

(395)

Richard Houlston. I am a whipmaker. As I was coming down the street, about six o'clock, or a little after, in the morning, I saw three people stand at a post almost opposite the prosecutor's door. Rowlin and Horton stood there, and another stood at the corner of the stationer's shop. I know the prisoners by sight, by passing by my master's door. My master is named Brown; he lives in Brackley-street. I passed them, and heard one say, *Go it.* I turned about, and saw Rowlin go down into the area. I was then at the cabinetmaker's door. He chucked up two bundles to Horton; then they all three went away. I came to the door after they were gone, and knocked, and the man stopped me, and took me to a constable.

Q. Why did you not pursue?

Houlston. I was afraid to pursue.

Hannab Saunderson. I am wife to the prosecutor. Here are some of the things. They were brought one morning into the kitchen when I was in bed. Two shirts and four pair of stockings, the things lost, I had to wash. We have got no more of the things again. I was told it was Rowlin's mother that brought these again.

Rowlin's Defence.

I was coming along Princes-street, about half an hour after five, and overtook Horton: he was going into Long-lane, he said, for purl. We saw two bundles in the area: there were two rails out: Horton bid me go down and get them. Just as he spoke these words that Evidence came by, and asked what we were about. I said, there is something in the area, but I do not know what it is: I got down, and gave it up to Horton.

Horton's Defence is the same.

Houlston. I said nothing to them as I past.

Margaret Rowlin. I am mother to the prisoner. On the Saturday morning they were brought home, and I carried them to Mrs. Saunderson on the Monday morning following. Mr. Saunderson and his wife desired to get them again, they not being their own, and they begged I would endeavour to find out the boys, and get them.

Both guilty. T.

538. (L.) Peter Cook was indicted for stealing a silk handkerchief, value 10d. the property of Isaac Rathbone, July 3. *

Isaac Rathbone. I live in Tokenhouse-yard. On the 3d of July, near twelve o'clock a night, coming along Cheapside, at the end of King-street, I saw the prisoner follow me, put his hand into my pocket, and take my handkerchief out. He ran down Bucklersbury; I ran after him, and before he got to Walbrook I took him. The watchman found my handkerchief in the street. (*Produced and deposed to.*)

Prisoner's Defence.

Going down Cheapside, I saw two boys take a handkerchief out of the gentleman's pocket they threw it away, and I took it up.

Elizabeth Webb. I live over Blackfriars bridge, my husband was a captain of a ship and since he has been dead, I have taken in washing and ironing. The prisoner is my own sister's son. He has been in bad company. I believe if the court will be favourable to him, I can get a captain of a ship to take him on board.

Guilty. W.

539. (L.) Thomas Lamb was indicted for stealing a cotton handkerchief, value 10d. the property of Thomas Willson, September 6. †

Thomas Willson. On the 6th of this instant I had been at Hockley in the Hole, and coming threw Bartholemew fair, staring at the Merr Andrew, Mr. Pain clapt me on the shoulder and said, That man has robbed you, and bid me lay off him. I took hold of the person which was the prisoner. I saw Mr. Pain take my handkerchief out of the prisoner's breeches.

William Pain. This day se'nnight the prosecutor was in Bartholemew fair, and his wife was on his arm. The prisoner was taking great deal of pains to show him which was the best show, and all the time making attempts in his pocket. I saw him take this handkerchief out of the prosecutor's pocket, and thrust it into his breeches. Then I told the prosecutor of it. We led him into a public-house and I took the handkerchief out, which the prosecutor owned. (*Produced and deposed to.*)

Prisoner's Defence.

I took it up from off the ground.

Guilty. T.

540. (L.) James Rider was indicted for stealing a woollen cloth coat, value 20s. the property of Richard Maynard, July, 8. *

Dictated.