depth of water on one tack, and making the ice on the other. The fog froze hard upon the rigging, which increased it to three times its proper diameter and rendered the working of the ship a very laborious task. We had previously been enabled to take notice of several pieces of ice, by steering for each of which in succession, we came to the edge of a floe along which our course was to be pursued to the Westward: as long as we had this guidance we advanced with great confidence: but as soon as we came to the end of the floe, which then turned off to the Southward, the circumstances under which we were sailing were perhaps such as have never occurred since the early days of navigation. To the Northward was the land, the ice, as we supposed, to the Southward, the compasses useless, and the sun completely obscured by a fog so thick that the Griper could only now and then be seen at a cable's length astern. We had literally, therefore no mode of regulating our course but by once more trusting to the steadiness of the wind, and it was not a little amusing, as well as novel, to see the Quartermaster coning the ship by looking at the dog vane. I directed the ships might be made fast to a floe, which was about seven feet thick.

September 4.—We had this day the satisfaction of crossing the Meridian of 110° West of Greenwich, in the lat. of 75° 45' 20" by which His Majesty's ships under my orders became entitled to the sum of £5000.

September 20.—The pressure of bay ice around the ships carried them gradually towards the shore; and the field ice closing upon it, a point of it caught the Griper's chain cable, by which the anchor was immediately started, and the vessel driven on shore. Some of these projecting parts missed the Hecla by about one hundred yards. The wind afterwards blowing from the Northward the ice left the shore, and the Griper was hauled off. The advanced period of the season, the unpromising appearance of the ice to the West, and the risk to the ships with which the navigation had been attended for some days, led us all to the conclusion that the time had arrived when it became necessary to look out for winter quarters. I determined therefore, when the ice and weather would allow, to run back to the Bay of the Hecla and Griper.—(Winter Harbour in Melville Island.)

LONDON, AUGUST 8.

DEATH OF THE QUEEN.

We announce with extreme sorrow, that HER MAJESTY QUEEN CAROLINE OF ENGLAND, departed this life last night, at 25 minutes past 10, after an illness of eight days.

Early in last week her Majesty felt herself greatly indisposed, in consequence, as we understand, of having taken a very large dose of magnesia, which was supposed to have created an obstruction in the bowels, which was followed by inflammatory symptoms. On Thursday last she was attended by three physicians. In the course of the day her Majesty was copiously bled: she passed a quiet night, but the symptoms remained the same. The following day she was immersed for about a quarter of an hour in a warm bath, which moderated the pain, but in other respects was unavailing—Connected with the inflammation of the bowels was a nausea at the stomach, which repelled both food and medicine. Another Physician, Dr. Ainslie, was now called in, and Her Majesty's legal advisers, most of whom were on the point of setting off for their different circuits, also attended to assist in the arrangement of her property, and other legal matters: and it is understood that her will was then drawn up. She passed an indifferent night, but towards the morning of Saturday obtained some tranquil sleep. She slept great part of this day, which induced some of her observers to believe that an inward mortification had commenced.—She, however, continued tolerably easy and passed that night better than the preceding one; but Sunday produced no apparent change in her symptoms. In the course of this day Doctor Baillie was sent for by express. During the night of Sunday Her Majesty had some relief, and hopes began to be entertained that she had passed the crisis of her disorder. In the morning of Monday her state was certainly more favourable than it had been. At half past two o'clock Dr. Baillie arrived, arrived, and held a consultation with the four other Physicians. Her Majesty had been bled with leeches, and found herself able to retain on her stomach a little arrow root, and some medicine. From these and other circumstances, the medical gentlemen viewed the case in a more favourable light than they had before done, but hesitated to pronounce the Queen out of danger. Still her Majesty was extremely weak and feeble from her long and acute sufferings, and the small portion of sustenance that she had been able to take: and when she spoke (which she did relative to the disposal of her property and other matters,) she was extremely faint. The hopes that

were entertained during the latter part of Monday however, were rapidly weakened in the course of the night, and had entirely vanished on Tuesday morning, when it was evident her Majesty after a sleepless night, had suffered a relapse, or rather that the favourable appearances of the day had been merely delusive. At this time the Queen herself gave up all hope, and declared she could not survive the day.—About noon she complained of violent pains in the abdomen, which were soon followed by convulsion, a strong opiate medicine was now administered, which allayed the pain for the moment, but produced for an hour or two a disposition to doze. About three o'clock the pains returned, attended with most alarming symptoms.—Every means which skill and attention could devise, were now employed by the Physicians, but it was all in vain. After four o'clock her Majesty became rapidly worse, her respiration was difficult; about eight she sunk into a state of entire stupor, and having lain for two hours and twenty minutes in that state at length BREATHED HER LAST.

The statement that the Queen expired in the arms of Lady Anne Hamilton, and immediately after uttering a benediction on that Lady, is (as will be seen from the above narrative) quite incompatible with the actual facts. She lay extended on her back, almost without motion, and apparently without sensation, for the last two hours of her life. The long stories, too, which are told of what she said in the course of Tuesday afternoon, and of the "highly important and interesting fact"—which she is mentioned to have adverted to within six hours of her dissolution, must it is evident, be the mere fabrications of ill-disposed minds. In the last conflicts of an enfeebled body, with the pang of a violent disease, such self possession and command of mind, which these stories imply, are utterly beyond the power of human nature.

HER MAJESTY'S WILL.

Her Majesty has given all her property in trust to Dr. Lushington and Thomas Wilson, Esq.; for the benefit of William Austen, to be paid to him, when he shall arrive at the age of 21 years. By three Codicils dated the 3d, 5th and 7th of August. Her Majesty gives her clothes to Mariette Brun—a sealed box to Mr. Orbi-chini, merchant, acknowledging a debt of £4,300; a coach to Dr. Lushington—the bed and table linen to Hieronymus and M. Bunn—To Lewis Buschic £1000, with an annuity of 150—a half length portrait to Lady Ann Hamilton—to Viscount and Viscountess Hood £500 each. Her Majesty desires that her body may not be opened—that 3 days after her death—it may be carried to Brunswick for interment, and that the inscription on the coffin may be—"Here lies Caroline of Brunswick, the injured Queen of England."

AUGUST 16.

THE QUEEN'S FUNERAL.

MANSION HOUSE.—In justice to the peaceable conduct of the immense multitude of persons of both sexes that was drawn together from all quarters of the city on Tuesday, when the Queen's Funeral Procession passed through, we feel it our duty to notice, that not the slightest accident of any kind occurred, on the whole line from Temple Bar to White Chapel.

DUBLIN, AUGUST 12.

The KING has landed in Ireland. His Majesty arrived at the Vice Royal Lodge, in Phoenix Park, at 20 minutes past 6 o'clock yesterday evening. The prevalence of adverse winds had rendered it impossible during the last four days, for large ships to pass from Holyhead to Dublin—and his Majesty had expressed his determination to pass from the Royal George's yacht, to a Steam Boat. Rumour had pointed out Howth as the probable place of his Majesty's Landing. Yesterday, the crowd collected on the Pier was very great. At 4 o'clock the Lightning steam packet, was seen making for the shore, with the Meteor in her wake. At 14 minutes past 4, she dashed alongside the Pier—she waved no Standard, and merely bore a British ensign. The Captain flung a rope—a thousand hands eagerly seized it—and a gentleman on the Pier pointing to His Majesty on the Quarter deck, cried—"There is the King!"—hours instantly rent the air, and reverberated along the whole line of the western Pier. The King was dressed in a blue surcoat,