

## POETRY.

(Original.)

### STANZAS.

The leaves all now are dropping from the tree,  
And the rough winds sweep howling o'er the hill;  
Dread are the walks, and joyless, which to me,  
Erewhile, gave sweet and cheering festival.

What time bright blushes glorious adorn  
The opening curtains of the smiling day;  
What time the red-breast loves to wind his horn,  
And greet the lofty pilgrim on his way—

Then was I wont to up, and join its lay,  
And empty out my soul to God above,  
And mingle with the spirit of the day,  
My praises for his goodness and his love.

Now pour I forth my humble orison—  
But the lov'd minstrels all forget to come;  
Here do I stand and breathe it out alone;  
The groves are silent, and their minstrels dumb.

Ye choral brothers of this songster bird,  
Where are ye? and ye robins, where are ye,  
That used to sing and warble when ye heard,  
My early footstep treading silently?

And ye green odorous leaves, oh, where are ye,  
That used to laugh and rustle o'er my head,  
And hold above a grateful canopy?  
Gone is your beauty and your fragrance fled.

No more, with her he loves, the happy swain,  
Link'd arm in arm, under the greenwood shade,  
Plights his undying love, and there again,  
Gives some love token to his darling maid.

No more the lightsome lark skims o'er the river,  
And dances spell-borne o'er the waters smooth;  
No more the ploughman cuts the glebe; nor ever  
Till spring looks out, and smiles in tender ruth.

I hear the wild goose, whooping loud and hoarse,  
Holding, high heaven all around it rings,  
From Hyperborean climes its southward course,  
And shedding Winter from its snow-dipp'd wings.

The leaves all now are dropping from the tree,  
And the rough blast sweeps howling o'er the hill;  
Dread are the walks and joyless, which to me,  
Erewhile, gave sweet and cheering festival.

November, 1830.

## EUROPE.

### ENGLAND.

**EXTRAORDINARY INQUEST.**—An inquiry of a most extraordinary nature took place this and the following week, in London, into the methods adopted by Mr. St. John Long for curing consumptions and other ailments which "flesh is heir to." Mr. Long has been pronounced a quack by all the professors of the healing art, and a most invaluable benefactor of the human race, by the *Literary Gazette*. His original employment was that of a miniature painter; but he abandoned that profession on discovering a new way of curing consumptive people. He found his patients not among the poor and ignorant, but among the great and the educated. Lords and ladies are his patients, and not long since he published a book that glories in a long list of illustrious names, who have been indebted to his "secret" for prolonging existence.—Unfortunately for one fair creature, at least, his book fell into the hands of a Mrs. Cashin, in Dublin; and as one of her children had died of consumption, and another was then ill, she resolved on a journey to London. She was accompanied by her daughter in the bloom of health and youth; but on seeing her Mr. St. John Long immediately prognosticated that she could not live much longer, if she did not seek the benefit of his remedies. She submitted—promised like all his patients, the utmost secrecy, and in a few days was a corpse. On the same day, her youngest sister, also a patient of Mr. Long, died.—A coroner's inquest sat on the body for several days. The corpse, which had been interred in the Chapel vaults in Moorfields, was exhumed, and examined by several eminent surgeons, who agree in attributing Miss Cashin's death to Mr. Long's treatment. He had by the application of some mixture, burnt a sore in her back, between her shoulders, and made her exhale something. A friend of the deceased, Mr. Sweetman, witness Mr. Long's process, and says he did not think that such a scene of infatuation could have existed in any country. Several other witnesses, however, were called to show that they had benefited by Mr. Long's treatment. He rubbed patients for every possible disease with his mixture; and it appeared to have cured the toothache, consumption, and sore eyes. It is impossible to deny that some of his cures were extraordinary, and the inquiry only seemed to confirm his friends in their high estimate of his secret. The Jury, however, brought in a verdict of *Manslaughter*, and Mr. St. John Long has been committed to Newgate. The inquiry produced a great sensation in London.

### SCOTLAND.

**THE FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT.**—We have been favoured with the sight of a letter from Sergeant Major Wheatley, of this distinguished regiment, now stationed at Gibraltar, and give publicity to the following highly interesting extract:—"In the month of February, about two hundred of the non-commissioned officers and men entered into a subscription, under the patronage of the Lieutenant-Colonel, to form a library. The subscription required, was six days' pay of whatever rank the individual held. In 24 hours we had every non-commissioned officer in the regiment, and 152 men. On the same day a committee of management was appointed consisting of three sergeants, two corporals, and one man from every ten of the privates. At the first meeting of the committee were elected a president, (who is also librarian, and has under him a paid deputy and the deputy's assistant,) a vice-president, a treasurer, and two auditors. A list of books was immediately made out and commissioned from London; by laws were drawn up and approved; a room was allotted to serve the double purpose of a library and reading-room. In ten days we were in possession of 200 volumes, and the library was opened to subscribers. Since that we have received nearly 500 volumes of new works from London, and 200 more are ordered. At first the library was only open to one half of the subscribers at once, for alternate fortnights; but for the last five weeks it has been opened to all. The subscribers now amount to 224. Every subscriber pays 6d. monthly to keep up the establishment. Subscribers are now only admitted quarterly. The first subscription was paid in three instalments, but those who now enter must pay all at once, having time to prepare. Many more are anxious to subscribe. About 50 volumes of our best works, and other periodicals (Blackwood's of course) we have, are reserved for the reading room. We have received a great many donations from the officers of the regiment in money and books; they have done every thing in their power (with their usual kind attention to the comforts of the men)

to promote the welfare of the institution. Our regulations are considered excellent; the men pay every attention to the preserving of the books; and, in a few years, keeping from campaigning, I think we shall have a respectable concern. The beneficial effects are already evident in various ways, particularly in the decrease of crime among those who are subscribers." We are proud that our gallant countrymen, who have ever been foremost in danger, should also be foremost in such a labour as that we have here recorded. We look upon the foundation of this library as a glorious era in the annals of the British army.—*Edinburgh Chronicle.*

### FRANCE.

#### PRINCE TALLEYRAND.

To the Editor of the *London Morning Chronicle.*  
PARIS, Sept. 8, 1830.

"In good King Charles's golden days,  
When loyalty no harm meant,  
A zealous high Churchman I was,  
And so I got preferment!"

For whatsoever King shall reign,  
I'll be the Vicar of Bray, Sir."

Sir—You will at once recollect the above doggerel lines—the Vicar of Bray—and the golden times to which they refer. I am about to apply them to a modern Vicar of Bray—a French Vicar of Bray—a Vicar of Bray of 1830—a Vicar of Bray who is about quitting the shores of France for the land of roast beef and rotten boroughs; a Vicar of Bray who has been changing sides for half a century, and who at length finds himself Ambassador from his Most Christian Majesty the King of the French to his Most Excellent Majesty the King of the British!

"For whatsoever King shall reign,  
He'll be the Vicar of Bray, Sir."

Do not think I am pleased, amused, or satisfied. Do not suppose, if I begin with a humorous distich, it is because I view the appointment of Prince Talleyrand as a matter of no importance. Do not suppose that I laugh because I am contented, or joke because to France this nomination is a matter of indifference. No such thing—I adopt this course because there is something so absurd, so ridiculous, so much like burlesque in the official announcement of the Minister, that I laugh till I weep, and am amused almost at my sorrow. But, as you are about very soon to be visited by this distinguished Diplomatist, and this accommodating politician, it will be rather refreshing to the readers of the *Morning Chronicle* to learn a little about this octogenarian Prince, who with "spectacles on nose, and pouch on side," is to leave the Rue Rivoli, for Portland place, and to imagine himself happy and respected in the British Metropolis.

Who is the Prince of Talleyrand? There are few who will put this question; but there may be many who may be amused by his history. I will then devote an hour or two to this subject; and whilst I render tribute to whom tribute is due, I think you will after the perusal of these Memoirs, agree in one observation, "that at this rate the French Revolution is not terminated." Prince Talleyrand, Ambassador, to London! What fatuity!—what cowardice!—what ignorance!—what false calculation!—what misapprehension of the opinion of France, and of the nature of the last Revolution! But who is Prince Talleyrand? Let us see.

Charles Maurice Perigod Talleyrand was born at Paris, in the year 1754. He is therefore now 76 years of age. His family, which is ancient and honorable, was allied to many European Courts, and even to that of the ancient Kings of France. From infancy he was taught to feel that the circumstances of his birth gave him a right to act independent of the feelings and opinions of others, and through a long life of egotism and vanity, pride and insolence, he has contrived to obtain power and influence by flattery—at one time the clergy, when they made him their idol—at another time the people, when he could gain from their patronage—at a third time the King, when the restoration was approaching—and at a fourth time the nation when the revolution of 1830 appeared destined to place on a permanent footing the true interest of France. But the French nation is not to be thus longer deceived; and it is indeed most unfortunate that Louis Philip the First should have been made a dupe.

Destined by his family to be a Priest of the Romish Church, Talleyrand commenced when young, having always one opinion—that the usefulness of a Priest should be subordinate to his rank; and that a blockhead, who was a Bishop, was a much better man than a philosopher or Christian, who was simply a Vicar. Talleyrand embraced his profession as he would his mistress; not because he loved it, for he is incapable of love—but because his profession and mistress suited his convenience. In 1780, when 26 years of age, he was Agent General for the Clergy; and in 1786, when only 34 years old, he was Bishop of Autun. At this time Talleyrand was a lover of pleasure—as "jolly a Priest as ere emptied a bottle, or finished a bowl," and knew as much about religion as he cared about liberty. Blessed, or cursed, at that time with fascinating manners and ready wit, which he has retained to the age of 76, he was a general favourite with the giddy, and the idol of the profane.

When the Revolution commenced, Talleyrand turned from courtier to demagogue—was named Deputy to the Assembly of States General by the Clergy of his diocese, where he was the most zealous partizan of all reform, and even the order to which he belonged became the subject of his most constant attacks. It was he who proposed the suppression of the tithes—and afterwards the Decree of appropriating Church property to the relief of the Public Treasury. Yet this very man in after years was the great friend of the Jesuits, and Grand Chamberlain in 1830!!! to his Most Christian Majesty Charles X. He was one of the first who took the oath of obedience to the Civil Constitution of the States General assisted by the Bishops of Lydda and Babylon! For this act the Pope excommunicated him, and the pious Bishop of Autun made verses ridiculing the Pope and his Bulls, and vowed that he would take his revenge, by showing how ungodly a life an Ex-Bishop could lead. He has kept word; and a man of worse moral character does not exist in France. About his piety I offer no opinion; but his morals are intolerable in Paris. I need not say more.

When Talleyrand was out of favor at Rome, he contrived to get into favour with the people; and as the Pope and the people generally realize in their conduct the comic scene in the phantasmagoria, of "Pull Devil, pull Baker," it is not surprising, that on 16th of February, 1790, Talleyrand was declared President of the Assembly, and on the 14th July following officiated pontifically!!! at an altar erected by the people in the middle of the Champ de Mars, at the fete of the premiere Federation!!! Though however, he thus usurped the title and honours of which his spiritual Head had deprived him, he resolved on getting rid of his priestly character entirely, and to enter into the career of a politician.

But politics without pay, without office or power, were very uninteresting to the Ex-Bishop; so in March, 1791, he contrived to get elected Member of the Directory of the department of Paris. In this capacity he lost much of his popularity, and in the iron chest which, in November 1792, was opened, was found a letter dated 21st of April, 1791, addressed

by the Minister Laporte to Louis XVI. in which the Minister thus spoke of Talleyrand, Bishop of Autun!!!

"Il parait desirer de servir sa Majeste, et m'a fait dire que vous pourriez faire l'essai de son zele et de son credit!!"

So the man of the people who cried "Vive la Liberte!!" was at the same moment offering his respect and zealous services to Louis XVI. and Laporte, both of blessed memory.

When this letter was communicated to the convention in December, 1792, Talleyrand was in England! and I should not be at all surprised if he were again to find himself in what he styles "the land of logs and horses," when the commission appointed to impeach the Ex-Minister of Charles X should make their Report, and should produce some other letters of an equally honorable and satisfactory nature.

Talleyrand, who was then in England, charged with a diplomatic mission by Louis XVI, was placed by this discovery in an embarrassing position, for his nomination had taken place after his offer of services.—But his embarrassment was of but short continuance, for he wrote a long rambling letter of justification and nonsense, in which was amongst others, the following passage:—

"Si M. Laporte a écrit a sa Majeste, s'il lui a parlé de mon zele, parce que je voulais, avec tous les patriotes de l'Assemblée Constituante, faire consacrer la liberte generale des opinions religieuses, ou le Roi devait trouver comme tous les autres citoyens, sa liberte particuliere, M. Laporte s'est servi d'une expression tres inconvenante, et que je desavoue."

Talleyrand's letter arrived at a moment when Louis XVI. was under trial, and so by a piece of good luck, he avoided the judgment of the Convention.

Talleyrand was however, accused of having conspired against the public cause and remained in England until 1794, when of a sudden he received orders to leave the shores of Great Britain within twenty-four hours, and to embark for America. In 1795 the Convention recalled him to France, and he arrived in France by Hamburg at the moment when the Directory was in full activity. Malam de Stael now became his protectress—and he who feels neither respect nor love for women, courted her smiles, and said an episcopal "amen" to all her devices.

On the 15th July, 1797, Talleyrand was named Minister of Foreign Affairs. He then courted the Directory, egotized the existing system, and appeared a devoted slave to its will. But this was all a mistake. Talleyrand was playing other cards, and he first sought to entice the Directory and then to seduce its weakness. Napoleon, who had suddenly returned from Egypt, became in 1799 the idol of Talleyrand; and the First Consul, charmed with his diplomatic talents, and flattered by the attentions and praises of a man claiming such noble origin, received him with open arms, and engaged him to participate in the death of the Duke of Enghien!!!

From this period Napoleon began to confide in him; and on the 5th June, 1806, he was named Grand Chamberlain to the Emperor, and Prince of Benevento!!! Talleyrand, who knew all the intrigues of the court and how to profit by his intelligence, had made, from 1803 to 1806, large sums of money by his speculations, or rather his jobbing, for he played on a certainty, and risked really nothing in the public funds. Thus riches, and honors, and place, were all in the possession of the Prince of Benevento.

In 1807 the fall of Talleyrand commenced. The more the Emperor granted, the more he claimed, and nothing which the former could bestow satisfied the rapacity of the latter. Still he was named Vice Grand Elector and Minister of Foreign Affairs; and he who had cried "Vive le Roi!!" "Vive la Convention!!" "Vive la Revolution!!" "Vive le Directoire!!" and "Vive le Consul!!" now called aloud "Vive l'Empereur!!" whilst he was meditating future vengeance against his patron because his wishes were not all gratified, and his vanity and ambition were not fully indulged. Napoleon and Talleyrand possessed the same faults; but the former had virtues to atone for his vices, whilst the latter had nothing but his talents.

Talleyrand now commenced an opposition to Napoleon. He opposed the war in Spain, and predicted the fall of his master. That master now more than suspected, for he arrested him; and although subsequently the Emperor tried to gain his confidence, Talleyrand turned his eye to the rising sun, and in his capacity of President of the Government Provisional, this Prince de Talleyrand pronounced, without emotion the fall of Napoleon, and the accession of the House of Bourbon. He had betrayed the Church—betrayed the Convention—betrayed the King—and now he betrayed the Emperor!!!

On the 12th of May, 1814, Talleyrand was appointed, by Louis the Eighteenth, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and on the 4th of June following was made Peer of France. He is accused, I know not how justly, of having advised the assassination of the son and family of Napoleon and of having conspired with the Marquis de Maubriquet. Talleyrand has refused to confirm or deny this statement, and Maubriquet's accusation remains unanswered.

At the second Restoration, in 1815, Talleyrand was at the Congress of Vienna, and he who now is to represent the King of the French at the Court of London, where the Princes of the House of Bourbon are banished and exiled, was in 1815 one of the most zealous and enthusiastic conspirators against Napoleon, and in behalf Louis XVIII. protected, as he was, by the Holy Alliance and by European arms. He returned with Louis XVIII. from Gand to Paris, and once more found himself Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Three little months afterwards the Prince de Talleyrand found himself once more in disgrace, and as he refused to sign the Treaty of 1815, he retired into comparative obscurity, and has since intrigued against every Ministry, always holding the place of Grand Chamberlain, first to Louis XVIII. and then to Charles X., to the very hour of his abdication!!!

His apologists pretend that his non-signature of the Treaty of 1815 was a proof of his patriotism; but there is a long life of opposite conduct to oppose to this supposition.

This Talleyrand, now named the Ambassador from France, or from the French King, to the English Court!!! will he betray Louis Philip? Will he join the party of the Duke of Bordeaux? Will he embroil France with England—or England with Europe? These are the questions which every one asks—whilst the Prince sneeringly replies by his acts,

"For whatever King shall reign,  
I'll be the Vicar of Bray, Sir!!!"

Your obedient servant,  
O. P. Q.

## ASIA.

### EAST-INDIES.

We have a regular file of Madras Papers to the 11th of April, the contents of which are of some importance. They contain accounts from Bengal to the latter end of March. The Commander-in-Chief had been suddenly taken ill, but was recovered. It would appear, from the accounts received from Belgium, that the Pindares had been rendering themselves troublesome, and that in consequence a detachment of the 18th Regiment of Madras Native Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant Cowie, had made an attack on a body of the

insurgents near Kittoor, without any loss on the British side. About 100 of the Pindares were killed or taken prisoners. It seems that in consequence of the few homeward bound ships in the Calcutta River, freight to England had again risen to £7. per ton.

Letters from the Upper Provinces represented the Lucknow territories to be in a state of the greatest disorder, and it was considered that an extensive and immediate change in the administration of the affairs of Oude was called for. It is said that since the downfall of Agah Meer, the King had been completely led and tutored by a set of sycophants, hostile alike to the interests of the country and the British government. The public authorities in Bengal had been on the alert to prevent female immolation—a successful attempt had been made at a village in the Hooghly district, where a widow was induced to relinquish her previously formed intention of ascending the funeral pile.

The small-pox had been very prevalent at Madras among the native population; it had lately proved fatal to some of the European inhabitants of Bombay. The country was greatly in want of rain, the south winds having been particularly moist and oppressive. The Lord Bishop of Calcutta was shortly to visit Madras. A strong interest had been excited in favour of vaccination on the north-eastern frontier, where the small-pox had been raging in a terrible degree; the natives of Munpore, in particular, for two years past, had been suffering dreadfully. The Medical Board had dispatched a pupil to vaccinate, and this native doctor had been very successful. The Bombay Government had contributed an annual subscription of one thousand rupees in support of the funds of the agricultural association.

A considerable agitation had been caused among the Southern Mahratta chieftains, who had betrayed rather a refractory spirit. The duty of six annas per gallon on rum exported from Calcutta had been taken off by the Government; it was found, however, that even with this, Bengal rum could not compete with West India in the British market. It appears by the native papers, that the passes between Jaypore and Joudpore were beset with robbers. The small fortresses of different Thakours were besieged for tribute by the Jaypore army. A thunder-storm which occurred at Serampore, some hailstones were picked up as large as a hen's egg. His Majesty's ship Southampton had arrived at Madras from Trincomalee on the 6th April.

Bengal Papers to the 18th April have been received. They contain an account of the revenue and state of the kingdom of Oude, which is not without interest. This state, it seems, contains 27,500 square miles, or 17,600,000 acres; the population is supposed to exceed 6,000,000. The recent acquisition of territory on the northern frontier consists of 3,200 square miles, and a population of about 54,000 souls. The gross revenue, including customs, ought to exceed two crores of rupees, whereas, from mal-administration, only 70 lacks, are annually collected. The house of Palmer and Co., at Calcutta, in consequence of a decision in the Insolvent Court, are not permitted to carry on business under the late arrangements.

We have a file of Madras Gazettes to the 16th of May, from which we take the following:—

A shocking and fatal occurrence took place on Wednesday evening last, at St. Thome:—Ensign Bromwick, of the 29th regiment, N. L., in company with several others, went into the sea between five and six o'clock, to bathe. Mr. Bromwick had advanced little beyond his depth, when he was heard to make a sudden exclamation, and the sea around him was covered with blood. He was then seen attempting to swim on shore, and the sea was a second time observed to be covered with blood; Lieutenant Brodie, of the 29th Native Infantry, thereupon swam to Mr. Bromwick's assistance, and dragged him on shore, when his right leg and his body were found to be dreadfully lacerated, a considerable part of both leg and thigh, and of the body, having been torn away. The little finger of the right hand had also been bitten off. This had evidently been done by a shark. We lament to add that Mr. Bromwick died almost immediately.

## AMERICA.

### UNITED STATES.

#### SUPREME COURT.

[From the Boston Courier, of November 19.]

TRIAL OF JOSEPH JENKINS KNAPP.

Salem, Friday, Nov. 12, 1830.

The Court met at the usual hour, and Mr. Webster occupied two hours and a half in closing the cause of the Commonwealth against the defendant.

He first inquired what should be the legal effect of the conviction of John Francis Knapp upon the prisoner at the bar. The present Jury upon the trial of Joseph, as an accessory to Frank Knapp, had a right to revise the verdict of the Jury, who condemned Francis as a principal in the murder, but they must have good reason for doing it.

The verdict of the Jury convicted Frank Knapp as principal, because he was proved to be in Brown-street, with an intent to aid and abet in the murder. The prisoner now upon his own confession, and the witnesses he himself put into the case, admitted that John F. Knapp was in Brown-street on the night of the murder. It was not now for the Government to prove with what intention he was there, for a former Jury had decided that case, and their verdict was to be considered as establishing that fact, unless by manifest and strong reasons, the prisoner himself should show that Brown-street was a place in which no aid in the sense of the law could be rendered; and that Francis Knapp was not there for that purpose, but was there for a different purpose. Unless he could do this, the verdict of the former Jury could not be attained; and the defendant must make this appear not merely probable, but place it beyond all reasonable doubt. The burden of proof lay upon the prisoner.

Mr. Webster dwelt briefly upon several ways in which Frank Knapp, in Brown-street could render aid to the assassin. Most of them were stated on the former trial. He recurred to them, and enlarged upon some of them. But there was one point in the case which seemed conclusive, and this had been confirmed by the confession. Richard was unwilling to commit the murder of Captain White, on the evening of the 21st of April, when the Banditti met on the Salem Common, because he did not feel like it; he was not willing to go alone; and his brother George would not back him. Frank Knapp, it is proved, on the night of the murder, met him by appointment, in Brown-street, at 10 o'clock, and afterwards again when he came out of the house; and this was surely backing him. The law is, that if a man, knowing the crime that is going on, is so placed that the perpetrator of the deed shall feel in any degree encouraged or emboldened in the commission of it by the consciousness of his accomplice being in the place agreed upon, the accomplice is as much present in the eye of the law, and is as much a principal as if he had actually inflicted the wounds. The human mind wants sympathy even in crime. It cannot enjoy even the satisfaction of going alone. It wants some one to whom it can pour out the dreadful secret. Frank's presence in Brown-street supplied this need. He was there as a backer to Richard, because Richard said he did not feel like going alone. Being there by agreement with Richard, before and after the deed, the per-

petrator was encouraged and emboldened in his guilt, by this circumstance, and Frank therefore became a principal in thus aiding and abetting in the murder.

Mr. Webster then spoke of the confession. It was evidence which the judgment of the Court had brought into the case. The jury must look at it. It supplied every thing that was wanted; it solved the whole mystery. It was not impugned in a single particular. It was corroborated by all the circumstances in the case, which had come to their knowledge. It was voluntary and obtained fairly. Under such circumstances the jury must look at it, and judge of its credibility. He then read it distinctly to the jury, and chose to leave it to its natural and just impressions.

His conclusion was extremely pathetic and powerful, and was felt by every serious and compassionate bosom in the Court-house. Any attempt to give even any thing like a sketch of his argument and appeal, would be vain; it to be understood and felt it must have been heard. We cannot doubt that it will be fully reported. Its moral tone was of the loftiest character.

The prisoner was then demanded if he had any thing to add; to which, in a voice scarcely audible, he said, No.

Judge Putnam then committed the cause to the jury, after an impartial and perspicuous charge. He explained the law fully. He showed that the verdict of the former jury must be received until it was disproved. The prisoner must show, that if John F. Knapp was in Brown-street, he was wholly innocent of rendering, or of any intent to render aid. Nor was it a matter of any consequence that J. F. Knapp did not mean to involve himself; and thought he might do there with safety. An individual in such cases must take the consequences of the peril to which he exposes himself, whether he is aware of it or not.

The jury were not to judge whether they would receive the confession. It was for the Court alone to say what evidence should be received and what rejected. The jury were at liberty, however, to judge of its credibility, either from the circumstances under which it was given, or its own intrinsic probability or improbability. It was in their care, and they must weigh it accordingly.

The Court stated explicitly that the Government had most fully redeemed its pledge to the prisoner, and he had no reason to complain of the prosecution. Had he been faithful in his engagement he would have been safe. The oral concessions or disclosures made before the pledge of the government had been obtained, could not be received; they had not been given in evidence, because they were made under the influence of a hope, which might have been disappointed. The written confessions were made after a night's deliberation; without any reference to the previous disclosures; when the Government promise had been obtained, and the security of the prisoner made certain. It was not possible then for any improper influence to bear on his mind; there was no motive to speak otherwise than truly; and as his testimony thus obtained would have been received against his accomplices, had he fulfilled his engagement to the Government, there was no reason why, when he had broken his engagement, it should not be received against himself.

The cause was given to the Jury about half-past one o'clock, and at six in the evening no answer or message had been received from them.

The confession, it is understood, and sundry other important papers connected with the subject, will be given to the public in due time after the trial is closed.

Friday afternoon, 12th.—The Court met at half-past two.

George Crowninshield was then placed at the bar, and a jury after a few challenges was empanelled. The indictment being read and the prisoner called on to plead, he answered with great emphasis, I am not guilty, so help me God!

Mr. Saltonstall, of Salem, assists the Government counsel in the prosecution against Crowninshield. Counsel for defendant, Mr. Hoar of Concord, and Mr. Shillaber of Salem.

The Solicitor then opened the cause in behalf of the Commonwealth; and having laid down the law fully in regard to actual and constructive presence, began to call sundry witnesses to some preliminary points. Dr. Johnson, Miss Lydia Kimball, and Benjamin W. to, were then called on the stand, and testified as their former trial.

The Court adjourned to Saturday morning.

At the opening of the Court on Saturday morning, the Jury returned a verdict of GUILTY, against Joseph Jenkins Knapp, junior.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.—The Salem Gazette of yesterday contains the sentence of Death passed upon J. J. Knapp, jr. on Monday by Mr. Justice Putnam, upon which we make the annexed extracts.

It is not to aggravate your sufferings, that we address you—for your present wretchedness excites feelings of compassion and not of indignation.—But we hope that by presenting to your view some of the horrible circumstances which have attended the crime for which you are to suffer, we may lead you to sincere contrition and repentance.

The aged sufferer was a near relative to your wife—She was nurtured at his house and loved and cherished by him as a child.

You were admitted to partake of his hospitality—you availed yourself of the opportunities to visit at the house of the deceased, to prepare the way for the entrance of your hired assassin, to the bed chamber of the victim.

You were for months deliberately occupied in devising the ways and means of his death. Horrible to think!—while you were eating his bread, at his own table, you were plotting against his life. The execution of this awful conspiracy spread dismay, anxiety and distrust, through the country. Week after week passed away and left the dreadful deed veiled in mystery. At length a discovery was made by means almost as extraordinary as was the crime.

If such events had been set forth in a work of fiction, they would have been considered as too absurd and unnatural for public endurance. Manstrophy would have been treated as a libel upon educated men—having respectable connexions and means of living—could have been found in our cultivated society, ready to join in such a fearful conspiracy.

Who would have imagined that the clue to the discovery should have been given by one wholly unknown to the author and procurer of the murder, and that he himself should have put it into the hands of the friends of the deceased.

Who that considers these things will fail to discover an overruling Providence, which baffles all human devices and contrivances to conceal great and deadly crimes.

This murder was done with the greatest secrecy—in the hour of night—by the hands of the assassin alone, who escaped from the house without discovery. The knowledge of the crime was confined to the breasts of the conspirators. But they could not keep it there—it would come out.

And what was done in secret and in darkness is now by the conspirators themselves made manifest to the world.

One of these miserable men has perished by his own hand. The arm of justice hath overtaken another, who has suffered an ignominious death, and the same penalty is about to be required of you who were the abandoned author, contriver, and procurer of the deed of death.

The wicked even disgraced, and retribution. While we consider, may be able and contrived aid those consolation and prayer by God of men awful crime. The Salem and exact in itself, the One is added that had requested buried, and we copy George, a

'DEAR guide your advice clear case to be termination holding a warning reforming with success short lived they will George for to suffer rests upon

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