

ADJOURNED REVENUE TRIALS, FROM ATHY TO MONASTEREVEN.

Before the Sub-Commissioners, Messrs. Conroy, Shallock, and Wood.

Mr. McCullum, Surveyor-General, stated that the first case then in order was an information for £40, which, in his opinion, the Defendant, Mr. John Colgan, of Killock, forfeited, for having, on the day stated in the informations, brewed without a permit. Mr. McCullum then mentioned, that it would save much of the time of the Court, if Counsellor Maccabe, who came to defend Mr. Colgan, would admit, that his client had been, on the day named, a licensed brewer; otherwise he, Mr. McCullum, could prove that fact, as either the admission by Counselor, or the proof, would be necessary to support the information.

Mr. Maccabe—I know these informations are against a brewer, and there is one allegation in them necessary to be supported by proof, but which I admit, in compliance to the Court—namely, that this brewer is licensed. If it be a crime to be a licensed brewer, my client pleads guilty—may, he has committed the further offence of contributing to the Revenue, in malt duty alone, several thousand pounds annually. Such is the criminal you are about to try; for this is not a trial "in rem"; it is the guilt or innocence of the man himself—it is that upon which you, Gentlemen, are to determine—listen, then, to the account of his crime.

On the 12th of February last, he took the liberty to brew, having previously obtained a permit. The permit was taken out on the 8th to brew the 10th, and on the 10th the casks, as is common, not being ready, Mr. Colgan conceived it could not much injure the Revenue to put the brewing off till he was prepared, and that was not till the 12th. He, therefore, got the permit renewed by the Gauger. On the 12th of February, when the Inspector-General came to Mr. Colgan's concerns, the clerk of the malt stores, who had the permit in his pocket, was out. Mr. McCullum, therefore, did not instantly see it. He took possession of the Gauger's books, who was from home also. He then examined the remainder of Mr. Colgan's concerns, & finding every thing regular, at last descended to go into his house to take some refreshment. In the mean time, the clerk returned; the permit was produced by Mr. Colgan himself. In his hurry, on going up stairs, he took the permit in his hand, but, on returning in 2 or 3 minutes, he found his guest gone. He therefore sent immediately a man and horse, who in less than a mile overtook the Inspector, and delivered to him this permit, which he retained ever since, and will no doubt produce.

I shall not trouble the Court with a longer statement. As regarding you, Gentlemen, instead of desiring to make any impression whatever on your minds, my earnest wish is to divest you of all past and present impressions respecting this cause, so that your understandings, like the paper upon which the depositions are not yet written, may receive and retain nothing but what shall issue upon oath from the mouth of the witnesses.

Your verdict shall be the test of whether you can or can not hear and weigh the evidence without a mixture of previous impressions. I have been told, that, in your presence, Mr. Colgan offered to pay this penalty. Such an offer is no acknowledgment of guilt; it proceeded from impatience of delay, or despair of success. What that despair proceeds from I forbear to mention; but I have told him, and I now tell him again, that this Court, whatever prejudice the Public may entertain against it, will do him and itself justice.

Of all men in trade, it is most the object of Government to encourage brewers. It is justly so, not only in theory but practice. When I some time since was brought from Dublin by Mr. Corry, the brewer, of Roscommon, to defend him at a trial for four hundred barrels of malt seized, and penalties to be recovered, Mr. Grady, whom I had the honour to oppose, declared to the Court, that to encourage brewers generally is a great object with Government. Between the seizure and the fines sought to be inflicted, had the officer unfortunately succeeded, my client would have lost at least one thousand pounds; that is, so much capital would have been withdrawn from a trade that perhaps in Roscommon might totally cease without that capital. In Ireland, one brewer is seldom, in the country particularly, succeeded by another, as in England. Money is so scarce a commodity with us. My client Corry paid Government at least £1200 a year malt duty. If the officer succeeded against him, he was firmly resolved to cease brewing, and to retire and live upon his lands, where officers could annoy him no longer; so that the good man who made the seizure would, if he had his way, put half the amount of the penalties and forfeitures in his pocket, deprive the Crown of £1200 a year, and drive the people of the neighbourhood to resort to drink, perhaps for years, pernicious potteen, instead of wholesome porter.

Let the officers continue but a little longer harassing my client, Mr. Colgan, and he will retire also; he can do it without inconvenience to himself; we know he would not be the first whom a harassing system of fines and penalties has driven to withdraw his capital from trade, and leave labour and alarm behind—the most tormenting alarm—the most vexatious labour—the alarm of sudden danger—the labour of what seems often hopeless, but always harassing, litigation.

John McCullum, Inspector-General, sworn—Said he is an Excise Officer, and was so on the 12th Feb. last; said on said day he visited the brewery of the Defendant, situated in Killock, within the district of Naas aforesaid, and found the kieve mashed; he then demanded a declaration from the brewer of the number of barrels of malt then in the kieve, in a state of brewing into malt liquor.

Counsel here objected to witness giving evidence of the declarations of a third person, the Defendant not having been present at the conversation about to be detailed. The Court, after argument, overruled the above objection.

Mr. McCullum resumed his evidence, and said, the brewer declared there were 10 barrels of malt in the kieve, for which Defendant demanded a permit for the removal thereof, and there was none then produced, or within a reasonable time after.

Cross-examined by Mr. Maccabe.—Q. What quantity of malt was there in the kieve? A. If all found in the kieve was malt, it all exceeded ten stone weight.

Q. Did you examine what was really in the kieve at the time you stated you saw the brewer? A. I did.

Q. In what manner did you examine it? A. By tasting it.

Q. Do you conceive, that, if a small proportion of what was in the kieve was rye-corn, your taste was so accurate as to distinguish whether it was all malt or mixed? A. By no means so accurate.

Q. At what time of the day of the 12th of February last did you take your inspection at the Defendant's brewery? A. Between one and two.

Q. The fine in this case, if levied, will go, one half to yourself, the other half to the Crown—is it not so? A. Yes.

Q. Please to state to the Court, whether you were or were not present, when the malt, or whatever it was you found in the kieve, had been removed from Mr. Colgan's store to the place in which you found it? A. I certainly was not present.

Q. You cannot, therefore, swear, that what you found, even supposing it was malt, was conveyed from the house to the kieve without a permit? A. Not, certainly.

Q. Please to state, have you seen the request note for that permit, which you afterwards got for said malt? A. I have not seen the request note, nor do I think it material.

Q. Did not Mr. Colgan tell you that he had a permit then in his hand, and that, at the time you demanded one, the clerk, who had the permit, was accidentally out? A. I was perfectly indifferent to any thing Mr. Colgan said on the subject, well knowing Mr. Colgan had no permit for brewing that day, as I was then in possession of the officer's book.

Q. Did you not some time during that day receive a permit for ten barrels of malt, from the Defendant's malt-store to his kieve? A. About two hours after, I was followed from the town of Killock, with a permit, dated the 8th February, for ten barrels of malt, to be brewed on the 10th of said month.

Q. State the words and figures on the back of said permit? A. The words are as follow:—"The within permit is renewed for 24 hours, from morning 9, this 10th February, 1816, not being able to brew for want of casks."—J. Wilson, officer, Thomas Crooks, Surveyor.

Q. Mr. Wilson, who signed the above renewal of the permit, was, on the said 12th February, and still is, the Gauger, whose duty it is to grant permits to the Defendant? A. He is.

Q. Mr. Crooks, whose name is signed on the back of said permit, is the Surveyor over Mr. Colgan, the Defendant? A. He is, and was then.

Q. You are, I believe, the Inspector-General of Excise, and as such, over both Wilson and Crooks; have either of them been removed or dismissed since the permit was so renewed? A. I am Inspector-General of Excise, and, as such, Superior Officer to both Wilson and Crooks, and neither have been removed, or dismissed. Here Mr. McCullum said, he would call no other witness. The case closed on the part of the Crown. On the part of the Defendant,

Mr. Maccabe—Gentlemen, you have been pleased to note, that what one man says binds another, although the party bound be absent. I never considered this was law, and I should think, to all the profession to which I have the honour to belong, the doctrine will appear equally new. At Athlone, in a trial before Sub-Commissioners, I objected to the reading of a duplicate, as evidence of the contents of a permit, of which it purported to be a copy. That objection was, after argument, also overruled, and yet it appears that I was right, for the Commissioners got the start of the Legislature by many months. I made the objection at the trial, on the 2d of September, 1814. The Act to make a duplicate evidence was not passed till the 24th June following, that is ten months and twenty-two days too late for the decision of the Commissioners. The Act is the 55th of the King, cap. 104.

Now, to apply the evidence to the law. Out of all the Acts and Chapters of Acts that apply to brewers and maltsters, I can find nothing bearing on the present case but the 49th of the King, cap. 57, sect. 5.

The last offences, "bringing or conveying into the mill, brewery, or mash kieve, malt without a permit for the same," &c.

The only argument I shall make use of to acquit my client of this offence is, to read my ques-

tions on the point, and the witness's answers.—The question and answer are as follow:

Q. Please to state to the Court whether you were or were not present, when the malt or whatever it was you found in the kieve had been removed from Mr. Colgan's store to the place in which you found it? A. I certainly was not present.

Q. You cannot, therefore, swear that what you found, even supposing it was malt, was conveyed from the store to the kieve without a permit? A. Not, certainly.

Any question, therefore, about the proper or improper conveyance of the malt is unsupported by the evidence; and, on this clause, my client is most clearly acquitted. The succeeding offence in the Act of Parliament is the irregularity, if any, in the request note. The next question went, therefore, to that point; and the witness swore, "he did not see the request note, nor did he think it material." I, therefore, submit, you are totally destitute of proof here also.

The succeeding offence, punishable if committed, is the not producing on demand a permit for the malt in a state of brewing, or within a reasonable time after producing proof that such had been granted, but lost or mislaid.

The permit was produced within a reasonable time, that is, before Mr. McCullum left the concerns. That permit is in evidence, and, therefore, of the three offences which the Act punishes by penalty, we have not committed one.

In point of law, I challenge the Prosecutor on another ground besides, and I now defy him to extricate himself. The whole clause of the Act confines itself to the improper conveyance or use of the article malt. The witness swore he did not call what he found in the kieve, malt; so that the offender, the malt, if it be an offender, escapes for want of identification. For did any of us ever hear of a man being condemned—could not be identified. It would be absurd to reason on such a silly subject. In point of law, therefore, twist and turn the case as you will, my client stands acquitted, and you will not, you cannot, condemn him. In your acquittal, you will be gratified by reflecting, that what the law imposes upon you as a duty is, in this instance, also consistent with sound sense and true equity. The Inspector-General is the Prosecutor; and if there be an irregularity, which I totally deny, the Gauger under his own controul committed the irregularity.—Has that officer been removed or suspended? You have it in evidence, that he remains unremoved—justly unremoved. That is the best test of Mr. McCullum's own opinion, that all is right.

Mr. McCullum.—On this occasion as well as the last, I have only to repeat my regret, that, opposed as I am, I have not Counsel also to support my own and the Crown's rights—I rely, however, on the experience of the gentlemen who compose this Court, their knowledge of revenue trials, and their own duty, not to be imposed upon by any speech, however specious, or able.

I had, you are aware, Gentlemen, a right to obtain a permit on demand; I did not obtain it; the permit afterwards got was out of force, as you will see, even allowing the full time of the renewal, and, therefore, was no longer a legal permit.

As to the article found not being designated malt, according to Counselor Mac Cabe's allegation, I conceive I have fully described it as malt, for as such it is called, not only in the information, but by the Brewer's acknowledgment to me. I rely therefore on your good sense, Gentlemen, and notwithstanding all you have heard, you will pronounce a verdict of condemnation.

After considerable deliberation, the Court came to an unanimous decision to acquit the Defendant. The Inspector-General declared he would appeal, in expectation of which, we forbore giving the account of the proceedings, till the time for appealing was expired, which was not till yesterday night. The Defendant stands, therefore, fully acquitted.

The Judgment of the Court cannot now be reversed.

On the foregoing trial Currier's Post makes the following observations:—"We insert in the last page a revenue trial, which is important, not so much for the matter at issue, but as an instance of the uncertainty and danger of the present code of Revenue Laws. That those laws ought to be revised and simplified, is the opinion of the Country at large; and more particularly of those who are every hour liable to be ruined by their operation.

It is fortunate for the Country, and for all concerned, that there exists such a Board as the present Commissioners of Excise, to superintend and direct this code. Zealous and indefatigable in the performance of their severe and complicated duties—Argued in the detection of peculation in their subordinate Officers—humane and indulgent to those who may, without intending fraud, have unintentionally subjected themselves to penalties—they discharge their double duty to the Crown and the Subject, with the strictest justice to the one, and with all possible lenity to the other. This is what not one man in the Country will be found to deny, and which we feel great satisfaction in thus contributing by our humble testimony."

Stuob, Oct. 2.—On Thursday night last, about eleven o'clock, the house of Mr. Alexander McMunn, parish of Skreen, in this county, was entered by a number of fellows, who robbed him of a suit of clothes, and about three pounds in money; and on the same night, the same gang, as is supposed, entered the dwelling of the Widow

Kelly, in that neighbourhood, whom they robbed of upwards of sixty-one pounds, together with several articles of wearing apparel; and not satisfied with these outrages, one of the villains discharged a pistol, the contents of which lodged in the arm of Mrs. Kelly's daughter. We are glad, however, to mention, that no serious injury has been sustained by the young girl, as the ball was extracted, without much difficulty, by St. M-Munn, of this town, on the following morning. We have every confidence in the decided and public-spirited character of the Magistrate of the Barony of Tyreragh, and therefore feel confident that the perpetrators of these outrages will have to answer for their misdeeds at the bar of public justice.

Lieut. Richard Smith, son of the late Mr. Samuel Smith, merchant of Sligo, was sentenced to be hanged at Susquehanna, United States of America, on the 6th of August, for the murder of Captain John Carson. It appeared that the unfortunate circumstance arose out of the seduction of a female whom the latter was attached to. Mr. Smith was only 21 years of age, and much beloved by his friends and brother officers—he had been in America for upwards of fourteen years, and served at Sackett's Harbour, in 1814.

Down.—On Saturday morning, a meeting took place in a field, adjoining the New Bridewell near New-street, between Lieutenants Corcoran and Clements, of the 41st regiment; on their first fire the ball of the former passed through the hip and left hand of his antagonist, which terminated the affair. Mr. Clements was conveyed to the house of a Clergyman in the neighbourhood, where he lay until evening, when he was removed to his lodgings in Peter-street. We have not heard how the unfortunate cause of quarrel originated; the parties were solely attended by a friend, each, and a boy who carried the pistols. We are happy to add, the Gentleman is in a fair way of recovery.

On Tuesday morning week, a duel was fought in the neighbourhood of Dundalk, between an Officer of the 62d Regt. of Foot, and Surgeon Richardson, of the 14th Dragoons; the latter was killed on the spot.

Fire Escape Ladder.—A most ingenious invention is to be exhibited to-morrow (Wednesday), at three o'clock, in College-green, in the presence of the Lord Mayor, and several persons of distinction. It is a Ladder, calculated to facilitate escape from fire, and the Engines of the Royal Exchange Insurance Office are to assist in the trial of its utility. It can be erected to any height required at the exigency of the moment, and it may be placed perpendicularly or otherwise, as the occasion may demand. There is a basket worked gang-way, with grappling-hooks, one end of which adheres to the top of the ladder, and the other fastens to the Window-stool, and upon that a person with the greatest safety may walk out of the upper or any other window of a house on fire, and reach the ladder; and should the individual have the least apprehension in descending, the gang-way itself may be lowered. The inventor of this most useful contrivance is Mr. Wm. Hill, of Church-street.—Freeman's Journal.

LONGEVITY.—We do not so rare in modern times as is usually imagined, the subject listed, collected from various sources, is a curious proof. The date affixed to each name is the year in which each person died.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Age. Lists names and their corresponding ages, such as 1759 Donald Cameron, 130; 1766 John Deane, 130; 1786 George King, 130; 1767 John Taylor, 130; 1774 William Beale, 130; 1770 John Wainwright, 130; 1780 Robert M. Bridge, 130; 1780 William Ellis, 130; 1764 Elizabeth Taylor, 131; 1775 Peter Garden, 131; 1741 Elias Morgan, 133; 1772 Mrs. Keith, 133; 1767 Francis Ange, 134; 1777 John Brooker, 134; 1774 James Harrison, 135; 1719 James Sigbee, 136; 1769 Catherine Neal, 136; 1771 Margaret Foster, 136; 1772 John Marlat, 136; 1772 John Richardson, 137; 1792 Robert Smith, 137; 1757 William Sharpley, 138; 1769 John McDonough, 138; 1770 Fairbrother, 138; 1772 Mrs. Clary, 138; 1769 Thomas Dobson, 139; 1785 Mary Cameron, 138; 1742 William Leyland, 140; 1772 James Sanda, 140; 1778 Savaring (a Monk), 140; 1773 Charles McEnlay, 141; 1757 John Ethelham, 144; 1782 Esau Williams, 145; 1760 Thomas Winslow, 146; 1772 J. C. Drakeford, 146; 1652 William Meade, 148; 1768 Francis Conit, 150; 1742 Thomas Newman, 152; 1636 James Howels, 152; 1748 Henry West, 152; 1648 Thomas Damsie, 154; 1670 Henry Jenkins, 159; 1736 Thomas Parr, 162; 1762 A. Polack Prasant, 167; 1711 Joseph Sargent, 169; 1695 William Edwards, 168; 1780 Louisa Trese, 173.

Bank Stock, per cent. 78 1/2
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Do. Do. 96 per cent. 78 1/2
Do. Do. 97 per cent. 78 1/2
Do. Do. 98 per cent. 78 1/2
Do. Do. 99 per cent. 78 1/2
Do. Do. 100 per cent. 78 1/2

OAK TIMBER, POT ASH, &c.

JOHN PIM PENROSE HAS NOW FOR SALE, Best Thirty Two straight OAK TIMBER, and Twenty-two Barrels first and second Brand POT-ASH. LATEST IMPORTED DIRECT FROM QUEBEC; And daily expect the arrival of Fifty Bags prime Sicily SHUMAC, All of which will be disposed of on reasonable Terms. THE DWELLING-HOUSE in Queen-Street TO BE LET for such Term as may be agreed on. Application to be made to him, Waterford, 10th Month 7th, 1816.

TO BE LET, THE HOUSE at TRAMORE which the late Alderman LYON resided, with TEN ACRES of excellent LEADWORK LAND, also, about 130 ACRES of the LANDS of UPPER CROAGLE, adjoining the Town of Tramore, which will be let, either in the Whole, or in such Divisions, and for such Terms, as may be agreed on. Apply to J. LYON, or to M. DONOVAN, Waterford, Sept. 29, 1816.

TO BE SOLD, A WELL-SECURED PROFIT-RENT of £176, per year, for EVER, and a PROFIT-RENT of £45 per year, for 60 years, out of Tenants in the City of Waterford—Apply to PETER WALSH, Attorney, Waterford, Oct. 5, 1816.

COUNTY OF THE CITY OF WATERFORD.

THE ASSISE OF BREAD,

BY ORDER OF THE RIGHT WOLFFHIPPUL THE MAYOR OF SAID CITY. THE Middle Price of Wheat and Flour (as taken by Act of Parliament to form the Assise), was last week 10s. 7d. per Quarter, besides an Allowance of Eight Shillings per Quarter, by Act of Parliament, on White and Baked, for the Benefit of the Baker, and Two Shillings Household.

Table with 3 columns: WHITE, BAKED, HOUSEHOLD. Lists prices for various types of bread, such as Prout Loaf, Four-Penny, Two-Penny, &c.

WATERFORD MARKET PRICES—OCT. 14.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, Item, Price. Lists market prices for various goods like Flour, Barley, Oats, &c.

DUBLIN MARKET NOTE,

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, Item, Price. Lists Dublin market prices for Flour, Barley, &c.

PRICE OF BREAD

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, Item, Price. Lists prices for different types of bread.

ESTATES.

FEE SIMPLE INHERITANCE TO BE SOLD.

FOR THE PURPOSE OF PAYING OFF INCUMBRANCES. PARNOGUE, otherwise TORY-HILL, County Kilkenny, Four Miles from the City of Waterford, containing about 450 Acres—for a Term of 31 Years, which will expire in May, 1821. LISDOGAN, County Waterford, Four Miles from the City, containing about 45 Acres—for 3 Lives, about 22 Years.

AN ABSTRACT OF THE RETURNS of the Quantities and Prices of CORN, GRAIN, MEAL, and FLOUR, sold in the City of Dublin and Liberties thereof, during the Week ending October 4, 1816, allowing the following Quantities to be a Barrel of each Sort.

Table with 4 columns: Species, Barrel, Price, Average. Lists prices for Wheat, Flour, Barley, &c.

THE LATE RICHARD REYNOLDS.

MEETING AT THE BRISTOL GUILDHALL.

A numerous and most respectable meeting of the inhabitants of the city of Bristol took place on Wednesday week, at the Guildhall, for the purpose of forming a charitable Institution to perpetuate the memory of the late distinguished Philanthropist, Richard Reynolds. The Chair was filled by the worthy Chief Magistrate, Mr. Haythorne, who throughout the whole proceedings testified the most anxious zeal in promoting the object of the meeting. In moving and seconding the Resolutions—Smith, Esq. R. H. Davis, Esq. M. P. Rev. T. J. Biddup, Rev. W. Day, Rev. W. Toop, J. Butterworth, Esq. M. P. H. Bright, Esq. the Rev. Mr. Conway, the Rev. M. Maurice, Dr. Pole, and Dr. S. A. severally addressed the meeting.

The second Resolution having been read, the Rev. W. Toop rose to second it, and addressed the Chair in nearly the following words:—"Mr. Chairman: Sir, Never surely were the inhabitants of Bristol convened upon a more solemn or a more affecting occasion than the present—to render a grateful tribute of respect to one of the best of men, and to perpetuate the memory of a Philanthropist of singular and transcendent excellence. Thousands can testify, that he was an ornament of our nation—an honour to our City—the glory of the Society to which he belonged—and a blessing to the Empire and the World.—When the eyes saw him, it blessed him—when the ear heard him, it bore him witness—he was eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame; the cause which he knew not he searched out; he made the widow's heart to sing for joy; and the blessing of the outcast orphan, ready to perish, came upon him. He is now gone to that country from whose bourne no traveller returns—and while Bristol, her widows and her orphans, are weeping over his ashes, the whole nation has reason to lament his departure. That departure, however, was attended with many alleviating circumstances, which, although they may deepen our sensibility, are calculated to assuage the violence of our grief. We sorrow not for this righteous man, as those that have no hope. We entertain the faith of Christians, and cannot give place to the despair of H.athens. He hath rested from his labours, and his works shall follow him—not to procure his title, but to prove his right to the Tree of Life, and to enter within the Gates of the Heavenly Jerusalem. We adore that kind and indulgent Providence, which spared his valuable life for so many years, and thus permitted him to mature those plans which he had projected for the relief of misery, ages after his decease.—We congratulate our fellow-citizens on the honour they have done to themselves by assembling on this day, to enshrine his memory with their tears—to catch with his falling mantle the sacred flame that glowed with such fervour in his bosom—and to do what within them lies to give immortality to a name so dear and so venerable. That we may be enabled with more facility to transmit his virtues, and copy his example, let us review the characters of that benevolence by which he was so eminently distinguished.

The benevolence of Richard Reynolds, Sir, was of the highest order. It was liberal, disinterested, universal—not narrowed by party prejudice, nor bounded by the limits of party connections; it embraced the Family of Man—yes, the whole circle of living beings, endowed with a capacity of pleasure, or of pain. In its contemplation, in its comprehension of the whole, it did not, like the modern philosophy, neglect the parts of which that whole is composed. Its operations were regulated by the respective claims of nature, of gratitude, of friendship, of consanguinity, of religious connections, of moral worth, and of the various degrees of wretchedness amongst the unhappy objects upon whom his bounty was bestowed.

Proceeding, in the first instance, from compassion, it was afterwards purified by religious principle, and strengthened by a sense of his awful responsibility to the great Lord of all for the talent with which he was intrusted. Compassion, improperly cultivated, degenerates into an useless sensibility. The pleasure that attends it soothes and deceives the heart. An interesting account of human wretchedness excites its pleasurable sympathetic emotions; the tongue utters the law of kindness; the man exults in his own virtuous sensibility, and thus becomes the dupe of self-deception. But, to enter the abodes of the wretched—to examine into debts, and wants, and diseases—to encounter loathsome sights, and endure offensive smells, within the very sphere of infection—to give time, thought, labour, and property—this is the substance and not the shadow of virtue; the pleasure of sensibility may be greater, but greater also is the danger of self-deception. Death-bed scenes, eloquently described, delight the imagination; but they who are most delighted are not always the first to visit a dying neighbour, and sit up all night, and wipe away the cold sweat, and moisten the parched lip, and remove the phlegm, and contrive easy postures, and bear with fretfulness, and drop the pious thought, and console the departing spirit! Ah, no! These boasted children of a sentimental benevolence may often repair to the temple of virtue, but not to sacrifice. Extreme sensibility is a mental disease; it unites us for relieving the miseries, and tempts us to turn away, like the cold-hearted Priest and Levite. It avoids the sight, and suppresses the thought of pain, stops the ears to the cry of indigence, passes by the house of mourning, and abandons the nearest friends, when sick, to the care of the nurse and the physician, and, when dead, to those who mourn for hire—and all this under the pretence of delicacy of feeling, and a tender heart! Such was not the benevolence of the Bristol Philanthropist. Those acts of bounty which flow from the influence of sensibility soon fail; like the good seed fallen on stony ground, they soon spring up, and as soon wither. But the benevolence of Richard Reynolds, purified, strengthened, and animated by Christian principle, was steady, uniform, and persevering. Neither ingratitude, nor imposture, nor opposition, nor even the frost of age, could chill its ardours, or relax its exertions.

It was active and industrious. His eloquence was not that of words, but of deeds. He said little, but he did much. He left others to define benevolence; he studied the practice of it. While the sickly child of sensibility was weeping, he was extending relief. While philosophers were disputing, whether philanthropy arise from selfishness, or instinctive tenderness, or modes of education, or the force of early and local associations, or from the continued influence of all those causes—hardness of their contentions, he was exemplifying in real life, privately, and before the world, the character of the true philanthropist. Their speculations he reduced to action; their abstract notions he embodied; and to their airy nothing, he gave not only a local habitation, but a reality, a substance, and a form. Like his beloved Master, whose spirit he had imbibed, and whose example he closely copied, he went about continually doing good.

His benevolence was guided by wisdom and discretion. It was not scattered promiscuously and at random, but bestowed upon such objects, and in such a way, as he deemed (and he was a most excellent judge) the most effective in promoting the individual and the general good. To furnish employment for the healthy and the strong; to supply the wants of the really indigent and necessitous; to ease the aching heart of the father, who, after tolling the live-long day, finds, instead of rest at home, that he is called to work, what he is least able to bear, the cries of a numerous family demanding bread, when

up the fragments that fall from the fable of benevolence, that nothing may be lost. Actuated by these noble principles, he held on his glorious career, still scattering blessings around him, until he resigned his meek and gentle spirit into the hands of his Redeemer, to enjoy the fulness of his love, and to behold the brightness of his glory, in the regions of eternal day. By relieving the miserable, he made himself friends of the mammon of unrighteousness, many of whom had gone before him, and have now hailed him as their benefactor, on his arrival into everlasting habitations.

Now, Sir, let us turn aside, and visit the sacred place where his remains are deposited until the Heavens are no more. Low lies the hoary head that was crowned with glory! Dim, and no more with ardour bright, are those eyes, which once beamed with kindness and with love! Cold and silent, as the cloud of the valley, is that heart that glowed and beat with the purest affection! Turbid and befuddled are those feet, that carried him to the hovel of anguish and despair, and those hands which so often hushed the orphan's cries, and wiped away the widow's tear! In ruins and desolation lies that temple where God took up his dwelling, and shed abroad the effusions of his love! But shall this edifice always lie in ruins? No! The Holy Spirit will rebuild the sanctuary which he once honoured with his presence in a more glorious form—as the tabernacle in the wilderness was taken down, to be erected on a more magnificent scale on the mount of Zion. But this I say, Brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of Heaven, neither can corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I shew you a mystery! We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised. Corruption shall put on incorruption, and mortality shall put on immortality. Thus, incorruptible and immortal, formed and fashioned after the model of the glorious body of his Redeemer, shall Reynolds rise from the dust, and, before assembled worlds, be placed at the right hand of the Sovereign Judge.

Then he that sitteth upon the Throne, in his own glory, and in the glory of his Father, with all the Angels of God around him, will say to the man whom we loved, 'Come, thou blessed of my Father, and inherit the kingdom prepared for thee from the foundations of the world. For I was an hungered, and thou gavest me meat—I was thirsty, and thou gavest me drink—I was naked, and thou clothedst me—I was sick, and in prison, and thou visitest me.' Still adorned with that modesty for which he was so conspicuous in the vale of survivors, he replies, 'Oh, my Lord! when was I the hungry, and thirsty, and naked, and a stranger, and sick, and in prison, and ministered unto thee? Then shall the King say, 'For as much as thou hast done unto me, I will do unto thee, and thou shalt enter into the joy of thy Lord.'"

[This admirable display of eloquence was frequently interrupted by bursts of applause.]

The fourth Resolution was moved by Mr. Smith, and seconded by Mr. Butterworth, who spoke to this effect:—

"In rising to second this motion, I ought, as a stranger and accidental visitor in this city, to apologise for presenting myself to your notice, Sir, and to this very respectable assembly; but the task having been assigned me, I could not refuse offering my feeble tribute of respect to so much departed worth as we are met this day to deplore. I do it later, although a stranger here, because our rate excellent friend was not merely an eminent citizen of Bristol; he was a citizen of the world, and, as far as possible, he extended his benefits to all mankind. But I rise, Sir, under peculiar disadvantage, after the torrent of eloquence which has just been poured forth by my Rev. Friend (Mr. Thorpe), eloquence which was the language of truth. I observed, Sir, that our departed friend was a citizen of the world; his benevolence extended far and wide. No doubt, many persons in this large assembly could bear ample testimony to it, and relate abundance of interesting proofs of it, if the time would allow. A particular instance having occurred under my own observation, I shall beg leave to state it. When the first subscription was opened to relieve the distress in Germany, I took some part in that Institution. Being in Bristol, soon afterwards, I had some conversation with Mr. Reynolds on the subject. He made many judicious observations and inquiries as to the nature of the distress, and the best mode of distribution, which served as valuable hints to the Committee in London. He then modestly subscribed a moderate sum with his name; but shortly after, the Committee received a blank letter, having the post mark of Bristol, and enclosing a Bank of England bill, for £100. (Applause.) At the first report of the death of Richard Reynolds, an unanimous sentiment was felt in society, that the public loss was irreparable. However, Sir, from the appearance and spirit of this meeting, it should seem that his mantle has fallen, not on any particular person merely, but on the whole city; and we hope, that, although a double portion of his spirit may not rest on individuals, yet, collectively, it is felt more than tenfold by the inhabitants at large. His example, Sir, will, I trust, excite thousands to tread in his steps, and to imitate his excellencies. I do not say, that they will equal his transcendent merits; but as much as the particles of the dew, and the drops of the rain, do more good collectively than any single river which may abound and enrich our country, let us hope, that the many drops of benevolence, which shall be collected by this excel-

lent Institution, will descend on the poor, and the distressed, in various streams of mercy, like the dew and the rain from Heaven, and do even more extensive good than that noble river whose source is now dried up. This meeting, Sir, reminds me of one of the greatest heroes and patriots of antiquity (Samson), whose life was a great blessing to his country, but whose death exceeded all his former services, by the destruction which he then brought upon its enemies. He had slain many in his life, but it is recorded, 'that the dead, which he slew at his death, were more than they which he slew in his life.' I quote this, not as the character of our deceased friend, who lived only to do good, and not to destroy, but merely to adopt similar language in reference to him and to this Institution, in expressing my hope, that the good which shall be done by his death may even be greater than all he did in his life. It has been said, Sir, that this is not the time to institute a charitable society, while trade and commerce are so much depressed, and general distress so much prevails. It strikes me, however, that this of all others is the very season to extend the hand of charity, and the reasons which have been advanced against the Institution are all in its favour. If trade were good, and there were no general distress, but full employment for the poor, there would be less occasion for a new institution in their behalf; perhaps, in this very time of general calamity, the Almighty may have seen fit to call R. Reynolds to his reward, in order to excite an imitation of his virtues, and a more extensive spirit of philanthropy throughout the nation. With regard to the proposed Institution, it meets my most cordial approbation, and I beg to express my thanks to the Gentlemen who drew up and signed the Requisition, and to you, Sir, for convening this meeting. In respect to the motion which I have the honour to second, it appears, that life subscriptions are most judiciously to be funded, in order that the interest of them may continue to do good, when the donors are no more. Considering the shortness and uncertainty of life, I would recommend all who have the ability to become life subscribers, in order to do good after their decease; and life subscribers would do well to continue their annual subscriptions, lest the life and spirit of their charity should prematurely expire."

Mr. Butterworth, on seconding thanks to the Mayor, mentioned a marble tablet, which he had noticed in a small private chapel in this city, on which were inscribed the following names and lines, written by the late worthy John Birrell, on hearing of Lord Nelson's victory of Trafalgar, viz.:

JOHN HOWARD,
JOHN HISSWAY,
JOHN FURTHWELL, M. D.
RICHARD REYNOLDS.

"Not unto us, O Lord! not unto us, but unto thy Name be the glory."

Beneath some simple hollow'd dome,
The Warrior's bones are laid,
And blazons'd on the stately tomb
His martial deeds display'd.

Beneath an humble roof we place
This monumental stone,
To name the poor shall ever bless,
And Charity shall own:

To soften human woe their care,
To feel as ours, to aid its pain;
Their work on earth, not to destroy,
And their reward, their Master's joy.

Upon seconding the 6th Resolution, Dr. Paley, Dr. Stock, Mr. Stephen Priest, the Rev. Mr. Maurice, and Mr. T. Sanders followed, successively, and bore testimony to the distinguished humanity and benevolence of this estimable man.

COMMON HALL, LONDON.

On the 8th, a Common Hall of the Livery of London was held, for the purpose of further proceedings in the election of the Lord Mayor.

Between twelve and one o'clock the Lord Mayor came upon the hustings, and was received amidst the loudest applause.

The Hall having been formed in the usual manner, the Common Serjeant came forward, and after declaring the result of the poll, announced, that, in the opinion of the Sheriffs, the election of the Livery of London had fallen upon the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and H. C. Combe, Esq. (This announcement was received with shouts of applause, and cries of Wood! Wood!)

The Aldermen then retired for the purpose of exercising their privilege of choice as to the two Gentlemen thus elected by the Livery. After remaining about an hour in their Court, they returned to the Hustings; but, during the interval, it was buzzed about the Hall that the Lord Mayor had been re-elected.

On the re-entrance of the Lord Mayor and Aldermen, the Recorder came forward and said, it had been represented to the Court of Aldermen, that the choice of the Livery had fallen upon Messrs. Wood and Combe; upon which the Court of Aldermen had proceeded to an election, and it was his duty to inform the Livery, that their election had fallen upon Matthew Wood, Esq. (*Immense and long-continued applause.*) He, therefore, now declared Matthew Wood, Esq. to be Lord Mayor for the year ensuing.

The Common Clerks, now, according to usual forms, called upon the Lord Mayor to come forward and take upon himself the office for the ensuing year, under the usual pains and penalties in default thereof. (*Laughter.*) A second gold chain was then put about his neck. A member of his Serjeanty, the Lord Mayor then came forward, and addressed the Livery. It was his duty, he said, as

well as his inclination, to return the Livery his grateful thanks for the distinguished honour they had conferred upon him. He had to declare himself most deeply in their debt, for that spontaneous act of their choice, in which he had taken no part, either directly or indirectly, and which he had ascribed only to the confidence which they reposed in him from the experience they had had of him. A very long time had now elapsed, since such a circumstance had occurred as that their Chief Magistrate should be doubly ironed—he meant doubly chained. (*Laughter and applause.*) The Livery might be assured, however, that it did not require chains or any thing else to rivet the gratitude which he should ever feel towards them for their good opinion. If he had been able hitherto to perform any services to the Citizens of London, he should now endeavour to do still more for their interests, safety and happiness. (*Applause.*) In the whole course of his Mayoralty, he had felt that he was deeply indebted to the Court of Aldermen. They had been always cheerfully ready to attend the Committees which he had appointed at the Mansion-House, and to further any plans laid before them for the improvement of the Police of the City. But he should not have had so high an opinion of them, if they had not, as on the present occasion, obeyed the voice of the Livery. (*Applause.*) He did not say this with reference to himself; his re-election was not of his own seeking; it proceeded from no ambition on his part; nay, had he been asked in the first instance, he should have said, that he had not the power to go through the duties of the office a second time. But, on further reflection since, he had formed to himself the idea that he should not particular inconvenience in serving. He could safely say, that no party politics or feelings ever influenced, or should influence him, in the performance of his duties as Chief Magistrate. He had never been a Member of the Whig Club, nor had attached himself to any political party; his wishes had always been to be the true friend of the People. His feelings had always been, that if placed in any political situation, he should never be governed or led by any man, high or low, in what he conceived to be for the interests of his fellow-citizens. In the course of his Mayoralty, he had seen many objects connected with the Police of the City to be remedied; he should continue to apply all his industry and attention to those objects, and trusted, that no part of his conduct would tend to degrade the high situation in which the partiality of his fellow-citizens had placed him. To continue to him their esteem, was all the reward which he expected or wished for, and should be prized by him above all other honours. (*Laughter and loud applause.*)

Mr. Alderman C. Smith then came forward amidst mingled disapprobation and applause. He professed, that he was not at all disappointed by the result of the late contest, nor depressed by the choice of the Livery. He declared, that he entertained no hostility towards the Lord Mayor; neither was he at all anxious to fill that office; but, acting upon the usual principle of rotation, he had thought it his duty to appeal to the voice of the Livery, and he did not repine. He could assure them, that no one felt a stronger interest in the preservation of their rights, liberties, and independence, than he did. (*Partial applause.*)

Mr. White came forward, and said, he would not interrupt the satisfaction which the Livery had derived from the decision of the Court of Aldermen. Whatever suspicion might be expressed by others, he had always predicted, that the decision would be as it had been, and that too much good sense prevailed in the Court of Aldermen to oppose the manifest voice of the Livery of London, and hazard the peace of the City. He was quite sure the Aldermen would never have repented of the decision they had taken. This, however, was a triumph which wholly belonged to the Livery. On other occasions, when their rights and privileges or political interests were concerned, they had been stimulated and impelled by great talents; but in this case it had fallen to his lot, humble as he was, to be the first to express and give impulse to the sentiments of the Livery. He should conclude with moving, "that the Thanks of the Hall be given to the Sheriffs Bridges and Kirby, for their able and impartial conduct during the election." (*Applause.*)

Mr. Wraithman came forward to second this motion, and in doing so, he should beg leave shortly to advert to the circumstance which had lately occupied the attention of the Livery. He believed it was known to many of them, that he had for some time past taken no part in any public proceedings on account of the state of his health, which made it quite impossible for him to continue those unremitting exertions in support of what he conceived to be the rights and liberties of the People which he had made during the last 24 years. It was with great pleasure that he had to second the motion of thanks to the Sheriffs, though, on account of his health, he had great reason to crave the indulgence of the Livery on the present occasion, which appeared to him peculiarly interesting from the effect which the expression of their opinion had produced. There might, he was aware, be some difference of opinion as to the mode of showing our respect for the Lord Mayor; but there could be no doubt, that he was entitled to every mark of honour we could confer upon him. (*Applause.*) He did not at all apprehend, that the choice of the Court of Aldermen could have fallen upon any other person; but he did congratulate that Court on their wisdom and discretion in not entering into a contest with the Livery. He should not have come forward at all on the present

occasion, had it not been for the letter, written at the commencement of the election, calling upon the loyal and independent part of the Livery to support him. This disgraced letter excited his utmost indignation, because it stigmatised all those as disloyal and dangerous, who presumed to differ from him, or to vote for him their support. (*Applause.*) It was true, as a worthy Gentleman had observed, that in all elections to such high trusts, we should look principally to the duties to be performed, and not be governed in our choice by any party bias. But it was impossible altogether to exclude political feelings; it was impossible the Livery could have come forward with such feelings of unanimity and zeal, unless they had been convinced that they were supporting the election of a Magistrate who was a determined enemy to every kind of corruption and abuse. (*Applause.*) It was still the peculiar pride and glory of the Livery, that every man had an opportunity of weighing off the imputations that might be cast upon him. It was well known, that there had been no mutual political opposition between himself and the worthy Alderman whom the voice of the Livery had rejected, that had he (Mr. Wraithman) come forward in the course of the election, his name might be ascribed to personal favour. The Gentlemen who had come forward in the election were men in a great measure unknown in the Hall; and therefore, the whole had been much more honourable as being their free and spontaneous act, and not at all proceeding from the efforts of such distinguished stages as himself. (*Laughter.*) He well recollected, that, 17 years ago, the burden of forcing Mr. Alderman Combe on the choice of the Court of Aldermen, in conformity to the declared wishes of the Hall, rested almost entirely on his (Mr. Wraithman's) shoulders; and he should ever look back with satisfaction to the exertions he had made on that occasion. But he now came to the principal part of his speech, and that was to assign his reasons why he rejoiced at the setting aside of Mr. Alderman Smith. Some people affected to say, that the votes of the Livery only set him aside for this particular year, and that he might take his turn next year as a matter of course; but he thought, if the decided rejection of the Livery was good for any thing, it should exclude him for ever. He did not mean this on account of his political opinions, neither had he heard of any blot on his private character—he believed the latter stood pretty fair. (*Laughter and applause.*) No, it was for his political apostasy. He thought the Livery were bound to reject him. He (Mr. W.) liked plain and open dealings in political matters; but he would appeal to the Livery if there had been a single Common Hall held for years past, at which political resolutions were passed, and from which Mr. Alderman Smith, with some few more, had not retired into holes and corners, from whence he put forth his proclamations as the resolutions of the loyal Livery of London, thus charging all who differed from his petty junta with disloyalty and disaffection. (*Applause.*) He (Mr. W.) well recollected, that on one occasion he, with some others, pursued this junta to their head-quarters at the London Tavern, where they found the Alderman in the chair, with some dozens of individuals passing resolutions as of the Livery of London, but from which they sent him packing, and took possession of the chair themselves. (*Laughter and applause.*) He had said already, and would again repeat, that it was not for his politics, but for his apostasy, that he rejoiced in the Alderman's defeat. He well recollected the time, when the Alderman was an associate of his in politics, and went much further than himself. In fact, there was no holding him in from expressing sentiments of the rankest republicanism, or rather Jacobinism, as it was called. But whether he had received some favours from Mr. Pitt, or how it happened, he could not say; but no sooner had Mr. Smith put on his Alderman's gown, than his immediately changed his principles; and not only that, but he was perpetually vilifying and traducing by great talents; but in this case it had fallen to his lot, humble as he was, to be the first to express and give impulse to the sentiments of the Livery. He should conclude with moving, "that the Thanks of the Hall be given to the Sheriffs Bridges and Kirby, for their able and impartial conduct during the election." (*Applause.*)

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occasion, had it not been for the letter, written at the commencement of the election, calling upon the loyal and independent part of the Livery to support him. This disgraced letter excited his utmost indignation, because it stigmatised all those as disloyal and dangerous, who presumed to differ from him, or to vote for him their support. (*Applause.*) It was true, as a worthy Gentleman had observed, that in all elections to such high trusts, we should look principally to the duties to be performed, and not be governed in our choice by any party bias. But it was impossible altogether to exclude political feelings; it was impossible the Livery could have come forward with such feelings of unanimity and zeal, unless they had been convinced that they were supporting the election of a Magistrate who was a determined enemy to every kind of corruption and abuse. (*Applause.*) It was still the peculiar pride and glory of the Livery, that every man had an opportunity of weighing off the imputations that might be cast upon him. It was well known, that there had been no mutual political opposition between himself and the worthy Alderman whom the voice of the Livery had rejected, that had he (Mr. Wraithman) come forward in the course of the election, his name might be ascribed to personal favour. The Gentlemen who had come forward in the election were men in a great measure unknown in the Hall; and therefore, the whole had been much more honourable as being their free and spontaneous act, and not at all proceeding from the efforts of such distinguished stages as himself. (*Laughter.*) He well recollected, that, 17 years ago, the burden of forcing Mr. Alderman Combe on the choice of the Court of Aldermen, in conformity to the declared wishes of the Hall, rested almost entirely on his (Mr. Wraithman's) shoulders; and he should ever look back with satisfaction to the exertions he had made on that occasion. But he now came to the principal part of his speech, and that was to assign his reasons why he rejoiced at the setting aside of Mr. Alderman Smith. Some people affected to say, that the votes of the Livery only set him aside for this particular year, and that he might take his turn next year as a matter of course; but he thought, if the decided rejection of the Livery was good for any thing, it should exclude him for ever. He did not mean this on account of his political opinions, neither had he heard of any blot on his private character—he believed the latter stood pretty fair. (*Laughter and applause.*) No, it was for his political apostasy. He thought the Livery were bound to reject him. He (Mr. W.) liked plain and open dealings in political matters; but he would appeal to the Livery if there had been a single Common Hall held for years past, at which political resolutions were passed, and from which Mr. Alderman Smith, with some few more, had not retired into holes and corners, from whence he put forth his proclamations as the resolutions of the loyal Livery of London, thus charging all who differed from his petty junta with disloyalty and disaffection. (*Applause.*) He (Mr. W.) well recollected, that on one occasion he, with some others, pursued this junta to their head-quarters at the London Tavern, where they found the Alderman in the chair, with some dozens of individuals passing resolutions as of the Livery of London, but from which they sent him packing, and took possession of the chair themselves. (*Laughter and applause.*) He had said already, and would again repeat, that it was not for his politics, but for his apostasy, that he rejoiced in the Alderman's defeat. He well recollected the time, when the Alderman was an associate of his in politics, and went much further than himself. In fact, there was no holding him in from expressing sentiments of the rankest republicanism, or rather Jacobinism, as it was called. But whether he had received some favours from Mr. Pitt, or how it happened, he could not say; but no sooner had Mr. Smith put on his Alderman's gown, than his immediately changed his principles; and not only that, but he was perpetually vilifying and traducing by great talents; but in this case it had fallen to his lot, humble as he was, to be the first to express and give impulse to the sentiments of the Livery. He should conclude with moving, "that the Thanks of the Hall be given to the Sheriffs Bridges and Kirby, for their able and impartial conduct during the election." (*Applause.*)

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This Hall was accordingly dissolved.

REPORT OF THE LATE SHERIFFS.

A new Hall being assembled for the purpose of receiving the Report of the late Sheriffs, on the subject of presenting the Petition of the Livery upon the distressed state of the Country to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, seated on the Throne, Mr. Sheriff Bell reported to the following effect:

That he and his colleague had, in conformity to ancient usage, transmitted, through the Remembrancers, a notification to Lord Sidmouth as to the nature of the Petition, and a request to know when it might be his Royal Highness's pleasure to receive the same? The answer addressed to the Remembrancer, and signed "J. Breket," stated, "that as the Petition was that of the Common Hall, and not of the Corporation of London, Lord Sidmouth did not feel it his duty to take the commands of the Prince Regent with regard to the mode of its reception. The privilege of access to the person of the Sovereign had been always confined to the Corporation of London, and the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge." Mr. Sheriff Bell observed, that he had, on receipt of this communication, deemed it necessary to request a personal interview with Lord Sidmouth, who informed them, that the only mode of presenting the Petition was either at the Levee, or through the medium of the Secretary of State's office. The Sheriffs, under these circumstances, resolved to appeal to the Livery for further instructions, and the present was the earliest opportunity which had occurred for submitting this communication to them.

Mr. Hunt immediately stepped forward, apparently under some difficulty and embarrassment, to propose a set of Resolutions different from those which he understood it was the intention of some gentlemen to submit. In thus offering himself to substitute others, he acted only from the opinion, that they had not come up to the mark, nor were expressive of the indignation with which the minds of the Livery must be possessed. He was himself a Liveryman, unshackled by attachment to any party or any faction, and was determined at all times to speak the truth plainly and without disguise. He should be the last to prevent the free delivery of any man's sentiments; and all he asked of them was, to compare the different copies of Resolutions, and select that which would most adequately express their own feelings and opinions.

Mr. Wraithman then advanced and spoke to order. It had always been the practice, he observed, to permit the gentlemen who had proposed the former Resolutions, in cases where the object of them had miscarried, to come forward in the next instance, and submit their propositions to the Livery. It was not a fair proceeding in any gentleman to come to a private meeting, make himself master of its intentions, and then anticipate them by some Resolutions of his own. It was impossible to do this, without arguing upon what was not at the time under consideration, and alluding to what was merely supposed to be the intention of others.

Mr. Hunt denied that he had ever attended any private meeting, or had any knowledge that the Resolutions which had been communicated to him had been prepared by a Committee. The assertion of the Gentleman who spoke last was, therefore, as false as God was true. After some farther personal reflections, the speaker proposed his Resolutions, the second of which was in substance, that Lord Sidmouth was an enemy to the Throne and to the Liberties of the People. The third stated, that the Sheriffs, instead of consulting the Secretary of State, ought to have made their application to the Lord Chamberlain. Mr. Hunt likewise contended, that the Common Hall constituted the Corporation, and as a proof of this referred to the distinction enjoyed by the Livery, of electing their own Chief Magistrate.

Mr. Waddington seconded the Resolutions in a speech which was interrupted by excessive applause.

Mr. Thompson said, he claimed their attention to certain amended Resolutions. With some of the points contained in those already proposed he fully concurred, but at the same time he was not prepared to approve of the whole. He did not think Mr. Hunt had acted either a fair or friendly part, or in a manner becoming every public character. The present, he thought, was a proper opportunity for making these observations, because, without causing any public scandal, it was possible that their efforts could be conducted with any advantage to the Country. Mr. Hunt, in conversation with him on the Hustings, had never intimated to him his design of proposing a different string of Resolutions. To leave this subject, however, he felt as strongly as any man that this was a day of trial to the City;—it was transparent, not only in the success of the main contest, but in all the circumstances that attended it. On the 14th of April Alderman John Reeves, so conspicuous in promoting the late disloyal war, and he could not help wishing that John Bowles, and Lord Grenville, by the aid of so many salaries to his country, were likewise present to witness the more vindictive of their liberties which had that day taken place. Mr. Reeves might now go to his employments and inform them, that Englishmen had begun to assert their rights. Some persons had describ-

ed the late Common Hall to be an assembly of raggamuffins; but he did understand from the Lord Mayor, who had the best means of judging, that a more respectable meeting of the Livery had never taken place. The present question was one of infinite importance. When their Petitions were presented to the Sovereign on the Throne, an answer was obtained, and they had the satisfaction of knowing, that their complaints had reached the Royal ear. In the ordinary mode of transmitting them, they, in all probability, proceeded no further than the bureau of the Secretary of State. What could be more absurd than to place an accusation in the hands of the thief against whom it was directed; and was it not the same thing to complain of a bad Minister to his Master, through the medium of the delinquent himself? (*Applause.*) Even if their right were more questionable than he conceived it to be, it was natural to suppose, that the Father of his People would be disposed to relax the strictness of a positive rule, in order to listen to the representation of their complaints—these complaints never before had such just foundation, and those who doubted of this had only to turn to the suppressed work of the Board of Agriculture. After some further remarks, he concluded by moving several Resolutions, which were ultimately ordered to be published in the London Morning and Evening Papers; the purport of which was, that to abandon the right of presenting the Petitions of the Common Hall to the Sovereign, seated on the Throne, would be a dereliction of their most valuable rights, and a gross violation of their duty to the Country. The final Resolution purported, that a copy of these Resolutions should be transcribed, and presented to the Prince Regent at the next Levee.

Mr. Flower seconded the amended motion, and remonstrated vehemently against the unbecoming conduct of Mr. Hunt.

Mr. Hunt appealed to the Livery, whether Mr. Thompson or Mr. Flower had done any thing more than repeat the explanation as to what had passed which he himself had previously given? He could not remain silent under so weak and pitiful an attack. He admitted that he had been told, that Mr. Flower was to move some Resolutions, and could not at the time abstain from observing, that he certainly was not a fit person to be appointed for this task, who could neither be heard himself, nor hear the hotings and execrations of his auditors. (*Laughter and murmurs of disapprobation.*)

Mr. Stevens professed his anxiety, that the Livery should not disgrace their proceedings by any irregularity or indelicacy.

Mr. Wraithman said, he knew nothing of the personal differences to which allusion had been made, but he was anxious for the consistency and dignity of their proceedings. It was but an ordinary point of civility to allow the persons appointed by those who signed the Requisition for the Meeting to take the priority in commencing the business of the day. Why this course had been departed from on the present occasion, he could not determine; but he guessed, as the phrase was in Hamlet, that it was "nothing but chance," or that it meant mischief. It certainly appeared to him to be strong evidence of a disingenuous motive, to take a step which intimated to others, for the purpose of unexpectedly frustrating them.

The question was then put, and the Lord Mayor declared the show of hands to be in favour of the amended Resolutions, and those of Mr. Hunt were consequently rejected by the majority of the Hall.

Thanks were unanimously voted to the late Sheriffs.

The Waterford Chronicle.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15.

The London Journals of Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, have arrived since our last publication. Throughout France, the harvest appears to have been most unproductive, and the scarcity of bread had produced alarming discounts at Calais, Paris, and in many other places. To this subject, and to some other articles of Foreign News, we shall advert on Thursday, want of space having compelled us, for the present, to postpone them, and also to omit some articles of local intelligence. No Mail due.

An Order, we understand, has been issued by Government, prohibiting Distillers in this Country from brewing after to-morrow, and from distilling any grain but what may have been prepared for that purpose.

ON SMUT, MILDEW, AND BLIGHT, IN W