

strong to have inflicted them.—Mr Whitley, surgeon, corroborated the last witness, but was of opinion that one of the prisoners was sufficiently strong to have inflicted the violence.—Wm. Harding, a constable, who apprehended the prisoner Eaton, said that he admitted to witness that he and the prisoner Fleetwood had slept with the deceased on board the flat; but said that they left him asleep in the morning, after having ineffectually tried to awake him, by shaking him for half an hour!—The Jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

## POLICE.

## MANSION HOUSE.

**ALLEGED CONSPIRACY.**—The notorious *Mr Stockdale*, on Thursday, applied to the Lord Mayor, to grant a private hearing in a case of conspiracy against a lady, to deprive her of her property, in which, he said, some of the most opulent and respectable men in the city were concerned. He added, that an assault also had been committed, though it did not take place in the city.—Mr *Hobler* said, Mr Stockdale must go before the Grand Jury, as the charge was that of conspiracy.—Mr Stockdale pressed the Lord Mayor to take cognizance of the charge; but this his Lordship refused, and the applicant retired.

**STAGE COACHES IN THE CITY.**—A number of complaints were made, in consequence of the order that the stage-coaches shall no longer interrupt divine service, by rattling along the streets on Sundays during church hours.

The **LORD MAYOR** said the officers had mistaken the meaning of the order. It was merely his wish to prevent the disturbance of divine service. He had no idea of interfering with the convenience of the public.

The Proprietor of the Blackwall stage-coaches said that the officers had seized his horses, and threatened to take them to the green-yard, if he pushed beyond a certain limit, and his customers refused to pay for the short turn.

The **LORD MAYOR** said that the officers should be directed to exercise their authority more discreetly.

## BOW STREET.

**FORGERY.**—On Thursday, the Rev. J. G. Wrench informed the Magistrates that forgeries, to the extent of between 30,000*l.* and 40,000*l.* had been committed by Mr Samuel John, a solicitor of Penzance, who, it was believed, had absconded to France. A letter was produced by Mr Wrench, from which it appeared that the culprit had committed forgeries on the country banks, had defrauded a Mr Stephens of 10,000*l.* and had been carrying on his knavish system for these 10 years. "He had always (said the Rev. Mr Tonkin, writer of the letter) such an appearance of open frankness, of honest, upright conduct, with an affability and cheerfulness of manners that rendered him a delightful companion everywhere, that his delinquency is astonishing, and at the same time shocking and deplorable."

Sir R. **BIRNIE** told Mr Wrench that he was ready to afford every assistance that might lead to the detection of so daring a depredator. He then requested him to give a description of the person of the accused.

Mr Wrench stated that Samuel John was rather a low-sized man, but most gentlemanly and insinuating in his manners. He had acted as clerk and steward to the writer of the letter, and had been the confidential agent of several gentlemen of large properties in the neighbourhood of Penzance. Having written a detailed description of the person of the accused, Mr W. took his leave.

**COMBINATION AND ASSAULT.**—Mr Moore, the hatter at the corner of Bond street, Piccadilly, waited upon the Magistrate, accompanied by a respectable-looking man, whose face exhibited several marks of violence, with a view to obtain assistance under the following circumstances.—He stated that he was the proprietor of an extensive hat manufactory about seven miles from Bristol. On Monday night last, about 28 of the men struck for higher wages, and immediately proceeded to acts of violence. They began by beating those men who had declined to join their lawless proceedings, and several of the workmen had received serious injuries. Three of them, after having been beaten most dreadfully, were thrown into a pond, and nearly suffocated, and the man who was now present, and who, as foreman had the direction of the works, was also beaten in the most brutal manner, as his bruises would show.

The **MAGISTRATE** advised Mr Moore to have these men apprehended and prosecuted, both for the assault and the combination, at the Quarter Sessions. It would be highly proper that such a prosecution should be instituted without delay, in order to show the rioters that the law was not to be braved with impunity.

Mr Moore said, he should certainly act upon the Magistrate's advice, and then retired.

## ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &amp;c.

**HYDROPHOBIA.**—On the 11th of June, *Mr Hervey*, of Nurseryville, in Ireland, was bitten severely in the fleshy part of the arm by a dog of his own. The dog was killed, though there was no proof that he was mad. Mr Hervey obtained surgical aid; the flesh surrounding the wound was cut out, and the accustomed remedies resorted to. On Wednesday week, he first discovered that he was labouring under the influence of hydrophobia when attempting to put water in his mouth. The symptoms rapidly increased to a frightful extent, and after the most dreadful sufferings, he expired on the Friday following. He was in his 43d year; and the *Belfast Northern Whig* says, "his example and his taste as a botanist had spread a spirit of improvement over the whole province of Ulster."

**MYSTERIOUS AND CALAMITOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.**—*Mrs Charlotte Phillips*, of Finchley, finding herself indisposed, had recourse to medical aid, and was prescribed for, the result of which was her sudden dissolution, on the night of Friday week. Information was forwarded to Mr Stirling, the Coroner, by the holding of an inquest, on Monday, at the Torrington Arms, Finchley Common, where a Jury of the most respectable inhabitants were empanelled.

Mr Henry Phillips, the husband of the deceased, was first sworn. I am a surveyor, and reside at Finchley; I have been married to the deceased only five months; on Sunday last, she complained of slight indisposition, and proposed sending for Mr Snow, a surgeon, at Highgate; I considered that her illness was more imaginary than real, and endeavoured to persuade her that she did not want a surgeon, but could prescribe for herself; however, in my absence, in the course of the day, she sent for Mr Snow, that gentleman being in Hertfordshire, a Dr Twedie attended for him, and called to see my wife; the result of his visit was, that two pills, a draught, and a box of ointment were sent to her (the latter was subsequently ascertained to have been sent in mistake, although used by Mrs Phillips); the direction was—"The pills to be taken at bed-time, and the draught in the morning." The orders were strictly attended to; on Wednesday a mixture was sent, directing that three table spoonful were to be taken three times a day; on Thursday, Dr Twedie called again, and on questioning Mrs Phillips, said he would alter the medicine; in the evening another mixture came with the same direction; on Friday morning I left home early; at this time, my lamented wife appeared quite well. On my return at night, I was informed that Mrs Phillips had been very unwell, and had retired to her chamber some time, being much oppressed with drowsiness. Mr Hammond, a surgeon, at Whetstone, had been sent for; but, being from home, his assistant came, who, on seeing Mrs Phillips, said that the drowsiness was produced by the mixture she had taken, and that she would be better in the morning, if she was not disturbed. In consequence of this, I felt more composed, and went to bed, at which time my wife appeared in a sound asleep; I did not disturb her. On awakening in the morning, I laid hold of her hand, and said, "Charlotte, how do you feel yourself?"—no reply was made. On looking in her face I was shocked at discovering her apparently a corpse; I instantly dispatched messengers to Dr Twedie and Mr Hammond. This was about eight o'clock. Mr Hammond and Mr Bisset, another surgeon, came promptly. Mr Hammond examined the last mixture, and said that it was chiefly composed of laudanum, and that Mrs Phillips's death was caused by her taking an over-dose of the mixture; although I repeatedly sent for Dr Twedie, he did not arrive until near five o'clock in the afternoon; on his entering the house, he exclaimed—"So, Mrs Phillips is dead; there can be no doubt but that she poisoned herself; I observed her flighty ways when I saw her on Wednesday." I felt the observation keenly, and replied, that I was sure that she had not laid violent hands on herself—that Mr Hammond attributed her death to the mixture which he had prescribed for her—nearly two-thirds being laudanum.—Dr Twedie asked to look at the mixture last sent; on tasting it, he said that it was not composed according to his prescription; the prescription was made up by Mr Snow's assistant.—I am convinced that my wife had no intention of laying violent hands upon herself; she was particularly tenacious of her health; she was not in the habit of taking laudanum medicinally.

Alexander Twedie, M.D. of Ely place, deposed: On Tuesday last, I was at Mr Snow's house, at Highgate, when a very pressing message came for Mr Snow to attend Mrs Phillips; he being from home, Mrs S. begged me to go, which I did; I found Mrs Phillips labouring under the effects of disorganised bowels and stomach; there was also a deal of nervous irritability and flightiness; on my return to Mr Snow's, I wrote a prescription for her, which I believe was made up by Mr Hill, the assistant; I saw Mrs Phillips on the Wednesday, and was induced to make out a second prescription.—[The mixture which was sent on the Thursday was here produced and examined by Dr Twedie, who said that it contained a large proportion of laudanum, and decidedly that it was not prepared from his last prescription; there was no portion of laudanum in the composition of either of the prescriptions.]—I cannot speak as to the making up of the prescriptions, or their mode of conveyance; I have opened the body of the deceased. I am of opinion that her death was occasioned by her having taken an over-dose of laudanum. I am of opinion that three table spoonful of the mixture now produced, taken three times a day, would account for the deceased's dissolution.

Mr Phillips put a vast number of questions to Dr Twedie, which he answered to the apparent satisfaction of the Jury.

Mr Swan Hill, assistant to Mr Snow, said: I prepared Dr Twedie's two prescriptions for Mrs Phillips; there was no laudanum in either of them; I enclosed a label with the bottles; proper directions were conveyed with the medicine; the first medicines I sent by the postman; the last bottle of mixture was fetched by Mr Phillips's servant-boy.—I am twenty-five years of age, and served five years' apprenticeship to a chemist. The ingredients composing the medicines made from Dr Twedie's prescriptions for Mrs Phillips, consisted of leaves.

Mr Phillips here observed, that the medicines that were sent on the Tuesday were all in separate packages; the postman did not deliver them; they were brought by some woman.

Both the Coroner and Jury observed, that it was evident the medicines were sent in a careless, slovenly manner.

The **CORONER** observed, that it was a mysterious affair—how such a deadly mixture as was contained in the last bottle sent to Mrs Phillips