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From our own Correspondent.

Kilmacthomas, July 19, 1849.

It will be consoling to your numerous readers to hear that the potato crop in this part of the country presents a most cheering appearance. Along the sea-coast, as well as in the interior of the country, the crop is much more forward than July has found it for the past years.

The news in this quarter is most uninteresting at present; nothing of any importance has occurred, except a most amusing excursion to our far-famed Carragh Lake, which came off on Monday. The party consisted of some forty persons. By eleven o'clock, a.m., we began the ascent of the mountains by the most direct path which leads from the Carrick road to that indentation which is called "Coun Shegane," and in which the Lake so snugly reposes. In the party was a good proportion of ladies. I dare say I never saw her fair daughters represented by finer specimens than appeared amidst the wild crags of the Carrick. To find steps more light, or for any more air, you might search in vain the sunny hills of Georgia; even your Circassian ladies—the wonders of the Seraglio—would have moved unnoticed amidst the lovely galaxy that graced our party. During the ascent, the appearance of the sky, which in the morning had been most unpromising, was completely changed. Up to the present moment, a bench of soft, hazy clouds lay piled quiet over the brow of the mountain, which looked as if it would immediately descend in torrents of rain. At 11 o'clock a drifting vapour concealed part of the hill, and served quite to damp the spirits of the party; but the vapour soon rolling off before the breeze, and carrying with it the pile of ugly clouds, left behind it a magnificent sight—a sky was displayed to the eye, blue, cloudless, and clear, as could be seen from the Alpine crags, which at evening cast their broken shadows far over the valley of Chamoni. It was then, indeed, with light hearts and boundless steps, we soon and easily cleared each obstacle, and reached the Lakes after a few slight accidents which proved that, even on the mountain side, nature does not forget her rates of gravitation. Nor dispenses with them even in favour of the ladies. As soon as we caught the first glimpse of the Lake, we raised one wild shout that swept over the waters with a noise far louder than the bursting peal of an hundred pieces of artillery in the open country. Being our first visit to this spot all its beauties burst so suddenly on the view, that many features must have remained undiscerned in the wild confusion. Having fastened our eyes by this first prospect, we hastened to spend the time before dinner in the way most agreeable to the taste of each person—some danced on the green sward by the margin of the Lake; some ascended the almost perpendicular cliffs, and rolled from the summit rocks, which once let loose from their home in the clouds, in the madness of their wild hurry, bounded from crag to crag, and were either broken to atoms again some opposing rock, with the crash of a bursting world—or, unscathed in their mad career, came splashing into the dark deep waters of the lake, whose calm surface was fretted into golden ripples that looked like the dreamy starts of a sleeping monster, when some rash being dares to break the quiet of his slumbers.

Another portion of our party, with whom the philosophy of nature's wild operations became the study and the pleasure of the hour, sought amusement in adventures along the margin of the Lake, or examined the mysterious things of those grottoes which lie a little up the mountain side. I roamed thro' the caverns known as "Crotty's Rocks," so called from a notorious robber, whose name was long as terrible to the rich landlords of this neighbourhood as that of *Cœur de Lion* was to the dusky Saracen, who, with axe and scimitar, fought beneath the crescent on the sands of Palestine. As another Gasperi, or Luigi Vampa, in all the terrors of his name and hardihood, he hurs from his lonely abode, by day and night, as a procession would offer, to unburden the rich traveller of his purse, or the well-stocked park or demesne of its deer. In the caverns, with the quickness and uncertainty of a fox, he eluded the most vigilant pursuit. Such, for some ten or twenty years, tradition makes the occupant of these caverns. A pistol shot or flourish of trumpet in one of those caves thrills the very soul, and as the deafening report comes hurled back from each jutting rock and dark recess, the stoutest heart will quail, fancying that 'tis the savage growl of some hidden monster of the cavern prepared to punish the rude disturbers of their dark retreat. But this first feeling soon wears away; and it is really most pleasing to make one's way through the several windings of the passages. There is no apartment of any considerable length from which the light of day is wholly excluded, for almost at every five yards a wearied beam struggles through a latticed fissure, which, like the broken casement of a ruined tower, casts a feeble light along the damp and rock-walled corridors, rendered brilliant in its twilight by the shining hues of its countless chrysolites. I met with rather a strange adventure.—In one of the largest apartments formed by those huge rocks, which must have been one day hurled from the cliff that frowns some 2,000 feet above them, in order to awake into sportive play the wild children of nature that exist in the echoes of the mountain—here I was astonished to find two peasants, with spade and shovel, anxiously delving away amidst the rocks that lay scattered in confusion along the floor of the cave. I accosted them in the vernacular, and asked them what they were about? The first sound of my voice made them start in all the terror of one suddenly arrested in a matter of life and death; but as soon we seemed to understand each other perfectly, they told me that their labour was occasioned by the dreams of one who saw the cavern full of *crocks of shiny guineas!* that would for ever enrich the happy man or men whose fortune 'twould be to find and turn the "stone of destiny" under which Crotty deposited his stolen treasures. I asked one of them, who appeared the more intelligent, whether in his dream the position and dimensions of this cave had been precisely represented to

him, or why he worked here rather than in any of the others said to have been equally frequented by that bandit. To the first part of the question he answered "no," but to the second he merely said that for the selection of this place he had a sufficient reason, either because he cared little to satisfy us, or because he feared lest any further revelation might destroy his "golden hopes" and leave him to seek in vain for "the philosopher's stone" of the cavern. We then left the cave, and I have not heard since from the gold-diggers.

Having re-gained the margin of the Lake, we retraced our steps towards the spot from which the cheering notes of a Highland dance came glancing o'er the rippling waters, and languished in the pleasures of echo, like the sighs of a dying spirit along the bosom of the hill. Having arrived amidst the merry dancers, we had time to take but a few rounds on the green turf, when the curling volume of smoke from our picnic fire, lighted in the distance, decreasing, told us that the "Children of Israel should soon be to their tents." Dinner was announced, and each gentleman led the fair partner of his day's toil and pleasure to *bivouac* on the green grass of the mountain. The spot was most judiciously selected, while it displayed to the view all the quiet, enchanting beauties of the Lake, contrasted with the rough crags hurled in the wildest confusion on that side of the mountain, famous as being the scene of the annual exploit of some hardy mountaineer, who in the vigour of his young strength, and in the pride of his innocent ambition, hesitates not before the terrors of the frowning precipice, and copes with the fierce inhabitants of the Fyrie, in order to present to his "Highland love" a young eagle, the pledge of his affection and daring courage; at the same time it caught the cool refreshing breeze, which converted the burning rays of the sun into a mellow warmth, making our spirits flow with an elasticity that we seldom felt. The dinner went on in true picnic style. The gentlemen did not forget to pour a natty libation—not as our heroes of old, on the grass, or into the waters of the Lake, but rather where Jupiter loved to pour the nectar of Olympus, received from the boy Ganymedes—into their own stomachs. The evening's amusement was closed with appropriate songs and toasts; and when the sun had come within half-hour of his rest, we raised a farewell shout and began to descend the mountain. In descending one thing struck me particularly—it was, that the gentlemen, who, in the morning, sported coolly with the ladies who found such a difficulty in the ascent, particularly in managing the centre of gravity, had themselves been seized with such a passion for close movement, that few of them stood three feet high for five minutes together, until we reached the foot of the mountain. Having reached the road all started for home, much pleased with their excursion.

Most faithfully, &c., GLENALVON.

To the Editor of "The Waterford News." Waterford, July 18.

DEAR SIR—Would you be so kind as to permit me to occupy a small portion of your columns for the purpose of addressing a few remarks to the people of Waterford, concerning cholera which now prevails in this city? In the first place I wish to speak about persons, (especially females) who, when they hear of a case, keep running from house to house with the news, as quick as the electric telegraph, thereby frightening timid people, and, perhaps, they are actually the means of making persons imagine the have it. They will go into a neighbouring house with the news, and say, "Oh! do you know who's dead?"—and so— he was as well as ever to-day at dinner and is now no more!" They repeat the same story fifty times over, and actually will keep telling, telling, telling, until they have a new case to report on. I only wish a palladium were put on their mouths, as they cannot keep their tongues quiet for the present. In the next place I would advise a recommendation of usefulness. Banish the thoughts of it from your minds! and any one that comes with news to you about it, tell them to go about their business. I know myself of instances where females were actually terrified by those busy-bodies telling them about it. I was glad to see the citizens so cheerful on Sunday evening; last bonfires in all directions, fidlers and puppets playing away, and the boys and girls tripping it on the light fantastic toe. This is as it should be—we will gain nothing by being frightened. Cheer up, then, and with the blessing of God, it will soon vanish from amongst us. It is already on the decline, and there are very few cases. We deserve more than this for our wickedness, and if we were not occasionally reminded that there is a God, a good and merciful God, we would not think of Him at all. We are, I hope, putting the worst times over us—the crops look beautiful, and promise an abundant harvest. Cheer up, then, citizens of Waterford, brighten your days as in store for us, and I hope we will once more have peace, plenty, and happiness, in this beautiful but neglected land of ours.

Hoping, Sir, that you will pardon me for trespassing so long on your invaluable space, and thanking you for your kindness on all occasions. I am, Sir, your obedient servant.

A CITIZEN.

A JAW-BREAKER.—A fellow writing from somewhere out west says, "We started from some little town in the vicinity of Holstein. I would not undertake to spell or to pronounce the name; but if you would take Kickapoo and Ojibbeway, mix them up with Pasamunquoy and pronounce the whole backwards, you will get within about six miles of the name."—*American Paper.*

Childhood is like a mirror, catching and reflecting images from around it. Remember, that an impious or profane thought uttered by a parent's lip, may operate upon the young heart like a careless spray of water thrown upon a polished steel, staining with rust, which no after-scouring can efface.

An English tourist may visit the romantic scenery of Bantry Bay, Glengariff, and Killarney for three guineas! Fare—London to Bristol, 18s.; per steamer to Cork, £1 10s.; coach to Bantry, 7s.; thence to Killarney, 7s.; in all £3 2s. 6d. in London to Killarney!

THE TWELFTH OF JULY—MORE MURDERS IN THE NORTH.

BELFAST.—Before eight o'clock in the morning, the Belfast and surrounding lodges, to the number of thirty-four, assembled at the Linen-Hall, and after parading the town, proceeded, by railway to Antrim, where 140 lodges held a general rendezvous, Lord Massereene giving them the use of his lawn for that purpose.

The Rev. T. F. Miller, after most blasphemously torturing Scripture texts so as to suit the anti-Christian code of Orangemen, wound up his sermon by exclaiming; that "the Orangemen were standing by their faithful ministers, and they (the ministers) would stand or fall." What an avowal!

Their chairman announced the purpose of their meeting in the following terms:—"We are met together this day to celebrate the anniversary dear to the heart of every true Protestant. We are met to celebrate the singular mercy of God, in raising up a mighty deliverer in the person of King William the Third, of glorious memory, who delivered us from Popish tyranny and arbitrary power; and there is not a single individual present who should not be filled with gratitude to Him, without whom the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong, for having given to him the victory on the banks of the Boyne, and rescued us from darkness and the superstitions of Popery, and established the true Protestant faith. We hate Popery and the soul destroying doctrine of the Church of Rome, but we love the Papist; and we call upon him to come out from his apostate church, and not be a partaker of her sins. The Orangemen of Ireland will never sanction the National System of Education, which affords the privilege to the priest to preach and instruct in Popery as is given to the Protestant minister to preach the Scriptures."

FATAL COLLISION NEAR CASTLEWELLAN.

(From the *Portlough Reporter*, *Irish Paper*.)

The scene of this unhappy affair was at Dolly's Brae, within about three miles of Castlewellan, in the direction of Banbridge. The circumstances are as nearly as possible to the following effect—This place called "Dolly's Brae" has, from time immemorial, been considered the strong-hold of the Roman Catholic party, and until the late 12th of July the Orangemen did not think it safe to go in procession by that route. Unfortunately their leaders, from some miscalculation or other, thought they might pass it on this occasion unmolested. They did so certainly in the morning when they way to Tollymore Park, the seat of Lord Roden, where the Orangemen of the surrounding district met by appointment; and, we understand, by special invitation from Lord Roden. All passed over quietly enough on their way going over this "brae."

On their return in the evening the Orangemen reached Dolly's Brae about seven o'clock. For some time there was no appearance of any of the hostile party; but after they proceeded a certain way on this hill two shots were discharged at the Orangemen from behind a fence, at a short distance beyond the "brae." This appears to have been the signal for an onslaught, and in a few seconds both parties were at it with pikes, bayonets, and guns. The Orangemen leaped over the fence and pursued the Catholics, who lay in ambush in various hiding places on the face of the mountain. Fire-arms continued to be discharged in quick succession at each other, until a party of police (who with a troop of dragoons were stationed for the day at this unfortunate place) came up, and with much difficulty, got between them. Even now they did not cease, and the police under the direction of Mr. Tabiteau, R.M., were obliged to charge the Ribbonmen a considerable way up the mountain.

During this time the Orange party took advantage of the absence of the enemy, and deliberately set fire to a number of the Roman Catholic houses on the face of the hill and about thirteen of them were consumed to ashes. As soon as possible after this, the killed and wounded were picked up, as far as they could be found, at that late hour of the evening.

The following is a list of the killed—four in number—viz, a lad named King, about fourteen years of age, shot through the chest and abdomen. John Sweeney, head bruised in a shocking manner, as if by the butt end of a musket.

Patrick King, killed by a bayonet wound in the groin.

Nancy Trainer, shot through the chest.

THE INQUEST.

At half-past ten o'clock on Monday morning the Coroner, Dr. Tyrrell, held inquests on the above bodies. The following magistrates were present:—Joseph Tabiteau, R.M.; Mr. Cance, R.M.; Captain Skinner, J.P.; Mr. Shaw, Mr. Q. in Mr. Macennis, Mr. Beers, and Captain Hill, J.P.s. Mr. Tabiteau read a letter from the Earl of Roden, expressing his regret at not being able to attend from ill health.

Major Arthur Watkins, C.B., of the 13th Light Infantry, sworn in. He deposed that he had been directed to take command of the troops, and to place himself in communication with the local authorities. About nine o'clock on Thursday, the 12th instant, he left Castlewellan in company with Mr. Tabiteau, R.M., and Mr. Skinner, J.P. They were accompanied by a troop of the 13th Light Dragoons a company of the 19th foot, and a body of the constabulary. On arriving at Dolly's-brae Pass they found it unoccupied, and immediately took possession of it, by posting a part of the constabulary on the upper hill to the right; the remainder of them on the lower plateau, commanding the road entrance. The troop of dragoons were placed under the infantry in a small field on the road side. The pass was thus completely guarded; shortly after this a large body of men were seen approaching. On coming nearer they turned out to be Ribbonmen, all armed either with pikes, pitchforks, muskets, or some description of weapons. Witness knew them to be Ribbonmen, because they were not dressed like

Orangemen—in fact, they were the opposite faction, whatever that was. They appeared very much astonished at finding the pass pre-occupied. They were about three or four hundred in number. They took up a position on the right of the troops, and then went across the fields about 150 yards from them. After that their numbers began to increase. Soon after two Catholic clergymen came up, the Rev. Messrs. Morgan and Mooney, and said they hoped nothing unpleasant would occur, but that they feared their influence was not sufficient to prevent a collision between the two parties. We (witness) and the magistrates requested them to go and use their endeavours to induce the people to refrain from anything of the sort, as we were confident the Orange party would not go the road by the pass. Mr. Morgan said he hoped the Orange party would not go that road (by the pass). The clergymen then went and spoke to the people, and returned again. They said they still hoped no collision would take place.—We then saw a troop of dragoons who preceded the Orange party coming over the hill. The Orange procession came immediately after them.—Mr. Morgan then said—"I'll go again and see what influence I may have over these people."—When he returned to me he said the people had promised not to fire unless fired on by the Orangemen: the Orange party marched on through the pass towards Castlewellan. Witness then said to Mr. Morgan—"As the Orange party have now gone through the pass, I think their leaders would have no difficulty in getting them to return the other road." Mr. Morgan seemed to think they might then return the same way. The troops continued to occupy the ground and during the day the Ribbon party were constantly "bazing away" with their arms, but no breach of the peace occurred. Towards evening they commenced some manoeuvres deploying and forming into columns, seeming as if they were being drilled by some one—in fact, they had a regular field day. Between four and five o'clock in the afternoon there was a small flag waved, and they all fled off to the left, and took up a position on the hill, about a mile beyond the pass. The Rev. Mr. Morgan again appeared on the hill, and mentioned that the people said they were going away. But he couldn't tell, I didn't think they were going away. About half-past five the Orange party returned through the pass, and on they went. They were all armed to the teeth. Some gentlemen who was there and appeared to have influence among them, said, "Now, my boys, no firing; not a shot is to be fired." They replied, "Not a shot," and there was not a shot fired. I should say the Orange procession comprised about 1,500. There were Orange women as well as men—(I saw later) Every one was armed but the women and the drummers. There were women of the other party shouting out along the road to the Orange men, "Oh, you'll catch it before ye pass the hill." They used very irritating language. After the Orange procession had passed, the police, and the troop of Dragoon Guards followed them. Major White of the Inniskillings, commanded the dragoons. The police officers were Mr. Hill and Mr. Towers. As I did not like appearances, Mr. Tabiteau and I thought it well to follow the procession with the force under my command. Before any firing commenced the Rev. Mr. Morgan said, "I'll ride a head of the Orangemen, and perhaps there would be no firing." I met him shortly afterwards, and he said when I asked him why he didn't ride as he promised, "I sent Mr. Mooney on." We met Mr. Mooney returning, who said, "It's all right, there will be no disturbances." We continued on, and as the dragoons were going up a hill there went bang a shot in front, but I don't know where it came from no more than the man in the man in the moon. At once there followed a succession of shots from both sides. It was a regular blazing away, helter-skelter and the gentlemen on the hill pitched into us right and left. I could scarcely believe at first they would think of pitching into the military. The bullets flew about, and tore up the ground under my horses feet, and about me and the men. Our men did not return the fire. Mr. Tabiteau then gave orders to load. The shots came from the gentlemen of the Ribbon notoriety on the hill.—The police dashed up the hill after them, and sent them scampering off to the left. The police fired upon them. They (the police) were under a heavy fire. One of their men was shot through the cap. The Orange party pursued those people in front. On advancing we found several houses on fire. The houses appeared to have been fired by stragglers of the Orange party who left the main body. Some of the 9th went and took charge of prisoners who had been captured by the police. I pushed on a party of dragoons to get the Orangemen out of the way and prevent their return. We did the best we could to put out the fires, which were all about, or save property. We brought in wounded persons on carts, and thirty or forty prisoners were sent on to Rathfriland. I heard there were persons killed, but I did not see them. There were certainly more persons wounded than were seen. I conceive the police fired in defence of themselves when they and the military were pitched into. The police charged up the hill in very good style.

Cross-examined.—The Orangemen were armed to the teeth in the morning, as well as on their return; Dolly's-brae is a bad road, they might have gone to their destination by a better road, and I remarked to the priest they were epicures to choose it instead of keeping on a good road. I saw no attempt made to induce the Orangemen to take a good road. If he had done so I think the collision would not have taken place. It was the police charged the Ribbonmen. I did not see the Orangemen help them to charge.

After some other witnesses had been examined, the jury retired to consider their verdict.

WATERFORD ASSIZES.

COUNTY COURT—MONDAY.

Shortly after ten o'clock on Monday Baron Richards proceeded to open the county court. The names of the grand jury were then read by the clerk of the crown:—

William V. Stuart, Esq., Castletown, Foreman.
Francis E. Curry, Esq., Lismore Castle.
James Galwey, Esq., Glen-Lodge.
Samuel King, Esq., Mount Pleasant.
Robert Longan, Esq., Ballinacourty.
Richard Smyth, Esq., Ballynacree.
Arthur Usher, Esq., Ballynacree.
John Kelly, Esq., Stranella Castle.
Sir J. N. Humble, Bart., Clonostokoran.
Sir Robert J. Paul, Bart., Ballyglin.

THE JUDGE then returned to the county court, when he proceeded to hear civil bill appeals from the quarter sessions. In nearly all these cases his lordship affirmed the decision of the barrister.

Michael Kelly, John Sullivan, Denis Ryan, and Judith Downey (paupers), pleaded guilty to petty larcenies.

At six o'clock the court rose.

COUNTY COURT—TUESDAY.

At ten o'clock this morning his lordship (Baron Richards) opened this court.

THE PORTLAU "REBELS!"

The following petty jury were sworn to try this case:—Anthony Fitzgerald, James A. Merritt, John Waters Maher, G. Carew, Joseph W. Furlong, James Parker, Thomas Smith, Joseph N. Power, James Wall, Wm. McGrath, Wm. Orr, Wm. Budd.

The prisoners, a fine body of young men, were then placed in the dock, charged with carrying arms, attacking the Portlau barracks, &c. Their names are as follows:—Wm. Hunt, John Lacy, Michael Dukers, Patt Baker, Edward Slaney, P. Landers, Jeremiah Sullivan, Bryan Connel, Mick Flannigan, John Donovan, John Sullivan, John Walsh, Michael Joy, Fenton Doran, Patrick Fiodigan, Thomas Stone, Wm. Brennan, &c.

James Keena, a respectable looking master smith, about the middle age, and Michael Heuston, a good-looking young man, about 23 years of age, were placed at the front of the bar and indicted for having been concerned in the above transaction.

Keena's Counsel said he was instructed to withdraw the plea of "not guilty" in the case of his client; but requested the court would allow him to produce gentlemen who would give prisoner a good character.

The Judge said he would be always anxious to hear witnesses examined as to character.

The Rev. Mr. Heffernan, C.C. was then called, and stated that he knew Keena for many years; and believed him to be a proper, steady, respectable man.

The Rev. Mr. Hill (of Mothel) said he was a clergyman of the Established Church, and that he knew prisoner for 28 years; that he was a quiet steady man, and had a large family.

The Judge ordered Thomas Stone and Wm. Brennan to be turned out of the dock, there having been no charge against them.

Mr. Scott, Q.C. stated the case on the part of the crown. He said that the prisoners at the bar were amongst the party who endeavoured to storm the barracks last year; that they made open war against her Majesty, and to the terror of her Majesty's subjects.

Head Constable Regan examined by Mr. Sausse, Q.C.—Was in command of the police barrack when the attack was made, on the 12th of September, 1848; was alarmed about two o'clock that morning; heard shouting and the chapel bell ringing; a large number of people marched up to the barrack; the Rev. Mr. Medlicott came into the barrack for protection; about 500 persons were in the crowd; one of the party then struck the door of the barrack, and another fired; between 30 and 40 shots were fired into the barrack; one of the balls went through the cap of a policeman; the battle lasted about 20 minutes; the windows were entirely broken; the mob were extensively armed with pikes, rifles, &c.; a great number of stones were thrown into the barrack.

Mr. Meagher cross-examined the witness, and handed him a map of the barrack, asking him to point out the windows at which each of his men was stationed; witness said the mob was principally strangers.

Maurice Sheehan (a young approver) was then examined on the part of the crown—Saw 4 or 500 men coming in the direction of Carrick on the morning of the attack; they had guns, and pistols, and pikes; Alladen had an "old gun" or something in his hand; Ned Slaney had a stick that would not do harm to any one; witness then pointed out the prisoners in the dock.

Cross-examined by Mr. Meagher.—The whole town was up that morning; does not know whether the women of the town were up or not; went out himself; went out for "diversion"; went up to the barrack when the firing was going on, but got afraid and ran away.

The Judge.—Then you went with the party who attacked the barrack?

Witness.—I didn't my lord; a private person ad-



vised him to go and give his informations; it wasn't loyalty that made him go; lives on a house on tenants; his clothes which he had now on him were given to him by the police; these are "hang-me-downs," the police gave me.

Wm. Edmunds examined by Mr. Scott—About 2 o'clock on the morning of the attack two men went round the town calling the people up; saw a large body of men marching, when the words "right wheel" was given by the person in command; saw a low-sized man with a green sash on him. Here witness secured particularly eager to point out the prisoners in the dock.

Cross-examined by Mr. Meagher—Was a special constable; stepped up all night; did not go to protect the peace at the barrack; lodged more than four informations; lodged the informations according as there was occasion to do so; was accused of robbery by his master; was in the house of correction for 2 months; his mother turned him out; was in the habit of sleeping on lime kilns, for all that he did not "break his kerkerther;" did not rob, but was charged with *drinking* a ton of coal; prosecuted a man named Sullivan for breaking his head; was never in jail but once; on your oath now, said Mr. Meagher, how often did you deserve to be in it? (laughter).

Patt Eakens, a crown witness, was examined by Mr. Sausse—His testimony was similar to the former witnesses.

The Judge (to witness)—Were you one of the parties who attacked the barrack?

Witness—No; after which he reviewed the prisoners one by one in the dock.

Witness was severely cross-examined by Mr. Meagher—Was at the prosecution of Keane before; the reason he came forward now was, because "new things" came into his head since; the police barrack is a fine place for getting "new things" into a witness's head.

Constable Reilly was next examined by Mr. Scott—He described the nature of the attack, and said he took aim at a man outside the barrack and did not kill him; most part of those who made the attack wore flannel waistcoats.

Thomas Keane, an old man who, from lack of teeth was very indistinct, was examined by Mr. Sausse for the crown.

Cross-examined by Mr. Meagher—Saw Hewson taken out of his house by force; is a kind of bailiff; was charged with perjury; was in jail for stealing sacks; was in jail for throwing down a house; was in jail about 17 times in all. When this old "jail bird" was giving his evidence, he laughed heartily at the repetition of his crimes!

Several other witnesses were then examined. Mr. Meagher then addressed the jury on the part of the prisoners in an eloquent speech. After reviewing the evidence for the crown, he called on the jury to consider the evidence of the Crown, and to take into consideration the excitement of the times, and concluded by calling on the jury to find an acquittal for his clients.

The jury retired about five o'clock, and a little after seven returned with their verdict acquitting Michael Flannigan, Wm. Hunt, John Donovan, John Sullivan, and Michael Power, and finding the others guilty; at the same time recommending them to mercy.

WEDNESDAY.

MURDER—CAPITAL CONVICTION.

John Bryan was placed at the bar, charged with the wilful murder of Bridget Bryan, his wife, on the 12th of November, 1848.

This trial caused great excitement, the court was densely crowded.

The prisoner appeared in front of the dock in a firm but dejected state. After the usual questions being put to him by the Clerk of the Crown, the prisoner pleaded "Not Guilty."

The following jury were then sworn:—James Kearney, foreman; R. W. Dower, J. P. Melan, Richard Penney, Richard Power, Robert Carroll, Francis Grady, Thomas Kelly, Robert Sparrow, James O'Brien, John Dower, William Coleman.

Mr. Scott, C.C., and Mr. Sausse appeared for the Crown, and Counselor Hassard, with Mr. Stephens, as agent, defended the prisoner.

Mr. Scott, C.C., opened the case—He said, gentlemen of the jury, you are called upon to pronounce the innocence or guilt of the prisoner at the bar, who stands indicted with the wilful murder of his wife in last November. Gentlemen, the prisoner was married to deceased for some years, and for a short time the prisoner and his wife lived together; they, however, separated, and from some language between the prisoner's mother and the deceased, it appears they did not agree. Gentlemen, the deceased went to service, and the prisoner and his mother and sister lived together. It appears that the prisoner and the deceased met together for the purpose of arranging all difference between them. They were seen on the road together—the prisoner said his object was to take her with him to England, on a vessel that was in Bonmahon at the time.—Gentlemen, the prisoner and his wife were seen on the road going towards where the body was found. It appears by witnesses, who will be produced to you, that they called at a relative's house on the way, late at night, which is in the direction of "Power's Cross"—the deceased wearing a cloak—they came in, the family, of course, were surprised to find them out so late. The prisoner had a bottle of whiskey, and when it was finished, he stood up, and said, "it was time to go," and intimated something about getting a passage that night. They left the house, and now, gentlemen, you are to try the charge, and satisfy yourselves by every possibility that the deceased was murdered by the prisoner at the bar.

Bidly Lemian, examined by Mr. Sausse, C.C., was the first witness to prove having seen a woman's body, on the Monday after the murder, on Ballydwan-strand, at one o'clock.

Maurice Keane, sworn and examined by Mr. Scott, C.C.—Lives in Ballydwan, near where the body was found; was called by last witness; it was about two or three o'clock; went down a very steep path, and found the body on a rock, stretched on its back; the height from the bottom of the cliff to where the body was found is about two perches; the tide always washes over the rock where the body was found; when I saw her, she had no cloak or shoes on her; there was black sign on her forehead—her fingers were cut, and the marks of two hooks and eyes were in her wrist; brought the body to the public road, and sent for the police; thinks if she were thrown from the cliff she would be shattered to pieces; did not know deceased; don't know the prisoner either; Flower Cove is the name of the place where the body was found.

Pierce Casey, examined by Mr. Sausse, C.C.—Knows the prisoner; he was in my employ for some years; knew his wife, also; they were married about three or four years, but they separated, remembers having spoken to prisoner out talking with his wife again; his answer was, never would; witness took the deceased some

time after into his service; but discharged her, because the prisoner said he would not stop if she would stop; don't recollect giving prisoner a pound or a sovereign; used to give him 1s. or 2s. 6d.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hassard—The prisoner was in my employ for seven or eight years; his general character was very good; found him always an industrious, sober, honest lad; it is the custom in my house to give the workmen their breakfast before day every morning; prisoner's sister worked for me, too; could not tell whether prisoner was at work the morning of the murder or not.

Serjeant Brady, of the constabulary, was next examined by Mr. Sausse, Q.C.—Remembers when a body was found on Ballydwan strand; it was four o'clock on a Monday, the 18th of Nov., 1848; saw several injuries on different parts of the body; the knuckles were cut open as if knocked against a rock; there were five black marks on the arm, as if a person squeezed it hard; got the body removed to the school of Knockmahon; there was a coroner's jury held next day; witness was not there; arrested the prisoner on the following Saturday; the deceased was dis-interred the next day (Sunday); brought the prisoner to the coffin, and made him lay his hand on the deceased's body; he acknowledged she was his wife.

To Mr. Hassard—The place going down to where the body was found is very dangerous; there are no furze at either side.

Mary Neill, examined by Mr. Scott, Q.C.—Knows the prisoner; knew his wife; remembers bringing a message to the prisoner from the deceased; it was to tell him to meet her at the chapel of Fews; he told me not to bring such a message again; in about a month after the prisoner came into my house, and said to me—"do you go to Mary Bryan, and tell her to meet me in a field belonging to Casey;" tell her I have plenty of money; he showed me a sovereign; he said as she and his mother could not agree, he would bring her away with him, and that they would then live in peace; I then gave the message the same night to the deceased, and said she—"Ah, Mary, the story is too good to be true; this was two days before I heard of her death; I saw both of them together next day (Saturday) going through a field on Bridget Lynch's land at four o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Hassard cross-examined this witness, and though she admitted she expected something like "expenses," still her evidence was not shaken.

Several other witnesses were examined, all proving that they saw the prisoner and deceased together on the day preceding the night of the murder.

A. U. Roberts, Esq., Civil Engineer, was then examined. He produced some maps of the place where the murder was committed, which were drawn up by himself. He said—Bonmahon is a mile and a half from Power's Cross, and is the same distance from where the body was found; witness examined the coast along; knows Ballydwan Bay; the cliff, at the bottom of which the body was found, is 150 feet high; thinks the body should be very much injured if it fell over it; the body was 40 feet out from the base of the cliff; thinks the body could not go out so far if it fell over the cliff.

Thomas Drohan examined by Mr. Scott—Lives near Garawn; knew deceased; saw her a short time before her death, on a Sunday evening, after sunset; when he saw her she was going from Kilmachomas towards the Cross; the prisoner was about 20 spades away from the deceased when he saw her; he heard the prisoner say "halloo" when he passed them by; saw no one but the two of them; when he "halloosed," witness saluted the deceased, and she saluted him; witness also saluted the prisoner, but did not salute him the (witness).

This witness was cross-examined by Mr. Hassard, but his evidence remained firm.

The next and principal witness was, Terence Power, examined by Mr. Sausse, Q.C.—Lived in Kildwan in last November; it is near Power's Cross; knows the prisoner and his wife; the prisoner is first-cousin to my wife; remembers the Sunday night that deceased came by her death; saw the prisoner and deceased together that night; they came to my house; I was in bed at the time, but I was awake by the prisoner's knocking, and calling out my name; I let them in; he had a bottle of whiskey with him; we all drank a share of it; he is sure the prisoner had something taken before he met him; when the whiskey was finished, prisoner stood up, and said it was time to go; he also said it was time to throw off all the bad work that was between him and deceased; he then told his wife it was time to be going to Bonmahon, as he was to get a vessel to go to England that night; witness told him not to mind Bonmahon that night, and that he would give him a share of his house as he had it; prisoner then said if he did not go that night, he would go back to his own house, and come early some other night; I told him to leave his wife till morning; he said that she should go to keep company with him; my wife then caught deceased to keep her till morning, but prisoner pulled her out of my wife's arms, and threw her out the door before him, at the same time saying "she was his," and he could do what he pleased with her; they then went away, and I remained for some time at the fire; my wife requested me, for my mother's soul, to follow them, and see whether they would go home, or to Bonmahon; it was a moonlight night; Bonmahon is about a mile from my house; I followed towards Bonmahon; I saw them at a height near it; they were walking; I kept in sight of them till they went into Bonmahon-street; lost sight of them there; went on Ballylanceen road, but did not see them; returned into Bonmahon, and went towards Stradbally, and saw them again near the school; they were going towards Ballydwan; I went on to Ballydwan-bridge; stood still there for some time; I was facing the sea; I heard a great bawl towards the sea; went down the cove road; heard another bawl towards the same place; went to the end of the cove road, and heard another bawl.

To the Judge—Can't say whether it was from the top or bottom of the cliff that the screams came.

Examination continued—Went across some fields to the cliff; went down the steep path to the bottom; saw prisoner running out from where the deceased was; saw the deceased also; the prisoner made a rush, and thought to get up the path unknown to me, but I caught him, and said "you have done bad work;" I have, Frank, said he, "and there is no help for it now;" what will you do now said I, I will tell on you in the morning; don't said he, and I'll be a friend to you

while I live; witness told him to go with him to where he killed Bidly Bryan, and he would not tell; prisoner said he would if witness would not mention his name; went over to where she was; laid her on her back; she was lying on some stones; there was a large stone near her; we then went away together as far as Ballydwan-bridge, where we parted; the prisoner went towards Stradbally, and I went home; identifies the prisoner.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hassard—Was never incensed against him till he committed the crime; never liked him since what he did; have a great deal of friends; prisoner came for certain to my house that night, and told me he was going to England; I believed him; he was dressed in his Sunday clothes; could not tell the colour of his trousers.

Mr. Hassard—Was he not sitting at your fire?

Witness—He was.

Mr. Hassard—You saw him going out?—I did.

Mr. Hassard—You saw him on the road?—I did.

Mr. Hassard—You saw him on the strand?—I did.

Counsel—And upon your oath, sir, can't you tell the colour of his trousers?—No.

Counsel—Upon your oath do you expect anything for this prosecution?—No.

Counsel—Would you take anything if you got it?—Witness: Would I take anything if I got it, is it?

Counsel—Yes: would you take anything if you got it? Now, on your oath, would you take a passage to America?—Witness (hesitating)—I would to be sure, if I got it.

Counsel cross-examined this witness for a considerable length of time—his direct examination, however, was not shaken, although he admitted that he and his family were supported in the police barrack.

Bridget Power (wife to the last witness) was next examined by Mr. Scott. She corroborated the evidence of her husband.

George Walker, Esq., surgeon, examined by Mr. Scott—Examined the body on the day of the inquest; the joints of the left hand fingers were cut; the collar bone was broken at the left side; there was a large discolouration of the skin on the left temple and side of the forehead, and on stripping off the skin, there was a fracture extending across the head, about nine or ten inches, so as you could pass your fingers into the brain; witness believes the fracture was caused by the stroke of a large blunt instrument, or a fall from a height; knows the strand; is of opinion that the body did not fall from the cliff.

This closed the prosecution.

Mr. Hassard then addressed the jury for the defence—He said, my lord, and gentlemen of the jury, it now becomes my duty to make a few observations on behalf of the prisoner at the bar.—Gentlemen, in this case you have witnesses brought before you, who swore on that table to-day, that it was the Crown money induced them to give their evidences in this case. You have them coming up here, and corroborating each other's evidence, and the Crown knows, as well as you, that that the evidence would want to be propped up. Gentlemen, you had Neill upon that table—she was brought forward to plan out the messages, and what does she say herself—she says that it was only last Sunday—last Sunday, gentlemen, that she knew she was to come here. What drove it into her head—what, gentlemen, induced her, at the eleventh hour? Was it the love of justice? Why did she not come forward like an honest woman, the last assizes? What, then, gentlemen, induced her to come now? Is it, I again ask you, the love of justice? No, gentlemen, it is the Crown money. The learned counsel then went through each evidence, and pointed out to the jury that it was the love of money (not justice) that made the principal witnesses come forward in this case. Gentlemen, no matter what had taken place before the 12th of November—no matter though they were seen on the same road—seen passing through Kilmachomas, as was stated—still, gentlemen of the jury, there is not a scintilla of evidence to show that they spoke—that they conversed with each other. The learned gentleman continued to address the jury in a very able speech, telling them to be very cautious in receiving the evidence of Crown witnesses, and thought that the testimony of several of them, whom he named, ought not to be received.

EVIDENCE FOR THE DEFENCE.

Mr. Hassard called up Mary Brien, the sister of the prisoner, who deposed that her brother slept in the house on the night the murder was committed; she said he could not have been out of the house on the night in question as the door was locked, and the key was under her head.

Cross-examined by Mr. Scott—The lock was not lately put on the door; it was on the door since Michaelmas; the prisoner was locked in all night.

The mother of the prisoner (a lame old woman) was next called up; her evidence was exactly the same as her daughter's. When the prisoner saw his feeble mother he cried bitterly.

Thomas White deposed that he saw prisoner at Mr. Casey's house on the day after the murder (Monday); that he ate his breakfast early on that morning as usual.

Mary Neill (called again by the crown) said she saw a lock putting on prisoner's door after the murder; it was not a padlock; it was an "old cast-away lock" that they borrowed; never saw a lock on the door before; they were in the habit of shutting the door with a kind of crook before then; held a stone against the door while the lock was putting on; this was the day after the murder was committed.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hassard, who asked her what was her name before she was married?—she said her name was a decent name, and she need never be ashamed of it, it was Mary Noonan; her evidence on her cross-examination was not shaken by Council's wit, her own wit very often triumphing over the learned gentleman's; she concluded by telling Mr. Hassard not to be "cross harking" her.

Morgan Neill (husband to last witness) was next called. Morgan was middle-aged man, having a singularly funny-looking countenance; he sat on the "green cloth," after adjusting his *caubens*, with the utmost composure, and commenced mimicking the counsel on both sides.—Now Neill, said Mr. Scott, do you know the distance between your house and the prisoner's house?

Neill—Oh, faith, an' it is that do, because I measured it with my feet; it may be 40 yards more or less; more or less you know.

Mr. Scott—But do you know the padlock in question?

Neill—No, I don't know the padlock, but I know the steeklock very well.

Mr. Scott—So you don't know the padlock that was on the prisoner's door?

Neill—I know no padlock but my own padlock, but I saw a steeklock.

Mr. Scott—How did you know your wife saw the lock putting on the door?

Neill—Kase I *custhioned* her when she came in what kept her.

Mr. Scott—Do you recollect the day on which this occurred?

Neill (leaning over to counsel)—I did not keep the day in my head.

Mr. Hassard—Did you drink anything to-day?

Neill—I did; but nothing stronger than water.

Mr. Hassard—Did you eat anything to-day?

Neill—Oh, faith I did so; I eat my breakfast sure enough; but you know I was obliged to make it answer for breakfast and dinner (laughter).

Mr. Hassard—Now you're sure you didn't drink anything to-day, stand up? (here the witness stood up, smiling).

Neill (pointing to Counsel)—I don-na what does the man see an me? Eh? I *gallantly* say I did not drink a drop to-day; what the mischief ales me? (loud laughter, in which his lordship joined.)

Mr. Hassard—Weren't you at the last assizes giving evidence?

Neill—Indeed I wasn't; an I hope I'll never be here again (laughter).

Mr. Scott—You may go down, sir.

Neill—I thank your *raverence*.

Patt Fitzgerald was next examined; but nothing particular was elicited.

Catherine Foley was also examined; but her evidence was similar to that which preceded her.

The Judge then proceeded to charge the jury. He said—Gentlemen of the Jury, the prisoner at the bar is indicted for the murder of his wife, Bridget Bryan, on the twelfth of September last. The question you have now to decide gentlemen, is, whether the prisoner is guilty or not guilty. You have heard the evidence; you have had twenty-six witnesses before you. The charge is of deep, of great importance; it involves the life or death of a fellow-creature. I need not tell you, gentlemen, that before a jury can find a verdict they must be perfectly satisfied of the prisoner's guilt. A civil and a criminal case are quite different, and hinted that in criminal cases the prisoner was entitled to the benefit of any doubt that might arise on the minds of the jury. The judge then recapitulated the evidence, commenting on portions of it as he went along; he thought they ought to consider well the evidence of Mary Neill and the Powers, and be cautious about receiving the evidence of persons who, as they were all aware from experience, go about the country picking up stories—particularly in bad times—and afterwards retailing them perhaps for a little money. He said he did not give it as his opinion, because they alone were to decide, whether the body had been thrown from the top of the cliff or had accidentally fallen down; it might possibly have occurred that the wind caught under deceased's clothes and carried her down; or, on the other hand, she might have accidentally fallen. He trusted, however, that they would give a true and proper verdict, and hoped that God would assist them in doing so.

His Lordship told the jury to retire to consider their verdict, and that he would wait in court for some time in order to ascertain their verdict; and if they did not then agree, he would willingly come from his lodgings at any hour they might send for him.

About nine o'clock the jury came into court, when the foreman handed in the issue paper.

Clerk of the Crown—Have you agreed to your verdict?

Foreman—Yes, my lord.

Clerk of the Crown—What say you, gentlemen of the jury—guilty or not guilty?

GUILTY, my lord.

At this awful moment the prisoner looked as if in astonishment, not moving hand or muscle.

Judge—Remove the prisoner.

The prisoner was then removed.

YESTERDAY.

SENTENCE.

At half-past nine o'clock on this morning the unfortunate culprit, John Bryan, was put to the bar, when Baron Richards proceeded to pass sentence on him. His Lordship said he would not tire him or the court by going over the evidence which they had heard. He said the crime of which the prisoner had been found guilty was one of the greatest magnitude, and hoped for the short time he had to spend in this life he would make good use of it. His Lordship then said that the law of the land compelled him to pass the sentence of death on the prisoner (which he did in the usual manner), and which is to take place on the 7th of September. His body to be buried within the precincts of the prison.

[Here the prisoner was removed from the bar, when he gave two or three frightful screams, which had the effect of unnerving many in the court.]

Thomas and Michael Hogan, brothers, were placed at the bar, charged with burglary.

Thomas Power, examined by Mr. Scott, Q.C.—Lives near Clonmel, at the County Waterford side; remembers the night his house was robbed; was in bed at the time; one of the prisoners (identifies him) came into where he was sleeping; had a gun in his hand; gave witness several thrusts with the butt of it; the party went into the kitchen and set fire to the straw; returned to the room and took £9 10s. with some clothes from him; is sure the prisoners are the party.

Judge—Prisoners, have you any questions to ask this witness?

Prisoner—Yes, sir; turn round, my good fellow—Did you ever say the barrack was the first place you saw me?

Witness—No.

Prisoner—Did you ever arrest any other person on suspicion?

Witness—No.

John Power, an intelligent young fellow, examined by Mr. Scott, Q.C.—Is son to the last witness; was at home the night the party came to the house; they came up to the bed rooms; one of them struck my father several times with the end of a blunderbuss; they had matches, and they set fire to the straw that was in the bed; set fire also to some straw that was in the kitchen—identifies both prisoners.

The prisoners were asked by the judge had they any questions to ask the witness. They said not; but as he was retiring from the table, one of the prisoners exclaimed—"Here, sir, put him to his oath—is this his father" (laughter).

Margaret Mulcahy was next examined. She said she was with Mr. Power at the time of the robbery; was sleeping in the same room with him; the prisoners came in (identifies both prisoners); is sure the prisoners are the men; they gathered the bed-clothes about her head, and one of them gave her a blow on the back; they took the straw from her bed, and set fire to it; can't say whether it was a gun or a stick the prisoner had in his hand.

Prisoner (to witness)—Was your son ever in jail for stealing any meal?—No, he was not; but your brother-in-law was.

Prisoner—Was your son ever in jail for stealing a hound?—No, but my step-son was.

Mary Foley was examined for one of the prisoners. She said he slept in his house every night for a fortnight previous to the robbery.

The jury, without retiring, returned a verdict of guilty.

Baron Richards, in passing sentence, said—You are now found guilty, and it is a verdict in which I fully agree. You broke into this poor man's house at the dead hour of the night, and took from him all he was worth. You did not know but that would make a beggar of him for the remainder of his life. The sentence of the court is, that you be transported beyond the seas for 10 years.

THE PORTLAW MEN.

His Lordship then proceeded to pass sentence on those men. He said—You are found guilty by twelve of your countrymen. I must say that the Crown was merciful in not indicting you for a higher offence, as the facts of the case would warrant. You are, however, found guilty of a minor offence, and the jury consider that you have suffered enough, I consider myself, too, that you have suffered a great deal from long imprisonment. However, as I cannot go as far as some of the jury would require, the sentence of the court is, that you, Joseph Hewson, be imprisoned for two years from the date of your committal; and you, Fenton Moran, John Walsh, Daniel McCarthy, Patrick Baker, Michael Dacres, Piers Landers, Jeremiah Sullivan, Bryan Connell, Edmond Slaney, and John Brennan be imprisoned one year each from the day of your committal.

The prisoners were then removed from the dock and James Kenna, who pleaded guilty to appearing in arms and attacking the barrack, was brought forward to receive his sentence.

Baron Richards said—James Kenna, you were indicted for appearing in arms, and you pleaded guilty to the charge. You have, it is true, got an excellent character; but your offence is so enormous that—however I might be disposed to deal with it—I must follow my predecessor, Judge Perrin, who sentenced two persons at the last assizes, for the same offence, to ten years' transportation. The government, however, may be disposed to deal lightly with your case, but it now only remains for me to pass the sentence of the court, and that sentence is, that you, James Kenna, be transported beyond the seas for ten years. The prisoner bowed to the judge, and walked from the dock with a firm step.

The following are the sentences passed on the other prisoners convicted at the assizes:

John Bryan, murder—to be hanged Sept. 7, 1849.

Thomas Hogan and Michael Hogan—robbery and burglary—ten years' transportation each.

Patrick Drohan, sen., and Patrick Drohan, jun., larceny and perjury—two years' imprisonment each from committal.

Michael Keeffe, larceny—six months from committal.

William Duffy, do—four months do.

Michael Malone do—3 months do.

Mary Fennell do—3 months do.

July Power do—3 months do.

The county court then closed.

CITY COURT—WEDNESDAY.

At ten o'clock the judge entered the city court, and the case of *Grubb & Co. v. Robert McKenna*, was gone into.

It was an action for £400 freight confessedly due since last November, of a cargo of deals brought into Dublin by the plaintiff's ship "Alert," consigned to the defendant; and in payment of which defendant had offered his own acceptance at four months to the plaintiff, which the plaintiff refused alleging that under the term of his charter party he was entitled to receive a good and approved bill in payment.

The Court was of opinion that the plaintiff had the option to refuse a mere acceptance; but one of the defendant's clerks having sworn that the plaintiff refused "any bill" in payment, the jury found for the defendant with 6d costs.

Counsel for the plaintiff—David Lynch, Q.C., T. Harris, and John Walsh, Esqrs. Agent, Mr. Arthur Smith.

Counsel for defendant—Henry Martly, Q.C., C. Rolleston, and F. Meagher, Esqrs. Agents, Messrs Davis and Thomas Fitzgerald.

This was the last of the city records, and the court proceeded to empanel a county jury, and try county records.

Lessee of Pierce Richard Barron v. Hahassey, was the first case called; on it was an ejectment brought to recover £82 one year's rent of the lands of Ballylinch, and the witness to the lease proved the payment of one hundred pounds as a fine, which was to be repaid to the tenant, but which was not mentioned in the lease, and the point was raised that the stamp duty did not cover the fine. The jury found for the plaintiff.

The court was occupied by other cases of no public interest, after which it was adjourned to YESTERDAY.

STURGE V. PEET.

Mr. Lawson opened the pleadings, and Mr. Martley stated that the plaintiffs were merchants in Birmingham, and the defendant in Waterford. The subject of the present action was to recover a balance of £4255 due on foot of the purchase of 10,000 qrs. of Indian corn effected by the plaintiffs in Galatz and other places in 1847 for the defendant on a joint or associated order given by defendant and the house of Wm. White and Co. of Waterford. It had been submitted to an arbitration of three Waterford merchants who had made an award which the plaintiffs contended had established their claim, and which the defendant contended so far favourable to him as to limit the claim to £1280, which he admitted to be due.

The evidence was chiefly documentary and very voluminous, and which contained some suggestive hints regarding the "potato blight!"

The Judge, at about six o'clock, proceeded to charge the jury. He stated that

plaintiff's case was fully proved, and that the defence set up had utterly failed. The jury, without any delay, found a verdict for the plaintiff for £1181 6s 9d damages, and costs. Counsel for plaintiff—Messrs. Martley, Walsh, and Lawson; agent, Mr. Arthur Smith. Counsel for defendant—Messrs. Rolleston and Lynch; agent, Messrs. Elliott and Newport. The learned Sergeant having finished the few criminal cases standing for trial, proceeded with the civil business, and a record jury was sworn to try the case of Thomas F. Strange, and Charles Nevins, executors of Hannah Fayle Nevins, deceased, v. Michael Phelan. Mr. Foley opened plaintiff's case, and in the absence of Mr. Rolleston, stated it with much ability. It was an action on a *scire facias quare restitutionem*, to recover a sum of £102, alleged to have been paid under pressure of a judgment, subsequently set aside by the Court of Error. It was in fact part of a series of protracted litigation, and the jury, under the direction of the learned judge, found a verdict for defendant, with 6d. costs. Josiah Williams, Plaintiff; William Lawson, Defendant. Mr. John E. Walsh opened the pleadings, and Mr. Rolleston stated the case of the plaintiff. He was well known to the jury as a respectable ship-broker and owner, agent for Lloyds, and managing director of the Waterford Steam Navigation Company. In March last he was directed by the owner and captain of the brig called the *Emma*, which had struck in shallow water in the harbour of Waterford, to take the necessary measures for their benefit, and that of the insurers, and accordingly had the sails, spars, &c., removed to a place of safety, part of them being deposited in a ware-room, near his counting-house. Damages of 40s. and costs was awarded by the jury. The *Bridge Commissioners v. T. S. Grubb, & Co.* This was a special jury case, being called on the record, was withdrawn, the plaintiff's agreeing to accept a much lesser sum than the amount claimed originally, and paying their own costs. Counsel for the Plaintiff—H. Martley, Q.C., David Lynch, and Thomas Harris, Esqrs.; Agent, Mr. Joseph Ambrose. Counsel for the Defendants—C. Rolleston, Esq., J. E. Walsh, and William Ryan, Esqrs.; Agent—Mr. Arthur Smith. Rule of City Court.—James Haberlin, late, 3 months' imprisonment; Michael Sullivan, do. do. do.; Nicholas Howlin, do. do.

THE CONVICT BRYAN. The 7th of September is the day on which this unfortunate man is to suffer the dread penalty of the law. At all times such an exhibition of human nature is disgusting; and it is held by some of the wisest men of the day that it only tends to harden the human heart. We are not now going to dilate on the guilt or innocence of the wretched culprit; but we think that the spirit of the age is inimical to public executions. And now that our community, rich and poor, has suffered so much from disease and death—now that the hearse and its appendages have been in such requisition—what moral effect will the strangulation of this ill-fated man on Ballybricken have? Besides it must be remembered that the evidence against him, however clear, was purely circumstantial. As the Judge's charge was a merciful one, it might be well if some humane person would put forward a memorial with the view of having the sentence mitigated to transportation for life. Would not this satisfy the ends of justice as well, nay better, particularly in these times? And we have a case in point at the last assizes of Limerick—the case of O'Neill—who had his sentence of death commuted to transportation. We learn that the unfortunate man did not eat a bit since his conviction. His food was found just as it was given him.

OUR ASSIZES Terminated on yesterday evening; and were it not for the unfortunate Portlaw affair and the capital conviction (a bad beginning in the new court-house) our assizes would have been singularly light. At an early hour on yesterday evening Baron Richards and several members of the bar proceeded to Clonmel, where the commission was opened at ten o'clock this morning. Sergeant Stock concluded the city business about half-past eight o'clock on yesterday evening.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE. This is a very fine building, and was much needed; but it has one bad fault; and that is, there is no accommodation for the Press. Perhaps the builder—or the person in fault—fancied to himself that the edifice, though erected in Waterford, was intended for Carrick or Mullinavat, where there are no newspapers! Be that as it may, however, he has slept on his post—he has made no reporter's box—he has done the public, who have "paid the piper" and no mistake, a very serious injury. We must, in the meantime, express our thanks to Mr. Howley, S.M., and to Captain Gun for their anxiety in seeing a place provided for the Press.

MR. TABITEAU, S. M. We perceive by our report from the North that our active magistrate, Mr. Tabiteau, "primed and loaded" to some effect at the late disturbances.—We believe that the Government could not have selected a more efficient man in Ireland for putting down the *Ribbonmen* than the said Mr. Tabiteau! When shall Irishmen cease spilling each other's blood for a bauble whilst their common country is retrograding? We hope, however, that our stipendiary, who has so signalled himself in the North, will not be given an opportunity or an excuse of "priming and loading" amongst the people of Waterford. The Whigs are entitled to unbounded credit for this *prime* appointment.

GOOD NEWS. There has been so much bad and dispiriting news in our city for the past few days, that we are determined to use every effort in order to make a set-off against it, by procuring all the good news it is possible to glean. Well, after minute inquiry we are now enabled to state that disease is all but departed from the city; and better still, that awful fear, which hovered over us during the last week and which destroys all energy, is now totally dissipated, and people now begin to assume their wonted looks, and thoughts, and habits. This favourable turn in disease may be attributed, we learn, to the favourable change in the weather.—It has been remarked to us, and we believe with truth, that not one street or strolling beggar has suffered (in this city we mean) from the fearful and desolating epidemic to which we have been referring. A man named James Commons, when returning home from Carrick-on-Suir to Dungarvan, a few days since, was stripped of all his clothes, and 2s. 6d. by three men. He had to walk naked to the police barrack at Rathgormack, where he was provided with clothes. A young man, named Dobbin, who was minding a farm at Cregg, was fired at on Thursday night by some person as yet unknown. The ball grazed his breast. On yesterday morning the body of a man who was drowned on Sunday morning, whilst bathing at Cromwell's Rock, was picked up. Mr. Walter Murphy, of Anestown, whilst bathing on Friday last, attempted to swim to a fishing-boat belonging to himself, but the crew, who did not see him, steered off, and Mr. Murphy became so exhausted that he sank and was drowned. The Right Rev. Dr. Foran administered the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation to between 300 and 400 children at Carrickbeg on Monday. On Tuesday he administered the same Sacrament to a large number of children at Clonca and Rathgormack. Richard Higgins, First Class Head Constable of the Dungarvan station, has been discharged on a pension of £36 annually, having served 26 years in the force. He is much regretted by the men over whom he was placed.

PARLIAMENTARY NEWS. House of Lords—Monday. The Attorneys and Solicitors (Ireland) bill went through committee. Their lordships went into committee on the poor relief (Ireland) bill, when an amendment was proposed by Lord Montague for the omission of clause No. 1, establishing a maximum rate, which was accordingly struck out. The other clauses passed and the bill went through committee—report to be received on next Monday. On Tuesday the House of Lords' costs taxation bill, and the attorneys and solicitors (Ireland) bill were read a third time. The turnpike roads (Ireland) bill passed through committee. House of Commons—Friday. The report on the estates leasing (Ireland) bill was brought up and ordered to be received on Monday. The judgment (Ireland) bill was read a second time, and was committed *pro forma* to introduce some amendments moved by the Solicitor General. The house then went into committee of supply, and £12,000 was voted to defray the expense of the purchase of the necessary books, apparatus, instruments, &c., required for the use of the Professors in the Colleges established in Ireland. Monday.—In answer to a question, Lord J. Russell said he could not give the names of the commissioners under the encumbered estates bill, because he had not received the assent of the gentlemen to whom he had offered the offices. Mr. Barnes, in answer to a question, said it was under the consideration of the poor-law board whether they should increase the remuneration of medical officers, in consequence of their increased duties in connexion with the board of health. The debate on the encumbered estates was fixed for Thursday (yesterday). The house went into committee on Ordnance Supplies, and voted £361,895 for ordnance stores; £151,630 to defray the expenses of the commissariat in barrack supplies; £46,881 to defray the expenses of the Ordnance Office; and £165,373 for establishments in the united kingdom and the colonies. The other votes were fixed for Wednesday. The house then went into committee on the advance of money (Athlone to Galway Railway) bill. The whole of the clauses having been agreed to, the house resumed, and the report was ordered to be brought up on Wednesday. The relief of distress (Ireland) (No. 2) bill went through committee. The pilotage bill, and the stamp, &c., allowances bills were severally read a second time. The municipal corporations (Ireland) bill went through committee, and the report was ordered to be brought up next day at 12 o'clock. £50,000 was voted from the consolidated fund, for the erection of workhouses in Ireland. Tuesday.—The estates leasing (Ireland) bill, as amended, was ordered to be read a third time on Thursday. The improvement amendment act (Ireland) bill, the lunatic asylum (Ireland) bill, and the labouring poor act amendment (Ireland) bill were passed. Lord R. Grosvenor moved for leave to bring in a bill to prohibit labour in bakhouses during certain hours of the night. The motion was negatived by 77 against 19. Wednesday.—Mr. Hamilton presented a petition, praying that the sanatory bill be extended to Ireland. The house then went into committee on supply when they voted £165,373 for the ordnance establishment in this country and in the colonies; £71,330 for the wages of artificers in the United Kingdom and the colonies; £163,418 for ordnance land and sea stores; £236,435 for works at Bermuda and in the Maritius; and £49,859 for the scientific department of the ordnance. The report was ordered to be brought up on Friday. The report on the advance of money (Athlone to Galway Railway) bill, was brought up. The report of the customs act was received and agreed to. The disembodied militia bill went through committee, and the report was ordered to be brought up next day. The house then adjourned. THANKS.—Thomas Murphy, treasurer to the Trinitarian Orphan Society, acknowledges the receipt of Two Pounds and Nine Shillings from the City Grand Jury, for the use of that institution, per Sir Benjamin Morris Wall, foreman. The Rev. Mr. Crotty thankfully acknowledges the receipt of £2 9s. for the Magdalen Asylum from the City Grand Jury, per H. Denny, Esq. THE SISTERS OF CHARITY thankfully acknowledge to have received from P. Tobin Esq., a donation of one pound for the benefit of the Poor. Parliament will be prorogued on the 7th August. A child, four months old, belonging to a farmer named Richard Mylott, of Coolnamuck, was left in a cradle in the kitchen by its mother, who went to an adjoining field to assist her husband in trenching potatoes. During her absence the two pigs got into the kitchen, took the infant out of the cradle, and dragged its body asunder! Lieut.-Col. Pennefather was interred on Wednesday. The Times says that the sentence of transportation against the state prisoners will be commuted to voluntarily exile; and that on the landing of the Queen in Ireland occasion will be taken to announce this gracious change in the royal counsels. The Evening Mail adds:—"The Captain of the Swift may be the bearer of instructions to the Governor of Van Diemen's Land to manumit his prisoners as soon as they come within his jurisdiction, and allow them the option of becoming free settlers in that colony, or of proceeding elsewhere."

THE RIOTS IN THE NORTH.—At the inquest the jury returned a verdict that the deceased persons died from gunshot wounds inflicted on them by persons unknown. On Tuesday last a parcel of blood-thirsty Orange magistrates, including our own Mr. Tabiteau, attended at the petty sessions held at Castlewellan, and committed 17 out of 37 Papist prisoners to the ensuing Downpatrick assizes for appearing in arms and firing shots at the constabulary and others. Bail was afterwards taken for their appearance. The magistrates then proceeded to perform another nice bit of business—nothing less than to pass a vote of thanks to the police for shooting the Papists, and keeping them away while the Orangemen were burning their houses. Here it is:—"Resolved—That the constabulary discharged their duty in the most efficient manner (mark that), and to their exertions is owing the saving of life (the Orangemen's they mean of course) and property on the 12th of July at Magheramayo."

AUCTION OF ST. JOHN, N.B. DEALS. TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY Next, 25th JULY, at TWELVE o'Clock, at the MARKET-HOUSE, QUAY, the Cargo of DEALS, now Landing from the Brig "HARMONY," JOHN DAVIS, Master; consisting of the following, viz.:—

62 Pieces	...	6-9-3
25	...	8-9-3
154	...	10-9-3
3594	...	12-9-3
517	...	14-9-3
384	...	16-9-3
183	...	18-9-3
17	...	20-9-3
10	...	21-9-3
19	...	22-9-3
2	...	23-9-3
14	...	24-9-3
5	...	26-9-3

The above is a carefully selected Cargo. The importer has full confidence in recommending them, and solicits the presence of his friends in the trade, assuring them, and the Public, and they will meet with no disappointment, as they will be Sold without reserve.

JOSIAH WILLIAM. L. F. O'NEILL, Auctioneer, 40, King-Street, Waterford July 20, 1849.

EMIGRATION. FOR QUEBEC. THE BARQUE "LADY CAMPBELL," Of Waterford, Burthen 600 Tons, JOHN HODGE, Commander, TO SAIL ON THE 4TH OF AUGUST. (Wind and Weather permitting.) THIS Vessel will be amply provided with Provisions, Water, and Fuel. Capt. HODGE is a most experienced seaman, and will pay every attention to the comfort of his passengers. For further particulars apply to BENJAMIN MOORE and SONS, 25 QUAY. OR TO JOHN SPARROW, and Co., Beresford-street.

THE WATERFORD MARKETS. The transactions in Foreign Wheat continue limited—and prices have come 6d. to 1s. 6d. There has been an active demand for Indian corn and meal, at previous rates. Oatmeal was quite neglected, but feeding oats were eagerly sought after at full prices. The decline in price since this day week may be noted at 6d per barrel, in wheat, 6d. per sack on baker's flour.

Waterford, this Day.	
Wheat, Millers	... 24s 9d to 25s 6d
Shipping Wheat	... 00s 0d to 00s 0d
Prepared Wheat	... 25s 6d to 26s 0d
Black Oats	... 11s 0d to 11s 6d
White do	... 12s 6d to 13s 6d
Barley	... 4s 0d to 4s 0d
Bran, per barrel	... 3s 9d to 3s 9d
Oatmeal, per cwt	... 12s 0d to 12s 6d
Indian Corn, per brl	... 20s 0d to 21s 3d
Flour (superfine)	... 34s 6d to 35s 0d
Seconds	... 30s 0d to 30s 6d
Thirds	... 25s 0d to 25s 0d
Fourth	... 20s 0d to 23s 0d
Hayper ton	... 50s 0d to 00s 0d
Straw, per ton	... 18s 0d to 20s 0d
Beef, per lb	... 00s 3d to 00s 5d
Mutton per do	... 00s 4d to 00s 5d
Lamb (per quarter)	... 2s 9d to 3s 9d
Yeast do	... 00s 3d to 00s 5d
Pork per lb	... 00s 3d to 00s 4d
Head, do	... 29s 0d to 00s 0d
Bacon Pigs	... 54s 0d to 56s 0d
Barrel Lard	... 35s 0d to 40s 0d
Offal	... 32s 0d to 00s 0d
Feet	... 11s 0d to 12s 0d
Scotch Herrings, per brl	... 20s 0d to 20s 0d
Coals	... 13s 0d to 09s 0d
Potatoes	... 00s 8d to 00s 9d
Tallow	... 38s 0d to 38s 6d
Whiskey, per gal (wholesale)	... 5s 8d to 00s 0d
Do. (retail)	... 6s 0d to 0s 0d
Butter	... 63s to 68s 0d

NUMBER OF FIRKINS WEIGHED: Yesterday ... 198 This Day ... 133

LETTER FROM THE POPE TO THE BISHOP OF WATERFORD. The following rescript was received lately by Dr. Foran, from the Holy Father, in reply to an address, from the clergy and laity of this diocese, accompanied by a remittance of £767 in aid of the Papal Fund:—"VENERABLE BROTHER—Health and Apostolic Benediction! We have received with the greatest satisfaction, venerable brother, your most kind letter, dated the 3d of March last, in which you express your own grief, and that of the faithful clergy and people of your diocese, on hearing the sad tidings of our distress, and in which you also manifest your and their piety, love, and duty towards us and the chair of Saint Peter. Most grateful to us were those noble and religious sentiments of yours, so admirably corresponded with by that faithful people; and greatly we are afflicted and grieved by which we are afflicted and oppressed in this great calamity of the Christian community. We do indeed confide that our Almighty and merciful God, commanding the winds and the sea, will soon make the much wished for calm, and that He will smother the tempest, which has been raised by the nefarious counsels and machinations of impious men to serve to the greater glory of His holy name, and to the more splendid triumph of His holy church. And whilst we acknowledge our grateful sense of the offering which you and that good people have pleased to send us, we cannot conceal from you the anxious concern your generosity has given to our pastoral heart, knowing, as we do, the distress which yourself have to suffer. "Cease not, venerable brother, together with your faithful clergy, and people, to offer constant and fervent prayers to our good and sovereign Lord and God, that by His almighty power He may rescue his church from the many storms of evil by which she is now assailed, that by the light of His divine grace he may enlighten the minds of those who are in error, and that in the multitude of His mercy he may subdue the hearts of the prevaricators, that all may hasten to return to the paths of justice and of truth. "On our part we certainly shall not neglect in all humility of heart to implore earnestly of that most eminent Lord to pour out mercifully upon you every rich gift of His bounty, which descending copiously on the beloved flock committed to our vigilance, may enable them to walk daily more and more worthily of God—in all things pleasing and in every good work fruitifying. "And now, venerable brother, as an auspice of Heaven's favour and a pledge of our warmest regard, with all the sincere affection of our heart we impart the apostolic benediction to you and to all the clergy and the faithful intrusted to your care. "Given at Gaeta, 10th April, 1849, the third year of our pontificate. "PIUS P. P. IX."

We understand that the brig "Lavina" of this city, has arrived safely in Quebec. We find that the law would now allow us to publish the document we received except as an advertisement. The small green apples now visible on the stalks of the Potatoes in the vicinity of Limerick are regarded as the most healthy sign of the crop ever put forth.

Veterinary Establishment. BEAU-STREET, WATERFORD. UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF The Most Noble the Marquis of Waterford, The Right Hon. the Earl of Huntingdon, Sir Robert Paul, Bart. &c., &c., &c., Ellen C. FONS, Surviving Sister of the late F. W. FONS, V.S. RESPECTFULLY informs the Nobility, Gentry, and Inhabitants of WATERFORD and its Vicinity, that she is in communication with an eminent Veterinary Surgeon to conduct the Professional Branch of this Establishment, with whose aid she feels confident that the numerous supporters of her late Father and Brother will find that the Orders with which she may be favoured, shall be executed in such a manner as cannot fail to ensure the continuance of their patronage. E. C. FONS takes this opportunity of expressing her gratitude to those kind friends who have so promptly offered their support.

SUGARS. THE Subscribers are daily expecting a CARGO OF SUGARS FROM BARBADOS, 50 Hogsheads of which they will offer for Sale at PUBLIC AUCTION on Arrival, of which due notice will be given. COLE & PROSSOR. 3, Queen-street, 18th July, 1849.

THE WATERFORD Harbour Regatta WILL TAKE PLACE AT DUNMORE EAST on TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1849. STEWARDS: Right Hon. the Earl of Huntingdon. Right Hon. Lord Carew. Sir Robert Joshua Paul, Bart. Lieut.-Col. Brooke Taylor, 85th Regt. Patrick Power, Esq. Major Grant, 85th Regt. Charles Newport Bolton, Esq. Edward Henry Alcock, Esq. The new River Steamer, *Young Nora*, with the Band on board, will take Company from Waterford, and the *Shamrock*, steamer, from New Ross, on the Morning of the Regatta.

A BALL AND SUPPER WILL TAKE PLACE AT THE WATERFORD ARMS HOTEL, DUNMORE EAST, ON THE SAME EVENING. STEWARDS: Right Hon. the Earl of Huntingdon. Right Hon. Robert Shapland Carew. Sir Robert Joshua Paul, Bart. Lieut.-Col. Brooke Taylor, 85th Regt. Major Grant, do. Samuel King, Esq. George Meara, Esq. Thomas Sheppard, Esq. Tickets to be had from the Stewards, and at the Waterford Arms Hotel. Ladies' Tickets ... 5s 0d Gentlemen's do. ... 7s 6d Waterford Arms Hotel, Dunmore, June 30, 1849.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND THE Proprietors of the LADY'S NEWSPAPER and PICTORIAL TIMES, beg to announce, that their Artist is now in Ireland, and will attend her Majesty during her progress in that country; so as to complete a series of ILLUSTRATIONS for this Journal of all the incidents of note attending the ROYAL VISIT. In addition to the usual attractive features of this Paper, THE NEW VOLUME will embrace several IMPORTANT NOVELTIES, among which a series of Articles, with ILLUSTRATIONS, of the HISTORY and PRACTICE of the beautiful Art of ETCHING. Also, a series of PAPERS on DOMESTIC CHEMISTRY and BOTANY. Also, an Article Weekly on ETIQUETTE AND FASHION. Orders may be given to any Bookseller or Newsmen; the Subscription for this Journal is 26s. for the Year; Half-Year, 13s.; Quarter, 6s. 6d. Orders sent to the Office should be accompanied by Post-Office Order in favour CHARLES PROBERT. Price Sixpence. Office, 294, Strand.

WANTED To Hire forthwith, by the Commissioners for Improving the Port and Harbour of Waterford, a Fishing Smack and Crew of Six Men. FOR the purpose of Weighing and Bringing up to Passage, Cleansing, Coating, and then laying down again in their respective places, all the buoys, with their Anchors, Chains, &c., which mark the Channel from Cheekpoint to Credon Head. Written applications, with terms stated therein, to be lodged with BENJAMIN CONN, Pilot Master. Passage, 13th July, 1849.

BIRTHS. In Dublin, the lady of Hugh Lyons Montgomery, Esq., of a son and heir. In London, the lady of Samuel Fennell, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES. George Robert Laurence, Esq., of Mount Verdon, to Heloise Susanna, daughter of the late Rev. Richard H. Rogers, of Killeagh, co. Cork. In Dublin, John D. Greene, Esq., Barrister, to Ellis Letitia, widow of Thomas MacNevin, Esq., Barrister.

DEATHS. We sincerely regret to announce the death of Mrs. Hayes, in religion Mother Magdalen Hayes, in the 75th year of her age, at the Presentation Convent, Carrick-on-Suir, on Saturday last. She zealously devoted 40 years of her life to the instruction of the poor, and to the exercises of the most ardent piety. She is deeply deplored by the community to which she belonged. The Right Rev. Dr. Foran, Very Rev. Dr. Connolly, and the clergy of the town and neighbourhood attended the obsequies. In Broad-street, Mary, infant child of Mr. Michael O'Shea. At Waterpark, in this city, Mary, relict of the late R. Jenkin, Esq., and daughter of the late Ald. Rogers. At Newtown, Michael Dobbyn, Esq., an old and respected citizen. In John-street, on Wednesday, Mr. Maurice Phelan, publican. In Catherine-street, on Saturday, Miss M. McClelland, wife of Robert McClelland, Esq.; and on Monday night, Robert McClelland, Esq. In Mooncoin, county Kilkenny, Mr. James Comerford, jun., leaving a young and helpless family. In Barrack-street, Mr. Maurice Keane. At South Parade, on Wednesday, Captain English. In Cappoquin, Anne, wife of Major A. English. In Carrick-on-Suir, the wife of John Wogan, Esq.

Selected Poetry.

THE WIDOWED MOTHER.

She sat beside the abbey gate—
The sun was setting fast;
Its light played on her baby's face—

Some pity take for his dear sake
Who loved thee whilst he'd breath,
And told thee this, with his last kiss,

Miscellaneous.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—An inquest was held on the body of John Spurl, a wheelwright. The case was in the habit of frequently getting into a state of insanity.

MR. DISRAELI AND THE YANKEE WITNESS.—A witness in a horse-stealing case declared that the animal was six feet high.

TEMPERANCE.—A learned Judge was lately descending on the pleasures of teetotalism at a bar dinner, and appealed to the Father of the Bar to confirm his statements.

A NEW PICTURE.—Edwin Landseer has almost completed his picture of Mr. Roebuck's late memorable "set to" in the House of Commons with the Irish members.

JEW LEGISLATORS.—Lord Brougham says that there is no consideration due to the Jews, and that he would not for all the Jewels in the Queen's crown so far forget his duty as to ensure their company.

FADDED BEAUTIES.—How is it that amongst every one's circle of acquaintances, there are frequently to be found women who retain traces of great personal beauty, and yet have passed into the decline of life without having been married?

GRAPHICAL AND POETICAL THOUGHT UNCOMFORTABLE.—A correspondent of the Erie Review (Kentucky Register) gives a description of a man's oratorical performance at Big Spring, one paragraph of which we give.

HAPPY IS THE MAN THAT EATS UP FOR HUNGER, and drinks only for thirst: that stands upon his own legs, and lives by example; and provides for use and necessity, not for ostentation and pomp.

SURETY.—How beautifully it is ordered that, as many thousands work for one, so must every individual bring his labour to make the whole.

MADAME GUSSEAD has cleared £1,000 by the exhibition of Rush in wax in her Chamber of Horrors.

WHAT IS A NAME?—Subject is a copy of an address in a letter recently received in Augnacloy.

MORAL COURAGE.—With a family of fourteen children, to look at the sum total of your baker's bill.

Ma. WALKER, THE IRISH REBELS, AND THE NEW YORK POLICE.

A few days ago, as the packet-ship Hottinguer, Captain Burley, came to the wharf, at foot of Fulton-street, with an immense cargo of passengers, "all well" two very smart officers of the New York police came on board to pay certain international respects to some unfortunate criminal (in the eye of the law) from the other side.

THE FRENCH GUILLOTINE AND THE ENGLISH GALLOW.—When a gentleman slits another gentleman's throat, why instead of working him off decently at eight of an Easter Monday morning, in the very heart and bowels of the city, where young and old, and guilty and innocent, can see him riving and struggling in the tall blaze of the sun, the French set up what they call a guillotine in one of the most obscure quarters of Paris, as if they were ashamed of it.

THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING A DIRECTOR.—A certain Director of the Northern Railways, who lately died, is said to have been £30,000 in arrears to two railways of which he was a Director, and, nevertheless, regularly drew his dividends as if all had been paid up.

AFFAIR OF THE BOMBAY STEAMER.—His Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies has been a plaintiff in the Central Criminal Court, having instituted a prosecution against Prince Granatelli, a M. Scalla, and Mr. John Moody, for having enlisted men and equipped vessels of war against him, contrary to the foreign enlistment act.

A NEXT OF NEGATIVES.—The life of an old bachelor, He cares for nothing, loves nothing, helps nothing, does good to nothing, and at length sinks into an unregretted grave, cared for by nothing, and mourned by nobody.

MEAN ANIMAL INSTINCT.—To fawn on a rich relation, and to forget a poor friend. Smoking is recommended to young gentlemen who wish to look sallow, unhappy and unhealthy.

HOW LITERARY MEN ARE REWARDED IN FRANCE.

It is the custom of the Parisian press to pay the most eminent political and literary writers by the line,—as the London newspapers do the scribes of horrible murders and dreadful accidents. Alexander Dumas, has received as much as one franc, or even one franc ten cents, a line.

DALMATIAN PROVERBS.

He that is prodigal of thanks is avaricious of gratitude. When a wolf is fatigued even his tail is heavy. He that seeks to act gloriously must not act dexterously.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CORK EXAMINER.

Sir—I beg leave to request your indulgence in placing before your numerous readers the following statement of a case of Asiatic Cholera, which has been under my care during the past week.

REFUGEES FROM HUNGARY.

The steamer from Boulogne has landed 55 Hungarian soldiers. It appeared from their statement that they formerly belonged to the Austrian army under the Marshal Radetzky, but deserted, and joined the Sardinian army under Charles Albert, whose unsuccessful war against the King of France, where they were not allowed to remain, but were expelled by generalities to the frontier, and their passage paid to England.

THE DIGNITY OF JUSTICE.

A writer in the New York Literary World says: I cannot forget the curious scenes I occasionally saw when in a New Orleans Court-house. It fronts a scraggy looking square termed the Place des Armes, with a front and side, the classification of whose architecture would puzzle the most learned in the art.

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THE GOLD REGIONS.

An interesting letter for General P. F. Smith, to a friend in Washington, has been published in the columns of the Union. The source from which it comes, gives increased weight and interest to its statements. The following is an extract:—

"You may think of California in connexion with gold; and indeed a wonderful connexion it is. As to the extent of country holding the precious metal, and the comparative facility with which it is obtained, there has been no exaggeration. The whole slope of the Sierra Nevada, on the western side, for a length of more than 400 miles, and in a belt of at least 40, contains in it greater or smaller quantities; and it may extend still further, as further research is made. It is found simply by digging and washing the earth; no expensive machinery and no intricate mechanical processes are necessary to develop the magic hoard.

When a wolf is fatigued even his tail is heavy. He that seeks to act gloriously must not act dexterously. Every one praises the rose whilst it gives a pleasant odour.

CHOLERA.

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Try Eye You Despair.

H O L L O W A Y ' S P I L L S. Cure of a Bad Leg of Twenty-One Years' Standing. Extract of a Letter from Mr. Andrew Brack, Blacksmith, Eyemouth, near Berwick, dated the 10th of August, 1848.

Sir—With pleasure and gratitude I have to inform you that after suffering for twenty one years with a bad leg, which yielded to no kind of treatment although I consulted, at different times, every medical man of eminence in this part of the country, and the pain and agony I often endured no one can imagine, my leg is now as sound as ever it was in my life by means of your Pills and Ointment, which I purchased from Mr. Davidson, Druggist, Berwick-upon-Tweed, who knows my case well, and will, I am sure, be happy to certify, with me, if necessary, as to the truth of this wonderful cure.—(Signed) ANDREW BRACK.

Cure of Dropsy in the Chest. Extract of a Letter from J.S. Munday, Esq., dated Kennington, near Oxford, December 2nd, 1849.

To Professor Holloway. Sir—My Shepherd for some time was afflicted with water on the chest; when I heard of it, I immediately advised him to try your Pills, which he did, and was perfectly cured, and is now as well as ever he was in his life.

Cure of Typhus Fever, when supposed to be at the Point of Death. A respectable female, in the neighbourhood of Leughall, was attacked with Typhus fever, and lay for five days without having tasted any description of food.

The Earl of Aldborough Cured of a Liver and Stomach Complaint. Extract of a Letter from his Lordship, dated, Villa Messina, Leghorn, 1st Feb., 1845.

Cure of a Debilitated Constitution. Mr. Matz, a Storekeeper, of Gundagai, New South Wales, had been for some time in a most deplorable state of health—his constitution was so debilitated, his death was shortly looked upon by himself and friends as certain; but as a forlorn hope he was induced to try Holloway's Pills, which had an immediate and surprising effect upon his system, and the result was to restore him in a few weeks to perfect health and strength, to the surprise of all who knew him.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY. Sir—I beg leave to request your indulgence in placing before your numerous readers the following statement of a case of Asiatic Cholera, which has been under my care during the past week.

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