STATE OF THE COUNTRY—CONSTABLES' BILL.

(From the Dublin Evening Post.)

The South of Ireland, notwith-tanding some partial outrages in Limerick, may be described as generally tranquil. The Charges of Mr. Serjeant Torrens to the Grand Juries of the City and County of Cork, proves that this extensive County, which contains a population very nearly amounting to a million, has returned to its ordinary habits. The Learned Judge distinctly observed, that there were no offences of an Insurrectionary kind on the Calendar; nor was there in the City of Cork, one case of Homicide.

At the Assizes of Tipperary a very curious and characteristic Case occurred, with the particulars of which the Readers of *The Evening Post* are not altogether unacquainted. It will be remembered, that in animadverting upon some Orange Outrages, which occurred last January in Nenagh, we had occasion to mention the name of a certain Dr. Dempster, a Scotch Army-Surgeon discharged, a Lieutenant of the Nenagh Yeomanry, and *proh pudor*, a Magistrate. This man we really know not from what motive or cause, wished to have it represented, that a certain District in the neighbourhood of Nenagh was disturbed. He accordingly despatched some of his Yeomanry, with an *order* to apprehend a man of the name of Horan. The Yeomen, we believe, *shot* Horan's Father in executing the *order*—but Horan, tho' apprehended, escaped, one of the Yeomanry being wounded in the struggle. Horan was afterwards taken, and was put upon a Trial for his life, under Lord Ellenborough's Act. This is the Trial which we have called curious and characteristic—*curious*, in regard to the quality of some of our Local Magistrates—and characteristic of the state in which the Orange Faction would wish to plunge the Country. It is a Trial well worthy the perusal of our Viceroy, and furnishes one proof of the necessity of altering the present System.

But that System must be altered by a dexterous and delicate hand. There is no doubt that Giants will be made by Place-hunters for the purpose of slaying them. In other words, disturbances will be caused, or reports of disturbances fabricated, by persons speculating on the offices which the Constables' Bill vests in the discretion of the Executive. An instance of this kind has occurred in Cushendall. It seems that a Candidate for office—alas! how numerous are such Candidates in Ireland! wrote to the Lord Lieutenant, representing that of the neighbouring Parishes were in a disorganised state," that nocturnal meetings were frequent—that the Ribbonmen were ripe and prepared for action—that even the Yeomanry were disaffected, and the Peace-Establishment could not execute their duty without Military aid. This formidable Document was immediately referred back by the Government to the General of the District. An investigation was instantly commenced, and the entire report was proved to be a tissue of falsehood. The Author is a Mr. S. Boyd, and, as if every thing conspired to render the name contemptible, a Magistrate, and, one account adds, a *ci-devant* Exciseman! When the other Magistrates learned the strange tale, they assembled, and after a careful examination they came to a decision that Mr. Boyd's story was totally without foundation.

The Magistrates have, doubtless, transmitted their Memorial to Government, praying that Mr. Boyd will be speedily removed from the Commission of the Peace. By the Belfast Papers which arrived this morning, we learn that the Magistrates in the neighbourhood of Cushendall, nine in number, summoned Mr. Samuel Boyd before them—that Mr. Boyd avowed his Letter to Mr. Gregory, &c. The loyal men of Cushendall have, in consequence, addressed a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, submitting to his Excellency, "that the Inhabitants of the District cannot expect an impartial administration of the Laws from an individual capable of making such a gross misrepresentation." The Memorial is signed by the Dissenting Minister, the Parish Priest, and the Protestant Vicar—by an Officer on Half-pay—by the Surgeon, Postmaster, and Inn-keeper of the Village—by th Barony Constables, and by all the Inhabitants of the District. This Memorial, with the representation of the Magistrates, will force, we imagine, Mr. Boyd into the ranks of private life, no small hig thing in all time to come. Mr. Boyd, therefore, has nothing for it now but to become a sorry patriot. We assure him that sort of gentry are multiplying exceedingly; but their patriotism comes too late, and will, we fear, be without effect—for, some how or other, People are so uncharitable as to attribute their conduct to any other than public-spirited motives.

We have reason to know, that several such Candidates have offered themselves to the consideration of Government, upon grounds *precisely similar* to those which this Mr. Boyd so earnestly put forward. Indeed the applications has become quite a nuisance. We are much mistaken, however, if the Lord Lieutenant be not quite on his guard against the representations of this kind of Gentry. And when the Bill begins to be put in operation, we very much doubt whether *any* local preferences will be given. Instead of Guagers and Preventive Excisemen, we imagine that many of the selections will be made from the Half-pay, and from Gentlemen who have been in the army—from men in short, who will have no interest in misrepresentation, but whose interest on the contrary, it will be to report favourably of the districts under their controul. In short, we verily believe, and have indeed reason to know, that the Constables' Bill will not be made a Grand Jury job of.

That Bill is now a Law, and with scarcely any opposition from the Counties. We told the Counties at the time that some of them were adopting Resolutions against the Constables' Bill, that if they did not bestir themselves, they would be too late. Indeed the *time* they took to discuss the measure, although not served to prove that they were by no means in earnest. We only know of two or three Counties that *stirred* on the occasion, and these did not act until the Bill was actually passing through the Committee in the House of Lords. Some of them even entered into powerful Resolutions, and had framed strong Petitions against the measure after it had passed! In this Hibernicism the County of Fermanagh stands distinguished.

We shall contend—we have a right to contend, that if these Grand Jurors, and others similarly circumstanced, who were loud enough in the Jury Room against the measure; who said it trenched against their liberties and their imprescriptable, at least their immemorial rights, were in earnest in the sentiments they expressed, they should have petitioned *months* before. The Bill was not hurried through the House of Commons—it was debated step by step, and not a single County Meeting was called in Ireland. It was not until there was a moral certainty that the measure would pass—until it was on the threshold of receiving the Royal Assent that they bethought themselves of opposing it. The truth is, they thought very little about it, and their silence or indifference, may, and must be taken by the Government, as implying their full consent.

Our opinion regarding the Constables' Bill is already before the public. We expressed our regret at the time, that such a Bill had become necessary, but we took care to observe, that the state of the Irish Magistracy rendered some such measure indispensable. Upon the naked principle there can be no doubt, the Bill will trench upon one of the most ancient and venerable, as well as upon one of the most useful Institutions of the Country.

A free and unpaid Magistracy is a blessing beyond all price. It forms one of the proudest distinctions of England. The theory applied to Ireland has not worked well. We know that there are other causes for its failure in this Country, which it is not now necessary to enumerate; but we know likewise, that it would be almost impossible to remove these causes. As to the proofs of the inefficacy of the system, we have only to look to the quality of those Persons who hold Commissions of the Peace, and to the disturbances which are constantly occurring in one part or another of the Country. This very Dempster whom we have mentioned in the preceding part of this article, is a demonstrative example of this kind; Boyd, of Cushendall, is another; and, every one that knows Ireland, is fully aware that she abounds with Dempsters and Boyds. We know that respectable men have refused to act with many of the *Appointees*—and we have seen in a thousand instances, that the latter have converted the power conferred upon them into an instrument of profit, or a means of continual strife. In the North, from certain of the most active of the Orange Magistrates, it would be vain, in a party question, to expect justice. Examples of the kind it would be unnecessary to specify. The homicide at Dromore furnishes elucidation. It is almost morally certain that for Lord Belmore the matter would not be brought even to an inquest. Why the Trial has since been postponed the Reader need not be informed. In the South, the active Magistrate was too often found at the head of a party, and when the great danger came in Limerick last year, we know how totally they failed. It is true, when the Commission was sent down, most excellent and respectable Petit Juries were found to try the offenders; but, it is equally true, that there was a round robbin signed in this County against the Insurgents, each Magistrate being afraid to appear first in the list. It was not until the Insurrection Act was applied, that the Disturbances were put down. Now, we are satisfied, that if some radical measure be not adopted, the Insurrection Act will become perpetual. If it were no more, then, than for a choice of evils, we should prefer the Constables' Bill. All that we regret is, that the Bill has not gone far enough. But the principle once adopted, there is no doubt that the defects will be remedied in the course of the next Session.

But whatever good the measure will do, it cannot be denied, that it will be productive of much evil and inconvenience. While its operation will displace many worthless and improper Magistrates, it will, as we said it would, in the beginning, disgust many worthy and respectable men. An instance of this kind has already occurred in the County of Kilkenny. Colonel Butler has thrown up his Commission, as we learn from a paragraph in a Kilkenny Paper.

We believe there is no man, who knows any thing of the character of Colonel Butler, who will not regret that any circumstance could induce the resignation of so valuable and excellent a man.

THE HARVEST—AGRICULTURAL DISTRESS.

(From the Dublin Mercantile Advertiser.)

The expectations of those who anticipated an abundant Harvest have been more than realized. There is, indeed, a superabundance, never equalled in the memory of Man, of all the Fruits of the Earth. Notwithstanding the forebodings of even the *reports* of the English *Farmer's Journal* from the different Counties in England—which reports, we verily believe, were drawn up with a view to Mark Lane, it is certain that the Crops of all kinds are, perhaps, one-half beyond their average amounts. In Scotland, the harvest has been still more prosperous; and in the luxuriance, abundance, and forwardness of Corn, Ireland never exhibited such a scene before. The only exception (and it is an exception in a very slight degree) applies to Barley; yet, we have the authority of experienced farmers for saying that, in Ireland, barley will be at least an average crop. In England, the early turnip has failed in several places, but the late sowings are said to be uncommonly successful. Beans alone, perhaps, will be short, but not to any great extent—while the Potatoes are universally allowed to be the finest crop that ever was seen.

Whatever other distress there may be, therefore in the Country, it is satisfactory to be assured that, during the next year, there will be no danger of famine any where. *The Poor are safe*, and, after what we have witnessed, this is a consolation which ought to sustain every honest man, however interested he may be in the event which indubitably awaits the Cultivators of the Soil, as well as the Owners of the land.

As might be expected from the state of the Crops, the markets every where have experienced a rapid, a tremendous decline. In the course of ten days, Wheat has fallen from 10s. to 13s. a quarter in London. All other kinds of grain have experienced a similar depression. At our Corn Exchange, agricultural Produce has felt a corresponding reduction; indeed very few purchases have been made. The Letters from Liverpool have had the effect of suspending business at Burgh Quay; several of these letters we have seen; after stating that the Liverpool market is filled to repletion—that the prices are nominal, and, in a word, that nothing is doing, they go on to say, that it is with difficulty warehouses can be found for the superabundant grain; that their rents have accordingly doubled and trebled, and, what is much more important, the Factors conclude by stating that *they cannot, hereafter, advance any money upon the consignments.*

Almost every one who has given consideration to this subject, foresaw, that in the event of an abundant harvest—an event with which Providence has been pleased to bless us—the distress, which was so bitterly experienced by the Agricultural Interest during the last two years, would reach its acme this Autumn. In England, we are told the expenses of cultivation are greater than the market value of the corn cultivated. We have read calculations, in which the position is attempted to be proved; but due consideration has not been had, we think, in these calculations, to the price of provisions. If the Farmer sells cheap corn, he buys cheap bread: his beer, his meat, his taxes, are considerably less than they have been—even wages have in some measure, but not in so great a degree as in other branches of labour, accommodated themselves to the limited circulation of the Country. In short, the cultivation of a farm in England is not so expensive by one-third, as it was five years ago. But making all allowances for the exaggerations of the English Farmers, and throwing out of consideration, as we ought to do, in mere compassion, the stupid ignorance with which they adopted the trashy nonsense of Webb-Hall—dismissing their theory of distress, and the remedy which they would apply—the *fact is*, that they are placed in a crisis which must eventuate, as the American phrase is, before the lapse of another year, in a RADICAL REVOLUTION—of their condition. The majority of the great Farmers will withdraw from a sinking concern—the small ones will be *sold up*, or will endeavour to convert their stock into cash, and *be off*. The land will be left to the peasantry and the proprietors. How these parties will manage, may be collected from what is at this moment (to use another American phrase) *progressing* in Ireland.

As a *class*, three-fourths of the Middlemen have already disappeared. In Limerick, Cork, Kerry, Galway, Mayo—in the South west, in short, the race is extinct! One consequence is, that the disturbance with which this part of the Kingdom has been affected—another is *the total cessation of Rents*—The latter calamity is travelling towards the Metropolis with a rapid pace—it has been long felt in the diminished trade of Dublin; it will be felt, we imagine, much more severely before the expiration of many months; and yet it is an obvious truth, that the Landlords generally insist upon their nominal rental. It is true they cannot get it. While it was possible, they fleeced the Farmer: they have now few Farmers left that can bear the shears. We read paragraphs in the newspapers constantly, of their generosity in reducing their rents 15 or 30 per cent. We peruse these generous puffs with ineffable contempt.

It is admitted that a great deal of money was made by the Landlords this year, who seized upon the corn, and sent it to Greenock and Liverpool for sale. Instead of *twenty* thousand pounds, this Marquis, or that Earl, got *ten*. But co sidering the alteration in the price of necessaries and luxuries, the ten is almost as good as the twenty ten years ago. Provisions are more than one-half as cheap; and my Lady's silks may be obtained for one-third less than their former price; they did not receive so much money as formerly—but the money they did receive performed twice as much duty as it was able to do during the War and the Paper-system.

But *now*—now that there is no demand in England—that, from the abundance of the present harvest, there *can be* no demand, what are we to do with the superfluity? how we are to convert it into cash, surpasses comprehension. It will not be consumed in Ireland. Of the eight millions of which our population consists, there is not one million who feed upon wheaten flour; not half a million, perhaps—less, certainly, than there was ten years ago—for then the artisans were in full, or nearly in full employment. A rage for building had seized upon every considerable town in the kingdom: masons, bricklayers, and carpenters had then full employment: there was even some stir made in the manufactories. An army and navy of nearly three hundred thousand men, were to be supplied with white bread and with brown, with beef, pork, &c. &c. Tailors, Milliners, Footmen, and Grooms, flourished, and were fat. What is the case now? In Dublin, there are not more than a few score houses building at this moment; in the country, building has been altogether suspended. A constant emigration of mechanics has set in to the British settlements in North America, or to the United States. Those who could not go, have sunk back into poverty and rags. Servants and soldiers have become once more peasants, and they have been compelled to change their bread and meat for dry potatoes. There is, in short, more corn at this moment in Ireland, than ever there was, and there is a less consuming population. There is no demand, as we have seen, in England. *What then is to be done?*

This is a question that the Absentees and the Church will be compelled to answer before this time twelvemonth; perhaps sooner—perhaps they are preparing to answer it already. We are not apt, and the Reader, we are sure, will bear us out in the declaration, to fall into the extremes in which some of our Contemporaries indulge, regarding the prospects of the Country: But it has been long our opinion, and every day confirms it, that the crisis in which we are placed must operate a very complete change, not only in the condition of Ireland, but in the character of the Irish Gentry. The time has come for making Patriots of the latter. Let the Public mark us:—This is the 19th of August, 1822—*By this day twelve months, the state of Ireland will be infinitely more interesting than ever it was.*

LIGHTNING.—The storm which burst over this city on Wednesday did not extend one mile beyond the Circular-road on any side. And although the rain had descended in torrents while the funeral procession of the late Sir S. Auchmuty was in progress to Christ Church, it was somewhat singular to observe the appearance of the passengers on the Limerick Day Coach, who were driven into town at half-past three—they were literally covered with dust. At about two o'clock the thunder and lightning were awfully frequent; the electric fluid penetrated the roof of the house of a respectable merchant in St. Andrew-street, creating a chasm of nearly four feet in circumference; it passed through the floors down by the bell wires as far as the kitchen, tearing the paper from the walls in its progress. We are happy to add that no material injury resulted from this singular visitation.—*Dublin Correspondent.*

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT BY FIRE-ARMS.—James Pratt, Esq. second son (we believe) to General Pratt, accompanied by his friend Mr. Drury, drove into the County of Wicklow, on Wednesday, on a shooting excursion; the two gentlemen were in an inside car; Mr. Pratt's gun, which was unfortunately loaded, was placed by his side in the car; Mr. Drury observed to him, "you are subject to cold, and liable to a sore throat, put your handkerchief round your neck;" the lamented young gentleman complied, and in trying to adjust his handkerchief, it is supposed his foot touched the trigger of his gun, the muzzle of which, by accident, slipped towards his side—the piece went off—the contents lodged in Mr. Pratt's side, and he expired shortly afterwards.—*Dublin Morning Post.*

CAUTION TO PARENTS AND NURSES.—On Friday, a poor woman, lodging in Stephen-street, Dublin, having had occasion to go out for a short time, left her child, about a year old, in the care of a female relation, who afterwards went down stairs for some purpose; and during her absence the little innocent, having gone to dabble in a tub of water which lay in the room, it unfortunately fell into it and was drowned, before the return of its negligent guardian. It was immediately conveyed to Mercer's Hospital, where every means, under the direction of professional skill, was tried for its recovery, but unhappily without effect.

EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCE.—On Wednesday last a poor simpleton from near Kilcullen, commonly called *Cantering Jack*, came running into Clonmel, accompanying on foot the Mail-Coach from Cork for Dublin, (which travels at the rate of nearly six miles per hour). He had kept alongside it from Cork to this town, and we understand, proceeded with it in this manner he broke down. It was undertaken for a small wager that poor Jack would go from Cork to Dublin alongside the Coach.—*Clonmel Advertiser.*

EXECUTION AT TRALEE.—The Rev. Cornelius Egan, P P in a letter to the Proprietor of the *Western Herald*, denies that Casey, who was hanged for the murder of his mother-in-law, on Wednesday week, acknowledged to him that he intended to plunge a knife into Mr. Raymond's heart in the dock—but when first he was put into confinement, if an opportunity occurred, Casey would have assassinated Mr. Raymond.

WATERFORD:
Printed and Published by BENJAMIN PERRIN, Chronicle-Office, Quay.

Ramsey's Waterford Chronicle.

No. 12,910. THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1822. PRICE FIVE PENCE.

TO BE SOLD,

THE INTEREST in the FARM & LANDS of AHANRGY, situate between the Towns of LISMORE and TALLOW, in the Co. of Waterford—held under the Duke of DEVONSHIRE, by Lease for 3 Lives, two of whom are in being, at the Yearly Rent of £120. These Lands contain about 380 Acres, of which 100 Acres are laid down in Dairy Pasture, and a considerable Sum has been lately expended thereon in building extensive Slated Farm Offices. The Remainder of the Lands are well tenanted.

ALSO TO BE SOLD, a well-secured PROFIT-RENT of SIXTY POUNDS a year, arising out of the Freehold Estate of TINNICARTY NORTH, situate on the River Blackwater, near Youghal.

For further Particulars, apply to W. POOLE, Esq.—or to Mr. THOMAS FOLEY, Attorney, Lismore, (if by Letter post-paid.) Lismore, Aug. 18, 1822.

NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC are hereby cautioned against TRUSTING my Wife, ELIZABETH FARNSWORTH, as I am determined NOT to pay any Debts she may contract.

DAVID FARNSWORTH.

Waterford, August 22, 1822.

DIXON'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

A mild and effectual remedy for all those disorders which originate in a morbid action of the Liver and biliary organs, namely, INDIGESTION, LOSS OF APPETITE, HEAD ACHE, HEARTBURN, FLATULENCIES, SPASMS, COSTIVENESS, AFFECTIONS OF THE LIVER, &c. &c. these PILLS have met with more general approval than any other medicine whatsoever. They unite every recommendation of mild operation with successful effects, and require no restraint or confinement whatever during their use. In tropical climates, where the consequences of redundant and vitiated bile are so prevalent and alarming, they are an invaluable and efficient protection. They are likewise particularly calculated to correct Disorders arising from excesses of the table, to restore the tone of the stomach, and to remove every complaint occasioned by irregularity of the bowels.

Sold in Boxes, at 3s. 6d. and 6s. 6d.

AGENTS.—Messrs. Butlers, 53, Sackville-street, Dublin; 20, Waterloo-Place, Edinburgh; No. 4, Cheapside, and 220, Regent-street, London; and Messrs. Birnie, Bell, and Pocock, Waterford; Taylor, Wexford; Mullins, Ross; Reynolds, Kilkenny; Hackett, Clonmel; Quin, Dungarvan; Finn, Lismore; Hamilton, Youghal; Macnamara, Fermoy; Ferguson, Cork; Guerin, Limerick, &c.—of whom may be had every Genuine Patent-Medicine.

STRAND

PERIL AND COLLECTEDNESS;

OR,

A LEAP POSTPONED.

The sole Son and Heir of a *Grandee* of Spain,
The joy of his friends, and decreed to sustain
The line and renown of a house, at command
The very first honours that held in the land;
One morning in Boots of *Jet* lustre array'd,
Near Madrid a visit of inquiry paid,
Where dwelt a young *Don*, to each virtue inclin'd,
But subject to frequent derangement of mind.
A long lucid interval then had occurr'd,
And none of his medical friends had demurr'd
In giving him freely the *Chateau* to range,
Unguarded and unapprehensive of change.

The meeting was cordial, the *Manias* endued
With wit, much intelligent converse ensued;
At last they ascended the mansion's flat roof,
Where, viewing the landscape—" Now give me a proof!"
The lunatic cried, " that these Sprites in your Boots
" Are nole and willing, in all your pursuits,
" Protection in imminent danger to shew—
" Come, leap from this roof to the garden below."

The depth was tremendous, resistance in vain!
" Come, leap, Sir, the *Jet*-lodging forms will sustain
" Your safety—then leap, ere to force I repair,
" And you and your myrmidons scatter in air."

The Sprites of their power a mere singular proof
Will give—I CAN LEAP *from the* GROUND TO THE ROOF.

" By holy St *Jago*, that would be a leap!
" Run down and jump up then, my place while I keep."

The other descending his safety ensur'd—
Assistance was given, and the *Maniac* secur'd!
The grandees of Spain the high merits have backing
By one universal of WARREN'S *Jet Blacking.*

This easy shining and Brilliant BLACKING, IS PREPARED BY

Robert Warren

30, STRAND, LONDON, AND SOLD AT WATERFORD,

By Birnie, Farrell, White and Co. Bell, and Terence Clarke, Michael-street.

CLONMEL,

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And sold by most Boot-makers, Grocers, Ironmongers, Brush-makers, Perfumers, &c. in every Town in the Kingdom.

LIQUID, in Stone Bottles, 6d. 10d. 1s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. each.

Also, PASTE BLACKING, in Pots, 6d. 12d and 18d. each.

A Shilling Pot of Paste is equal to Four 1s. Bottles.

☞ *Ask for* WARREN'S *Blacking.*

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£1500

TO BE LENT ON APPROVED SECURITY.

Application at the Office of Mr. JAMES WOOD, Attorney, Georges-street, Waterford.

August 22, 1822.

IN THE MATTER OF SAMUEL NEWPORT, A BANKRUPT.

THE CREDITORS of the Bankrupt are requested to meet the ASSIGNEES at the CITY COURT-HOUSE, on MONDAY, the 2d of September next, at 12 o'clock at Noon, to take into consideration a Proposal which has been made to the said ASSIGNEES, for compounding all the Claims of said BANKRUPT'S and of the BANK CREDITORS, and of the ADMINISTRATOR of WM. NEWPORT, Esq. deceased, upon Lieutenant-Colonel Stephen George Newport, and upon the several Properties included in the Articles of 11th April, 1819, executed upon the Intermarriage of said Stephen George Newport with his present wife, and the Settlement of 2nd April, 1813, in pursuance of said Articles—as well as the Claims of said ASSIGNEES and CREDITORS upon the Town and Lands of RATHAN, in the County of KILKENNY, under a certain Deed executed by STEPHEN NEWPORT, Esq. deceased, on the 14th of September, 1787.

TANDYS, and IVIE & MORTIMER, Agents to the Assignees.

Waterford, Aug. 24, 1822.

COUNTY OF THE CITY OF WATERFORD.

NOTICE is hereby given, that, on THURSDAY, the 19th day of September next, at 12 o'Clock, the GROUND at the Quay, whereon the OLD CUSTOM HOUSE & EXCHANGE now stand will be SET, in six Lots or Divisions, as laid down in a Map thereof, for the term of 99 years, to commence from the 29th day of September next. One Third of the yearly Rent, to which each Lot or Division shall be canted, to be fined off, at the rate of 16 years' purchase. The Tenants to pay all the Expences of Lease. The Survey of the Premises to be seen at the Chamberlain's Office.—Dated this 22d day of August, 1822. Signed by Order,

ROBERT COOKE, Town Clerk.

N. B. The MATERIALS of the BUILDINGS will be divided amongst the declared best Bidders for the several Lots, in such Shares and Proportions as will be expressed at the Auction.

THE KING'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

PROCESSION FROM HOLYROOD PALACE TO THE CASTLE OF EDINBURGH.

EDINBURGH, AUG. 22.—After much doubt and hesitation, and many contradictory reports, it was at last decided, at a late hour yesterday evening, that the Royal procession should take place today; and though the morning was misty, and not very favourable, a general bustle and agitation prevailed in every part of the city. After ten o'clock the scene became more animated, and presented a somewhat similar appearance to the bustle which occurred on his Majesty's landing.—Throughout every part of the town the streets were crowded with well-dressed persons, all proceeding to their respective destinations, either to windows commanding a view of the procession, or to the scaffolding with which the streets were lined. From twelve to one o'clock the High-street presented a most gay, lively, and interesting spectacle. Every window, and all the different seats, were by this time filled with eager occupants, and many an anxious look was cast at the louring sky, which began to threaten rain—Indeed, throughout the whole day, the weather was uncertain. Twice or thrice it had the appearance of clearing; but at last it began to rain about two o'clock, just before the procession was to move. According to the previous arrangement, the corporations were marshalled in order along the streets, with their respective banners; they were all ranged in the course of the forenoon, and proceeded to their stations, some with bagpipes, others with bands of music. Some of the decorations of the incorporated trades were particularly beautiful, and the glass makers among these were conspicuous; all the members carried walking staffs of glass, five feet long, with a large ball on the top of each. The person who walked in front had a large glass hat, glass feathers and target. The journeymen Printers, to the amount of 400, took their station at the Canon gate, preceded by an excellent band of music and a flag. The gardeners carried tasteful decorations of flowers, with inscriptions, and formed a very long and imposing line. These having been all properly arranged, the greatest anxiety prevailed for the appearance of the procession, and we believe, unfavorable as the day was, there would have been a general disappointment if the ceremony had been put off. At two o'clock his Majesty arrived at Holyrood palace in his travelling chariot, drawn by four horses. The King was attended from Dalkeith by the Marquis of Winchester and Lord Graves. The latter drove on in the Royal carriage to the Castle to notify the King's arrival at Holyrood. The appearance of the court yard of Holyrood palace throughout the morning was extremely animated and picturesque. The fine corps of the Scotch Greys was early in attendance; and, soon after 12 o'clock, the cheering and animated sound of the bugle announced the Royal Archers, who entered the Court-yard, and took their station within the quadrangle of the palace. The different corps of Highland Gentlemen followed, and formed in the outer court, the martial appearance of which, from the several military bodies stationed therein, was grand and imposing. The whole arrangements for the procession being completed at a quarter past two o'clock, the heralds and pages moved forward into the Canongate, and the whole proceeded in the following order:—

Archers.
- Trumpeters of Mid Lothian Yeomanry.
- Squadron of Mid Lothian Yeomanry, six abreast.
- Division of Marischal's Guard, twelve abreast.
- Band.
- Detachment of Scots Greys, six abreast.
- Two State Trumpeters.
- Marchmont Herald.
- Marischal's Trumpeters.

Marischal's Guard of Highland Gentlemen, twelve abreast.
- A Marischal Yeoman.
- Three Marischal Yeomen abreast.
- Three Marischal Esquires abreast, mounted.
- Henchman, Knight Marischal mounted, Henchman.
- Division of Lord High Constable's Highland Guard.
- Two Pursuivants in their Tabards, mounted.
- Four State Trumpeters.
- Three Heralds in their tabards, mounted.
- Assistant. Usher of the White Rod. Assistant.
- Lord Lyon King at Arms, attended by two Grooms.
- Constables' Guard of Partizans.
- Six Constables' Yeomen, three abreast.
- Six Constables' Esquires, in like order.

Attendant. Lord High Constable. Attendant.
- Three Maces, the Exchequer Mace in the centre.
- Six Grooms, three abreast, attendants on the Sword of State.
- Two Esquires mounted.

SWORD OF STATE,
- Carried by the Earl of Morton, mounted.
- Two Maces.
- Four Pages abreast, attendants on the Sceptre.
- Four Esquires abreast.

THE SCEPTRE,
- Carried by Lord Francis Leveson Gower.
- Two Maces.
- Six Grooms, three abreast, attendants on the Crown.
- Two Esquires mounted.

THE CROWN,
- Carried by the Duke of Hamilton, his horse led by Two Equerries.
- The King's Carriages with his suite.
- Scots Greys.

HIS MAJESTY,
- In his Carriage, drawn by eight horses.
- Scots Greys.
- Constables' Guard of Highland Gentlemen, twelve abreast.
- Detachment of Scots Greys, six abreast.
- Division of Constables' Guard of Highlanders, twelve abreast.
- Squadron of Mid Lothian Yeomanry, six abreast.

Archers.

The whole ceremony was conducted according to the prescribed form. It was most brilliant; and the Crown, which was borne by the Duke of Hamilton, mounted on a beautiful horse, led by two equerries, and arrayed in a most splendid costume, gave it a peculiarly imposing effect. His Majesty was dressed in a Field-Marshal's uniform, and looked extremely well. He was attended in his carriage by his Grace the Duke of Dorset, and Lord Glenlyon. The Band played "God save the King," and the military saluted. As his Majesty drove across the Court-yard, he was loudly cheered by the crowds in attendance, and graciously acknowledged these mark of popular favour, by repeatingly bowing to the people, through whose ranks he passed. As the procession advanced thro' the streets, his Majesty was every where greeted with the loudest acclamations, and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

His Majesty's approach to the Castle was announce dby the Marchmont Herald to the Governor. Opposite the barrier gate of the Castle was erected a platform covered with crimson cloth, on which the King alighted from the Royal carriage, and was received by the Earl of Errol, Lord High Constable of Scotland, and the Earl of Cathcart, who had alighted for that purpose.—The keys of the Castle were then tendered to his Majesty by Lieut.-General Sir Alexander Hope, the Lieutenant-Governor, accompanied by Major-General Sir Thomas Bradford, Commander of the forces, and the officers of his staff, besides a numerous body of officers belonging to the garrison. His Majesty returned the keys of the Castle, and walked along the draw-bridge till within the inner barrier, where his travelling carriage awaited, having got into which, the King proceeded slowly up to the half moon battery, where he alighted on a spacious and elegant platform erected on the north side of the royal standard. The rain at this moment rather increasing, an officer was in the act of placing an umbrella over his Majesty, when he politely declined it, saying "Oh, I'll take the rain." Immediately on his stepping on the platform, a royal salute was fired from the Castle—the bands of the different regiments played "God save the King"—the troops stationed on the different batteries presented arms—and altogether the scene was in the highest degree striking and impressive. At this moment the thickness of the atmosphere had considerably cleared away, which gave his Majesty a distinct view of nearly the whole line of street, a mile in extent, through which he had passed, with the lower part of the town in the South, with the Mound, the front of Prince's-street, and the New Town, with the Calton Hill, covered with thousands. His Majesty surveyed with the most marked interest this singular prospect, and turning to the officers about him, said, "This is wonderful—what a sight!" He again turned round, and continued attentively to consider the surrounding scenery. So soon as the Castle had ceased firing, and when his Majesty heard the cheering from the adjacent streets, he took off his hat and waved it repeatedly. After making some remarks, and again looking around him, he re-entered his carriage, and was conducted to the Lieutenant-Governor's house, where he partook of a cold collation. He then returned to the outer barrier, and taking his place in the royal carriage, the procession moved forward to its return, by the Mound, Prince's-street, and the Calton Hill road, every part of which was thickly crowded, and he was every where received with the loudest acclamations. He arrived at Holyrood Palace about four o'clock, and half an hour after proceeded to his travelling carriage and four to Dalkeith House, where we understand his Majesty is to entertain a select party to dinner.

NOTICES OF CHIEFS AND CLANS.

The "invasion of the Celts," (as some term it) upon the present happy occasion, having made no small noise among us, we have been at some pains to analyze the materials of the plaided and plumed array which occupy our streets and highest places; and we submit the following detailed account of the various members of this Tartan confederacy with confidence that it is correct.

1. There are the Breadalbane men, about fifty armed with swords, under the Earl of Breadalbane; their march—" the Campbells are coming;" their dress is dark green; badge, a yellow plume in the bonnet, and a crest on the right arm.

2. The Celtic Society, under the Duke of Argyll; with General Graham Stirling, Colonel David Stewart, Macleod of Macleod, Macdougal of Lorn, &c. as Captains. A body of about eighty or one hundred Highlanders and Amateurs, associated for encouraging and reviving the national dress and customs of the mountains, and numbering many men of rank and consequence. In general, they are fully and even superbly dressed, and arrayed in the belted plaid, each in his own clan tartan, which distinction gives a rich and half barbaric effect to their appearance. Their grenadiers carry partizans and targets, and are headed by Capt. Mackenzie of Guinard, whose stately, and at the same time handsome and active figure, realizes the *ideal* of a complete Highland soldier. Here and there a white knee betrays the Southron or Lowlander—in most the limb is as dark as that of *Ghlane dhu* (black knee) himself.

3. Strathfillan Society; associated, like the former, for the purpose of pursuing Highland sports and games, also as a Benefit Society. They wear various tartans, as the Celtic Society, and are in general well busked and armed. Leaders—Stewart of Ardvoirlich, and Grahame of Airth.

4. Clan Gregor, under their Chief, Sir Evans Mac-Gregor, whom we rejoice to see completely recovered of the wounds he had sustained in India. The tartan of his clansmen is red, with a branch of fir in the bonnet. They are (gentlemen and kernes) about thirty in number; and we saw with particular interest this clan, whose suff-rings and proscriptions are so well known, come forth so gallantly to attend the Crown of Scotland, "Which still they love because their fathers war."

5 Glengarry has a small, but select following; twelve gentlemen of his house, amongst whom we noticed the gallant Colonel Macdonell, brother of the Chief, and famous for his achievements at the defence of Hougomont, where, assisted only by a serjeant of the Guards, he slew or drove back six French Grenadiers, who had forced their way into the court-yard. Also we saw Barrisdale, Scothouse, Major Macdonell, and other cadets of this ancient line. Each had a gillie in attendance—tall, raw-boned, swarthy fellows, who, besides the sword and target, carried guns of post-mous length. We believe they are chiefly the foresters of the chieftain; and, indeed, they look as if they had done nothing all their lives but lived by hunting, and slept in the woods.

6. The Marchioness of Stafford has sent up fifty men from Dunrobin. They came to attend on her Ladyship's second son, Lord Francis Leveson Gower, who carries the Sceptre by Royal permission, as representing his mother. They wear the plaid, scarf-fashion, and the trews; which, though perhaps as ancient a garb, has not quite such a military effect as the belted plaid.—The Sutherland men have swords, without any other weapon. It has been disputed whether this great lady's following has been diminished by the late improvements on her Highland estate. The following accurate statement will enable the reader to judge. Upon the first intimation that fifty men were wanted, two hundred volunteered within six hours; and the course of the next day, a thousand came down to the Castle, all eager for the expedition.

personal merits and final sorrows of the Deceased, their abhorrence of him and of his principles as a Minister. Will it now be questioned how the People feel towards the *politics* of Lord Londonderry and his Colleagues? He could never have drawn upon himself the public hatred by any private misdemeanours. His private virtues are the case made for him by his advocates—how good he was!—how liberal!—how affectionate!—how true! We believe it all. He was a worthy English Nobleman and a Gentleman. He could be nothing higher. How terrible, then, must have been the force of that antagonist and evil principle in his life, which could eradicate from the hearts of Englishmen all sense of his acknowledged virtues—all attachment to their own decent and manly habits—all reverence for an awful religious rite—and all pity for the train of weeping mourners who passed before their eyes in unfeigned and mortified affliction!

The whole course of Government must reform itself in this Country. We were never more sensible of it than since we have had the melancholy food for meditation afforded us by the phenomenon of yesterday. Much as we had condemned, and often as we had exposed, the measures persevered in by Lord Londonderry and his associates, we were unprepared for such a proof of the impression which they had made upon the hearts of the People. Let not the name of "Rabble" be foolishly applied to this unsophisticated class of our Fellow-subjects. What the Rabble feel strongly, it is certain that many of those who are not Rabble *think*. The Poor may not be accurate judges of this or that specific measure, but they are infallible in their decision whether a sum total be right or wrong. Nor could stronger evidence be looked for of the general bad character of an English Ministry, than that furnished by the perpetration of a popular outrage, so truly painful in its manner, upon the Corpse of one of its Members.

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

Save those who moved in the Procession, we were not able to discover any expression of concern, nor did we hear one sound of public sorrow escape from the vast multitude assembled to witness the last honours which earthly power could pay to the memory of a most unfortunate and unpopular Minister. Feelings, indeed, of a very different nature were entertained and expressed. At the great entrance to the Abbey, and at the moment when the Body was removed from the hearse, a loud and general shout of exultation escaped from the People—that swelling shout of triumph, for such it was, was but too distinctly heard in the body of the Church, and must have fallen heavily upon the hearts of those who were assembled there. The Body was quickly borne into the Abbey amid the waving of hats, the hisses and the groans of thousands.

(From The Courier.)

A disgraceful circumstance occurred yesterday, which evinced the brutifying effect produced on the rabble, by the writings of men who are themselves a dishonour to their country. We are credibly informed, that when the funeral procession of the late Marquis of Londonderry reached the Abbey door, and just as the coffin was being removed from the hearse, some wretches who were standing round, uttered a shout of exultation!—It is needless to add, that this savage exhibition was indignantly reprobated by the great body of persons who had assembled to witness the sad and mournful ceremony. To say that we are shocked and disgusted that such a fiend-like spirit should exist in any human bosom, would be but feebly expressing what we really feel; yet we should seek in vain for any term that could adequately convey what must be, not our feelings alone, but those of every person not sunk below the level of humanity. At the same time we should grossly belie the most solemn conviction of our minds, if we were to say, that even this horrible occurrence has surprised us. The produce of the soil has corresponded with its culture. During many years, England has been cursed with a tribe of writers who have unceasingly laboured to corrupt the minds of the lower classes, in morals, in religion, and in politics. We do not now speak merely of that crew of sordid scribblers who, though apparently leagued together for one nefarious end, are, in reality, stimulated only by the necessity that they should eat, and are utterly reckless through what dirty and disgusting channels their offal-food is derived. Associated with these outcasts, are others, connected with the daily Press, who never put their pens to paper, but to outrage the best feelings of our nature, to traduce the good, degrade the eminent, assail the unoffending, and menace the timid. Their labours are one continued warfare against the well-being of society. Religion is their scoff; its teachers and its establishments their ridicule or scorn; the Throne they openly attack; the Laws, together with all who minister to their execution, Judges, Counsel, Jury, down to gaolers and executioners even, they revile, unless when some traitor escapes, or some blasphemous libeller baffles them; the Aristocracy and the Gentry—the Peer of Parliament and the Member of the House of Commons—the private Gentleman and the public servant—are all comprehended in one general doom of contumely, bullying, slander, and invective, save and except when any of them are imbecile or profligate enough to embrace the cause of these pests of society. Can we be so besotted, as to suppose, that such combined and persevering efforts work no effect? If there be any such, let them explain how the worse than barbarian spectacle of yesterday came to pass? Let them explain, how it happened that Englishmen carried their enmities beyond the grave, and insulted the ashes of the dead? Could this unmanly scene; this revolting brutality; have been exhibited, except by wretches who had drunk deep of that polluted stream which is daily poured forth for them? We say, no. All the natural feelings of the human heart, incline it to tenderness and generosity when death has rendered powerless even a personal enemy; but here there was only the remembrance of political conduct to conciliate, and shall we be told that this was sufficient to provoke a murmur of reproach over his coffin? When Fox died, and was publicly interred, thousands in this great Metropolis saw him borne along in public pomp, to the sepulchre, who detested his principles while living: but was there any insult offered to his ashes? No; for we had not then that pest among us with which we are visited. The *Morning Chronicle*, which relates the shocking indignity with studied minuteness, has forborne, however, to accompany its account with one syllable of censure, with one expression of regret. Was it too well pleased with the fruits of its own toils, to affect even, for the sake of policy, an abhorrence for which the world would have given it some credit, whatever might have been the opinion entertained of its sincerity? It may learn, from the conduct pursued by another Morning Paper, that there are modes by which decency of feeling can be seemingly preserved, even while rancorous hostility is in reality indulged, the lesson is worth studying, for hypocrisy, though not a virtue, is at least a tribute to virtue, which is often preferable to the unblushing effrontery of vice.

(From the Traveller.)

While it is utterly impossible to approve of the unseasonable exultation displayed by a portion of the Crowd who witnessed the Funeral of Lord Londonderry, we cannot affect to be surprised at it. Commencing from his acceptance of Office in Ireland to the hour of his death, the deceased Statesman has uniformly exhibited a repulsive aspect to the People. It is useless to rest upon his gentlemanly manners, his private virtues, or even his diplomatic abilities. These are points of which they either know nothing, or cannot understand; but they can thoroughly comprehend the nature of the flogging and half-hanging, which took place under his Lordship's Irish Administration, and which, whether sanctioned or not in the first instance, was indemnified in the sequel, while some of the most brutal perpetrators were rewarded and honored. All this the Common People *can* understand; and they can equally well understand the Ministerial conduct of the Noble Lord in regard to the execrable proceedings at Manchester. They can understand too, that in all cases where an excuse could be found to abridge a popular right, or defend a notorious corruption, Lord Londonderry uniformly stood forward as Counsel against the People. Although not equal to the intricacies of foreign policy, they could not remain ignorant that all the boasted diplomacy of the deceased Statesman had been favourable to despotism, and to forms of Government which made the People at large of the least possible consequence. In short, independently of the feelings which are necessarily connected in the minds of the Populace on the subject of positive cruelties, like those of Ireland and Manchester, Lord Londonderry has never, in any one instance that we know of, been guilty of a single act of popularity, of a nature to soften the impressions formed of him from the commencement of his official career. Thus the People have always looked upon him as a personal enemy; and doing so, are we to wonder at some appearance of satisfaction at his decease? What a part of the People openly and indecorously expressed at his Funeral, thousands—nay, millions will feel, all over not only Great Britain but Europe; and we question if there be a single point of difference between them and two-thirds of the European Population, numerically estimated, but that of decorum.

The Common People have not many opportunities in this Country to reciprocate contempt; and those who systematically do all in their power to abridge their political right to express opinion, must be content with some abuse of the only opportunities of which they cannot be deprived.

(From the Statesman.)

If the three cheers which the corpse received upon its entering the Abbey, show that the feelings of the People of England have undergone a change, let those whom it may concern recollect, that the treatment of that same people has undergone a change also. There was a time when they would not have shouted for joy upon such an occasion; but there was a time, also, when they knew nothing of *six acts?*

COUNTY CORK ASSIZES.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23.

Bridget Ryan was tried for the murder of her illegitimate female child, by strangulation.—Not Guilty.

Walter Fitzmaurice, alias *Captain Rock*, was put to the bar charged with the abduction of Miss Goold, when Prisoner threw himself on the mercy of the Court, and of the Government—upon which the Learned Judge, Baron Pennefather, told the Prisoner he must not look for, or expect any mercy from him, or through his interference, directly or indirectly, and he advised the Prisoner to consider what plea he would put in. After a short consultation with the Crown Counsel and the Counsel for the Prisoner, the Baron said he would give the Prisoner until the sitting of the Court tomorrow, to consider more fully what plea he would put on record.

Patrick Vaughan, John Barrell, and *John Barry*, for appearing in arms, and feloniously attacking the house of John Morton, at Freemount, on the night of Ash Wednesday last. There not being sufficient proof of identity, the Prisoners were acquitted.

BURNING OF CHURCHTOWN BARRACKS.

Daniel Singleton and *John Lynch*, indicted for the wilful murder of Hugh Colligan, at Churchtown, in this County, in the night of the 31st of January.

Darby Borke, a Policeman, knew deceased and another policeman of the name of Fitzharris. Remembers the night of the attack on Churchtown Barracks by the Insurgents. They were first set on fire. The Serjeant cried out to every man to stand to his arms, which they did, and a firing commenced at both sides. The Police were overpowered, and obliged to surrender with their arms. There was a party in the front and rere of the house; the arms were given to the former, and on the latter coming round, and finding out what had been done, they began to massacre the men.—The two deceased men were there, and witness saw their bodies next day, which were dreadfully mangled. Witness having given up his arms, received a cut of a sword in the head and a blow of a musket, but he got off, and lay concealed in some straw till morning.

Mary Murphy deposed that she lived with a person of the name Gallaher, at Cooline. She identified the Prisoners, whom she had known for a long time. Recollects the attack on Churchtown, sometime after which she saw the Prisoners and two other men at her master's playing cards by night in the kitchen. Witness went to bed and left them playing, but in some time after they stepped and began to smoke near the fire-place, close to which witness lay, and overheard Singleton say "'twas badly they behaved the night of the attack on Churchtown." "That's true," says Hoolahan, "when I shot the man, the people that were known kept in the back, and those that were not known to the front." "No," says Lynch, "for when you shot him, I struck him between the Barracks and the opposite wall." "'Twas well that John O'Neill, Charles O'Neill, and John Barry behaved so well as they did." He added, "we have one Protestant killed, at all events," and that only for the O'Neills and Barry, they would not have known the ins and outs of the place. On observing where witness lay, they went over with a candle where she was, and one of the men of the name of Pigott said, "We are all hung, she overheard us." They then put a candle to her eye-lids, but she did not stir, and they did nothing to her.

The witness being cross examined, said, this business was after she left Doctor Murphy's, and after the affair of the firkin of butter business, but that has nothing to do with this affair, and he, the Counsel, shan't mix them up. She cannot tell whether there was an hour, a day, a week, a month, a year, two years, or any time up to a hundred years, how long after she heard the conversation she gave Informations. She now lives with Mr. Crosley, Chief Constable of Police, and was taken into his service the day she swore the informations. She robbed her uncle Murphy of a pound and a broach, and her uncle James of a firkin of butter. It was the Police who bought a bonnet for her, but it was her own wages bought her cloak, but she does not know the name of the person from whom she earned them. Her uncle told her she ought to be hanged. It was not her sister who said so. She stole the butter at night, and hid it in a corn field. She stole the pound note out of a pocket-book, which she got in a trunk, the key of which she got in a bunch of keys, which she got on a table. After she stole the money, she went away 20 miles, was overtaken, forgiven, and then promised to rob no more, but she did not keep that promise. Did not tell the conversation among the men for a month or two after she heard it; nor can she tell how long after; the first person she told it to was a woman in Doneraile, and she is not here. It was about a week before she went to Mr. Crosley she stole the butter, but she cannot say at any one time within a year, when she heard the conversation.

Charles O'Neill, a Policeman, was sitting at the kitchen fire in the Churchtown barracks on the night of the attack, and now identified Singleton as being one of that party. After they had got possession of the arms, that man stood opposite to witness with a pistol in his hand, and said, "You scoundrel give up your ammunition." He said he had none; upon which the Prisoner swore by the Holy Ghost he would shoot him if he did not deliver it. Witness said he had given up his arms and ammunition, and prayed to spare his life. Another man then came in and made the same demand of him, to which he replied that he had given up his pouch-box, and if there was no ammunition in it, it must have been expended. They were at this time near the stair-case, and the building in a blaze about them.

Being cross-examined, he said that he was from the Queen's County, and was recommended to Major Carter by Counsellor Kemmis. He had never seen the Prisoner before that night, which was on the 24th of January, until the 21st of July, and never mistook one man for another. He was one of the party who arrested Singleton, but did not know for what offence he was taken, having been ordered out on duty by the Chief Constable, Crosley. When he went to the house and heard his voice, it struck him he heard it before at Churchtown on the night of the attack, and on seeing him was convinced.

Elizabeth Blackwell, the widow of a Policeman, was in the Barrack the night of the attack, and after the arms were surrendered, she was coming down stairs, and met the men rushing in calling for ammunition. The place was in flames, and the moon shining so as to give her a distinct view. The first man of the party was armed with a pistol; this man she would know, and identified Singleton as him. He went up stairs, having spoken to one of the Police, the last witness, at the foot of the stairs, as she was passing out; what he said she did not overhear. On getting to the door, a man stopped her, and asked her could she speak Irish, or bless herself? She said she, and having gone on a little way, their sentries would not let her pass, in consequence of which she was obliged to return amongst them, and to stay until they searched the Barracks. The light from the burning building and the moon still continued, by which she saw Colligan, the deceased, all cut, and the Prisoner Lynch near him, coming out of the house. He was jumping and calling for *Captain Rock*; Singleton was near Colligan when he fell, with a pistol in his hand, and Lynch had a carbine. She never saw either of the Prisoners before that night, nor after until they were prisoners.

The witness was cross-examined by Mr. O'Connell.—She was examined at the Special Commission, and swore against five men, three of whom only were executed; and though she swore against the other two as strongly, the Jury did not convict them. She did not know any thing about what became of the other two. Mr. O'Connell was proceeding to ask some questions touching the declaration of the three men who were executed at the gallows, but was stopped by the Court. He abandoned this topic, and asked the witness if it had not been said she was light in her head. She said she did not hear of it. She then undertook to describe the dress of each of the Prisoners on the night of the attack, the colour of their coats, and what their breeches were made of. She swore against a person of the name of James Shea, and he was in gaol when she gave her informations. She swore no informations against the present Prisoners till she was brought before the Crown Solicitor. She had already sworn informations against eight persons for the Churchtown business, and there were no others taken up for it. She now resides with Major Carter, and has lived there since the 1st of March. She came to town with Mary Murphy in a jingle from Doneraile, but they never spoke of what they were coming about. Her husband had been in the 50th Regt. and was discharged when she married him in the County Tipperary. There were two others whom she was shewn that she identified as having been present at the Churchtown business. She swore on the Special Commission that she was not as much alarmed as another person would be, but she cannot say whether she swore she was not alarmed at all. The witness observed to Counsel—What was the use of his asking her, as he knew what she swore, conceiving that he was present. Mr. O'Connell asked her if she had seen him—she could not tell whether he was there, but it was not he who examined her. She was asked if she would know the gentleman who examined her for the Crown? She said she did not know. She was then desired to look in the box where the Crown Lawyers sat; she did so, but could not recognize him. Counsel then desired her to turn to the box where the gentleman sat who cross-examined her on the trials at the Special Commission, and see if he was present.—She did, and pointed to a gentleman who, she said, was like him, but she was not certain. (It may be necessary here to observe that the gentleman she selected was not the person who had cross-examined her on the occasion alluded to, and that the gentleman who *did* cross-examine her was in the box.) Counsel then desired Mr. Howard, the Attorney, to stand up, and pointing to him, asked the witness if that Gentleman had or had not cross examined her at the Special Commission? She replied in the negative, but in a subsequent stage of the trial it was proved that he did.

James Murphy, is uncle of the first witness, Mary Murphy, who stole a firkin of butter from him. When she was taken up, Singleton said she ought to be hanged, and she observed she would be even with him. His opinion of that girl was, that if she got a crown a head she would swear away the lives of all the people in Court. On his oath, she was not, in his opinion, entitled to credit on her oath.

The witness was cross-examined to shew that this girl had lived with him, and that he did not pay her. This he denied; he paid her, he said, what she deserved. It was five years since she lived with him, and he never allowed her inside his house since. When he heard that Singleton was taken up, he did not go to him to tell him he believed he was arrested wrongfully, but he is quite sure he is innocent. His (the witness's) brother went to Major Carter's, when they heard this girl was giving informations against Singleton, to know if it was a fact, and if it was, to advise her not to go on with the business, as they knew he (Singleton) was innocent. Did not hear that his brother went to her since the Assizes to speak to her on the same subject, nor that any messages were sent to her.

Counsel for the defence re-examined this witness, and he stated that his reason for believing Singleton was innocent was, that on the night of the attack at Churchtown, all his family went out, heard three shots, and had a view of the direction in which they were fired, where about ten o'clock they saw a fire, which continued till 12 o'clock, and all this time Singleton was alongside of him. Witness is brother to Dr. Murphy, of Fermoy, and to the Parish Priest of Youghal. This new evidence accidental as it appeared, led to a re-examination of the witness by the Counsel for the Crown, to know why, as he (Singleton) was innocent, and at his house on that night, he did not mention it to any Magistrate. He said that he did, and pointed out Mr. Bruce, who was then in Court, as a Gentleman to whom he mentioned it.

Owen Riordan, being sworn, stated that his sister is married to the brother of the last witness, James Murphy, in whose house witness was the night of the attack on Churchtown, as was also Singleton on that night. Being cross-examined, he was asked when he last saw Mary Murphy, and answered the day before yesterday, in the witnesses' room. As they were passing the room, the witness's nephew, who was with him, was called in, and he followed him, where they saw the girl and spoke to her, but nothing particular occurred. He had also called at her lodgings on Friday, and asked her would she take any refreshment, but he had no object in it beyond the meaning of the words. He knew, and is certain, that Singleton is innocent of the crime of which he is charged, and he thinks the best way of proving that is to come forward in open Court to tell what he knew, and did not think it necessary to go to Major Carter, because he knows what he could tell would not prevent Singleton being committed.

Court.—You belong to this family of Mary Murphy. What is her general character? Very indifferent. Why, if you knew she was coming forward to prosecute an innocent man, such as you say Singleton is, did you offer her refreshments? I did not know then that she was to swear against him. It was she herself told me.—I had heard it before, but was not certain. When she mentioned it to me, I told her it was impossible for her to swear against him, as she was in Fermoy that night, and she admitted she was.

John Galwey, a carpenter—recollects the 31st of January; was at work at Castle Harrison, with his journeymen, and on his return home in the evening, at ten o'clock, found his family, servants, a thresher, and a tailor before him, and also Lynch, who staid all night, and slept with witness. He was then a single man, has since married, and lives about the country at large.

On cross examination, witness said Lynch was his first cousin, and was in the habit of being at his house, which is about two miles from Churchtown, and tho' so near they did not hear any shots, as the house is in a vale. Witness was in the habit of dining at Castle Harrison, and did on that day, and it was after he came home the family dined. They went to bed at the same time, and he believed they all prayed together. Witness, Lynch, and Barry, the thresher, slept together, Lynch in the middle, and when he got up in the morning at the usual hour, having to go to Castle Harrison, he left Lynch and Barry in bed.

Juror.—Did Lynch ever sleep in your house since that night? Often and often, Sir.

James Barry, the thresher spoken of by the last witness, said he slept in that person's house on the night of the Churchtown business, and in the same bed with him and Lynch. He was cross-examined, but his testimony was strictly in accordance with his direct, and with that of the preceding witness.

Standish Harrison, Esq. one of the Grand Jury, knows John Galwey these 14 years, and his character perfectly well. He was employed in protecting Castle-Harrison all last winter. Counsel for the Crown objected to this line of evidence, and the Court concurred.

James Shea, the tailor who was at Galwey's on the night, deposed to the very same effect as that witness and Barry had done. He had come from Castle-Harrison, where he had been at work, to Galwey's.

Patrick Walsh, who has lived at Galwey's three years, deposed to the very same facts as the other witnesses, without the least deviation, unless that he was not one of those who slept in the same bed with Lynch.

Francis M'Carthy, Esq. Barrister, deposed to having examined Mrs. Blackwell at the Special Commission, in the course of which he asked her if she was very much alarmed at the transaction, and she said she was not in the least. He recollects Mr. Howard having also cross-examined her on that occasion.

Cross-examined.—She might have said that she was not as much alarmed as other persons would be, but it must have been in another stage of the evidence.

The Baron charged the Jury at considerable length and with great minuteness, who retired and almost immediately returned with a verdict of Not Guilty for both Prisoners.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24.

ABDUCTION OF MISS GOOLD.

The Court sat this morning at ten o'clock, and after the Jury was sworn, *Walter Fitzmaurice*, the proceedings in whose case yesterday are briefly reported above, was placed at the bar.

Court—"Ask the Prisoner if he has considered the plea which he put in yesterday." Clerk of the Crown (after reading the indictment)—"How say you, Walter Fitzmaurice—are you guilty, or not guilty?

Prisoner—Guilty.

Court—Are you fully apprised of the consequences of that plea? Are you fully aware of the nature of what you are doing?

The Prisoner gave no answer. The question was repeated to him. In some time he said he was, but spoke in a low tone of voice. He was then ordered to be put back, and his plea of Guilty was recorded.

Six other men, namely, *Patrick Callaghan, John Sheehan, William Tierney, John Ready, William Costelle*, and *Daniel Brosnahan*, were then given in charge, for being concerned in the forcibly carrying off Miss Goold, with the intent that one John Browne should marry or defile her.

Mr. Quin said that the Jury had heard the indictment read which stated the offence with which the Prisoners were charged. The notoriety of the transaction rendered it unnecessary to anticipate the evidence which would be given. Certain persons had been already tried and convicted at Limerick. The present Prisoners were unaffected by any thing which took place there. The evidence now to be adduced was with the view of connecting them with the transaction. This much he thought it necessary to premise; more he did not think it would be necessary to state.

Miss Honora Goold was then called. She came on the table dressed in black, and, on unveiling, presented a very interesting appearance, her age not apparently more than 15 years, her person small, but well formed, and her manner mild and rather prepossessing. Being sworn, she detailed at length the circumstances of this brutal outrage. [These, having been recently published in the reports of the Trials at Limerick, we consider it unnecessary to repeat here.] Miss Goold identified *Fitzmaurice* as one of the party, but did not point out any of the other Prisoners. She was not cross-examined.

Richard Goold, the brother of the last witness, was acquainted with a person of the name of Costello, now in the dock, having seen him three times. On the night his sister was taken off, he was in bed in his brother's house; Costello came into the room, had a candle in his hand, looked into the bed, and then went out.

Court—How did the party get into the house? They threatened, if it was not opened to them, that they would burn it. How soon did you miss your sister? I heard her crying while they were carrying her away. About how many were the party? I saw three outside, and three or four inside, but from the noise I judge there were more.

Does the Prisoner, Costello, wish to ask this witness any question. The Prisoner said, in Irish, he had witnesses to prove he slept in his own house that night. Not understanding English, he did not know what the witness had sworn against him, but it was communicated to him by the Interpreter, in answer to which he said he was not there.

Court (to witness.)—Where and how often had you seen Costello before? At Aughrim once, and once or twice near Browne's house. What rank of life is Browne in? A Farmer. Are you certain you saw Costello on that night? I am, my Lord. Were you alarmed? I was. Did that alarm prevent you from being so collected as to know a person? No, my Lord.

Michael Bucklay, lives in the village of Freemount, in which there is a public-house kept by a man of the name of Forrest. On the night Miss Goold was taken off, he saw some horsemen riding through, about an hour after night fall, towards her brother's house. About an hour after that, he saw Fitzmaurice and two boys of his come to Forrest's house; they went in, drank liquor there, and went off in the direction the other men had taken. Witness went into his own house and remained up, being afraid of Wm. Fitzmaurice, until the gang came back, which was in about two hours. He heard a woman on horseback screeching, round whom there was a crowd of horsemen. They stopped at Forrest's for a little and then went off. The witness here identified Costello as one of the men who was in the gang on the return; also Patrick Calaghan, John Ready, Daniel Bosnahan, John Saechan, and William Tierney.—One of those only, the last mentioned, he had seen going to, as well as coming from, Miss Goold's. It was a moonlight night, and the party were armed.

This witness was cross-examined at great length by Mr. O'Connell, in the course of which some circumstances unfavourable to his character were elicited. Several other witnesses were examined, and, at the hour our Paper went to press, the Judge was left charging the Jury.

HALF PAST-FOUR.—Of the above Prisoners, Costello only has been found Guilty, and he and Fitzmaurice have received sentence of death, but no day was named.—*Southern Reporter*.

The Waterford Chronicle.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 27.

In the account of the Marquis of LONDONDERRY's funeral, inserted in our last publication, and which was extracted from the *Globe* of Tuesday, a slight allusion was made to an incident which occurred at the time when the coffin was removing from the hearse into the Abbey. It appears, however, that the revolting demonstrations of satisfaction on the part of the populace were more decided and general than the brevity of the intimation given by the *Globe* and the silence of the *Courier* led us to suppose. In another part of our Paper we have given various statements and observations relating to the disgusting occurrence—an occurrence to which it would not be easy to find a parallel in these Countries, unless perhaps in the indignities heaped upon the remains of the memorable Earl of CLARE, at whose coffin, as a Dublin Paper reminds its readers, dead cats and dogs and street garbage were flung—or the savage exultation displayed by the mob of Dublin at the execution of the notorious *Jemmy O'Brien*, on which occasion it was said some of the spectators actually struggled for the possession of joints brutally severed from the corpse! However we may have execrated the political character of the departed Statesman, we cannot but reprobate the expression of a feeling of triumph on such an awful and melancholy occasion.

The foreign intelligence furnished by the London Papers of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, was not of sufficient importance to require insertion or observation.

The two French Legislative Chambers were prorogued, by proclamation, on Saturday, the 17th instant.

The report of the King of SWEDEN's life having been attempted by assassination, to which we alluded on Saturday, is contradicted, "from authority," in the *Courier* of Friday.—No Mail due.

BRILLIANT BALL.

A splendid Ball was given on Wednesday evening, at Dromana House, Co. Waterford, by Lady CHARLOTTE HOMAN, at which about two hundred persons of the first distinction in the Counties of Waterford, Cork, Tipperary, Kilkenny, and Wexford, were present. We understand that this brilliant entertainment was intended principally as a compliment to VILLIERS STUART, Esq. the young and promising heir to the Grandison Estates.

The Friends of Doctor HUDSON will learn with satisfaction, from his *Card* in an adjoining column, that that Gentleman has arrived in this City.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 23.—We had but little demand for Wheat to-day, but what sales were made were on full as good terms as on Monday, for the first samples; but the inferior qualities of old Wheat could not be got off even at reduced prices, and the quantity now on hand of that description is very large. Fine fresh Barley may be quoted 1s. per quarter dearer, but there is no advance on the ordinary sorts. Oats are 1s. per quarter lower, and dull sale at that decline. In Beans and Peas there is no alteration.

WATERFORD MARKETS.

Butter, which had been rather drooping on Saturday, was yesterday brisk at 79s. to 79s. 6d. for first qualities—the latter the general currency—80s. was paid in some instances, and 6d. to 1s. over was said to have been given for a few very prime firkins. Weighed at the Crane on Saturday, 3216 firkins, of which only about 40 were from Brokers—yesterday, 123, all from Farmers. No alteration since our last in Grain or other articles.

PORT NEWS—PASSAGE, AUG. 26.

ARRIVED,

23d—Hope, Owens, Dublin, ballast, a seeker; Thetis, Chappell, Liverpool, m. goods; Peace, Davis, Workington, coals; Good Intent, Burnard, Liverpool, white salt; Mary, Jenkins, do. rock salt and sugar; Favourite, Lewis, do. rock salt and wearing apparel; New Delight, Stenhouse, Liverpool, rock-salt, for Tralee; Waterford, Hodge—and Mary, Key, Newport, coals.

24th—Resolution, Gibbons, Liverpool, rock salt, for Kinsale; Trafalgar, Dobson, Preston, coals, for Dungarvan; Freedom Sheridan, Harrington, grinding-stones, for Cork; Alfred, Maine, Swansea, coals; Sarah, Harding, Newport, coals, a market; Brothers, Kealy, Dublin, ballast.

25th—Flora, Evans, Bridgewater, bricks and tiles, for Cork; Maria, Barnes, Liverpool, salt and wine, for St. John's, Newfoundland; Autumn, Owen, Liverpool, white salt, earthenware, and rum, for Montreal; Curwen and Braddyll, Hughes, Workington, coals, a market.

SAILED,

23d—Wellington, Thomas, Liverpool, wheat and rapeseed; Mary, Griffiths, Youghal, ballast.

24th—William, Cowling, (from Ross,) London, butter; Ann, Lewis, Newport, cattle; Armose, Wade, Chepstow, pigs; Four Brothers, Murphy, Liverpool, oats; Benevolent, Hooper, ditto wheat and barley; William and Mary, Morgan, Dover, flour; George, Munden, London, oats and rape, and put back.

25th—Beresford, Stephens, Bristol, flour; Brilliant, Gray, Dungarvan, ballast, put back; King George, Richards and Coaches, Jeffery, Bristol, wheat, flour, &c.; Nancy, McCartney, Liverpool, wheat, flour and butter; Providence, Robinson, Bristol, butter, bacon and flour; Susannah, Sikes, Liverpool, butter and flour.

DIED.

On Saturday, after a very short illness, aged 11 years, Jane, second daughter of Mr. Maurice Farrell, a most amiable child, fondly beloved and deeply lamented by her respectable family and friends.

A CARD.

DOCTOR HUDSON, DENTIST,

BEGS to inform his Friends in Waterford of his arrival in this City, and that he may be consulted on the *DISEASES* of the *TEETH* and *GUMS*, at his Lodging, at Mr. WELKES's, on the Mall.

Dr. H. respectfully begs to mention, that he fears it will not be in his power to remain longer than a Fortnight, in consequence of his Professional Engagements in Dublin.

Waterford, August 25, 1822.

STOLEN,

FROM OFF THE LANDS OF KILBARRY,

On the Night of SUNDAY, *the 25th*,

A DARK BROWN HORSE, about seven years old, with a small Star on his Forehead; the two hind legs white up to the fetlock, and a sign of firing below the fetlock.—He was branded with the letters T. C. on the hind quarter; was lately trimmed, and carried a cocked tail. TWO GUINEAS REWARD will be paid to any person or persons who shall give such Information as may lead to the recovery of said Horse, or to the conviction of the Thief. Waterford, Aug. 27, 1822.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all Persons found SPORTING upon the ESTATES of his Grace the DUKE of DEVONSHIRE, in the COUNTIES *of* CORK *and* WATERFORD, *who have not obtained Permission, will be proceeded against as the Law directs.*

August 10, 1822.

NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC are hereby cautioned against TRUSTING my Wife, ELIZABETH FARNSWORTH, as I am determined NOT *to pay any Debts she may contract.*

DAVID FARNSWORTH.

Waterford, August 22, 1822.

In the Matter of SAMUEL NEWPORT,

A BANKRUPT.

WHEREAS THOMAS NOWLAN, TIMOTHY NOWLAN, ROBERT D. SHAW, and THOMAS SHAW, and who trade under the Firm of NOWLAN and SHAW, are jointly and severally indebted to the late Bank of WILLIAM, SAMUEL, and JOHN NEWPORT, on foot of several Drafts, Acceptances, and Endorsements, in the sum of £6509, together with the sum of £271 11s. 5d. Interest thereon, making in the whole the Sum of £6781 11s. 5d.—and whereas the said THOMAS NOWLAN, TIMOTHY NOWLAN, ROBERT D. SHAW, and THOMAS SHAW, or some of them, hold the Notes of the said WILLIAM, SAMUEL, and JOHN NEWPORT, payable to Bearer on demand, the amount for which the same were issued being equal to the said Sum of £6781 11s. 5d., and they have proposed to the ASSIGNEES of said Bankrupt, to hand over to them, to be cancelled, the Bank Notes of the said Firm, for said Sum of £6781 11s. 5d., in full discharge of said Debt—and the said THOMAS NOWLAN, TIMOTHY NOWLAN, ROBERT D. SHAW, and THOMAS SHAW, have represented themselves to said ASSIGNEES as totally unable to pay said Debt, or any Composition for it as high as Ten Shillings in the Pound:

And whereas the ASSIGNEES of said Bankrupt have caused Notice to be given in the *Dublin Gazette* of Saturday, the 24th day of August Instant, of a MEETING of the CREDITORS of said Bankrupt, to be held at the ROYAL EXCHANGE, DUBLIN, on THURSDAY, the 5th day of September next, for the purpose of assenting to or dissenting from the said ASSIGNEES compounding and agreeing with the said THOMAS NOWLAN, TIMOTHY NOWLAN, ROBERT D. SHAW, and THOMAS SHAW, upon the terms aforesaid, or upon any other and whatever:

And inasmuch as a great number of the Creditors of the Bankrupt in this matter reside in the City and neighbourhood of Waterford, and it may be inconvenient to them to attend said Meeting in Dublin:—

The CREDITORS who have proved their Debts under the Commission of Bankrupt in this matter are therefore requested to meet the ASSIGNEES of the Bankrupt, at the CITY of WATERFORD COURT-HOUSE, on MONDAY next, the 2d of September, at One o'Clock in the Afternoon, to deliberate on the subject aforesaid, and in order that such of the said Creditors as cannot attend said Meeting in Dublin may acquire the Information necessary to enable them to instruct their Agents to attend thereat, and to assent to or dissent from such Proposal, or such other Resolution, touching the matter aforesaid, as may then and there be suggested for the determination of said Creditors.

TANDYS, and IVIE and MORTIMER,
Agents to the Assignees.

Waterford, August 26th, 1822.

IN THE MATTER OF SAMUEL NEWPORT, A BANKRUPT.

THE CREDITORS, who have proved their Debts upon the Bankrupt's Estate, are requested to meet the ASSIGNEES of the Bankrupt, at the CITY COURT-HOUSE, on MONDAY, the 2d of September next, at 12 o'Clock at Noon, to take into consideration a Proposal which has been made to the said ASSIGNEES, for compounding all the Claims of said ASSIGNEES and of the BANK CREDITORS, and of the ADMINISTRATOR of WM. NEWPORT, Esq. deceased, upon Lieutenant-Colonel SIMON GEORGE NEWPORT, and upon the several Properties included in the Articles of 11th April, 1812, executed upon the Intermarriage of said SIMON GEORGE NEWPORT with his present Wife, and the Settlement of 2nd April, 1813, in pursuance of said Articles—as well as the Claims of said ASSIGNEES and CREDITORS upon the Town and Lands of RATHARD, in the County of Kilkenny, under a certain Deed executed by SIMON NEWPORT, Esq. deceased, on the 14th of September, 1787.

TANDYS, and IVIE & MORTIMER,
Agents to the Assignees.

Waterford, Aug. 24, 1822.

COUNTY OF THE CITY OF WATERFORD.

NOTICE is hereby given, that, on THURSDAY, *the 19th day of September next, at 12 o'Clock, the GROUND at the Quay, whereon the OLD CUSTOM HOUSE & EXCHANGE now stand, will be SET, in six Lots or Divisions, as laid down in a Map thereof, for the term of 99 years, to commence from the 29th day of September next. One Third of the yearly Rent, to which each Lot or Division shall be canted, to be fined off, at the rate of 16 years' purchase. The Tenants to pay all the Expenses of Leases. The Survey of the Premises to be seen at the Chamberlain's Office.—Dated this 22d day of August, 1822. Signed by Order,*

ROBERT COOKE, Town Clerk.

N. B. The MATERIALS of the BUILDINGS will be divided amongst the declared best Bidders for the several Lots, in such Shares and Proportions as will be expressed at the Auction.

TO BE LET,

FROM THE 29TH OF SEPTEMBER NEXT,

FOR TWENTY ONE YEARS,

THE FARM of KILLCARRAGH, late in the hands of JAMES AYLWARD, Esq. and his under Tenants—containing 129 Acres, Plantation Measure, and situate within less than Three Miles of the City of Waterford.—These Lands lie adjacent to the Mensal or Demesne Lands of the LORD BISHOP of WATERFORD and LISMORE. No promise has been made, or preference will be given, except to the fairest Bidder, who must pay down one moiety of the value of the same, in the usual way in such cases.—Proposals, in writing, and post-paid, will be received by the Hon. the LORD BISHOP of WATERFORD and LISMORE, at the Palace, Waterford—and by Mr. GEORGE THOMPSON, Treasury, Dublin Castle. The Tenant will be declared on the 20th August next.

Waterford, June 28, 1822.

CHING'S PATENT WORM LOZENGES.

MRS. CHING, Widow of the late Mr. JOHN CHING, Apothecary, respectfully informs the Public, that the celebrated WORM LOZENGES invented by her late husband, which for so many years have supported their sale and reputation, continue to be prepared by herself, and may be had *Genuine* from her Agents, Messrs. BUTLER, of London, Dublin, and Edinburgh, also, of their Agents, in every part of the United Kingdom.

The extraordinary effects of these Lozenges, in the removal of those complaints which proceed from the presence of worms, whether in Adults or Children, have been so fully acknowledged and recommended by many persons of distinction, among whom are the Lord Chief Baron McDONALD, the late Bishop of CARLISLE, and several others, (specified in the general direction that accompanies the Medicine) as to render any further comment unnecessary from the Patentee and Proprietor, than, that they are perfectly safe in their administration, and only require the care that ought to be used in the taking any other active and aperient medicine, and that being palatable, no difficulty is found in inducing children to use them.—In Boxes, 1s. 3d. and 3s. 4d. each.

AGENTS—Messrs. Butlers, 34, Sackville-street, Dublin; 20, Waterloo-Place, Edinburgh; No. 4, Cheapside, and 220, Regent-street, London; and Messrs. Birnie, Bull, and Poelan, Waterford; Taylor, Wexford; Mullins, Ross; Reynolds, Kilkenny; Hackett, Clonmel; Quin, Dungarvan; Fina, Lismore; Hamilton, Youghal; Macnamara, Fermoy; Fergusson, Cork; Garvin, Limerick, &c.—of whom may be had every Genuine Patent-Medicine.