

An evening paper of last night says:—"There is a confident report received this morning from the opposite coast, of a great disturbance having taken place at Amsterdam. Some troops in the vicinity were called in to quell it, which they succeeded in doing, but with difficulty."

Private accounts, we learn are in town, which state the French to have quitted Harburg, in the neighbourhood of Hamburgh.

Advices of the 27th ult. from *Alicant* state, that great uneasiness has been felt there, in consequence of intelligence received from Sicily, which it was apprehended would require the return of the troops to that quarter. Suchet's forces were encamped along the line from Fuente Dehiguera to St. Felipe, and the British were stationed from Castella to Alcoy. The news by the *Malta* mail, which brought letters from thence to the 18th ultimo, relieves us in a great measure from these apprehensions. The Queen of Sicily had instigated her husband to issue a Proclamation, abrogating the powers, which, with the concurrence of the English Commander, had been conferred on the Prince Royal. This step was intended, by some of the French agents about the Queen, to lead to a revolution. It was, therefore, met by a prompt degree of energy on the part of Lord W. Bentinck. The disturbers of the public peace being compelled to leave the island, the King replaced his son in all the power which he enjoyed under the New Constitution, and general tranquillity was at once restored.

We are told, that in consequence of the approaching Inquiry in the House of Lords, respecting the Naval Administration of the Country, an examination has been made more minutely into the number of American Captures, in the form of a Monthly Report, from the 1st of October, 1812, to the 1st of May, 1813.—The result is, 382 ships captured by the Americans, of which 66 were re-taken, and 20 restored, forming a total of captured British ships 296.

Mr. Brougham on Friday moved the Court of King's Bench for a new trial in the case of Mr. Creevey, but the four Judges were unanimous in opinion that although a Member of Parliament has an undoubted right to say what he pleases in the House to which he belongs, yet he has no right to publish his Speech in the public prints if it reflects on the character of any individual. They therefore refused the motion.

On Thursday a Court of Common Council was held, for the purpose of receiving the Princess of Wales's Answer to the City Address. In the course of the proceedings Mr. Waithman, after alluding to the refusal of Lord Sidmouth to insert the Address in the *Gazette*, moved that the Court should address the Prince Regent with *Congratulations* on the establishment of his Royal Consort's innocence. This produced a debate, in the course of which Mr. Alden, on the ground that it was irregular to move such an Address without longer notice, moved an adjournment. The Court divided—50 for the adjournment, 50 against it; when the Lord Mayor, who gave his casting vote for the adjournment, said, he should allow an early day for re-considering the question.

The formal interview which his Royal Highness the Duke of Brunswick had with her Majesty, the Princess Augusta and Elizabeth, on Tuesday, was for the purpose of taking leave, and his Royal Highness took his farewell of the Prince Regent after dinner, at Carlton-house. His Royal Highness did not stay to supper. On Wednesday, about twelve o'clock, he had an interview with the Earl of Liverpool, and some of the other Ministers. Soon after his Royal Highness left London to proceed to the Continent.

The greatest exertions are now making at Woolwich, to send off an immense battering train to the North of Germany, and Colonel Congreve has received orders to complete a rocket equipment, on a large scale, for the same service.

New-york papers have reached town to the 20th of March. It appears by all the accounts, that the Americans dread an attack by our blockading squadron on the coast of Norfolk, and that every means is resorted to for defence. The British squadron was preparing for a vigorous attack, but at what point the Americans were unable to guess.

On Tuesday night, about twelve o'clock, a young man of genteel appearance and address, entered the coffee room of Mr. Harris, of the Garrick's Head, Bow-street, and called for some refreshment. When the waiter waited on him with it, he observed, "that, having accompanied a party of friends from the Theatre to the west-end of the town, and residing in the City himself, he declined going any farther, if he could be accommodated with a bed." With this Mr. Harris very readily complied; about half past twelve he retired to bed, desiring that he might be called about eight o'clock the next morning. In the morning the waiter, according to order, went to call his guest, when he discovered that the supposed gentleman had made his escape; and, on farther examination, found that he had taken with him a silver spoon (which he had with his liquor), a pair of sheets off the bed, with other articles of linen, and with which he made clear off.

George Harris, a poor man, who resides in the neighbourhood of Chacewater, Devonshire, has an infant son, now about eight months old, that weighs upwards of 60 lbs. The infant has got all his teeth, and his limbs are well proportioned and muscular; he has all the marks of health, and his strength is equal to his size. Numbers have already seen this infant giant, whose good humour is very remarkable.

In the interesting piece of *Love's Perils*, now performing with such applause at the Little Drury-Lane Theatre; the fine acting of Miss Sydney, from the Brighton Theatre, is nightly honoured with the loudest plaudits.

It is again reported that Lord Wellington is about to resign his command in the Peninsula. It is positively asserted that his Lordship has relinquished his *Baton* as Generalissimo of the Spanish armies.

EFFECTS OF THE STORM.—Thursday night, during the dreadful thunder storm, part of the steeple of Greenwich Church was precipitated with a tremendous velocity into the Church-yard. A public-house (the *Mitre*) was much injured. The weather-cock, with a large stone attached to it, perforated the earth several feet. The awful tempest was felt in London in a peculiar manner. At eleven o'clock the vivid flashes of lightning produced considerable alarm; and in various parts the roaring of thunder was heard not unlike the explosion of a mine. The reports were followed by a deluge of rain, which in a short time inundated the kitchens and cellars; the Strand and many streets in the neighbourhood were impassable until the rain had subsided. We are sorry to hear of considerable damage having been experienced in various parts of the country. Stepney Church has experienced some injury, and some of the trees in Vauxhall Gardens were struck.

On Thursday night, the temporary bridge, usually thrown across the river Wear from Durham race-ground, to the opposite side during the races, was taken away by the violence of the wind and rising of the water. The principal part of it was stopped at Elvet bridge, and most of the materials saved.

We are glad to learn that Doctor Buchan, the son of the celebrated author of "Domestic Medicine," was last week elected Physician to the Westminster Hospital. Any enlargement of the sphere of usefulness of such a man, is a benefit to society in general.

A person lately carrying, from the East coast of Fife, a hundred rabbits, to occupy a warren in the Western Islands, hired a room for them, for the night, at an Inn, at Cupar, and putting them all into it, and giving them greens and food he shut the door, and, having refreshed himself, went to bed. A Gentleman arrived just afterwards, who had supper, and went to bed, which happened to be in the room contiguous to the rabbits, but he knew nothing of their being there.—About the middle of the night, and in the midst of his sleep, the door between his room and the rabbits not being locked, a gale of wind arising, the door suddenly opened, and the whole of the rabbits rushing from their own room, ran into the Gentleman's, some running over his face, hands, and other parts of his body, both above and below the bed, and many of them seeking for shelter under the blankets. The Gentleman, awaking suddenly, was much alarmed, and roared for help, but none appeared. Their keeper was asleep, as well as every one else in the house.—Thinking himself surrounded by a thousand devils, which he found before, behind, and round him, he at length found the door, and ran down stairs naked in the dark. The rabbits, as much afraid as the Gentleman, following him, were down stairs before him, and it was not many minutes till the whole house was in an uproar. When the candle was lighted nothing appeared. The rabbits had dispersed, and hid themselves in different parts of the house. Hungary waters, spirits, &c. were brought to recover the Gentleman, and it was not till the rabbit-man appeared, and found his rabbits gone, that he could comprehend what had happened to him.

A few days since some revenue officers pursued a man in the vicinity of St. Margaret's at Cliffe, who was conveying two tubs of Hollands from the shore: in order that they should not fall into the hands of the officers, the man staved the heads of the tubs, from which a quantity of the spirits settled in the cavities of the rocks; this attracted the notice of a number of the country people, when, shocking to relate, one William Kimber took such profuse libations of the ardent liquid, that he expired in a few hours.

We have authority to state, that it was the late Mr. Pitt who obtained of his Majesty himself the Haymarket Theatre for the present Mr. Colman, at the instance of his friend the Earl of Colgrave; and the sum of 7000*l.* was paid for one moiety of that Theatre, at the banking-house of Messrs. Ransom, Morland, and Co. Pall-mall, on the 4th of June, 1805: Mr. Colman having, by a Memorial to the King, through the late Lord Chamberlain, obtained permission to sell such a portion of it, in order to liquidate the mortgages and debts which then encumbered the concern.—Mr. Colman still retains one moiety: the other half (except an 1-8th) is in the hands of Mr. Morris, his brother-in-law.

A man in the employ of the East India Company, who resides at Bethnal-green, has undertaken, for a wager of one guinea, to eat twelve pounds of rich plum-pudding, for seven successive days—making in the whole eighty-four pounds.—When we hear of these gormandizing monsters, we cannot be surprised at the price of provisions.

An athletic young farmer of the name of Leith, started at Durnford, Herts, on Monday last, for a wager of 100 guineas, to perform a hundred miles in 20 hours, on a five-mile piece of ground. He started at the rate of five miles an hour, and performed that distance regularly for eight hours without halting. After resting a quarter of an hour, he resumed his journey, and kept steadily at his pace other five hours. Having done sixty-five miles he appeared fatigued, and made a halt of half an hour. He got on to ninety miles in eighteen hours and a half, but he was unable to proceed further, and the match was lost.

That old favourite of the public, Bannister, takes his benefit to-morrow week. His budget, in a variety of entertainments, will form the evening's entertainment.

A pike was caught last week by a French Gentleman, in the Kirk-loch, Lochmaben, with the line, that weighed thirty-two and a half pounds.

ANN MOORE, THE FASTING IMPOSTOR.

The pretensions of *Ann Moore*, of Tutbury, to live without bodily sustenance, have at length been set at rest. We mentioned last week, that several respectable Gentlemen in that neighbourhood, had, with her own consent, agreed to watch her, to prevent the secret conveyance of food to her, and to ascertain whether her powers corresponded to her pretensions. We are now authorised to state that she gave in on Friday morning the 20th ult. the ninth day of the watch, by which time she was reduced to a state of extreme debility and emaciation.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman near Derby, May 3, 1813.—"The Tutbury Humbug is over. The watch on Mrs. Moore began on Wednesday the 21st April, at two o'clock in the afternoon, and continued until the morning of Friday last, the 30th, when it was broken up at her own request. A machine had been provided for weighing her, and her average loss of weight was 16 ounces every twelve hours. Mr. Wright, a Surgeon of Derby, sat with her for eight hours preceding the time when the business was closed; and she must have sunk from inanition, had he not supplied her with vinegar and water to the extent of six or eight ounces, which she sucked from a moistened handkerchief. Such was her state when the watch left her, that the pulse was entirely gone at one wrist; and at the other was like a fine thread, intermittent, and 160 in a minute. It was thought she could not survive; but in the course of Friday and Saturday, she took some tea and a considerable quantity of milk, and she is now fast recovering. The state of her bed and clothes at the end of the watch, I hear, was quite shocking."

A letter from one of the physicians engaged in the watch, confirms the above account, and further states, that "the daughter has confessed, that Ann Moore has always been in the habit of taking tea, and that other things, as apples, &c. have been left upon the bed, which have disappeared."

The Committee who have conducted the investigation of the case of Ann Moore, after an unremitting and assiduous course of examination, have discovered the imposture which she has so long practised on the public, and think it their duty to publish this her own declaration and confession thereof:—

"I, *Ann Moore*, of Tutbury, humbly asking pardon of all persons whom I have attempted to deceive and impose upon, and above all, with the most unfeigned sorrow and contrition, imploring the divine mercy and forgiveness of that God whom I have so greatly offended, do most solemnly declare, that I have occasionally taken sustenance for the last six years."

Witness my hand, this fourth day of May, 1813,

ANN MOORE, her mark.

The above declaration of Ann Moore was made before me, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Stafford,

THOMAS LISTER.

At Cornwall quarter sessions holden at Truro, on Tuesday se'nnight before John Gould, Esq. and a respectable bench of justices, *Joseph Little* was put to the bar, charged with having violently assaulted his wife. When Mrs. Little appeared to give evidence against her turbulent mate, he addressed her in a plaintive tone, when the following dialogue took place:—"My dear, I am sorry to see you here." "So am I." "I hope you will forgive me this once, and I will never lift my hand to you again." "You have broke your promise so often that I cannot trust you." "My dear life, don't send me back to prison again; you have always been a good, honest, sober, and virtuous wife to me." "It is for the good of your soul, that I wish you to be punished." "You need not fear me, I will give you all my property and part from you if you wish it." "I know it is necessary for my safety and your salvation that you should be confined a little longer." The bench finding the prosecutrix was not to be moved by the entreaties of the prisoner, proceeded to examine her. She said that she had been married to the prisoner fourteen years; that they had lived very unhappily together; in consequence of his habitual intoxication, during which he used her very cruelly; though he always professed to be sorry for his conduct when he became sober. But this sorrow was very transient, for the next time he got in liquor, he used her as badly as ever. On Saturday, the 15th ult. the witness and the prisoner went to Bodmin market, and came home together;—she prepared his supper, when without any provocation on her part, he overturned the table, broke the plates, knocked her down, and, on her getting up, struck her a violent blow on the eye. She exhibited the bruises she had received on her arm, and a tremendous black eye, to the Court. Conceiving her life to be in danger, she applied to a Justice of the Peace, by whom her husband was committed. The prisoner, finding that his angry help-mate was not to be moved by intreaty, now proceeded to charge her in turn. He said, she had been always cross and deceitful to him; that before they had been a fortnight married, she swore the peace against him, and then slyly came home, passed the night with him, and next morning told him she was sorry for what she had done. Witness, "yes, I wanted to go to justice, but you followed me and drove me back with a stick."—The Court ordered the prisoner to be detained until he could procure sufficient bail for his good behaviour.—*West Briton.*

The following curious piece of writing, which served as an envelope to a shilling, was taken out of the Poor-box, after collection on Easter Sunday last, at St. Nicholas' Church, in Newcastle:—

"Abgie this shallan te the par foulk has am thankfi to the Maistrie for letten a great pees O'cowte fa down on mi heed, hot it sicut kil me. JONATHAN POW."

Addressed—to 1 per fault.