

1836 – 1839 Newspapers

Norfolk Chronicle 16 July 1836

Votes for East Norfolk.

To be SOLD by AUCTION,
By J. B. SHARPE,
(IN TWO LOTS.)

At the White Horse, Hapton, Norfolk.

On Monday, the 18th day of July, 1836,

At Four o'clock in the Afternoon.

(By order of the Executors of the late Mr. JOHN FUNNELL.)

The following desirable small **Freehold Property**, situate at Hapton, in Norfolk, the Possession of which may be had at Old Michaelmas next,

Lot 1. **A** COTTAGE, with Carpenter's Shop and convenient Outhouses adjoining, in the occupation of Robert George.

Apportioned Land-tax - 3s. 0d.

Lot 2.—A good Dwelling-house, with cow-house, stable, and other outhouses, orchard and garden, late in the occupation of the said John Funnell, and a piece of *excellent* Meadow Land, in the occupation of the Rev. Thos. Jack, containing altogether, with the site of the Buildings, two acres or thereabouts.

Apportioned Land-tax - 9s. 0d.

For further particulars apply to Messrs. Calver and Hotson, Solicitors, Long Stratton, Norfolk.

It was natural enough, that those who for purposes of selfish and unscrupulous ambition as a party, still call themselves the *friends* of national and local improvement!—the *friends* of civil and religious liberty!!—the *friends* of freedom and purity of election!!!—and though last not least in their love of a silly hoax, “*the Friends of the Queen*”!!!!—it was natural that hopeful adventurers like these should undertake to throw dust in people’s eyes by descanting on the degeneracy of the age and the venality of Electors. But if tears, such as modern Reformers shed over public and private corruption, can any longer pass at a higher rate of appreciation for sincerity than the lachrymal drops which were fabled to flow from the eyes of crocodiles—we have only to say, that our fellow countrymen are dupes to a grosser deception than we ever could have thought capable of being imposed upon them.

If, since Whig-Radical hypocrites completely dropped their mask in this city at the first contest under the Municipal Corporations regulation Act—and have been glorying in the shame of abandoning their own professed principles, and of laughing to scorn, as well the minatory as the admonitory precepts of their darling *anti-bribery* association—if after all the mingled evils of political swindling, electioneering trickery and the most factious spirit of grasping and intolerant exclusiveness, brought upon Norwich by men who aspired to no honour, forsooth, but that of imparting “the greatest good to the greatest number”—if, after all these damning proofs of what *Blue and White liberalism* and *honesty* are made of, there be one individual amongst us of sane mind who can be deceived on the subject, we have only to say that his is the *blindness* of those that *would* see; the *deafness* of such as are pre-determined *not* to hear.

And yet, though surprised at nothing perpetrated

or attempted by the revolutionary movement now fighting here and elsewhere under the false colours of attachment to a Constitution, whose equilibrium of nicely balanced powers they are constantly striving to disarrange and whose foundations they are daily undermining, we must freely confess that even our suspicions, widely awakened as they have been by the warning of past occurrences, fell short of reaching the enormous measure of that discrepancy between words and deeds—between professions and performances, which a “rabid faction,” (*properly* so called, if ever the term were with accuracy applied to any political combination,) but still evincing “method in its madness,” has shewn itself “nothing loth” to exhibit.

Are we not aware then that to the Whigs of Norwich attaches the stigma of originally introducing jobbery into our Corporation and corruption into our elections—and of practising both to a more lavish extent and in a more uncompromising manner than could be truly laid to the charge of their competitors for civic ascendancy? Have we forgotten their former appeals to the honour of opposing candidates, mingled with *threats* to enforce the *laws* against the “purchasers of their fellow-creatures whatever might be their station or party?” Do we not recollect the length of that almost uninterrupted interval, during which mainly by *virtue* of Mr. Richard Hanbury Gurney’s purse they acquired and retained a monopoly of our Parliamentary representation? To these subjects of remembrance, may we not add the vindictive rancour of their proceedings so soon as their quietly enjoyed usurpation was brought to a close by the Conservative triumph of 1832.—a rancour which, ungratified in its pretences of regard for *morality* before the usual tribunal of the House of Commons, was fed but not satisfied with the prosecutions of individuals by a veteran dealer in patriotism, purity and *what not?*

Yes, all these things revive their impression on the tablets of our memory, in close association with the flaming announcement of their champions in 1834, that they stood forward solely to vindicate the cause of *electoral purity*, and also with the more successful efforts of their dear Attorney-General to

disfranchise the poor freemen, as "mean, beggarly, and exceptionable individuals," and to destroy all the old corporations (except the *immaculate* one of the city of London) because said Sir John Campbell "I believe when that shall be done bribery and corruption will be at an end!" How is it possible for such sentiments & such facts to be effaced from our remembrance, when we reflect on the conduct of our self-styled Reformers, in the month of December 1835, as it stands "for aye disgraced in the calendar," execrated for its general complexion of consummate knavery, & illustrated by those barefaced acts of bribery, on a preconcerted system, of which *William Brunning* came hither from Shaddingfield in Suffolk, to be one of "the *safe* and efficient" agents; but who, with rather more zeal than discretion, earning the wages of a hireling at the hands of the *puritans*, fell a victim to his fears of legal punishment, & "balked the Courts" by dying in a mad-house.

These were the crowning *merits* of your once boasting bawlers for Reform—of your still professing *foes* to abuses, proved or unproved; to tyranny all over the world except within their own peculiar sphere of action, and to local corruption not available to the immediate service of their own faction. These were their claims to that *admiration* and *respect*, which *consistency* and *fair dealing* must ever win. But all these merits and claims yield the palm of superiority to those which remain to be recorded. For that which has taken place here this week, simultaneously with the arrival of the Ministerial Candidates—may be said to have *out-brunningised Brunning*, and to have *out-radicalised Radicalism*.

What are the notorious facts—what have been the deeds done this week before "the broad-eyed watchful day"—aye, beneath the noon-tide radiance of a summer sun, by the underlings of a party whose leaders have foamed at the mouth in their oratorical deprecation of electioneering practices much less "foul and glaring," much less "horrid and infernal" than what *they* are now practising?—Why; no sooner had those tardily discovered but, according to the opinion of their supporters, best and surest means of propping a Queenly throne, made their snug entry within our

city's walls—scarcely could the ink have been dry on the paper charged with the *full force* of Mr. Benjamin Smith's and Mr. Mountford Nurse's respective addresses, in which they talk of "thralldom to be shaken off" and of "safe reforms to be followed out"—than the hitherto undisturbed peace of the city was broken with impunity—the liberty of the subject violated by the grossest ruffianism—the honest exercise of the franchise tampered with by every species of corrupt influence; and the Blue and White *contress* for votes and the Blue and White *cooping* of voters commenced with a singular coincidence as to *time* and with the most *dignified* propriety as to effect.—The very streets, which the Whig Candidates were perambulating on their business of *soliciting* the suffrages of a numerous and mixed constituency, resounded with the rattling of carriages, filled with voters forcibly taken away by the partisans of reform, some in a too beastly state of intoxication to be sensible of what was going on—others evidently conveyed away against their will, but unable to free themselves from the rude grasp of those who held them down.

This most impudent and atrocious revival of a practice, which though guilty of it themselves to an equal and even greater extent than their political opponents, the Whigs made the most prominent head of their *ex-parte* case against the old corporate body, was kept up through the whole of the day; and the city was at night in many parts a scene of confusion and tumult, unabated and unchecked by any of the new police, who in the few instances where their assistance was asked for by respectable Conservatives to prevent the forcible abduction of voters, declined rendering it on the ground that "they had orders from the Magistrates *not* to interfere."—In short, we remember nothing in point of reckless audacity or disgusting profligacy equal to the proceedings of Tuesday last, since the ward elections of 1819, when (as the unanswered, because unanswerable letter of the late Mr. Atkinson stated at the time in the columns of this paper) "many thousands of pounds were subscribed and expended by the *Whig* party to induce poor freemen, who had promised to vote in the same interest they had always supported, to break their promises by administering bribes to them; and when a large

number of those needy electors were *cooped up* at Northrepps and at Hapton, and there maintained in idleness and drunkenness."—No, never, since that memorable epoch, when Whig ascendancy was re-established for a while in the Common Council of Norwich, by such corrupt means, have we witnessed anything so disgraceful to the offending parties.

Norwich Mercury 13 July 1839

HAPTON, NORFOLK.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

By J. B. Sharpe,

At the Black Horse Public House, at Flordon, on Thursday, the 18th day of July, 1839, at Four o'clock in the afternoon.

A Substantial COTTAGE, in three Tenements, with Yards, Gardens (well planted), and Appurtenances thereto belonging, containing about a quarter of an acre, situate at Hapton, in Norfolk, by the side of the Norwich Road, in the several occupations of James Stone, James Stone, jun. and Wm. Dale, at rents amounting together to £9. 5s. Copyhold of the Manor of Fundenhall with Hapton. Fine Arbitrary. Only outgoing, Quit-rent 1s. 3d.

Apply to Calver and Hotson, Solicitors, Long Stratton, or to the Auctioneer, Hempnall.

Norwich Mercury 20 July 1839

The Fundenhall Estate

SITUATE in the parishes of Fundenhall and Hapton, in the county of Norfolk, about four miles from Long Stratton and eight from Norwich; comprising a farm-house, three barns, stabling, sheds, and other out-buildings, yards, garden, and sundry enclosures of very productive meadow and arable land, containing about 148A. 1R. 17P. in a high state of cultivation, and lying exceedingly compact, on lease to Mr. Robert Dix, a most respectable tenant, at the low rent of only £160 per annum; also a small compact copyhold estate, situate in the parish, and within one mile and a half of the market town of Wymondham, and only nine miles from Norwich, consisting of a neat messuage, barn, stabling, and out-buildings, yards, garden, and orchard, and nine enclosures of pasture and arable land, containing 30A. 3R. 7P. in the occupation of John Miller, a yearly tenant. The Land-tax on both Properties is redeemed.

To be viewed by applying to the tenants.

Printed Particulars may be had at the Inns in Norwich, Wymondham, Long Stratton; of Mr. Thomas Edwards, Hapton Hall; of Messrs. Frende and Edwards, Solicitors, No. 51, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London; Messrs. Tooke and Son, Solicitors, No. 39, Bedford Row; of Messrs. Fry, Loxley, and Fry, Solicitors, No. 80, Cheapside; of Mr. Robert Forster, Surveyor, Tottenham; at the Place of Sale; and of Messrs. Winstanley, Paternoster Row.

(2522)