

93d Regiment of Foot, Lieutenant Alexander Mackay, from the 92d Foot, to be Captain.  
*A Corps of Riflemen*, Lieutenant Charles Napier, from the 68th Foot, to be First Lieutenant.  
*Captain Bisset's Levy*, Lieutenant Thomas West, from the 91st Foot, to be Captain.  
 George Durant, Gent. to be Ensign.

S T A F F.

Colonel John Abercromby, of the 53d Foot, to be Deputy Adjutant-General to the Forces serving under the Command of General Sir Ralph Abercromby.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Duncan, of the Royal Artillery, to be Deputy Quarter-Master-General to the said Forces.

Lieutenant-Colonel William Henry Clinton, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be Inspector-General of Foreign Corps in His Majesty's Service, (the Dutch Troops excepted,) vice Colonel John Ramfay.

HOSPITAL STAFF.

Surgeon John Joberns to be Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals.

*Commission in the Northumberland Militia, signed by the respective Persons holding the Office by Commission of Lieutenant of the said County.*

Thomas Laing, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated November 10, 1800.

Whitehall, December 23, 1800.

*Whereas it has been humbly represented to the King, that Two anonymous threatening Letters, one of which has been sent to William Dawson, Esq; of Wakefield, One of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the West Riding of the County of York, on Monday the 8th Instant; and the other received by William Walton, the Constable of Wakefield, on the 15th Instant, with the Wakefield Post Mark, of which the following are Copies, viz.*

Sir Wakefield Decr 7h 1800.

These few lines comes unto you, as being a Justice of the Peace to his Majesty King George, to warn you of the Impending danger which is now hanging over your heads? (that is not you alone but all those in this Town who withstands our opposition) For we have now waited a long time in vain, in hopes that the Parliament would have done something for us

But we are now bound in one determination never to rest ourselves till we have brought many to their graves unexpectedly.

We have all clapt our hands In this town and Neighbourhood to a Paper to the amount of Seven hundred with Two hundred and nearly 70 Pieces of Muskets, and 4 Hundred Pikes, swords &c.

So I conclude that this town will soon be In Ruins. No no more at Present.

Sir, Wakefield 14 December 1800.

Remember O Remember these fatal times When death itself is almost our Portion but as sure as the Almighty liveth we will revenge. for damn your old Methodist foul we will bring it down you a Constable damn your eyes you the devil if you do flint us to a quartern loaf take care of your life damn

King George the third and Billy Pitt may hell be their Portion for ever and ever damn your Red herrins Potatoes and you and all that have any thing to do with it May England fall like dew to the ground and Jacobings ever flourish you shall hear from me again next Week I had not time this is only half.

from Yours &c. &c.

Direct for me at &c. &c.

*His Majesty, for the better apprehending and bringing to Justice the Persons concerned in writing and sending the said Letters is hereby pleased to promise His most gracious Pardon to any One of them, (except the Person or Persons who actually wrote the same,) who shall discover his or their Accomplice or Accomplices therein, so that he, she, or they may be apprehended and convicted thereof.*

PORTLAND.

*And, as a further Encouragement, a Reward of ONE HUNDRED GUINEAS is hereby offered by the Constable of Wakefield, to any Person making such Discovery as aforesaid, (except as is before excepted,) to be paid on the Conviction of any One or more of the Offenders.*

Whitehall, December 23, 1800.

*Whereas it has been humbly represented to the King, that several anonymous threatening Letters have been found at the Gate of Richard Heatley, Esq; of Shenfield Place, in the County of Essex, of which the following are Copies, viz.*

This is to take Notice i have you take care of you eorn Stacks barns for the fire is not soft for blafs you try all you can to starves us but we are refoulet bent to have alltration or Ell you Barns to ruin if you will not bring it out-we are refoulet bent to make it fly an when we do begin Blafs some great devils we make fly by the Light on Sow look every Night.

Bloody doings there will be for before We Starve we will See which is master for we will fight till we die of one of the sides we are strong: in as may and well armed and when we do come we shall come when you do not look for Us We blow some on up as small all powder but rise it is not higher a might yet we serve as they did in Franse We make some on you fly Contrey.

i have some of you great dons take care of you damnation heads for We are a preapring for you for We are well arm and quite strong in army 10 Thou- sand strong and when we come we have no more Mercy than the devil has over a Sinner and if We carnt burn up We blow you up of a line at a time We have you look sharp We shall be gin all in a minute We shall come like a thife in the night when we are not look for dame Som on you will be put to the rout but we will have you rise it higher for it not high a nough yet and Just as you make us suffer we make you the was a bind the rites the same Sow they forgot to rite-their names brade or blood doings.

*His Majesty, for the better apprehending and bringing to Justice the Persons concerned in writing and dispersing the above Letters, is hereby pleased to promise His most gracious Pardon to any One of them, (except the Person who actually wrote the same,) who shall discover his or their Accomplice or Accomplices therein, so that he, she, or they may be apprehended and convicted thereof.*

PORTLAND.