## COURT of APOLLO.

### ORIGIN of the Order of the GARTER.

[Rev. Ch. Ed. Stewart, author of "*A Collection of Trifles*," repels a charge made by the Ladies of a want of delicacy, by the following ſtory:]

WILL the ladies permit me to offer before 'em
A ſtory well known and of perfect decorum?
"When * Saliſbury's fam'd Counteſs was dancing with glee,
The ſtocking's ſecurity fell from her knee;
Rival beauties and courtiers (they could not do leſs)
Kindly pitied the fair and enjoy'd her diſtreſs.
Alluſions and hints, ſneers and whiſpers went round,
And the trifle was ſcouted and left on the ground:
But *Edward* the brave, with true ſoldier like ſpirit,
Cries "the Garter is mine, 'tis the order of merit,
"The firſt Knights of my court ſhall be happy to wear
"(Proud diſtinction) the garter that fell from the fair,
"Whilſt in letters of gold ('tis your monarch's high will)
"Shall theſe words be inſcrib'd *Ill to him who thinks ill.*"
Fair critics, whenever to propagate ſcandal
My innocent trifles ſeverely you handle;
When, by fancy aſſiſted you ſtoop to invent,
And impute to me meanings that never was meant,
Or, by envy excited, you wiſh to impeach
Beauty, virtue and excellence out of your reach,
"*Ill to her who thinks Ill*" be the motto of each.

* The origin of the Order of the Garter was owing to this dreadful calamity, that befel the Counteſs of Saliſbury in Edward the Third's time.

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"I have run (ſaid Lord Cheſterfield) at the cloſe of life ſilly rounds of buſineſs and pleaſure, and have done with them all. I have enjoyed all the pleaſures of the world and conſequently know their futility, and do not regret their loſs. I appraiſe them at their real value, which is in truth very low; whereas thoſe who have not experienced always over-rate them. They only ſee their gay out-ſide, and are dazzled with their glare; but I have been behind the ſcenes; I have viewed the coarſe pullies and dirty ropes which exhibit and move the gaudy machines, and I have ſeen and ſmelt the tallow candles which illuminate the whole decorations, to the aſtoniſhment and admiration of an ignorant audience. When I reflect upon what I have ſeen, what I have heard, and what I have done, I can hardly perſuade myſelf that all this frivolous hurrry, and buſtle, and pleaſures of the world has any reality, but look upon all that paſſed as one of thoſe romantic dreams which opium commonly occaſions, and I do by no means deſire to repeat the nauſeous doſe for the ſake of the fugitive dream. Shall I tell you that I bear this melancholy ſituation with that meritorious conſtancy and reſignation which moſt people boaſt of: No, for really I cannot help it, I bear it, becauſe I muſt bear it, whether I will or no—I think of nothing but killing time the beſt way I can, now that he has become my enemy—it is my reſolution to ſleep in the carriage the remainder of the journey."

*Biſhop Horn's obſervations on the above.*

"When a chriſtian prieſt ſpeaks ſlightly of the world, he is ſuppoſed to do it in the way of his profeſſion, and to decry through envy the treaſures he is forbidden to taſte; but here you have the teſtimony of a witneſs every way competent—no man knew the world better, or enjoyed more of its favours than this nobleman, yet you ſee in how poor, abject, and wretched a condition he was, at the time when he left the world.

"The ſentiments above cited from him compoſe in my opinion the moſt ſtriking and affecting ſermon upon the ſubject, ever preached to mankind. My young friends lay them upon your minds and write them on your hearts, take them into life with you, they will prove an excellent preſervation againſt temptation—when you have duly conſidered them and the character of him by whom they were uttered, you ſhall compare them if you pleaſe with the words of another perſon, who took his leave of the world in a very different manner: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought a good fight, I have finiſhed my courſe, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteouſneſs, which the Lord the righteous Judge will give me at that day." Say, ſhall your lot be with the chriſtian or the man of the world? With the apoſtle or the libertine? Surely you will not heſitate a moment, but in reply to thoſe who may attempt to ſeduce you into the paths of vice honeſtly and boldly exclaim with Joſhua. "Chooſe ye this day whom you will ſerve; but as for me and my houſe, we will ſerve the Lord."

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### EXTRACTS.

IN antient Rome many laws were made, which are worthy the imitation of modern times.

One was, that whoever diſobeyed his father, robbed a temple, hurt a widow, or injured a ſtranger, were baniſhed the city.

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Atys, the ſon of Creſus, who had been dumb all his life, when he ſaw a ſoldier of Cyrus ready to kill his parent, by the force of natural affection, broke the ſtrings of his tongue, and cried out, "*O Kill not my father!*"

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### VIRTUE.

Virtue is the higheſt exerciſe and improvement of reaſon, the integrity, the harmony, and juſt balance of affection; the health, ſtrength and beauty of the mind.

The perfection of virtue is to give reaſon free ſcope; to obey the authority of conſcience with alacrity,; to exerciſe the defenſive paſſions with fortitude; the private with temperance; the public with juſtice; and all of them with prudence; that is, in a due proportion to each other, and an entire ſubſerviency to a calm diffuſive benevolence; to adore and love God with a diſintereſted and unrivalled affection; and to acquieſce in his providence with a joyful reſignation. Every approach to this ſtandard is an approach to perfection and happineſs: And every deviation from it, a deviation to vice and miſery.

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# LONDON,

SEPTEMBER 15.

## FORGERY.

*Cornelius Frederick Holt* was tried for feloniouſly forging a counterfeit Ten Pound Bank Note of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, and uttering the ſame knowing it to be forged, with intention to defraud William Packer.

Mr. *Garrow* opened the caſe in ſupport of the proſecution, with ſome obſervations calculated to impreſs upon the Jury a juſt ſenſe of the miſchiefs with which offences of this nature muſt be attended in a commercial country, and the fraudulent and immoral tendency of the crime itſelf. He then ſtated the nature of the evidence he had to bring forward, which he acknowledged to be only circumſtantial, but the Jury would judge of the whole of the circumſtances which were attendant on the conduct of the priſoner, and no doubt conicientiouſly diſcharge the duty which they owed both to God and their country.

William Packer, the firſt witneſs, depoſed, that he was a Taylor in Goodman's Fields, and that on the 28th of March laſt the priſoner applied to him in order to diſcharge a debt of 5l. for which he tendered the note mentioned in the indictment for payment, and received the remainder of the change.

Elizabeth Hillyard, niece to the former witneſs, ſwore that note was delivered to her by the priſoner, and that ſhe handed it to her uncle.

"Mr. Crutchley, a Clerk in the Bank, proved that he received this note from Packer, to whoſe account he placed it, and wrote his name upon the back of it. He alſo proved the identity of the note, which had not ſince been out of his poſſeſſion.

The note was then formally given in as evidence.

Nathaniel Loring ſaid he was Clerk to the Solicitors of the Bank, and apprehended the priſoner at his lodgings, in Bowling-Green-Lane, Clerkenwell, on the 4th of April laſt. He ſuffered him, however, to be at large, under a promiſe that he would be forthcoming on the next morning, but found that he had abſconded in the interim with Anne Barnet, a woman with whom he cohabited.

On the 28th of April the priſoner was again apprehended at a houſe in Banner-ſtreet, to which he fled for the purpoſe of concealment. By ſome indirect means the witneſs got intelligence of another lodging which Holt had, but of which he made no previous mention, in White Lion-ſtreet, Pentonville. On ſearching theſe apartments, the witneſs found a cup filled with a compoſition of tranſparent varniſh, which upon trial was found to imitate, pretty exactly, the water marks upon the Notes of the Bank of England. He alſo found ſome pencils of camel's hair, which were fit to be employed in delineating thoſe marks.

Ann Painter ſaid ſhe lived in Weſt London-ſtreet, Pentonville, where the priſoner had a lodging, but only ſlept in the houſe about three or four times. She conſidered him to be a painter, from the manner in which he employed himſelf, and recollected his ſtaying at home for the whole of a Sunday, occupied in what ſhe conceived to be drawing landſcapes.

—— Gibbs, the occupier of the houſe in Banner-ſtreet, where the priſoner was taken, ſaid that he knew nothing of him; that he had been concealed by the good offices of ſome friendly lodger, and that he was not even acquainted with his being in the houſe till ſome perſons came to apprehend him.

Richard Martin depoſed that he was a watchman at the priſon in Coldbath Fields, when the priſoner was in cuſtody; that he applied to him for his aſſiſtance in making his eſcape, but that inſtead of complying with his wiſhes, he communicated the circumſtances to Mr. Aris, the Governor; that he prevailed on him, however, to take a letter to a perſon in Clerkenwell, to aid him in his project, but that perſon not being at home at the time, the witneſs diſcloſed that additional circumſtance, and alſo gave the letter with which he was intruſted to Governor Aris.

The letter was then produced, and contained in ſubſtance, an earneſt requeſt for the loan of eight pounds, which would be ſufficient to extricate him from his difficulties, and enable him to make his eſcape from priſon; but that if he ſhould be removed to Newgate, his life muſt infallibly be forfeited.

The evidence for the proſecution being thus cloſed, the priſoner in his defence addreſſed the Court and the Jury to nearly the following effect—

"Gentlemen, I feel myſelf at a loſs in what manner to addreſs you; I ſcarcely know what I ſee when I conſider that all the eyes of this numerous aſſemblage are upon me, and all ears open to receive what I may utter. Mr. Loring has told you, that I had more lodgings than one, but, in the name of God! what does that go to prove? Does it ſhew that I actually forged this note, or that I uttered it knowing it to be forged? As well may he attempt to ſhew you that Paris is in France, or St. Paul's ſituate in London, as inform you of ſo acknowledged a fact, that it is his buſineſs, his duty, and his practice to go into ſhops and look out for forged notes on which he may bring proſecutions. But the note in queſtion was a forgery I have no buſineſs to diſpute; but I maintain that no part of the evidence has ſhewn that I was guilty of it. The Counſel for the Crown has admitted that the evidence againſt me was only circumſtantial, but held at the ſame time, that circumſtances are ſufficient to convict a priſoner. It may be ſo, but the deciſion of a Jury muſt regard the nature of the circumſtances. We ſhould have little to boaſt of in the humanity of the juſtice of the juriſprudence of this country if the life of a man was to be forfeited on ſuch circumſtances as thoſe you have heard adduced againſt me. Gentlemen you have a moſt important duty to perform; you are to decide on the fate of a fellow creature, and are not to forget that the eye of God is upon you, and that his juſtice will be dealt to yourſelves perhaps according to that meaſure by which yours may be dealt to me upon this ſolemn occaſion." He then proceeded, with no ſmall degree of ingenuity, to diſcuſs the nature of the evidence, and endeavoured to account for his wiſh to make his eſcape from the priſon in Cold Bath-Field by his converſation with Governor Aris, who told him that even innocence would be no protection to a man convicted of forgery, that death would inevitably enſue, and adviſed him to confeſs the fact if he was guilty, offering to ſend him an Attorney for that purpoſe. The priſoner then made another appeal to the Jury, obſerving that, if death was thus the inevitable conſequence of conviction for forgery, the twelve men who had to decide upon his life might as well ſhoot him dead at the bar as find a verdict of guilty.

Several reſpectable witneſſes were then produced, who gave the priſoner a good character, and after a very candid and impartial charge from Baron Hotham, the Jury deliberated for ſome time, and then pronounced the Priſoner —Not Guilty.

Mr. *Garrow* obſerved, that there were four more indictments againſt the priſoner of a ſimilar nature, but as the evidence on them would be nearly the ſame as that already offered, and as the company of the Bank of England proſecuted not from vindictive motives, but for the ſake of public juſtice, he would preſs the matter no further, nor give any more trouble to the jury.

The priſoner was then acquitted of the different charges againſt him.

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PORTSMOUTH, Auguſt 18.

## THE HERMOINE.

On Thurſday morning laſt at nine o'clock, a gun was fired on board the Braakel, Capt. George Clarke, in Portſmouth harbour, and the yellow flag hoiſted, as a ſignal for executing James Allen, who had been condemned by a Court Marſhal with John Watſon, as being concerned in the mutiny on board the Hermoine. The latter had been executed early the ſame morning, on board the Puiſſant ſheer hulk at Spithead. Armed boats from all the ſhips in the harbour attended the dreadful ſcene. James Allen came in an armed boat on board the Braakel, attended by Mr. Howell, Chaplain of the Royal William, about half paſt eight. The principal witneſs againſt Allen was Parrot, late butcher on board the Hermoine, who depoſed, "that on the night the mutiny took place he was ſeated on a cheſt in the gun-room. He then obſerved a band of murderers dragging the Second Lieutenant acroſs the deck, who repeatedly ſtretched out his hand, crying, "Mercy! Mercy!" He was drawn up the ladder by the hair of his head, after receiving many wounds.—Parrot declared, that at this moment he ſaw the Second Lieutenant's ſervant, James Allen with a tomehawk or hatchet in his hand, and that he exclaimed, "let me have a cut at him;" on ſaying which, he dreadfully wounded his own maſter. On receiving this depoſition from Parrot, a general groan of horror was heard in Court. Every thing, however, that naval juſtice could deviſe was exerciſed on behalf of the priſoner; but the very witneſſes called by him ultimately proved of diſadvantage to him! Both Allen and Watſon came home to England in the Prince of Wales, but were not recognized till their arrival. Allen to the laſt denied having ſtruck his maſter. As to the particulars of the murder of Capt. Pigot, of the Hermoine, it appeared that hearing a noiſe upon deck, he immediately ran out of his cabin, when being badly and repeatedly wounded, he was at length obliged to return. He had reached his cabin and was ſitting on a couch, faint with the loſs of blood when four men entered with bayonets fixed. Crawley headed them; Captain Pigot, weak as he was held out his dirk, and kept them off. They ſeemed for a moment appalled at the ſight of their commander, when Crawley exclaimed, "what, four againſt one, and yet afraid? Here goes then," and buried his bayonet in the body of Capt. Pigot. He was followed by the others, who with their bayonets thruſt him through the port, and he was heard to ſpeak as he went aſtern.

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BLANKS of various kinds may be had at this Office.