

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

By the last sailing ship Criticism, Capt. Avery, from London, the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received London papers to the 4th of May.

All the Conspirators who were not executed, except one, have embarked for New South Wales, where they are banished for life.

From the London Courier of May 1. EXECUTION.

Of Thistlewood, Ings, Brunt, Tidd, and Davidson.

It being determined to make an early example of the conspirators who on Friday last received judgment of death, for the atrocious crimes of which they were found guilty, an intimation was given to the Common Serjeant, to make a special report to his Majesty's Council without delay, of the proceedings under the Commission. On Saturday a Privy Council was held at the King's Palace, Pall-mall, to receive the report in question, at which his Majesty and all the Cabinet Ministers were present; the Judges who tried the prisoners also attended. The Common Serjeant having read over his notes; the Council, after two hours deliberation, resolved that the execution of Arthur Thistlewood, John Thomas Brunt, James Ings, Wm. Davidson, and Richard Tidd should take place this day, and that the remaining six prisoners should be respited during his Majesty's pleasure. Mr. Brown, the Governor of Newgate, received the warrant at 7 o'clock in the evening; and accompanied by Mr. Pullen, the under sheriff to sheriff Parkins, immediately went to the condemned room, in which were sitting those who were ordered for execution, attended by eight officers. When he entered they rose in the most respectful manner. He held in his hand the Recorder's warrant, of the contents of which they appeared conscious. A dead silence prevailed, but there was not the slightest agitation observable in the countenances or manner of any one of the prisoners.

Mr. Brown addressed them in the following words—"It is my painful duty to communicate to you that I hold the Recorder's warrant for the execution of you, Thistlewood, Ings, Brunt, Davidson and Tidd, on Monday morning. I hope and trust, that the short time you have to remain in this world will be employed by you in making preparation for that to which you are going."

Thistlewood immediately replied [and in the calmest manner]—"The sooner we go, sir, the better, our wish is to die as soon as possible." The others expressed the same sentiments.

Mr. Brown—"If any of you wish to have the assistance of a Clergyman of any persuasion, let me know it, and I shall apply to the authority by which I am convinced you will not be refused."

Not a word was uttered by any one of the prisoners.

Mr. Brown then said—"Let me entreat you with effect to give up your thoughts to the contemplation of the change which you are about to undergo. Your time in this life is very short; devote it to repentance, and prayer to that Being who will not desert you at the moment of fatal separation."

The prisoners did not speak nor make any sign.

Mr. Brown then left the room, and the miserable men turned to the conversation in which they had been engaged before he entered, without any reference to the tidings they had just heard.

Upon going to the condemned room, where the six conspirators who pleaded guilty were confined, Mr. Brown observed a very striking contrast to the scene which he had just quitted as far as regarded Strange, Bradburn, Cooper, and Gilchrist. He entered with the Recorder's warrant in his hand, which contained cheering intelligence to them. Strange, Bradburn, Cooper, and Gilchrist, seemed struck with consternation; Harrison and Wilson showed no symptoms of agitation, but appeared rather to despise than to pity the deplorable condition of their companions, and uttered not a word expressive of hope or fear.

Mr. Brown then informed them, that mercy had been extended to them, and that their lives were spared.

Strange, Cooper, Bradburn, and Gilchrist immediately fell on their knees, and after a pause, gave utterance to incoherent and unintelligible expressions of gratitude.—Harrison and Wilson were still silent, and apparently unmoved.

Mr. Brown said, "I have now to show you the dark side of the picture. Your unfortunate miserable companions in crime, who were tried, are ordered for execution on Monday morning; & you, Harrison, Wilson, Cooper, Strange and Bradburn, are to be transported for life. Wilson, who before had appeared perfectly callous, now exclaimed "Ah! our poor friends; I am indeed sorry for them." Harrison said nothing; and others were too much occupied with the joy of their own escape to bestow a thought upon those who are to forfeit their lives.

In the course of the afternoon, one hundred men were ordered to proceed to the goal of Newgate, and a detachment of fifty was quartered in Giltspur-st. Compter. Other detachments were on duty at a short distance from the prison. In fact, every possible precaution was adopted to prevent disturbance or disorder.

Shortly after seven o'clock, the executioner made his appearance on the drop. The Ordinary ascended the platform; and at a quarter before eight Thistlewood made his appearance on the scaffold. His step faltered a little as he mounted the platform, and his countenance was somewhat flushed and disordered on being conducted to the extremity of the drop. His deportment was firm, and he looked round at the multitude with calmness. He had an orange in his hand. On the cap being placed on his head, he desired that it might not be put over his eyes. While the executioner was putting the rope round his neck, a person from the top of the house, exclaimed, "God Almighty bless you." Thistlewood nodded. The Rev. Mr. Cotton, by whom he was preceded, endeavoured to obtain his attention; but he shook his head, and said "No, No." He looked round repeatedly as expecting to recognise some one in the crowd, and appeared rather discontented at observing the distance to which the populace were removed.

Tidd was brought up second.—He ran hastily up the ladder. An unusual flush overspread his face.—He bowed to the populace, after looking round, and familiarly nodded to some one whom he recognized at a window, with an air of cheerfulness. He desired that the cap might not be put over his eyes, but said nothing. He nodded at different people in the windows. He likewise had an orange in his hand, which he continued to suck till the cap was drawn over his eyes.

Ings then came up; he was dressed in his butcher's jacket. On reaching the scaffold he gave three cheers, and conducted himself with great hardihood. He turned round several times to the multitude, and smiled at them, and then sung in a discordant voice—"Oh, give me Death or Liberty!" The executioner having tied the cap over his eyes, he exclaimed, "Let me see as long as I can." He following this, by saying to the crowd, "Here we goes, my lads—here's the last remains of Jas. Ings."

Thistlewood now said to Tidd, "We shall soon know the last grand secret." Davidson ascended the scaffold with a firm step, calm deportment, and undismayed countenance. He bowed to the crowd, but his conduct altogether was equally free from the appearance of terror, and the affectation of indifference. When he first came up, he seemed engaged in prayer—and was immediately joined by the Rev. Mr. Cotton, whose attentions were altogether rejected by the others.

While the executioner was tying up Thistlewood, he again spoke, and said, (addressing a person near him,) "I have but a few moments to live; I hope you will tell the world I died a sincere friend to liberty."

Ings now addressed himself to a person in front of the scaffold, who was taking notes, and said, "I die an enemy to all tyrants. Recollect, put that down."

Brunt was the last that came out. He passed hastily up the steps, assisted by one of the officers, and advanced with a laugh on his countenance. While the rope was being adjusted, he looked towards St. Sepulchre's church, and perceiving some one with whom he had been acquainted—he nodded several times and then made an inclination of the head towards the coffins, as if in derision of the awful display. His conduct was marked by the same irrational levity to the last.—When his neckerchief was taken off, the stiffener fell out, and he kicked it away, saying, "I shan't want that any more."

Ings, who still kept looking about with irremediable spite and said, "I am not afraid to go before God or man. I know there is a God, and I hope he'll be merciful." He had a blue cap on his head, when he came up, which was immediately removed by the executioner, and its place supplied by a white one.

The executioner now proceeded to pull their caps over their eyes and adjust the ropes. When he came to Ings, the unhappy man said, "Now, old Gentleman, finish me tidily. Tie the handkerchief tight over my eyes. Pull the rope tighter—it may slip."

Davidson, who continued to pray with Mr. Cotton, firmly pressed his hand.

The executioner then left the scaffold, and in a few seconds, at six minutes after eight, the fatal signal was given, and the drop instantly fell.—Their sufferings were brief—Thistlewood never moved a limb, nor did he turn, but hung exactly as he had previously stood.—Ings was much convulsed for some seconds, but at the expiration of three minutes, all earthly suffering seemed to be at an end.

Decapitation of the Traitors.

Half an hour after they had been turned off the order was given to cut the bodies down. The executioner immediately ascended the scaffold, and drew the legs of the sufferers up and placed the dead men who were still suspended, in a sitting position, with their feet towards Ludgate-hill. This being done, the platform was again put up as before, and the culprits were brought out. He proceeded to cut Thistlewood down, and with the aid of an assistant, lifted the body into the first coffin, laying it on the back, and placing the head over the end of the coffin so as to bring the neck on the edge of the block. The rope was then drawn from the neck and the cap was removed from the face. The last convulsions of the traitor had thrown a purple hue over his countenance, which gave it a most ghastly and appalling appearance, but no violent distortion of feature had taken place. When the rope had been removed and the coat and waistcoat forced down, so as to leave the neck exposed, a person wearing a black mask, which extended to his mouth, over which a coloured handkerchief was tied, and his hat was slouched down so as to conceal part of the mark, mounted the scaffold with a small knife in his hand, similar to what is used by surgeons in amputations, and advancing to the coffin, proceeded to sever the head from the body. When the crowd perceived the knife applied to the throat of Thistlewood, they raised a shout, in which exclamations of horror and of reproach were mingled. The tumult seemed to disconcert the person in the mask for a moment, but upon the whole, he performed the operation with dexterity, and having handed the head to the assistant executioner, who waited to receive it, he immediately retired, pursued by the hooting of the mob. The assistant executioner immediately exhibited the head, and exclaimed with a loud voice—"This is the head of Arthur Thistlewood—a traitor!" A thrilling sensation was produced on the spectators, by the display of this ghastly object, and the hisses and hootings of a part of the mob were vehemently renewed.

The head was then placed at the foot of the coffin, while the body, before lifted up to bring the neck on the block, was forced lower down, and, this done, the head was again taken out and put in its proper place, at the upper end of the coffin, which was left open.

The block was then moved by the hangman and placed at the head of the second coffin. The cap and rope were removed from the face and neck of Tidd. The same livid hue which overspread the countenance of Thistlewood, was perceptible.—The coat and waistcoat being pulled down, the masked executioner again came forward. He was received with groans and cries "Shoot the murderer!"—"Bring out Edwards," &c. He seemed less disconcerted than at first, and performed the operation with great expedition, and having handed the head to the person who had before received that of Thistlewood, he retired. The assistant executioner then advanced to the side of the scaffold from which the former head was first exhibited, exclaiming, "This is the head of Richard Tidd, the traitor."

The block was now removed to the third coffin, and the body of Ings being cut down, was placed in it with the face upwards. The per-

son in the mask again came forward, severed the head from the body, and retired, amidst the hootings of the crowd. The assistant executioner proceeded to exhibit the head, from the three sides of the scaffold, exclaiming, "This is the head of James Ings, the traitor!" The head was then placed in the coffin. The features of Ings were more distorted than those of the other culprits.

The block being removed to the fourth coffin, the body of Davidson was taken down from the gallows, and the cap removed from the face. His face remained in death, exactly what it had been while he lived. The mouth was a little open, but no expression of agony or change of colour could be remarked. The body was placed in the fourth coffin, and the man in the mask having performed his part, the head was exhibited as the others had been, with the exclamation, "this is the head of Wm. Davidson, the traitor." Little or no blood had fallen from the other heads, but from this it fell profusely. The hisses and groans of the crowd were repeated on this occasion, while the head was deposited in the coffin, which contained the sufferer's body.

The executioner and his assistant now proceeded to cut down the last of the sufferers—Brunt.—He was placed in the fifth coffin.—His countenance presented a ghastly spectacle while he was alive; but dead, its aspect was little less than terrific, and the dark hair which overhung his forehead came in frightful contrast with the purple hue produced by the agonies of death. The masked executioner, while performing his duty, happened to let the head fall from his hands in the saw dust.—The howlings and groans of the spectators were again heard at that moment, and amidst these the operator retired, having first handed the discoloured "trunkless ball," to the assistant executioner, who advancing as in each of the other cases, first to the side of the scaffold nearest to Giltspur-st. then to the front, and lastly to the side, looking towards the felons' door, proclaimed aloud, "This is the head of John Thomas Brunt, the traitor." His head was then placed in the coffin, and thus terminated the awful business of this memorable day.

The person who wore the mask, and who performed the decollations, is the same person who beheaded Despard and his associates. In performing this dreadful duty, the edge was turned by the vertebrae of Thistlewood, and two others became necessary to enable him to finish his heart appalling task.

The coffins containing the remains of the sufferers were left on the scaffold but for a few minutes after the sentence of the law had been carried into effect. While there, they continued open. At 9 o'clock they were conveyed into the prison by the debtor's door, and the crowd began peaceably to separate.

In consequence of the pressure of the persons congregated about the railings of St. Sepulchre's Church-yard, some of the railings were thrown down, and sixteen persons were seriously injured. Two had their arms broken, and one person his leg.

Anne-Arundel County, to wit.

On application to the subscriber in the recess of Anne-Arundel county court, as chief judge of the third judicial district of the State of Maryland, by petition, in writing, of Wm. Young, of the said county, stating that he is in actual custody for debt, and praying for the benefit of the insolvent laws of this state, and that his person may be released from confinement on the terms prescribed by law, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said William Young, having satisfied me that he has resided two years within the state of Maryland immediately preceding the time of his application;—I do therefore hereby order and adjudge, that the said William Young be discharged from his confinement, and that he be and appear before the county court of Anne-Arundel on the third Monday in September next, and at such other days and times as the court shall direct, to answer such allegations and interrogatories as may be proposed to him by his creditors, and that he give notice to his creditors, and causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some news paper published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three months, before the said third Monday in September next, to appear before said county court on the said day for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, and to show cause, if any they have, why the said William Young should not have the benefit of the said acts of insolvency.

Given under my hand and seal this 10th April, 1820.

Those of our country who are in the habit of visiting our market, will be reading the By-Laws, (as published,) to regulate the Butter offered for sale in...

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On the 20th, Cape Sierra Leone was in sight, and as we approached the river, we could plainly discover several of which got under way, and worked out. Three of them having the appearance of ships of war, gave chase to our ships; made every arrangement to receive them. They proved to be Majesty's ship Myrindom, the brig Thistle, and several others. Capt. Leeke, of the Myrindom, came on board, and conducted the ship into the river; directing the other vessels to anchor for the night. Capt. Leeke's politeness was extremely gratifying to us, especially as we had promised ourselves much pleasure from a reciprocal intercourse with the British officers at that station.

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Extract of a letter from a gentleman on board the United States Schooner Cyane, off Sierra Leone, April 10 1820. "On our passage from New-Porto to Porto Praya, but in consequence of the trade winds, including much to the eastward, we were unable to fetch St. Jago. We ever, passed near the Islands of Brava and Fogo. On one of the Islands (Fogo) is a volcano, which said to burn continually. The inhabitants of this Island, who are chiefly blacks, are frequently driven to their boats, by its eruptions; at those times, villages are laid in ruins, and whole plantations destroyed. The productions of Brava and Fogo, are corn, salt, salt-peppers and asses, all of which are exported in considerable quantities. Leaving the Cape de Verde Islands, we hauled to the eastward and soon struck soundings on the shoals of Grude. On the 19th discovered the Isles D'Loss, a beautiful cluster of Islands, situated near the continent, and formerly owned by a Mr. Lee, who died a few years since. During the residence of this gentleman, the Americans tried on a considerable trade in these islands; and for provisions India goods, powder, rum, tobacco, &c. they received, camwood, ivory, palm oil, and aquilla, but the death of Mr. Lee, the government of Sierra Leone took possession of the islands, and of course put a stop to the trade of our ships.

On the 20th, Cape Sierra Leone was in sight, and as we approached the river, we could plainly discover several of which got under way, and worked out. Three of them having the appearance of ships of war, gave chase to our ships; made every arrangement to receive them. They proved to be Majesty's ship Myrindom, the brig Thistle, and several others. Capt. Leeke, of the Myrindom, came on board, and conducted the ship into the river; directing the other vessels to anchor for the night. Capt. Leeke's politeness was extremely gratifying to us, especially as we had promised ourselves much pleasure from a reciprocal intercourse with the British officers at that station.

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