

jects were inconsistent with the rights and liberties of mankind; and it became us as men, and more especially as Britons, from whom the political liberty of modern times first originated, to be proud upon this very subject. The cause of mankind has flourished as it ought to do—and to eternity may it be successful throughout every age and every nation. Whatever contention or resentment may have existed among Englishmen, Frenchmen, Spaniards, or any other nation, from this moment let it cease. The triumph of France is the triumph of every true Briton, it is the triumph of the human race over oppression, tyranny, and a host of despots.

"But though I am not disposed to be severe upon the terms, would to God I could say as much respecting the time. The war has now endured for nine years: I will not individually advert so far back as to investigate the original cause of this severe and dreadful contest: but I cannot avoid noticing, that for the last two years at least, ever since Bonaparte obtained possession of the Chief seat in the French Government, and made overtures to this country, there is no one moment in which the terms now acceded to, and I appeal to the warmest partisans of every description whatever—might not have been obtained. From that moment every drop of blood that has flowed, flowed uselessly—every penny that has been expended has been squandered for no purpose whatever. The needless domestic distresses we have sustained, it will require a long revolution of years to heal—but for the pecuniary evils we have endured, it will perhaps require a longer period still. Yet there is an evil the war engendered, which is still worse than either of these: From the natural and generous disposition of Britons to coalesce together, and to coincide in the cause of their country, we have united, with a degree of pertinacity, which is seldom to be boasted of, in the present cause against our declared foes, without duly enquiring into the origin of that cause. Heretofore we have been accustomed to fight the battles of national freedom, and to revive ourselves with such an enthusiastic idea;—but in the conflict which has just terminated, out of a liberal wish to support the rights of Monarchy, we have deviated from our accustomed principles. We have deserted the very basis of our constitution, we have suffered the purity of our political views to be changed, and we have followed a Ministry, who first of all entered into office with the utmost purity of profession, into the very extremity of political turpitude and despotism.—We have lost our Constitution; and whether under any administration we shall be able to regain it is to me highly uncertain: doubtful it is at the best, and I contemplate it with dread: but of this I am confident, that the Peace which has now occurred—the very advantages which the cause of freedom and justice has obtained is the cause of our opponents, will be one means of recovering our Constitution; and, as such, I hail the Peace; and sincerely trust, that every one will unite with me in wishing its perpetuity."

Song, Mr. Dutton—"Flow thou regal purple stream."

Toast, Mr. Grey, and the Independent Electors of Northumberland.

Toast, The Duke of Northumberland, and the other Stewards of this Meeting.

Lord Bessborough returned thanks for himself and his brothers Stewards in a short speech, in which he declared himself to concur entirely in the sentiments that had been delivered from the chair.

Mr Fox then drank successively to Mr. Sheridan, Lord George Cavendish, and the cause of Liberty in every part of the Globe; and retired about eight o'clock.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

OCTOBER 21, 1801.

Downing-Street, Oct. 21, 1801.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was this day received (in duplicate) by the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Head-Quarters, Camp before Alexandria, Sept. 5, 1801.

MY LORD,

I have now the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that the Forts and Town of Alexandria have surrendered to His Majesty's troops, who, on the 2d

instant, took possession of the entrenched Camp, the Heights above Pompey's Pillar, the Redoubt de Bain, and the Fort Triangular. By the Capitulation, the Garrison are to be embarked for France in ten days, provided the Shipping is in a state of preparation to receive them.

The operations against the Enemy's Works commenced on the 17th of August. He effected his landing to the westward of Alexandria with little or no opposition, and immediately invested the strong Castle of Marabout, situated at the entrance of the Western Harbour of Alexandria.

On the East side of the town two Attacks were made to get possession of some Heights in front of the entrenched Position of the Enemy. I intrusted the conduct of the attack against their Right to Major-General Cradock; and that against their Left, to Major-General Moore. Those two Officers perfectly executed my intentions, and performed the service committed to their care with much precision and ability.—The Action was neither obstinate or severe, and our loss is but small; but it afforded one more opportunity to display the promptness of British Officers, and the heroism of British Soldiers. A part of General Doyle's Brigade, the 30th Regiment (but under the immediate command of Colonel Spencer) had taken possession of a Hill in front of the Enemy's Right. General Menou, who was in person in that part of the French Intrenched Camp, directly opposite to our Post, ordered about Six Hundred Men to make a Sortie, to drive us from our Position.—The Enemy advanced in Column with fixed bayonets and without firing a shot, till they got very close to the 30th Regiment, to whom Colonel Spencer gave an immediate orders to charge, though they did not consist of more than two hundred men; he was obeyed with a spirit and a determination worthy the highest panegyric. The enemy were driven back to their intrenchments in the greatest confusion. They had many killed and wounded, and several taken Prisoners.

On the night between the 18th and 19th, Major-General Coote opened Batteries against the Castle of Marabout; an attack was also made from the Sea by several Turkish corvettes, and the Launches and Boats of the Fleet, under the guidance of the Hon. Capt. Cochran; great perseverance and exertions were required to get up heavy guns through a difficult and almost impracticable country; but the troops executed this painful and arduous service with such zeal and continued firmness, that the Fort capitulated in the night of the 21st; the Garrison consisted of about 180 men, and were commanded by a Chef de Brigade.

On the morning of the 22d, Major-General Coote marched from Marabout to attack a strong Corps posted in his front, in order to cover the approach to Alexandria; the managements of that excellent officer appear to have been able and judicious, and were attended with the most complete success; he drove the Enemy every where, though strongly posted, and in a country which opposed uncommon obstacles to the progress of troops. The French suffered extremely in the action, and retreated with much confusion, leaving their wounded and seven pieces of cannon behind them.

On the 24th, batteries were opened against the Redoubt de Bain; and on the 26th at night, Major-General Coote surprised the enemy's advanced posts, when 7 officers and 50 men were taken prisoners; this service was gallantly performed by Lieut. Colonel Smith, with the 1st battalion of the 20th regiment, and a small detachment of Dragoons under the orders of Lieut. Kelly, of the 26th. The enemy endeavoured to regain possession of the ground from which they were driven, but were repulsed with loss.

On the morning of the 26th we opened four batteries on each side of the town against the entrenched camp of the French, which soon silenced their fire, and induced them to withdraw many of their guns.

On the 27th, in the evening, Gen. Menou, sent an Aid-de-Camp to request an Armistice for three days, in order to give time to prepare a Capitulation, which, after some difficulties and delays, was signed on the 2d of September.

I have the honour to inclose you a copy of the capitulation, and also a List of the number of Persons for whom the enemy have required Shipping, by

this it appears, that the total of the Garrison of Alexandria consist of upwards of Eight Thousand Soldiers, and One Thousand Three Hundred Sailors.

This arduous and important Service has at length been brought to a conclusion. The exertions of Individuals have been splendid and meritorious. I regret that the bounds of a dispatch will not allow me to specify the whole, or to mention the name of every person who has distinguished himself in the public service. I have received the greatest support and assistance from the Gen. Officers of the army. The conduct of the troops of every description has been exemplary in the highest degree; there has been much to applaud, and nothing to reprehend; their order and regularity in the Camp have been as conspicuous as their courage in the Field. To the Quarter-Master-General, Lieutenant Colonel Anstruther, I owe much for his unwearied industry and zeal in the public service, and for the aid, and advice and co-operation, which he has at all times afforded me. Brigadier-General Lawson, who commanded the Artillery, and Capt. Bryce, the Chief Engineer, have both great merit in their different departments. The local situation of Egypt presents obstacles of a most serious kind to military operations on an extended scale. The skill and perseverance of those two Officers have overcome difficulties which at first appeared almost insurmountable.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lindenthal, who has always acted with the Turks, deserves the utmost acknowledgments; his activity and diligence have been unremitting, and he has introduced amongst them an order and regularity which does him the highest honour.

During the course of the long service on which we have been engaged, Lord Keith has, at all times, given me the most able assistance and Counsel. The labour and fatigue of the Navy have been continued and excessive;—it has not been of one day or of one week, but for months together. In the Bay of Aboukir, on the New Inundation, and on the Nile, for one hundred and sixty miles they have been employed without intermission, and have submitted to many privations with a cheerfulness and Patience highly creditable to them, and advantageous to the public service.

Sir Sidney Smith had originally the command of the Seamen who landed from the Fleet; he continued on shore till after the capture of Rosetta and returned on board the Tigre a short time before the appearance of Admiral Gantheaume's squadron on the coast. He was present in three actions of the 8th, 13th, and 21st of March, when he displayed that ardour of mind for the service of his country, and that noble intrepidity for which he has ever been so conspicuous. Capt. Stevenson of the Europa, succeeded him, and I have every reason to be satisfied with his zeal and conduct. The crews of the gunboats have shewn great gallantry, under his guidance, in the new inundation; and much approbation is also due to the Naval Officers who acted under his orders.

Capt. Presland, of the Regulus, has had the directions for many months past of all Greek ships in our employment and of those belonging to the Commissaries. He has been active, zealous, and indefatigable, and merits my warmest approbation. I must therefore recommend the old and meritorious Officer to your Lordship's protection.

Allow me to press an humble hope, that the Army in Egypt have gratified the warmest wishes and expectations of their Country. To them every thing is due, and to me nothing. It was my fate to succeed a Man who created such a Spirit, and established such a Discipline amongst them, that little has been left for me to perform, except to follow his Maxims, and imitate his conduct.

This Dispatch will be delivered to your Lordship by Colonel Abercromby, an Officer of considerable ability and worthy of the great Name which he bears. He will one day, I trust, emulate the Virtue and Talents of his never sufficiently to be lamented Father.

J. HELY HUTCHINSON,

Lieutenant-General.

The Right Hon. Lord Hobart.

&c. &c. &c.

LONDON, October 25.

Notwithstanding the general joy which the peace has occasioned throughout the country, the terms on which it has been made will give rise to very animated debates in Parliament. Three different

grounds will be taken by three different parties.—The ministerial party will not be contented with receiving praise for their having concluded a necessary peace. Debating upon the dangers we have escaped and conjuring up all the phantoms of Jacobinism and anarchy, they will demand applause for having rescued the country from the visitation of such fiends—they will compare what other countries have lost with what we have gained, and, thinking 250 millions well spent for such acquisitions, will dignify the peace with the epithets of honorable and advantageous. The second party, the remnant of the old Opposition, will applaud the peace upon the sole ground of necessity. Considering the original objects of the war as unjust and unnecessary, they will rejoice that we have failed in them, and will hold out the enormous waste of blood and treasure in the prosecution of such objects as an awful and instructive lesson to the latest posterity. The third party, the Infuriates whose rage has rendered them deaf to the evidence of facts, and blind to the lessons of experience, will oppose the peace, upon the ground that way is preferable to any peace in the present state of France.

They will still contend, that republicanism is inconsistent with the repose of Europe, and that no chance remains of happiness and honor for this country, until monarchy is restored. We may expect to see the Orlando Furioso of this party, in his most terrific attitude and aspect.

The Peace awakes

His torpid sense, each patient thought forsakes

His mad'ning breast, that rage and hatred breathes

And from his side he swift the sword unsheathes.—

He hews the rocks, he makes the letters fly; The shattered fragments mount into the sky:

Hapless the cave whose stones the trees whose wind,

Bear with Great-Britain the Republic join'd.

Hoole's Orlando.

October 17.

Joseph Bonaparte, who is appointed by the French Government, Plenipotentiary to Amiens, is of the four brothers of the Chief Consul, the one whom he loves most, and is most deserving.—He is undoubtedly a very amiable and excellent man. The employing of Joseph has never caused dissatisfaction, though the employing of another brother has been the subject of reproach.—Joseph Bonaparte is perfectly fitted to be the negotiator at Amiens, as he is an able man, of a moderate and conciliating disposition.

In time of Peace the Land Forces of this country generally amount to about 40,000 men including garrisons and troops abroad. Our Seamen are from 13 to 15,000, and the Navy costs about 2,000,000l. a year.

We never had so great a War Establishment as during the last two years.

Foreign regiments in English service, and pay included, the whole number does not fall much short of half a million of fighting men.

From the London Porcupine, Oct. 8.

HINTS FOR CARICATURISTS.

Scene the Coast.

Three French boats approaching with General d'Armes on board; a large encampment of British troops in sight.—A noble Lord running to the beach without his hat and out of breath; in one hand an olive branch, in the other a large scroll "Peace on your own terms, unqualified conditions, peace, peace, peace!"

The glorious march to Paris.

SCENE, THE THUILLERIES.

A Corsican chief on a splendid throne adorned with the cap of liberty, and suitable emblems; the bloody diadem of a late unfortunate monarch under his feet, a scroll "my footstool earth, my canopy the skies." Near him an altar prepared for a sacrifice.

Enter aside bull, his eyes blindfolded, horns muffled and loaded with chains: he is dragged on towards the altar, by the author of the march to Paris, who approaches respectfully, and utters "accept, O! chief, the amende honorable; a necessary sacrifice to peace." In the rear, attendants carrying the union flag lowered, British naval and military trophies tied together, and labelled, "for the Gallic Temple of Mars." In a corner a Premier, side, "Let this ex-