



whose appearance inspired great anxiety, who seemed to hear with distrust and indignation the language which was uttered. Each offered advice to his neighbour, and in many cases, were heard entreating not to follow the misguided crowd. The leader had declared no plan, and all that was promised by the people was, blindly to follow the steps of the orators, by whose falsehoods and misstatements their feelings were excited. Whether any preconcerted scheme had been arranged was not generally known, and hundreds rushed on apparently indifferent to the consequences of their rashness; some inflamed by liquor—some by the speeches which they had heard—and others evidently inflamed by the desire of plunder. The tri-coloured flags were the rallying point, and after them many pursued their mad career. On emerging from the fields, however, Mr. Stafford, attended by Linnick, one of the officers of Bow-street, rushed forward, and seized the small flag and the banner. A faint attempt was made at resistance, but it was overcome, and the bold effort of Mr. Stafford was successful. At this time, the designs of the multitude were unknown, and as a still greater number remained in the fields, awaiting the arrival of Mr. Hunt, it was thought prudent not to depart from the original directions given to the Police. Thus the mob passed on without further interruption, and, shaping their course towards Smithfield, alarmed the inhabitants by whose houses they passed, with the wildest shouts. Many, however, from the rapidity of their course, lost their breath, and on stopping to recover themselves, evidently reflected on their imprudent conduct, and retired to their homes, or returned to Spa-fields. Some few of the desperadoes showed cutlasses and pistols, from whence it was evident, that they came prepared for deeds of blood. These, however, were very rare instances.

In Smithfield, it was announced, that they were going to the Lord Mayor; but a cry for arms being raised, some of the leaders led the way through Cow-Cross to Snow-Hill, to the house of Mr. Beckwith, the gunsmith. A young man, who was rather before the main body, first rushed into the shop, in which Mr. Platt and other gentlemen were standing. In a voice of great trepidation he demanded arms. Mr. Platt told him to go about his business, upon which he drew a pistol from his breast pocket, and discharged its contents at Mr. P.'s body. He was instantly seized and given into the custody of Worrall, the Ward Officer of St. Sepulchre's. The great bulk of the insurgents then came up, and in a moment seized all the arms in the shop, and converted them to their own use; some carrying off three or four guns together on their shoulders, while others armed themselves with pistols and cutlasses.

When the rioters got into the Minories, about seven Horse Guards, headed by an Officer, rode up to the top of the Minories just as the rioters were on their march with their spool, to join their comrades in Spa-fields. The foremost of the throng discharged their guns and pistols at the soldiers, and wounded two of their horses, and immediately turned to the right about. The panic became general, the guns, ammunition, swords and pistols were thrown down and abandoned; the heroes of Spa-fields were in two minutes invisible, and seven red coats remained masters of the field.

It may now be satisfactory to give a description of the rioters as they appeared in their march up the Minories. For the most part they consisted of sailors. Some black, some tawny, some English, some foreign—some boys and some men—One fellow with a wooden leg seemed as active as the rest. They were armed in various ways—Some had boarding pikes, others broad swords, others guns, and others pistols.

### RIOTS IN THE METROPOLIS.

The City of London has not for many years exhibited such a scene of outrage and tumult as that which took place on Monday. It was easily perceived a few days ago, from the preparations which were making on the part of Government, that there was pretty good reason to suspect that an attempt would be made yesterday by the disaffected to incite the lower orders to acts of riot and devastation, and that the Meeting in Spa-fields was merely a pretence for the dissolute and disorderly to assemble, and proceed thence to disturb the peaceable part of the metropolis. It would seem, indeed, from every thing which has transpired, that a system had been organised to raise the standard of insurrection, at least, if not of rebellion.

The public business of the Mansion-house was on the point of commencing, when the Lord Mayor received information of a riotous party having separated from the Meeting at Spa-fields, and advanced towards the City. His Lordship immediately left the Mansion-house, and went to Guildhall, where he was joined by several magistrates and a large party of police. This party was met collected in the following manner:—At the Meeting in Spa-fields a person started up in one quarter before the pretended business of the day had commenced; and addressed those immediately round him, exhorting them to make a stand in favour of their own cause. He concluded with these words:—“There are 3000 men in this place able and willing to follow me into the city, where we can teach them to behave us.” This harangue was delivered from the top of a cart; and the moment it was concluded the orator descended, whereupon three flags were

seen upon one of the flags the following inscription:—“We consider the Soldiers our Friends and Fellow-citizens, and will treat them as such.” On reaching Skinner-street, Snow-hill, one of the body advancing before the rest entered the shop of Mr. Beckwith, the gunsmith, calling out “Arms, arms!” A gentleman who happened to be in the shop, named Pratt, (a warehouseman, some accounts state, in Cateaton-street—others make him a resident at Brixton,) alfably attempting to remonstrate, said, “My friend, you are mistaken; this is not the place for arms.” The ruffian instantly drew forth a pistol, and lodged the contents of it in the hip or groin of Mr. Pratt. The wound, we are happy to hear, is by some not considered mortal. Three other fellows, who were by this time entering the shop, suspecting by the report that their leader was shot, turned round and fled in haste. The shop-door was instantly closed upon the assassin, whom Mr. Beckwith's shopman, with great spirit, seized, and hurried into the back shop, where he was given in charge to a constable, who negligently permitted the prisoner to go up stairs. The latter instantly sprang to the window, threw up the sash, waved his handkerchief, and addressing the mob, assured them that they had nothing to fear, as there were but few persons in the house, and he might easily be rescued. Hereupon the mob attacked the house, and, besides committing various ravages, carried off the prisoner as he had exulted them. On their departure, they also plundered the shop of a quantity of guns, pistols, &c. Fortunately a number of fire-arms were deposited out of sight, which they did not find. These afterwards were safely lodged in Newgate. The ruffians, thus armed, pursued their course into the City, with the view, it was apprehended, of attacking the Bank. As they proceeded along Cheapside, they loaded and discharged their pieces, and displayed various menacing gestures, as if to intimidate the spectators. Having arrived at the Royal Exchange, they entered that building in marching order. Here they were met by the Lord Mayor, Alderman Sir James Shaw, and a strong party of the police under his Lordship's orders. As soon as the greatest part of the rioters had passed through the north side, directions were given to close all the gates leading out of the Exchange, by which means three men with arms, having on them the name of Beckwith, were taken into custody. Sir James Shaw, we learn, seized the man with the colours, and one of the guns.

The remainder of the insurgents became exceedingly furious on learning the capture of their comrades and their banners; and not being able to force the Exchange-gates, they raised each other upon their shoulders, and fired over the top of the gates at the Lord Mayor and his party, whilst others fired under the gates. A fresh force, however arriving to his Lordship's aid, the ruffians departed, taking the direction of the Minories, where they entered the shops of Mr. Brander and Mr. Ray, gunsmiths. From the former they took a quantity of arms, and from the latter they seized not only guns and pistols, but we understand also plate to a considerable amount. They also took from Mr. Ray's premises two small brass field-pieces on wheels, one of which was afterwards seized and lodged in the Mansion-house. They entirely destroyed all the windows and window-frames in the houses of both these tradesmen. The free-booters then, it is said, went to join a strong party which were assembling in the vicinity of Lane-house. Happily the plunderers did not look into a store-house belonging to Mr. Brander, which contained at least 3000 stand of arms. A party of horse was afterwards stationed in the Minories to protect the arms and valuable shops in that quarter. Many of the gun-makers in the eastern part of the town sent their arms to the Tower for protection. All the prisons in and round the metropolis were put into a state of defence, and had some of the military stationed within for protection. As far as we can learn, none of the persons under previous confinement evinced the least disposition to refractory conduct.

Two of the ruffians who were seized yesterday, and taken up to the committee-room at Lloyd's, are named Cooper and Cashman; the first a shoemaker, the second a sailor. They were both taken with arms in their possession; one of them had his pistol loaded. The sailor said, on being questioned by the City Marshal, that he had but one life to lose, and he did not care; he had no work, could get none, and could not starve. Being asked where his parish was, he said he would not answer any question put to him; he would only say his name was John Cooper.

A portion of the mob from Spa-fields, after indulging themselves for an hour or two, proceeded by the way of St. Giles's, and down Catherine-street into the Strand, making pretty free wherever it suited their purpose. Holywell-street, St. Clement's, seemed particularly to invite them. Their chief object of attack there, about seven o'clock, was the Dog tavern. They broke almost all the front windows, and carried off the whole of the exposed larder. Next they assailed the premises of an elderly man, a Mr. Gilbert, who sells a variety of clothing articles. From his shop, after smashing a few panes, they took different articles of wearing apparel. Thence, in the same narrow street, they proceeded to a piece-broker's, of the Israelitish name of Levi, where they helped themselves to whatever his second-hand assortment

on their march, they did not forget altogether their patriotic friends at the gin-shops, but took care to have a few drops of reform cordial gratis. There were strong symptoms of the disposition of the misled mob about Lambeth and the adjacent roads at four o'clock, but these manifestations of a spirit of rioting was happily checked by the march of a body of the military over Westminster-bridge into St. George's fields, which consisted of a detachment of Foot-Guards and of Dragoons, followed up by more Foot-Guards and Artillerymen, all with bayonets fixed or swords drawn. The effect of this was to cause the would-be predators to skulk into lanes and corners, and mutter the discontent which they were afraid openly to avow. Numerous stragling parties ran about the west end of the town, which attracted numbers of gazers, who, without any criminal intention, were grouped together, expecting events that did not occur.

We must not forget to add, that the prime leader and cause of all these disturbances rode from Spa-fields to his tavern in Bouverie-street, with an air of insolent triumph, instead of that depression which would have become the man who had indirectly, at least, given rise to outrage, and perhaps to murder. He rode on horseback, in the midst of an immense cavalcade, and occasionally stopped to enjoy the applause which his misguided victims showered upon him. He “doffed his hat,” and bowed on all sides to those who he must in his heart have despised for being the tools of so stupid and profligate a demagogue as himself.

The first outrage committed by the mob which issued from Spa-fields on Monday, after the inflammatory address made by a man in a wagon, was at Mr. Beckwith's, as has been already stated. Mr. Richard Platt (not Mr. Pratt, as erroneously called yesterday), who was shot by one of the villains, was no way interested in Mr. Beckwith's concerns, but was merely a customer, and happened to be there inquiring about the lock of his gun. He is a gentleman resident at No. 39, Cateaton-street, and also at Brixton, Surrey. The contents of the pistol entered somewhere about the groin, and had not yet been extracted. When the mob appeared at Mr. Beckwith's shop, they demanded arms, which were refused. Mr. Platt and others, who were present, desired the man who had entered to walk out, and Mr. P. put his hand upon his shoulder, and pointed to the street. The man immediately stopped back, pulled out a pistol, and fired at Mr. Platt, who fell. He was immediately seized, and on searching him three one-pound notes, a pocket-book, and some memorandums were found. The assassin, who had the appearance of a decently dressed young sailor, immediately pretended to be repentant. He spoke to the unfortunate sufferer and implored his pardon, urging that he was a deluded young man; regretted with much show of sincerity the enormity of his crime, and said, that the impulse of the moment alone had occasioned it. All this was uttered apparently in a paroxysm of grief. He had no sooner made this acknowledgment than the mob entered, and this miscreant, a disgrace to human nature, was immediately observed reloading his piece. An attempt was made to secure him, but he mixed with the crowd and effected a temporary escape from the hands of justice.

We learn, that the gun-makers in the Minories had by some means been apprised of the previous proceedings of the rioters, and had with proper precaution (as far as it went) shut up their shops, and secured them in the inside. The free-booters, however, would not be disappointed; the leader, with the but-end of his gun, broke in the fan-light above the door of Mr. Brander's shop, through which a sailor with a clip hat contrived to crawl, and in this manner they all gained admittance. They carried off muskets, fowling-pieces, pistols, besides a 4-pound cannon, and a brass swivel. Thus supplied, they were about to depart from the Minories, when it was supposed that more arms, as well as powder, could be had at Mr. Rea's, the gunsmith's, a few doors distant. Mr. Rea had also made his premises as secure as he could; but so determined were the villains to enter, that they broke in the panels of the doors and windows. At this place they were joined by a man on horseback, who took a lead in the direction of their proceedings. A man also who had the appearance of a countryman, and was armed with a pistol and a sword, led them from shop to shop. Mr. Rea, apprehensive for his life, took shelter on the roof of the house; but even there he was not out of the reach of possible danger, for the plunderers ransacked every corner of the shop and house in search of powder, with lighted candles. None, however, was found here or at Mr. Brander's; and they were therefore obliged to leave the Minories in great disappointment. To make amends, they carried off about eighteen silver spoons, a quantity of wearing apparel, and various other moveables. By this time a mob of five thousand persons were assembled, but not a man or a boy aided the party in any of their lawless proceedings. The rioters next took the direction of Aldgate, but when at the top of the Minories, the party divided, one half pursuing their way up Houndsditch, and the other the road to Mile-end. Those who took the former road met almost every one of the 9th Dragoons, and instantly abandoned their heavy metal and took to their heels; but the soldiers came up with them, and they instantly surrendered their small arms without resistance. The party which took the Whitechapel road were also pursued, and those

which the butchers express a wish to retain as trophies and proofs of their loyalty and courage. A chimney sweeper joined the rioters in the Minories, and was offered the choice of various weapons, but nothing took his fancy like a full dress sword. This sword he was more amusing than alarming to the inhabitants, for he displayed some of the antics usually practised by this tribe on the 1st day of May.

John Hooper, one of the men taken, who acted as Treasurer to the Meeting, lived at No. 5, Greystoke-place, Fetter-lane, which is also the residence of Preston, the Secretary. They have lived there about a fortnight. At one o'clock yesterday morning, the Lord Mayor went to the house. Preston said that Hooper had the use of the rooms as Treasurer. Preston has two daughters; it appeared they had wretched beds on the floor in a small room, with scarcely any covering, and hardly a chair in the room. Preston appeared perfectly ready to go with the Lord Mayor. Hooper, upon whom two pistols were loaded, states, that they were given to him in Spa-fields, and that all the cry was to go to the Lord Mayor, to ask him to go to the Prince Regent to demand their rights. It clearly appears that the intention was to collect arms, to go back to the Meeting in Spa-fields, and then to proceed to Carlton-house; but there appears to have been no arrangement made, except going to the gunsmiths.

On Monday night, about eleven o'clock, as one of the horse-patrols was on duty at Highbury, he saw three persons, whom, from the description he had heard given of them, he suspected to be part of a gang, and he in consequence endeavoured to secure them: two of them, however, escaped; the police cried, “Stop thief!” and the watchman endeavoured to secure them, but could not. One of them fired a pistol at them, and the other pulled the trigger of another pistol, which fortunately dashed in the pan. The patrol, however, secured one of them, who turned out to be Mr. Watson, the person who spoke at the first meeting in Spa-fields, and who has been many years a respectable surgeon and apothecary residing in Newcastle-street, in the Strand. He was in consequence hand-cuffed, and brought to the Grapes public-house, in Bow-street; and the circumstance having been communicated to Mr. Birnie, the sitting Magistrate, Mr. Stafford, the chief clerk, waited upon Lord Sidmouth, Secretary of State, for his Lordship's directions under all the circumstances of this extraordinary case.

The first message received from the Secretary of State was, that the patrol was to keep Mr. Watson in safe custody, till further orders should be officially received. The circumstance of Mr. Watson being in custody under a charge of felony was soon made known, and curiosity led several people to the house to see him. Some, who had known him, wondered that a man who had held so respectable a situation in life should be manacled there a prisoner; and in answer to their inquiries, he said he was there under a charge of being a footpad robber, but begged them to understand that such an ignominious fate never entered his head. He was particularly anxious to know the fate of his son; and on being informed by a person present, that he understood him to be in custody in the city, he observed that he was a noble youth, and deserved a better fate; that there had been too great a degree of precipitancy in his proceedings; and that had he conducted the case well, his poor suffering countrymen would have been relieved without bloodshed! He then with much calmness spoke of the distresses he had been an eye-witness to, and more particularly of those that had befallen his own family, and declared that one of his own children, a lovely daughter, had died from want—that is to say, she died from the want of wine, and such other nourishments as it was not in his power, from the distressed state in which he was, to give her; all this, he contended, arose from the *oligarchy*. He was asked if he was in Spa-fields on Monday, and he said he was, but not with the oratorical part of the assemblage. At half-past three o'clock he was ordered before Mr. Birnie, and he underwent a short private examination, the result of which was, that the worthy Magistrate thought proper that his conduct, as far as regarded his being found at late hour at night with loaded fire-arms about him, (for he had a large horse pistol in his pocket, heavily loaded,) should be investigated by a higher authority. He was accordingly taken to the Secretary of State's office in Whitehall, to be dealt with as the tribunal there should think fit. With respect, however, to an assault and stabbing of two persons, named Rhodes and Goulding, who assisted to secure him, their evidence was taken to the following effect:—They are plumbers and glaziers, living at Hampstead, and on Monday had been at work at Lord Mansfield's; on their return home they went into a public-house at Highbury (we believe the Bear), to get something to drink. At the gate-house, to get something to drink. At the gate-house, to get something to drink. At the gate-house, to get something to drink.

As soon as it was ascertained, that the pistol which shot Mr. Platt was one of those purchased at Mr. Parker's, an inquiry was immediately set on foot to trace the purchaser. Mr. Parker's shopman had a perfect recollection of the purchaser, but could not at first remember the name or address of the man who bought the pistols. The notes, unfortunately, had been paid away, and it was not known to whom. At length the circumstance of the sending out one note for change occurred to the shopman's memory, and application was made to the tradesman who changed it. He also had paid it away, but knew to whom; and, after some search, recovered the identical note, having on it Mr. Watson's name and address. We have been thus minute in detailing all these steps of the investigation, because the importance of the subject demands the most inde-

you through; and he struck at Goulding with the stick, which perforated his great coat, but only scratched his skin; he then attacked Rhodes, and stabbed him in the thigh, but not to any dangerous extent; a struggle ensued, and they all fell into the kennel together. The patrol at this juncture returned, having ineffectually pursued the other two, and Mr. Watson was secured, and a pistol and a great many papers were taken from him. He wore a rough great-coat, and his boots, &c. were very dirty.

The Lord Mayor, whose exertions, united with the other Magistrates, and the Secretary of State, are unceasing, went on Tuesday evening to the residence of Thomas Preston, one of the avowed leaders to the Spa-fields Meeting, in Greystoke-place, Fetter-lane, and his Lordship finding the Secretary at home, entered into conversation with him upon the subject of the riots. Preston did not hesitate to answer all the interrogatories put to him most freely; and the Lord Mayor feeling satisfied from his conduct, that he was not likely to elope, obtained his promise that he would attend at the Mansion-house, or elsewhere, if called upon. He was not, therefore, taken into custody.

On Wednesday, the Lord Mayor, wishing to obtain from Preston such information as he might be inclined to communicate, despatched Brand, the Marshalman, to his residence; the former immediately accompanied him to the Mansion-house. Here an investigation took place, which continued for nearly two hours, and in the course of which Preston expressed his sentiments with apparent candour, and without the slightest agitation. He spoke also in a tone of no little consequence, and declared his readiness to meet any man in the community, upon the subject in which he was involved, as it was “wholly constitutional.”

The substance of all he related is accurately this: That a plan of insurrection was formed—that it was as general as it was good, but that precipitancy had injured its progress, though it had not defeated its object. The plan, he asserted, must still be carried into effect—it was too powerful to be resisted when properly undertaken, and the only resource left to the Government, in order to its being averted, was, by the Prince Regent answering the Petition of the People, and the immediate adoption of Parliamentary Reform. “The soldiers,” he added, “were not firm;” their friends were starving, but they, having a provision for nearly two hours, and in the course of which Preston expressed his sentiments with apparent candour, and without the slightest agitation. He spoke also in a tone of no little consequence, and declared his readiness to meet any man in the community, upon the subject in which he was involved, as it was “wholly constitutional.”

The fact of young Watson being the assassin of Mr. Platt seems now to be completely established. It will be recollected, that four pistols were purchased by a young man answering the description of Watson, at the shop of Mr. Parker, Houndsditch. These four pistols have been traced and identified. One of them was found on Watson, sent to Mr. Platt, and the fourth is discovered to have been the one with which Mr. Platt was shot. The pistol being thus found, it is recognised, the next step was to connect it with Watson as the purchaser; and this most important circumstance has been most satisfactorily demonstrated. The chain of proof seems to us unbroken, and we give it to the Public with an assurance that it is perfectly authentic. The young man who went on Saturday last to the shop of Mr. Parker to purchase the pistols in question was charged £1 8s. for the first pair. He tendered two £1 notes. The shopman asked his name and address, when he gave Mr. Watson, Hyde-street, Bloomsbury; this description was instantly written on the back of each note. The shopman not being able to give him change, sent one of the notes out for that purpose; and on the return of this messenger Mr. Watson received in change a 7s. piece and five separate shillings. He then left the shop, but returned shortly after, and purchased another pair of pistols, for which he gave another £1 note (on which his name and address were written by the shopman as before), together with a 7s. shilling piece and a shilling, and again departed.

The mails of Saturday and Sunday were due when we went to Press. The narrative of the disgusting transactions which have taken place in London is continued. Six of our publications could not contain all the details which have appeared, and we do not deprive our readers by pretending to give full reports. Nor should we, perhaps, deem this necessary, even if we had sufficient space. The violent proceedings of a mob are neither topics of exultation, nor of importance, and those who disturbed the tranquillity of the Metropolis are not entitled to any other appellation. They are to be entirely separated from the assembly at Spa-fields, for those who composed that meeting, of whatever description they were, retired peacefully to their homes.

were not such as must convince every mind that peruses them. The note being thus found, an officer was despatched to Hyde-street, Bloomsbury, and there discovered the residence of the two Watsons. The apartments were searched, and several papers were seized. Among them was a letter from Hunt, the orator, to Watson, junior, on the subject of the Spa-fields Meeting. Justice, however, demands that we should declare, that there was nothing in this letter which could at all implicate Mr. Hunt with what took place in the City. It appeared to be an answer to letters written by Watson, jun., to Mr. Hunt while he was in the country.

We are sorry that we are not able to announce the apprehension of young Watson; but at a late hour on Thursday he had not been taken. Such strenuous exertions, however, are made in every direction, that it is expected that he cannot long escape the hand of justice, either by flight or concealment. There is little doubt that he is one of the three persons who were seen by the patrol at Highbury. Watson's inquiry about his son, as if he had been ignorant of his movements, is supposed to have been a mere pretext to blind the eyes of the police: for the father & son had been seen together in the mob; the father has been identified as one of that part of the mob that passed through Skinner-street at the time of the assassination: he was also particularly active during the depredations in the Minories. There is little doubt, therefore, that the father and son both fled from town together; and the partner in their flight is supposed to have had as much reason to escape as themselves. Strong suspicion rests upon a certain individual; but as there is a possibility of mistake, and as his name has not yet appeared in these transactions, we will not promulgate it to the world at present.

It is said to be in the contemplation of Government, in the event of the immediate apprehension of young Watson, to adjourn the Grand Jury sitting at the Old Bailey for 10 or 12 days, after they have disposed of the bills now before them, and thus try the offenders at the common tribunal, without the parade of a special commission. Whether this arrangement be or be not the proper one, depends so entirely on the nature of the facts which have come to the knowledge of Government, that we shall not now hazard any opinion about it.

We start, that Preston had not been apprehended on Tuesday by the Lord Mayor when he visited his residence; so far were we correct; but we did not then know, what we have since ascertained, that in the course of Wednesday evening circumstances arose which induced the Lord Mayor to have him arrested under a warrant. He has been more than once examined privately by the Lord Mayor; but his Lordship does not think it right to suffer anything to transpire as to the nature of his disclosures. Hooper was not, as many suppose, the bearer of the colours taken at the Royal Exchange. The person who had that “bad honour,” and who was seized by Sir James Shaw, and given into the custody of a constable, has since contrived to escape. Three of the rioters who were taken with arms in their hands in the watch-house at Aldgate, have also been suffered to escape. This remissness or violation of duty requires immediate investigation, and we are happy to hear that an inquiry is about to take place.

### LONDON.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6. We have some accounts of disturbances at Sheffield, by which it appears, that the cause is not distinctly known, but attributed to the price of provisions. The mob was considerable, but committed no acts of violence. The Magistrates, having notice of an expected riot, had the Dragoons, two troops, in readiness; but by their firm and judicious conduct, dispersed the mob, without the aid of the military. Ten minutes were given them to separate after the Riot Act was read. The two ringleaders were taken and committed, without any attempt at a rescue. All is quiet in other parts of the country, and continued so at Sheffield.

CONSUMPTION, Dec. 6.—There was but little doing in the Wheat trade this morning, and prices are 2s. per quarter cheaper; Barley was also very heavy sale, at a decline of full 2s. per quarter; the supply of Oats being considerable, and the demand comparatively small, sales were dull at a decline of 2s. per quarter; Beans are also 2s. per quarter lower.

### The Waterford Chronicle.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12.

The mails of Saturday and Sunday were due when we went to Press. The narrative of the disgusting transactions which have taken place in London is continued. Six of our publications could not contain all the details which have appeared, and we do not deprive our readers by pretending to give full reports. Nor should we, perhaps, deem this necessary, even if we had sufficient space. The violent proceedings of a mob are neither topics of exultation, nor of importance, and those who disturbed the tranquillity of the Metropolis are not entitled to any other appellation. They are to be entirely separated from the assembly at Spa-fields, for those who composed that meeting, of whatever description they were, retired peacefully to their homes.

general insurrection, will beyond expression in their contrivance, executed in madness, and easily rendered abortive. Watson, sen. was one of the prime agents, and he seems to have thought, that the talents of his son could overturn Empires, and fix the destinies of Nations; but they are not CATALANES, for they have neither heads to contrive, nor hands to execute, such a mighty scheme as their frantic imaginations prompted them to attempt. The father has been a surgeon, an apothecary, and an auctioneer, but in these professions, generally lucrative, where talents and industry are combined, he has been unsuccessful and has fallen into poverty. He has frequently changed his place of abode, and has been in jail for debt. His condition would probably have been matter of compassion, if he had not pursued the course he has adopted. His son is charged with intended murder, and, if the statement be true, his subsequent conduct, in deliberately reloading the instrument of death, marks a heart eager for the shedding of human blood.

The pen of the *Courier* has been most active upon the occasion, but almost all its declamation has received a signal, though indirect, chastisement from the moderation with which Government have acted. The object of that Journal appears throughout to have been, to urge the Government to the exercise of a terrible severity, and, by repeated and brutal insults, to excite the populace to the very frenzy of tumult. No sentiment of conciliation, no feeling of compassion for the blood that might have been shed, has passed from its doors. In the fury of a false, or a selfish, but not an ignorant policy, it has, in a different direction, excited the Orators of Spain, and appealed to the anger and most tremendous passions of the human heart. Beginning with the Lord Mayor of London, and descending through every department of society, it has broadly arraigned as seditious and disloyal all who are not the mere creatures of the Court, or the subservient adherents of Ministers. The new line of procession adopted by his Lordship, on his second entrance into office, has, by a monstrous perversion of every honest principle, been represented as the foundation of all the evils which have occurred. There is no public virtue, but where the *Courier* thinks proper to give the stamp of approbation, and the force of its sanction is to be the indemnity of every public vice. Miraculous, indeed, would the Country be, if either the Rulers, or the People, were to take advice, or to receive the testimony of their characters, from one of the most invidious and corrupted vehicles of information that have ever degraded the annals of periodical publications. In the case to which we allude, Government has rejected, with silent but commendable disdain, the rigorous measures so very plainly offered for their adoption. They were determined to maintain the public peace, but to do so at the very smallest possible infliction of injury, and it is the most remarkable circumstance in the whole history of the proceedings, that there is not a single instance, decisively proved, of even the most heinous of the mob being seriously wounded other by the Police, or by the Military. They bore with composure the attacks which were made upon them, and repelled them by the terror of their power, not by the use of their arms. Much of this may be attributed to that humanity which has no virtue in the eyes of the *Courier*, but it's source must have been with Government, and it is but justice to speak of it as conduct honourable in the very highest degree. An overwhelming force was ready for action, but its operations were restrained in mercy to the deluded, and in justice to the innocent. The Lord Mayor of London, a man whose reputation is exalted by the veneration of the *Courier*, acted in cordial concert with Government. His life was, at different times, in imminent danger, but he braved every peril for the preservation of the common welfare, and the enemy which he experienced from the mob might have silenced the vulgar defamer of his patriotism. He acted in the capacity of a common constable, and yet he has been reviled; since the riot, his whole labours have been devoted to the detection and punishment of the offenders, and still he is the theme of obloquy. If in this there be political wisdom, it is a species of wisdom which is beyond our understanding. The times are not without their dangers, and we should think it prudent to put to silence the tongue of slander, and, in all quarters, to adopt that line of conduct which shall tend most to allay existing ferment, and to restore that prosperity which events have so seriously undermined and shaken.

Yesterday morning, the body of WILLIAM WATSON, a Porter, was discovered in the mud of the river, somewhat below the Market-House. The verdict, on an Inquest held by MICHAEL FLEMING, Esq. Coroner, was *Accidental Death*. The deceased, who was, in every respect, a temperate and well-conducted man, has left a wife and four children, of whom he was the sole support, to deplore his loss.

Committed to the County Gaol on Monday last, by RICHARD ENGLISH, Esq. WILLIAM LAYTON, charged on oath with having unlawfully and tumultuously assembled in arms in the month of January, 1814, and with unlawfully entering the dwelling-house of FITZGERALD KERRY, and feloniously plundering it of one gun; he is also charged with aiding and assisting in the murder of THOMAS SHILLING.

Committed to the County Gaol on Monday last, by RICHARD ENGLISH, Esq. WILLIAM LAYTON, charged on oath with having unlawfully and tumultuously assembled in arms in the month of January, 1814, and with unlawfully entering the dwelling-house of FITZGERALD KERRY, and feloniously plundering it of one gun; he is also charged with aiding and assisting in the murder of THOMAS SHILLING.

Committed to the County Gaol on Monday last, by RICHARD ENGLISH, Esq. WILLIAM LAYTON, charged on oath with having unlawfully and tumultuously assembled in arms in the month of January, 1814, and with unlawfully entering the dwelling-house of FITZGERALD KERRY, and feloniously plundering it of one gun; he is also charged with aiding and assisting in the murder of THOMAS SHILLING.

Committed to the County Gaol on Monday last, by RICHARD ENGLISH, Esq. WILLIAM LAYTON, charged on oath with having unlawfully and tumultuously assembled in arms in the month of January, 1814, and with unlawfully entering the dwelling-house of FITZGERALD KERRY, and feloniously plundering it of one gun; he is also charged with aiding and assisting in the murder of THOMAS SHILLING.

On Saturday, there was an adjourned Meeting of Catholic Gentlemen, pursuant to notice, at the Globe Tavern, in Essex-street. About half past three o'clock, Mr. O'Connell moved, that Philip Roche, Esq. would take the Chair, which Mr. Roche declined, stating, that circumstances did not wholly out of his power to fill the situation then, but recommended Mr. O'Gorman as a most fit and proper person.

Mr. O'Gorman said he attended the Meeting there only to do the duties of Secretary, in the room and at the request of Mr. Hay, who he regretted to say, was confined by illness. Mr. O'Connell said his intention in opening the Meeting was only for the purpose of again adjourning it; he did not intend to proceed upon any other business, because the purposes for which this adjourned Meeting was called had not been carried into effect, in consequence of the absence of Mr. Hay. At the last Meeting, it was resolved, that a Petition to the Legislature should be prepared by a Committee of eleven Gentlemen (they omitted); they were also to prepare two Addresses, one to the Catholics of Ireland, the other to the People of England; but the Committee did not meet, and, therefore, nothing had been done. For that reason he wished to adjourn.

Mr. Bernard Coile moved, that Mr. Howley be requested to take the Chair. He said, that gentleman had been lately considered a Seceder from the Association; his appearance among them that day proved, that he had seen his error, and was now returned like a strayed sheep to the flock. By placing him in the Chair, it would prove that fact to the world, and gladden the hearts of all Christians. For (said Mr. Coile) there was more joy in Heaven at the repentance of one sinner, than of ninety-nine just who needed not repentance. For the truth of this he appealed to a Reverend Divine beside him.

Mr. Howley also declined the honour of being the Chairman, and requested to be excused. Mr. O'Connell being again called upon to take the Chair, complied, when Mr. O'Connell moved an adjournment, until Thursday next, at three o'clock. Mr. Francis Hughes said, as he had been nominated one of the Committee, appointed to prepare the Petition and Addresses, he thought it but right that he should have an opportunity of reading those which might be prepared, before they would be laid before a Public Meeting—for his part, he knew nothing of this yet.

Mr. O'Connell said, that, with respect to the Petition, it was understood that they were to adopt one of those which had been presented on former occasions; and as for the Addresses, he had prepared a draft of an Address to the People of England, which he would wish to submit to the revision of the Committee before it should be submitted to the Meeting, because he would not wish to have the entire responsibility of it upon himself; and for that purpose he would move that the Committee for preparing the drafts of the Petition and Addresses be summoned for three o'clock on Tuesday.

Mr. B. Coile wished to know what object they could have in addressing the People of England at the present juncture. A desultory conversation here ensued between Mr. Coile, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Roche, and Mr. O'Connell, upon the subject, during which various opinions were delivered, but which led to nothing determinate. Mr. O'Connell hoped, as it was the intention of Mr. Sheil, Mr. Finlay, Mr. Wolfe, Mr. Howley, and several other gentlemen, to deliver their sentiments at the Aggregate Meeting, that it would take place at an early hour. The question of adjournment was then put and carried.

In the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, last week, a verdict of £120 2s. 7d. and sixpence costs, was returned against George Ecdleston, Esq. High Sheriff, County of Louth, for a false return made to a Writ of *Ca. Sa.* which had been delivered to him against Major Tighe, of the Westmeath Militia, at the suit of Mr. Boden, shop-keeper, at Athboy. The want of fuel is so severely felt by the poor in the neighbourhood of Killaloe, that the Lord Bishop of that Diocese has laid in a large quantity at the usual price, which he humanely distributes in small quantities to the most indigent.

PORT-NEWS—PASSAGE, DECEMBER 11. ARRIVED. 9th—Freeing Packet. 10th—Earl Leicester Packet. SAILLED. 9th—Manfield Packet; Thomas, Drewry, Liverpool, barley and oats. Put back—Hope, Beale—Hera, Astar, and Concord, Halls. 10th—Nore. 11th—Wind W. S. W. on 2d morning.

WATERFORD SUBSCRIPTION BILLS. BOND OF NEAT, THE 10th INST. IS DUE FOR THE SECOND SUBSCRIPTION B.I.L. Waterford, Dec. 11, 1816.

DROPPED. BETWEEN the floors of Two and Three o'clock on Monday, in the Bank of Messrs. Newnham and Co. in the Strand, a Bill for £400 the property of a poor, indigent Person, who sold, mistakingly, gave a Reward of £10 to recover it. Any information respecting it will be thankfully received by Mr. WILKINSON, Law-Office, at the Bank, for Mr. O'Connell. Waterford, Dec. 10, 1816.