

that it is right to have as little as possible to do with the great. I must say that the Government in question has too strictly interpreted the letter I wrote you, and which has presented to the minister of police other motives than those which really originated it, since it is right to tell you that the English Government has written an angry letter to Colonel Brown. He (Colonel Brown), feeling himself much disquieted on this account, made such an application to Signor D. Ciceri and to Signor Albertonio, that the former begged me to convey to the said Colonel Brown a letter of mine, which in a certain way (*in certo qual modo*), might justify him with his Government from the too rigorous interpretation given to my former letter. And after having written and re-written, through the medium of the said Signor Ciceri, draughts of such a letter to be shown, the copy which I enclose to your address was fixed upon. You will likewise find the copy of a letter which the said Col. Brown desired from the said Signor Albertonio, who gave me the account contained in the letters formerly addressed to you. To the honour of truth I have regarded what Col. Brown said through the medium of Signor Albertonio as an act of friendship, to prevent him from being brought into any danger. Nor could I ever have imagined that such a thing could have been of as much importance as it has proved. However that be, to facilitate the allaying of such a controversy, and to preserve amity with all, I have thought proper to second it, as you will perceive by the copy. They wished me to declare that my first letter was the result of my own simple suspicion, and had no ground to rest upon; but this I would not allow, because the having named Colonel Brown in the way I did would have been charged on me as a calumnious imputation; and therefore you will see in my letter sent yesterday to him (Col. Brown) that I mention my not having direct conversation with him, and derive my information from what he caused to be said to me by Sig. Albertonio. Regulate yourself therefore in every thing with the greatest prudence, in order not to incur other annoyances and other dissatisfactions, which can only produce evil to you.

Your affectionate Father.

THE CONTINENTAL REVOLUTIONS.

A dinner, attended by at least 300 persons of respectability, was on Monday given at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, for the purpose of celebrating the late events in Naples, Spain, and Portugal. At half-past six o'clock Sir Robert Wilson (the chairman), preceded by two gentlemen bearing small busts (adorned with laurel) of the Spanish Generals Quiroga and Riego, and accompanied by Mr. Hobhouse, the Hon. Henry Grey Bennet, Major Cartwright, Mr. Hume, Sir Gerard Noel, and many other distinguished persons, entered the room, and were most warmly greeted by the assembly. Dinner was served; and as the cloth was removing, Alderman Wood arrived, and met with his accustomed reception. The first toast given was "The King;" after which "The Queen, with innocence for her shield, truth for her spear, and the affection of the people for her safeguard," was drunk amid bursts of applause which shook the apartment.

Sir ROBERT WILSON, from the Chair, then addressed the meeting in an animated and impressive speech. He deeply condemned the course which had been taken by Russia and by Austria, in refusing to acknowledge the new constitutional governments; deprecated still more deeply the conduct of the English Ministry, in wavering as to the line which they ought to pursue, and waiting, as it were, for the lead of foreign Powers; and concluded by moving a resolution and declaration in favour of the Patriots, which were unanimously agreed to.

Major CARTWRIGHT, in proposing as a toast, "The Spanish Cortes," briefly adverted to the degraded state of England, as compared with those nations which had so decidedly, yet so peacefully, emancipated themselves from oppression.

A letter from his Grace the Duke of Bedford was then read by the Chairman, excusing his non-attendance on the ground of ill health. A second letter, to the same effect, from Sir Francis Burdett, was also read. Mr. Bennet, Mr. Hume, and Sir Gerard Noel, then successively gave their toasts, and addressed the meeting. Between the speeches a variety of patriotic airs were played; and a Spanish song, by Signor Romaira, was loudly encored.

Mr. HOBHOUSE, after a spirited and eloquent address, proposed the health of "La Fayette, and the Champions of Freedom in France."

Mr. ALDERMAN WOOD professed, with great good humour, that he was no orator; but declared that he was, notwithstanding, as warmly attached to freedom as any man in

the country and concluded by proposing, as a toast, "Old England."

The Rev. Mr. HAYES, on presenting himself to the meeting, already wearied with discussion, was received with some show of impatience. His first words, however, produced a sensation almost electrical upon his hearers. "I am," said Mr. Hayes, "an Irish Catholic priest. I received my education at Rome; and have been from my infancy a sworn friend to liberty, and a determined foe to oppression. In the year 1815 I was deputed by the Catholics of Ireland to oppose at Rome that scheme of the British Government, which, by obtaining for the crown the appointment of the Irish Bishops, sought to render them, like their brethren of the established church, the subservient followers of power. Such an union between church and state is as an union between Christ and Belial; it is an union which converts the priesthood to priestcraft; an union which has ever been alike in Catholic and in Protestant countries—the most powerful engine of tyranny—the adamant chain of slavery. The State draws the sword to protect the interests of its pensioned clergy; the clergy abuse their sacred influence to hold the people in political bondage; so matters proceed under such an union, until, maddened by the double tyranny, popular indignation explodes at last, and the altar and the throne are whelmed in utter destruction. To preserve my country from such horrors, and to preserve the purity of our clergy, by keeping them dependent upon the opinion of the people, I went to Rome; and, after a contest of two years, I baffled the intrigues of the British Ministers and of the borough-mongering aristocracy, which existed among the leaders of politics at Rome. I met my reward. By the ministry of the cowardly, the treacherous, lock-picking Ompteda, and of that abject slave of the Holy Alliance, Cardinal Consalvi, I was imprisoned for two months; and afterwards, by a guard of soldiers, dragged beyond the frontiers of the Roman territory. When Napoleon, that colossus of power, who, were it fit that mankind should submit to a despot, was the only despot worthy to be endured; when he, who, like the genius of the storm, chained to a rock, with the ocean for his cage, and with monarchs for his gaolers, now looks with stern composure on the political convulsions which agitate the world; when he, at whose command nations gave way and Kings resigned their sceptres—when he was to be humbled, the trembling Sovereigns of Europe cried for help to the people. Their prayer was granted. The people, in the language of Omnipotence, said, "Let Napoleon fall;" and Napoleon did fall. How were the people requited? Ungrateful rulers broke their promises, disappointed the hopes which they had raised; every beneficial institution of Napoleon's they abolished, every evil which had stained his course they added to the state vices by which their own conduct already was disgraced. Ungrateful to mankind, they swore at Vienna to enslave their benefactors; blasphemers in the face of heaven, they formed a foul conspiracy, contrary to each precept of religion or morality, and impiously termed it their "Holy Alliance." Lucifer! thou hast hertofore arrayed thyself as an angel of light; but I defy even thee, demon, to match such infernal hypocrisy. The indignation of Europe was general, was universal; and never was it more strongly or more simply expressed, than in the words which I heard from an Italian peasant—"Napoleon," he said, "had his faults; but under him the people had bread and justice; now they have neither." The Rev. Gentleman concluded by proposing—

"May those who seek freedom in religion, freedom of person, or freedom of the press, not fail to discover that, would they enjoy any of these, they must first secure that whole, of which these are parts—namely, full, fair, and free representative Government."

The health of Sir Robert Wilson was drunk, and the assembly broke up about eleven o'clock.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Monday, Oct. 2.

Mary Whitby was arraigned for perjury. This case arose from the proceedings in a prosecution carried on some time ago, on behalf of Miss Glenn, against the family of the Bowditches, for a forcible abduction. The facts were these:—Miss Maria Glenn, in giving evidence against the Bowditches on the trial at Doncaster, was questioned as to her having played at blindman's-buff and at cards with James Bowditch in his mother's kitchen, and also as to her having stood godmother, and James Bowditch godfather; to a child of one Mrs. Mulrairie, each of which facts she positively denied. At the next Term several persons deposed that she had stood godmother, and had drunk tea, supped,