

MR. LOVEDAY.

(Concluded from first page.)

From this moment I knew the whole extent of the plot which had deprived me of a part of my family. Some letters which I possess, and others which I have placed in the hands of the King's Attorney, and which that Magistrate doubtless will not refuse to return to me, informed me what springs had been set in motion, what perfidious stratagems had been resorted to.

I made useless efforts to recover my daughter. I applied to an Advocate, who promised to speak to the King's Attorney. In the mean time I received a letter from my child, which bore the post mark of America. It being perceived that I was not the dupe of this pretended removal of my daughter, and that I was about to apply for the aid of the English Ambassador to discover the place of her concealment, I received, at the expiration of a fortnight, another letter, which bore the post mark of Ottawa. At the same time a letter from my niece, which I had intercepted, gave me reason to suppose that my daughter had retired into an Association called La Natereite, ou Les Enfants (now the Feodlings); but I do not very distinctly recollect this particular.

I transmitted these letters to the King's Attorney, and received an answer from that Magistrate. He had inquired into the affair. He told me that Mademoiselle Bebeval had acted fairly. He observed, that my daughter was twenty-one years of age, and added that it was a delicate and difficult affair.

I was a father, and I was applying to the Magistrate, whom the law charges to protect me, for assistance to recover my daughter! I may spare my reflections; you must have anticipated them.

I found in the Commissary of Police, of the first arrangement, to whom I made my declaration, the seat which I had in vain sought for elsewhere. He called on the King's Attorney, and returned himself to inform me, that that Magistrate would come to an explanation with the Prefect of Police. At the same time I had recourse to the English Ambassador. A separation of 35 years had not effaced me from his recollection. I found in him a protector, a friend. I was consoled and my hopes revived.

Time, however, gave birth to new alarms. I anxiously awaited the effects of the protection due to me from the French Magistrature; and I received from the English Embassy a piece of information, on the 8th of December, which made me forget all my previous misery.

Mr. Vaughan, the Secretary of the Ambassador, informed me that my daughter was found. She was in the hands of M. Jerningham, a gentleman whose family was originally English, a Catholic, but one of those men who honour a religion which so many others abhor, and who absolve it from the crimes which are committed in its name.

My daughter did not hesitate to deliver herself up to him, because he was a Catholic; but her heart was now so hardened, that she would no longer acknowledge her father, because he professed a different faith!

M. Jerningham delivered her up to me on the evening of the 12th of December; but she refused to accompany me. Until one o'clock in the morning, I remained waiting for her at the gate, endeavoring to overcome her repugnance through the mediation of her brother. Tenderness and authority, prayers and commands, all were unavailing. The voices of those who had seduced her still resounded in her heart; and superstition, which hovered around her, armed her soul against the impressions of nature.

Finally, at two o'clock in the morning, I extorted from her a promise that she would go home with me at two in the afternoon—a promise which she mentally disavowed, and secretly swore to violate. Already was she skilled in the too-well-known art of her instructors, of making a cloak of the interests of heaven in order to break a promise. Upon this understanding, I left her to pass the night at the house of M. Jerningham.

Before the family rose she had succeeded in escaping. M. Jerningham, who had pledged himself to answer for her safe keeping, threatened to denounce to the authorities all those who had contributed to her elopement, if she were not brought back to his house in two hours. The firmness of an honourable mad terrified the guilty; at two o'clock she was restored to him, and at four he delivered her up to me.

Let it be judged whether I wished to exercise a tyrannic control over her conscience—whether I claimed too great an authority. I promised not to constrain her in the exercise of her new religion, and I kept my word. The next morning, at eight o'clock, her brother accompanied her to the church of the Assumption to hear mass. At four o'clock I went out, hoping that I had taken from her all pretext for flying from me.

written by Madame Marie Sophie, Superior of the convent of the Congregation de Notre Dame, Rue de Sevre, No. 6. The letter was addressed to an English lady. The Superior stated, that a young person, Mademoiselle Bailla Loveday, had come to her establishment to claim hospitality; and she (the Superior) wished to know what her parents intended to do for her.

I sent, in consequence, my youngest daughter to the convent. By accident she was dressed in the same manner as her sister. A novice, named Clemence, who apparently had not yet been instructed in the part she ought to play, exclaimed, upon seeing her, that it must be her sister who had taken refuge in the convent! My youngest daughter asked to see her sister; but Clemence having refused this request to the Superior, and having learnt from them how indiscreet her frankness had been, returned to my youngest daughter and informed her that she had been deceived, and that the young person of whom she had intended to speak, had been for a long time in the convent, and was not more than 18 years of age.

It was necessary to abandon these wretched subtleties, when the Superior was informed that her letter was in my possession. She then confessed that my daughter was in her house. Hitherto my person had been respected, but henceforth you will behold me the object of vexations, of which, however, I would not complain if they did not serve the better to make known my persecutors; wounded in the most powerful sentiment of nature, could I be sensible of anything which regarded myself alone?

On two following days I went to the convent, and on both occasions a father, who sought to recover his daughter, was arrested by the military force under the direction of a Commissary of Police.

Once I was sent back after my arrest, having vainly demanded to be taken to the Prefecture, in the hope of finding more justice and compassion in a more elevated Tribunal.

The second time the scene was still more remarkable. I was accompanied by my son, my youngest daughter, and my niece. The door of the convent was shut against us, and we were constituted prisoners. The Commissary of Police arrived; he remained shut up for three quarters of an hour with my daughter, leaving me and my children in a chamber without a fire, guarded by soldiers. The Commissary afterwards returned, interrogated me, and went so far as to refuse to insert in the *proces verbal*, which I was compelled to sign, all my answers, and the terms in which they were made.

Finally, under four bayonets, I secured to my daughter a pension to enable her to remain in a house in which she was detained against my will. Have I not been sufficiently outraged? And can I find expressions capable of characterising such a situation?

Gentlemen, my statement will appear to you incredible; and yet how can you refuse to believe a father who complains of a child whom he fondly loves? Is it not obvious that his heart must have been a thousand times torn with anguish before he could speak an accusing word against her? My daughter has become the instrument of the persecutions which I have described. It was she who uttered imprecations and calumnies against her family. When the bayonets surrounded me, I saw a smile on her lips. Great God! How powerful must have been the seductions exercised on my unfortunate child to extinguish in her all the sentiments of nature, to pervert her heart, and to bring her to that degree of insensibility that she could insult by a smile the sorrows and the despair of her father! Alas! during the whole of her previous life, I had found her the model of virtue, affection, and filial piety!

My other visits to the convent, without being attended by the same circumstances, were not less cruel. They were limited to thirty minutes, and I was only permitted to see my child through a grating. During the greater part of this short time, I could not address a word to her; I saw her surrounded by perfidious counselors; I heard their uttering calumnies against me; and I fell up the measure of my anguish, these calumnies were repeated by my daughter!

In vain did I request that a precise hour should be appointed in which I could see her alone, without giving trouble to the Society, or deranging the conversations destined to complete her seduction. Even that favour I could not obtain.

I implored the civil and religious Authorities; I applied to the Prefect of the Police, but received no answer. I waited on the Official; from the 22d of December I solicited an audience of the Archbishop, but could obtain nothing.

Such, gentlemen, is the relation of the greatest misfortunes that can befall a father. I am ready to prove to you all that I have stated. I demand justice; and surely my cause is so sacred, I cannot fall to obtain it from you.

My daughter is taken from me—if not by violence, at least, by means still more dangerous, since the characters of those means are less distinct, and they are therefore more difficult to be guarded against—by means which your laws do not punish with less severity. The crime committed with respect to her is the *rapt de reduction*.

And by whom has she been seduced? By the mistress of the boarding-school to whose care I intrusted her! A base conduct in the profession which she exercises!—an abuse of confidence more cruel than any other. She was to have been my representative with my daughter, and she employed the authority I had given her over

my child to turn it against myself! She employed it for the purpose of gaining possession of her mind, and filling it with terrors; she kept me in a state of security while she completed her work; in contempt of her duty, in contempt of the formal engagement she had made on receiving my daughter from my hands, she took advantage of her credulity to inspire her with horror towards the religion which I had given her, and towards myself, and to make her the enemy of her faith, of her father, of her family; and thus is my child lost, perhaps for ever, to him to whom she owes her birth!

Am I to be told that my daughter is of age? She is; but she became so at school; she was under age when I intrusted her to Mademoiselle Reboul; she was under age when the plans of seduction commenced, when her mind was first impressed with those principles which she so faithfully imbibed; she was a young, inexperienced girl, seduced and abused, in the absence of her father, by the very woman to whose care he had confided her! Is there a country on the earth where a deed so infamous is not considered a crime worthy of all the hatred of men, and punishable with all the rigour of the laws?

Sacrilege has been added to perjury. Holy things have been profaned; that religion of which the mask has been borrowed, is insulted by those who love it. In fifteen days my daughter became Catholic; in four, a child of fourteen received in succession sacraments which the greatest saints of our church approach with terror.

No, no! It is not for the service of religion that such conversions are made! It is to satisfy some ambitious desire, some proselyting passion, and every means appears legitimate which leads to this end; crime itself is veiled under the cloak of false zeal—a garb so often snatched from off the instruments of these sacrilegious intrigues, and with which they still seek to cover themselves!

And how can religions pride itself in these pretended conversions, obtained by means of the most despicable artifices, and the most absurd brutalities, which cannot be performed without brutalizing the minds which are to be acted upon; without perverting the heart; without substituting fanaticism and delirium for natural feelings;—in these works of darkness, of error, and deceit, which must recoil upon those with whom they have originated!

The true convert does not need to mark his adoption of a new religion by the disregard of social virtues and family duties. He does not abjure, along with his faith, the duty he owes to the author of his being! He does not purchase the worthless applause of some fanatics, by meriting the contempt of all men of sense and true piety.

The respect for paternal authority mixes itself with respect for the Divinity. Filial piety is a religious duty, and the most agreeable of all to the eyes of a beneficent Creator, who has himself engraven it on our hearts. In the eye of religion, as of the world, paternal affection is the most terrible affliction. This is the language of all times, all places, and all faiths.

Here I not only invoke the interest of families, but of religion. It is not incredulity, but intolerance, which gives it the severest wounds. But I may venture to assert, that of all known persecutions, no one is more cruel than that which I point out—more capable of destroying the influence of religion among men, who cease to be just when they are driven to despair, and cannot distinguish between religion itself and the frightful abuse which is made of it.

By all fathers my language will be understood. The dangerous of the inquisition never planged an unfortunate victim into an agony of soul so terrible as I feel at the idea of my daughter being seduced from the faith of her ancestors—from her affection—and, to complete the horror of my recollections, detesting her father, who weeps for her errors, and only wishes to pardon her.

If France tolerates so shameful a violation of all that men hold most dear and sacred, foreigners must fly from this land. It will be in vain to display to them its advantages and its claims to the admiration of other nations; the man who feels his own dignity will never stop in a country where the rights of paternal authority are trampled under foot—where fanaticism penetrates into the bosom of families to disturb their peace—where conscience is not allowed to be an impenetrable sanctuary.

But one word more. Suppose the son or daughter of a Catholic carried off from him by proceedings similar to those of which I complain, and made to abjure Catholicism, and embrace the Protestant religion. Could imprecations, anathemas strong enough to be formed against an action so horrible? Well! Either liberty of worship and equality of rights are empty sounds, or the same horror ought to attach itself to the act which I have denounced.

Deputies of France—having seen my child torn from my arms, the sentiments of nature extinguished in my breast, the sacred arm of religion turned against me, the authority which ought to protect me mute in my defence, for a moment I felt myself without resource; for a moment I said to myself—There is no longer any redress for an injured father, in a country which boasts of the virtues of hospitality; but I turn my eyes towards the representatives of the nation, and I still have hope.

DOUGLAS LOVEDAY, Rue Galois, No. 1, Boulevard de la Mache. Paris, December 22.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 14.

Advised as late as to the 20th ult. are in the hands from St. Petersburg, and they are important, because they leave little doubt, that the Porte has not acceded to the Russian ultimatum; at least up to that date, no such news had reached St. Petersburg, and nothing had transpired to render such an event probable. The letters are decidedly of a warlike character, and state, that for some time there had been no intercourse between the Russian Ministry and Constantinople. The exchange had fallen from 97 to 92.—*Courier*.

Letters from Odessa, to the 10th, add little from which a conclusion can be drawn, either one way or the other. They mention no movement on the Pruth, or in any other direction, and are filled chiefly with details of the recent disturbances at Constantinople, which they represent as much more general and formidable than they had been supposed to be. The continental mails have also brought letters from Vienna and Frankfurt of late dates, which are almost uniformly warlike in their tenor. The writers do not venture any further speculations regarding the Russian ultimatum. There can, therefore, be no doubt that the former statement, regarding its acceptance by the Porte, is known to be altogether without foundation.—*Ibid.*

We have received this morning the Paris Papers of Tuesday last. They are barren, not only of intelligence, but even of rumours. In the Chamber of Deputies on the preceding day, the respective Commissions, on the Budget, on the new Law for Regulating the Periodical Press, and on Petitions, assembled. The Reporters, as we should call it, the Chairmen, of the second Commission had not been appointed. No day was named for a Public Sitting.

REDUCTION OF RENT.

(From the Stamford Mercury.)

We have to record one of the noblest acts of liberal landlords that has yet come to our knowledge. On Wednesday last Earl Fitzwilliam assembled his tenants occupying farms under his Lordship, at Milton-Hoare, where they had been previously requested to give their attendance, by a circular from his Lordship's steward, William Simpson, Esq. The Noble Earl received his numerous tenants in the great hall; after each was seated, his Lordship informed them that he had taken into his most serious consideration their situation as farmers in the present state of the times; by an amicable communication which he had had with some of his tenants who had kept a regular account of the out-goings and expenses of their farms, and which account his Lordship had investigated, it was clear that a reduction of rent was necessary, for he was quite satisfied in his own mind, that the reduced price of the produce of the land was now permanently established, since our return to payments in sovereigns and shillings, and he did not wish to hold out any delusions that corn would fetch a better price; he was satisfied in his own mind that it could not, but in no material degree; and his Lordship was of opinion that any alteration in the Corn Laws could not possibly have the effect of raising the price of the produce of land. He did not mean to hold out any such hopes. He had therefore reduced his rents, under an impression that the average of corn in the years 1792, 94, and 95, was about the standard at which we might expect it to keep.

His Lordship stated farther, that he expected each tenant would stop and dine, and that they would find a sealed note directed for each in his seat, stating the rent he had fixed upon their respective farms, and with which he hoped the tenant would be satisfied. His Lordship considered that the connexion between landlord and tenant was their mutual and common interest.—He was aware that the tenants had embarked considerable capitals, which they must necessarily do to enable them to occupy their farms properly, and it was but fair that they should be remunerated both for their capital and their trouble.

His Lordship next strongly recommended that the labourer should have fair and sufficient wages to enable him to live—to live well, and support his family, without going to the parish for relief, to make up a deficiency of the wages which he ought to have; for in his Lordship's opinion nothing tended more to lessen the labourer in his own esteem as a man, than being obliged to apply for parochial relief; it spoiled him as a labourer, by destroying the proper pride which a man felt in supporting himself by his own honest exertions.

We understand, from undoubted authority, that the reduction which has taken place is from 45 to 35 per cent, including 15 per cent, which his Lordship took off in 1815.

At the hospitable mansion an excellent dinner was provided for the tenants on this interesting occasion, and upwards of eighty sat down to table.

The Rev. Mr. Palmer, of Modreeny, has made a reduction this year of one-third of the tithes of his extensive parish, which has given very general satisfaction to his parishioners.

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Agents for Waterford, Messrs. Murray and Co. 11, South Street, London. Agents for Cork, Messrs. Murray and Co. 11, South Street, London. Agents for Dublin, Messrs. Murray and Co. 11, South Street, London.

ORANGES, LEMONS AND RAISINS.

James Webber HAS JUST RECEIVED TWO HUNDRED HALF-CHESTS OF FAYAL ORANGE, and MICHAEL'S ORANGES, in Prime Order; HE HAS ALSO ON HAND, A few HALF-CHESTS of Malaga LEGGONS, and a few BOXES of MUSCATEL RAISINS. All which he will sell on moderate Terms. Quay, Waterford, Jan. 18, 1892.

TRAMORE.

TO BE LET, FOR SUCH TERM AS MAY BE AGREED UPON, THE HOTEL, FIELD, & OFFICES. As lately held by Mrs. W. Eslin, in the above Town. Apply to Mr. Hill, Tramore, after the 23d Instant, January 17, 1892.

TO BE LET, For any Term not exceeding Sixteen Years, OR THE INTEREST SOLD, A NEW BACON STORE, with suitable OFFICES, and a large range of SHEDS, in the town of NEWBERRY, in this City, lately occupied by P. and P. NEWMAN. For particulars, apply to CHAS. and CHAS. SAMPSON, The Auctioneers, apply to CHAS. and CHAS. SAMPSON, TAVNEY, WATERFORD, or 4, Talbot-street, Dublin. November 19, 1891.

IMPERIAL Life and Fire Insurance Company.

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RICHARD DAVIS, Jun., Agent for Waterford.

COUNTY OF THE CITY OF WATERFORD.

THE ASSIZE OF BREAD.

BY ORDER OF THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL WILLIAM MURPHY, ESQ. MAYOR OF SAID CITY.

THE Middle Price of Wheat and Flour (as taken by Act of Parliament to form the Assize) was in week ending 6th of Quarter, besides an Allowance of Eight Shillings per Quarter, by Act of Parliament, on White and Roused, for the Benefit of the Baker, and Ten Shillings Household.

Table with columns: WHITE, RANDED, HOUSEHOLD. Rows: Penny Loaf, Two-Penny, Four-Penny, Six-penny.

WATERFORD: Printed and Published by BENJAMIN PERREX, Chronicle Office, Quay, January 12.

TO LIGHTERMEN.

WANTED.

SEVERAL HUNDRED BOAT LOADS OF GRUEL and SHINGLE, or other heavy BALLAST, to be deposited along the front of the Bank at the New Custom-House Dock. Proposals may be transmitted to the resident Engineer's Office, stating the Price at which the Ballast will be delivered per Cubic Yard. Waterford, January 9, 1892.



THE CAT AND THE BOOT.

AN IMPROVEMENT UPON MIRRORS. As I one morning shaving sat, For dimensions measuring, A dreadful howling from the cat Set all the room a ringing!

Sudden I started—behold a scene I could not but delight in, For in my boot, so bright and clean, The cat her face was lighting.

Bright was the boot—its surface fair, In haste not being wiped, I never saw one half so clear, Except by WAXMAN'S BACKING.

(Waxman's Backing shall last as long As boots and boots shall last on, Mounted in every shop, That charms the praise of fashion.

For all, without his Backing, all Attempts are vain, To raise upon your boots at all The least of jet or polish.

Send all your brilliancy viewed With silent admiration, The glass that on the table stood Wased daily on its station.

I took the boot, the glass displaced, For soon I was aware, The glass that on the table stood Wased daily on its station.

He (Alderman Archer) would advise the friends of these Gentlemen to postpone the consideration of the question to some future period—a little time might reconcile all parties.

Mr. James Gratton here addressed the Meeting. He conceived the object which the most of them had in view was conciliation; they should forget their distinctions; they should wipe away their differences; those differences were the cause of the heavy Taxation that pressed upon the Country; they should do away the necessity for the continuance of that Taxation. He (Mr. Gratton) had voted for the Repeal of English Taxation; but if all Taxation was repealed, it would not do away the effects of the Union. Conciliation was enjoined them by the King; it was the wish of his Majesty's Government; and it was a duty which they owed to the Duke of Wellington, to support the government of his Brother.

Mr. Ness, from the lower end of the room, said that before he could get forward, Mr. O'Connor's name had been proposed; he felt that he was tricked, and would withdraw Mr. O'Connor's name.

Several voices, "You cannot withdraw it—it has been proposed and negatived—you can only withdraw the ballot."

Mr. Clive said, that Mr. Ness could withdraw both; a doubt had arisen as to whether the question had passed or not, and a ballot had been demanded. But until the ballot took place, it could not be ascertained whether the question had passed or not.

Mr. Ellis declared that Mr. Ness could only withdraw the ballot. The demand for a ballot was then withdrawn. The next Gentleman proposed was Mr. Francis Codd, of Townsend street. This Gentleman was also announced as a Roman Catholic.

Mr. Ness here addressed a few words to the Meeting. He had no objection in view but conciliation. In proposing the names of those gentlemen to the Members of the Guild, he gave three months' notice of his intention to do so. They had a precedent for admitting Catholics into the Guild, so far back as the year 1793. He always considered that his Roman Catholic Fellow-Countrymen had as good a right to their freedom of that Guild as any other class of his Majesty's Subjects. The Guild of Merchants consisted of 1200 Members; they should set an example of liberality and justice, which he doubted not, would be followed by the other Guilds. Mr. Francis Codd was a resident Merchant of this City for 35 years, of great respectability, quiet and unobtrusive in his manners. It was not to be supposed that the Guild of Merchants would, for ever, continue and perpetuate those differences which here, for so many years, kept the people of this Country divided. The King's visit had done much to promote concord; they should bear in mind the junction of his party letter; they should recollect that his Majesty sent his Minister to the Earl of Fingall, a Nobleman considered as the representative of the Catholic People, to acquit his Lordship, that it was his Majesty's most gracious intention to install him a Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick; and should be now told, that they should not follow so illustrious an example? For thirty-five years, he (Mr. Ness) never saw a ballot in that Guild, on a similar occasion. He begged leave to say, that the supper-room in the Rotunda had been engaged, and was paid for—it was then in readiness, and from the crowded state of the Meeting, he considered that an adjournment to the Rotunda would be desirable.—(No, No!)

Mr. Latche here addressed the Chairman.—He felt much pleasure in seconding the Resolution, which had been proposed. The Gentleman to whom that Resolution referred, was a most respectable individual, and belonged to an intelligent and numerous class of their Fellow-Citizens; they could object to that Gentleman but on one principle only, that of his being a Roman Catholic.

Mr. Curry rose and said—I cheerfully avail myself of the first opportunity that ever has been afforded to me, of giving a vote in favour of my Catholic countrymen; and as this is the first time of my life, in which I have ever ventured to raise my humble voice in public, upon any subject of a political nature, I hope that I shall be permitted to accompany my vote by a few observations, particularly as for more than the half of that life I have been a member of the body that I have now the honour to address. I am one of those who, for many years past, have brought my mind to this conviction, that the condition of this country must remain, as it hitherto has been, unsafe and unhappy, until every restraint upon the natural affections and common interests of Irishmen shall be done away for ever. I state this opinion with the most sincere respect for those who differ from me, among that number I reckon many of my nearest friends—some of them now present; but they would now postpone the consideration of that question, they would inflict an ever-lasting stigma on themselves.

(For remainder see last page.)

