

# The Waterford Chronicle.

'Tis the Patentry Slave that makes the Oppressor. TACITUS.

No 493

SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1830

Price 6d

## GIG AND JAUNTING CAR FACTORY.

NEW ROAD.  
**JOHN REEVES**  
RESPECTFULLY requests the Nobility, Gentry, and Inhabitants of Waterford and the neighbourhood, that he has now for SALE a large and elegant variety of JAUNTING CARS, GIGS, TAX CABS, &c. which will be disposed of at the very lowest prices.  
Repairs in every department of the trade done, with neatness and expedition, on the most moderate terms. CARS, GIGS, &c. taken in exchange.

## FRESH ARRIVALS.

**JOHN WEEKES**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

BRINGS 400 announces the receipt of his SUMMER ASSORTMENT, which he flatters himself will be found on inspection to equal in Beauty and Variety any in this City, all of which he will make up in his usual style of Elegance and Fashion, at his late reduced prices. Also, an assortment of best London HATS.  
N.B.—LADIES' HABITS made in the Newest London Fashion.  
Maid, June 4, 1830.

## BACON CONCERN AND CORN STORE IN CARRICK-ON-SUIR.

TO BE LET, for such Term as may be agreed on, and immediate possession given, the very extensive BACON CONCERN, occupied for Twenty Years by Messrs MILWARD and SKOT TOWE, situated in the MA-N-STREET of Carrick-on-Suir, extending from thence to the River Suir, where boats and vessels may load out of the Store. These Stores are sufficiently extensive for the manufacture of Twenty Thousand Hogs each year, with every requisite for Melting Lead, &c.  
Also, a CORN STORE, 100 feet long, with Four Lots and spacious KILN, built only 25 years, capable of holding many thousand Barrels of Grain, and well worthy the attention of the Proprietors of Mills or Distilleries. It can be worked separate from the Bacon Concern. The whole Concerns are in perfect order, and do not require a shilling to be laid out on them.  
Application to be made to Messrs PLECKER and ROE, 4, Foster Place, Dublin, or to Messrs MILWARD and SKOT TOWE, Carrick-on-Suir.

## COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

### SPECIAL SESSIONS.

WILL be held at the following places for taking into consideration all applications for PRESENTMENTS, CONFRATERS, SUPERVISORS, and QUARRY DAMAGE, previous to next Spring Assizes:—  
For the Barony of GAULTIER and MIDDLE-THIRD—at WATERFORD, on Monday, the 19th of June next.  
For the Barony of UPPERTHIRD—at KILMAD TOWN, on Tuesday, the 20th of June next.  
For the Barony of DECIES WITHOUT and DE IEN WITHIN—at DUNSHAWAY on Wednesday, the 21st of June next.  
For the Barony of GISHMORE and GLANASHERRY—at LEASOW, on Friday, the 23d of June next.

MICHAEL MORTIMER, Secretary.

## ROWLANDS KALYDOR,

PATRONIZED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY, THE PRINCE OF PALATINE ESTERHAZY, THE DUCHESS OF ORLEANS, AND THE NOBILITY.  
possesses properties of surprising energy in producing delicate  
*White Neck, Hands, and Arms,*  
and imparting a beautiful rosy bloom to the warranted perfectly innocuous, and possesses the most valuable properties of surprising energy. It eradicates all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, SPOTS, REDNESS, gradually producing a delicate clear soft skin—transfers even the most SALADY SKIN into RADIANT WHOLENESS—successfully removes HARSH and ROUGH SKIN naturally soft, smooth, and even; imparts to the FACE, NECK, and ARMS, a healthy and juvenile bloom.  
ROWLANDS KALYDOR is equally indispensable in the Nursery as at the Toilet. Perfectly innocuous, it is recommended by the first Physicians to be used by the most delicate Lady or Infant, with the assurance of safety and efficacy in healing Soreness and reducing Inflammation.  
GENTLEMEN whose Faces are tender after SHAVING will find it excellent beyond precedent in ameliorating and allaying that most unpleasant sensation—the irritability of the skin.  
Sold in Half Pints at 4s 6d each; and Pints at 8s 6d each.

### CAUTION.

To prevent Imposition, and by authority of the Hon. Commissioners of Stamps, the Name and Address of the Proprietors are engraved on the Government Stamp affixed on the Cork of each Genuine Bottle.

A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, BATHON GARDEN, THE FIRST INTRODUCTION OF THE BEAUFORT, and the only Article which possesses exclusive energetic properties for the Hair.

ROWLANDS MACASSAR OIL,  
(The Original and Genuine, of Vegetable Ingredients, which preserves the Hair to the latest period of life) promotes a luxuriant growth; produces lading and beautiful Curis, which damp weather or exercise cannot affect; renders Hair that is harsh and dry, soft, silky, glossy, elegant, and beautiful. This Oil is invaluable in the Nursery, as a due attention to Children's Hair is of the greatest importance. It fixes a stamina for a beautiful Head of Hair; produces Whiskers, Eyebrows, &c. This has been for many years universally admired, and acknowledged superior to all others, and by its inestimable virtues, is daily honoured with the sanction of Royalty, the Nobility, Gentry, and Public at large.

Price, 3s 6d—7s—10s 6d—and 21s per Bottle. The Genuine is signed on the Label in Red.

A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, BATHON GARDEN, And Counter-signed ALRX. ROWLAND, The Genuine is sold by Mr PARSONS, Bookseller, and Mr PARSONS, Printer, Waterford.

On the 4th instant, Walter Sykes and Thomas Winterbottom, two young men residing at Moseley, in the parish of Ashdownham-Lyne, went out together to shoot birds. Whilst they were passing under some rails the gun by mistake went off in the hands of Sykes, and the contents were lodged in the body of Winterbottom, instantly depriving him of life. An inquiry took place before Mr Milne, on Saturday evening, at the Ball's Head, Moseley, when the jury found a verdict to the effect, that the deceased was accidentally shot. It appeared most satisfactorily that the parties were in perfect friendship at the time.—*Manchester Guardian.*

## BALLAST.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the COMMISSIONERS for IMPROVING THE PORT and HARBOUR of WATERFORD will receive separate Proposals for Supplying and Discharging BALLAST by Lighters and at the Ballast Quay for ONE Year, from the 27th Day of SEPTEMBER next. Also, for the Supply and Delivery of such quantity of LIME STONE as may be required, for the like period.  
Terms of Contract and Amount of Security may be known on application to the Secretary, with whom sealed Proposals are to be left on before the 11th of AUGUST next.  
By Order, GEORGE BROWNRIGG, Ballast Office, June 18, 1830.

## FINE OLD WINES.

DANIEL DUNFORD

OFFERS for SALE the following WINES, now in Bond in the King's Stores:—  
10 Pipes and 17 Hhds. OLD PORT of very Superior Quality.  
7 Butts, 3 Hhds, and 19 Quarter Casks OLD SHERRY, do.  
15 Pipes and 6 Hhds. CAPE MADEIRA, and 1 Pipe and 4 Quarter Casks of Very Fine TERNERIFFE.  
A great part of the above are two years imported. He expects by the first Vessel from Oporto, 10 Pipes and 12 Hhds. of PORT WINE.

In addition to the above, D. Dunford has for SALE at his Stores in George's Street, a large stock of duty paid WINES, consisting of Pipes, Butts, Hhds, Qr. Casks, and several hundred dozens, some of which are a long time in Bottle, of Port, Sherry, Claret, Cham pagne, &c. &c. all of which having been selected with great care, he can confidently recommend to his friends and the public.

Purchasers will find it their interest to deal at his establishment, as they will have their choice of the largest stock of Wines in this City, with all the advantages which an experience of more than twenty years in the trade can afford.  
Waterford, June 18, 1830.

## WATERFORD PORT NEWS, JUNE 18.

ARRIVED.  
16th—Albion, Devonport, Glasgow, coals & m. goods; Ulysses, Hughes, Baltimore, potatoes.  
17th—Harmah, Giddis, Agr. coals; Nora Creina, steamer, Bristol, m. goods and passengers; Elizabeth, Bond, Plymouth, ballast; Favorite, Lewis, Liverpool, salt.

SAILED.  
16th—Gipsy, steamer, Oporto, Liverpool, gen. cargo; Friendship, Mitchell, Appleford, pipes; Margaret, Evans, Cardiff, flour, from Oporto.  
17th—Justus, Tuplin, Cork, Iron, &c. from Newport; Amphitrite, Mackie, Belfast, wine; Pam, Miller, London, provisions; Two Brothers, Wheaton, Neah, ballast; Alet, Symms, Cardiff, ditto; Vine, McNeill, Agr. ditto; Unity, Power, Swansea, ditto, from Oporto.  
18th—Swan, Gallego, Dungarvan and Cork, coals & flags, from Ross; Providence, Miller, Dublin, flour; Duke of Wellington, Mathias, Millard, ballast; Hero, Bladon, ditto, ditto; Hope, Williams, Newport, ditto; Resolution, Fisher, Cardiff, cattle; Erin, Brennan, Dublin, general cargo, from Cork.

## CURIOS REMAINS.

We have already had occasion to describe several portions of animal skeletons found in the alluvial soil, which is at present in progress of being excavated for the purpose of getting a proper foundation for our new bridge. The workmen on Thursday last found, at the depth of from 20 to 22 feet from the surface, the skeleton of the head of an animal of the cow species. The length of the under jaw is fourteen inches and the long process that supported the horns are five inches in length. The teeth are in good preservation. Two tibia, or slank bones fifteen inches long, and a single rib of about the same length, were also found. Near these debris of the inhabitants of a former world, or rather of a former state of this world, were found hazel nuts, and pieces of oak timber, the fragments of some "ancient monarch of the wood." Also has been found near about the same place, the granum or skull of some animal of prey, placed evidently that of a wolf. It is in a very perfect state of preservation. The teeth, especially the grinders, are quite entire, and seem as if firmly fixed in their sockets as when the animal met its death. The tusks, as their enamel is quite entire, looked as firm and as glossy as a dark-veined ebony, and very much resemble those teeth used by bookbinders to polish their books. The skull exhibits indications of great strength. It is eight and three-fourths inches in length and five in breadth, and the depth of both is and the lower jaw is about six inches. These bones bring us back, in imagination, to that remote period when the low valleys who occupied these wood-covered regions were scarcely a match for the fierce art of bullhounds that wandered at large, and who principal adversaries were most probably the wolves themselves, and for aught we know, they may have fallen by mutual struggles. The mind is no less left to reflect on those ages that must have rolled since those animals were buried, where their remains are now found. They seem embedded in a stratum of gravel and sand, and over which has been accumulated of spread a stratum of clay about seven feet in thickness, and covering the whole basin of the Forth, and extending for miles on both sides of the river.—*Stirling Advertiser.*

A disturbance, attended with serious consequences took place at Bordeaux some few days ago, between some workmen. They were about three hundred in number, and they fought several hours. Two of the infuriated men, it appears, were killed, and many others were very dangerously wounded. The combatants would not disperse till forced to do so by the gendarmes.

## NOTHING CERTAIN AND UNCERTAIN.

So said the Post, D. and the late Chief Baron Thompson, being at an entertainment where there was a tipping Dignitary of the Church, remarked that the wine was very good. "Yes, my Lord, it is," said the Clergyman, "and I think a certain quantity of such beverage cannot possibly do a man any harm, after a good dinner." "Oh, no, Sir, by no means," replied the Baron, "it is the uncertain quantity that does all the mischief."

## DISTRESS.

IN THE BARONY OF GAULTIER, CO. WATERFORD.

WHEREAS, it has been represented to us that considerable distress at present exists in the Barony of GAULTIER, We, the undersigned, request a MEETING at the POLICE HOUSE at CALLAGHAN, on MONDAY, the 21st INSTANT, at the hour of ONE o'Clock, for the purpose of devising measures for the relief of same.  
Dunmore East, June 18, 1830.

George Meera, J.P. Wm. N. Clarke  
J. C. Morris, J.P. Bart. Delandre  
John Cooke, Jun. Clk. Thomas Ivis  
John Lymbery, Clk. Charles McCarthy  
Thomas Hearn, P.P. James J. Murphy  
Wm. Morris  
Henry Fleury, Clk. Peter S. Swatenna  
Richard St. Iger, Wm. M. Ardagh.

A very calamitous event gave rise to ship building in Bengal—the famine produced in the Carnatic by Hyder Ali's invasion in the year 1780. The extraordinary and pressing demand, thereby created for tonnage for the transport of grain and supplies of troops and stores to our settlement on the coast of Coromandel, raised the price of freights to such an enormous height as roused the attention of every person in the remotest degree connected with commerce, to share in this profitable traffic. Ships not being procurable from other quarters in any proportion to the demand, individuals then began to turn their attention to the construction of ships in Bengal, and this noble and useful art has been ever since pursued with so much vigour, that Bengal, instead of depending on other countries, as formerly, for the means of conveying her produce to foreign parts, now supplies not only shipping for her own commerce, but for sale to foreigners; and ship building has become a very considerable branch of home manufactures. The first attempts, except those already mentioned, were made in the Sunderbunds at Chittagong and at Sylhet; but the vessels then built at those places being hastily run up on the spur of the occasion, composed of green timbers and bad materials, and unskillfully constructed, fell quickly into decay, and for many years created a strong prejudice against Bengal ships. Ship building is now almost entirely confined to Calcutta, where ships are at present built of all sorts, equal in point of construction, workmanship, and durability, to any class of merchant ships in Europe, and superior to most.

In the month of February, 1750, a violent shock of an earthquake, announced as it were by convulsions of aurora borealis, with tempests of thunder, lightning, rain and hail, greatly terrified the inhabitants of London; and this terror was redoubled by a similar phenomenon the very same day of the following month, between five and six in the morning; the shock was preceded by low flashes of lightning, and a rumbling noise like that of a heavy carriage rolling over a hollow pavement; its vibrations shook every house from top to bottom, and, in many places, the church bells were heard to strike; people started naked from their beds, and ran to their doors and windows in a state of distraction; not a house was overturned, and no life lost. A fanatic soldier went about preaching repentance, and prophesying that a third shock, on the same day in April, would lay the mighty Babylon in ruins. The churches were now crowded, and devoutness was waved for a time; those who were alarmed from the city, and the highways were incumbered with horses and carriages. "On the 8th of April," says Smollett, "the open fields that skirt the metropolis were filled with an incredible number of people assembled in chairs, chairs, and coaches, as well as on foot, who waited in the most fearful suspense until morning, and the return of day disproved the truth of the dreaded prophecy." Bishop Sherlock took occasion from this to publish a Pastoral Letter to the Clergy and inhabitants of London and Westminster, on occasion of the late Earthquake, of which one hundred thousand copies were sold within a month.—*Falpy's Dioceses of the Church of England.*

A TOWN'S HUSBAND.—We select from the Leeds Intelligence the following strange paragraph, in the hope that some ingenious correspondent may explain to us, for the benefit of our readers, the meaning of the office alluded to at the close of the statement:—"Squire Farrar was brought before the magistrates, according to his own account for the nineteenth time, charged with having neglected to provide for his wife and child." He admitted the charge, but pleaded inability and conjugal misunderstandings as his excuse. He paid the sum for which he was summoned, and entered into an arrangement with the Town's Husband for the future. [What can the nature of the duties attached to the office of 'Town's Husband' possibly be?—Whatever they are, we would lay a trifling wager that the gentleman has no sinerary.]—*Age.*

On Wednesday two men, itinerant ball-hungers, went into a change house on the road from Greenock to Port Glasgow, where they had some liquor, in the course of drinking which they differed about the issue of the fight between B. and Mucky. They left the house, but again began quaffing on the road, when another person, a brush hawker, who happened to meet them, interfered. At this time two disputants had proceeded to blows, and one of the ball-hungers, enraged at the interference of the brush-seller, thrust the spike (which is used in the course of his calling for penetrating wire holes in the web) into his head, which penetrated to the brain. The consequence was that the poor man died at five o'clock the following morning. The assault has been taken into custody.

Mrs. Sadler, formerly housekeeper to the noble family of Poole, died worth £100,000, £80,000 of which, it is said, she bequeathed over to a young woman, a stranger, to save her duty. The remainder was left to a person in this town, and other individuals.—*Shrewsbury Chronicle.*

## FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.

BANAGHAN, JUNE 13.—On Friday evening last a scene of a truly interesting nature to all lovers of angling took place near the old bridge which crosses the Shannon at Banagher, in the King's County. An old and experienced fisherman well known in that part of the country by the appellation of Tugg, between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening, hooked a salmon of enormous weight and strength, a little above the bridge, the fish, after making a few violent efforts to extricate himself—  
Flew through the glassy waves with flying wings,  
Whilst Tugg still kept behind.  
From eight until past eleven the contest was carried on with doubtful success, in nearly the centre of the river, which is here about half a mile wide—during which time the salmon was played (as anglers term it) up the stream, as far as Bird's Island, a distance of more than an English mile from the place where the fish was first hooked; still the salmon was unweakened, and struggled as hard as when first hooked, notwithstanding the utmost skill of Tugg to weaken and bring him within reach of the gaff. The town clock struck twelve at night, and yet victory had not declared for the indefatigable and experienced Tugg. Three hours more rolled by, when Tugg, nearly as exhausted as his adversary (at or nine hours display of the utmost skill and perseverance in the Piscatorial art), had recourse to a stratagem by which he made himself master of his finny prey. Connecting the navigable parts of the Shannon above and below the bridge at Banagher, is a canal of about half a mile in length, into this canal, Tugg, with his wanted skill, coaxed the fish, and then letting him down to the lock, at the farther extremity, the upper gate of which had been opened to receive him, he was allowed to pass in, and the gate being immediately closed, the water was let off by the lower one, and thus the finny monster became an easy prey. The salmon weighed 33lbs, and was presented by honest Tugg to our worthy and highly esteemed Magistrate, Thomas St. George Armstrong, Esq. of Garvey Castle.

The sporting gentry of Banagher and its vicinity intend raising a sum by subscription to reward poor Tugg, and in testimony of their approbation of his unwearied assiduity, skill, and above all, for the stratagem by which he became at length master of this noble fish.

We regret to say that a serious misunderstanding, to call it by no stronger name, has arisen on the Cape station, between Captain W. E. W. Owsen, of his Majesty's ship Helen, and Commander Henry F. Greville, of his Majesty's ship Espoir, which we fear is likely to lead to a court martial. It appears that Commander Greville was dispatched in the Espoir by Captain W. C. M. Schomburgk, C.B. of his Majesty's ship Malton, the Commodore on the Cape station, to land some prizes at St. Helena, where he fell in with his Majesty's ship Helios, surveying vessel, all the officers of which, except an acting Lieutenant were dead. Captain Greville accordingly appointed his First Lieutenant Harding to act as her commander, and as she was to be kept in quarantine, he deemed it advisable to send her tender to Ascension, having first supplied her with fresh provisions. At this juncture Captain Owsen, in the Helen, arrived at St. Helena, and as he had ordered the tender to be laid up at St. Helena, there to remain six weeks, and the crew to remain in the Helen, he expressed in strong terms his surprise and dissatisfaction at the conduct of Commander Greville in having disregarded his order. Commander Greville was in consequence ordered by Captain Owsen to confine himself to his ship, and was, we hear, the only one of the officers who was prevented going on shore.

This step seems to have been taken by Captain Owsen, without the authority or even knowledge of Commander Schomburgk, and has, we understand, been represented by the latter to the Admiralty. We regret also to add, that another officer not immediately concerned in the matter in dispute, has thought fit to take part with Captain Owsen, and to challenge Commander Greville. The papers connected with this transaction, which are very voluminous, embracing the statements of Captain Owsen and Commander Greville, and the remarks of Commander Schomburgk, were sent home in his Majesty's ship Pallas, for the information of the Admiralty Commissioners of the Admiralty.—*Portsmouth Herald.*

A WHOLESOME PIRATE.—We are requested by a literary friend to draw the attention of the reading public to the following facts:—The heart-shaking poem beginning, "There came to the beach a poor Exile of Erin," and published by Mr Campbell amongst his "fugitive poems," were never written by himself!—they are the production of the late George Nugent Reynolds, Esq. of Letterline, in the County of Leitrim, who at the time of his death in England, left them to other manuscript poems, to the custody of his friend and relative, the late Duke of Buckingham. Mr Campbell, it seems, had access to the Duke's papers, and that apprehending detection, surreptitiously possessed himself of the Exile of Erin. Our friend desires us to say, that in the event of Mr Campbell's controverting this statement, he will produce several living witnesses to prove that Mr Reynolds had shown to and sung for them, as his own composition, the identical lines several years prior to his death, and prior to Mr Campbell's publication of them. Indeed, to even a cursory reader of Mr Campbell's poetry, it must be quite apparent that the Exile of Erin does not accord quite with his style of writing, or with the current of his thoughts. We are extremely happy to have it in our power to pluck this borrowed wreath, all unbecomingly as it is, from the brow of the assiduous of the character of the noble dead, and of the integrity of his no less celebrated biographer, Moore.—*Sligo Observer.*

## On Saturday afternoon, betwixt six and seven o'clock, an accident occurred on the Clyde, off Dumbarton Castle, which might have been dreadful in its consequences. A boat carrying about 20 persons, who were returning to Glasgow from Loch Lomond, had put off from the quay of Dumbarton to be carried on board the Leran steamer, appointed to bring the passengers coming from that quarter to Glasgow. The boat was rowed by three men belonging to Dumbarton, one of whom, particularly, was noticed to be intoxicated; and from the careless way in which they managed the boat, they received repeated admonitions from the passengers to attend better to their duty, or they should all be upset. On approaching the steamer, the boat was, from their irregular rowing, canting at such a rate, that, on one of the boatmen seizing the rope which hung over the steamer's side, the boat general slipped under water, and instantly tumbled keel upwards. The whole party were now in deep water, in the middle of the channel, and their rescue from instant death is chiefly to be attributed to the astonishing activity and courage of the steward of the Leran, who instantly jumped overboard, and almost miraculously succeeded in placing the whole party on board the steam-boat. There, in his own clothes, he treated with such skill the infant child of a female passenger, which appeared quite dead, that he had the pleasure of placing it alive and well in the arms of its mother, who, charged with three other exhausted children, was totally unable to attend it. Five ladies, who were taken out of the water, were put into the cabin, stripped of their wet clothes, and rolled up in blankets—none of their fair sisters who were passengers, and had witnessed the accident, finding it convenient, although applied to, to relinquish any part of their dress in their favour. The affair, there is little doubt, will be strictly inquired into by the public prosecutor.

An attempt to blow up the bridge at Rye was detected in the following manner:—One of the Coast Blockade on duty observing, during the night, two men at the bridge, accosted them and inquired what they were doing at such an hour. Their first reply was that it was no business of his; but finding such an answer insufficient they asked the blockade man a glass of gin; not to molest them. This also proving ineffectual, and being unable to get rid of him, they fired a musket as a alarm, on which about 40 men, armed, came immediately from the other side of the bridge. The firing of the musket had, however, alarmed the rest of the Blockade, who came to the assistance of their comrade, and the other party then decamped. On searching the spot the combustibles were found; the Blockade have thus twice frustrated the destructive object of the rioters, and saved property to a large amount.

In trying some experiments in mechanics, the late King of Oude fell in with a Mussulman engineer of pleasing address and ready talent, and took so much delight in conversing with him, that his minister began to fear a rising competitor. He therefore sent the engineer word, "if he were wise, to leave Lucknow." The poor man removed about ten miles down the river, and set up a shop. The King was told that he was dead of cholera, ordered a grant to be sent to his widow and children, and no more was said. During the rains, however, the King sailed down the river in his brig of war, as far as the place where the poor man stood; he was struck with the neatness and ingenuity which he observed in passing—made his men draw to shore—and, to his astonishment, saw the deceased engineer, who sat at a table, and with his hand, to receive him. After a short explanation, he ordered him to come on board—returned in high anger to Lucknow—and calling the minister, a keel him as to if he were certain that such a man was dead. "Undoubtedly," was the reply. "I myself ascertained the fact, and conveyed your Majesty's bounty to the widow and children." "Huru-zuda!" said the King, bursting into a fury—"look there, and never see my face more." The Vizier turned round and saw how matters were circumstanced. With a terrible glance, which the King could not see, but which spoke volumes to the poor engineer, he imposed silence on the latter; then turning round to his master, stopping his nose, and with many muttered exclamations of "God be merciful!—Satan is strong!" In the name of God, keep the devil from me!" he said—"I hope your Majesty has not touched the horrible object." "Touch him!" said the King—"the sight of him is enough to convince me of your sanity." "In-tu-rah!" said the favourite; "and does not your Majesty perceive the strong smell of a dead carcass?" The King still stared; but his voice faltered, and curiosity and anxiety began to mingle with his indignation. "It is certain, refuge of the world," resumed the minister, "that your Majesty's late engineer, with whom he peace, is dead and buried; but your slave knoweth not who hath stolen his body from the grave, or what vampire it is who now inhabits it, to the terror of all good Mussulmans. Good were it that he were run through with a sword before your Majesty's face, if it were not unlucky to shed blood in the auspicious presence. I pray your Majesty, dismiss us; I will see him conveyed back to his grave; it may be that when that is opened he may enter it again peacefully." The King, confounded and agitated, knew not what to say or order. The attendants led the terrified mechanic out of the room; and the Vizier, throwing him a purse, swore a horrible oath, that he did not put himself on the other side of the company's frontier before the next morning—if he ever trod the earth again, it should be as a vampire subdued.—*Life of Bishop Heber.*

A LONG RUN.—A provincial paper states, that a new light coach is to run from June to Weymouth.

SWAN RIVER SETTLEMENT.

We have been favoured with the following extract from a letter of Mr Alfred H. Stone's, which reached England last week by a ship that left Gage's Roads about the middle of November:—

"Freemantle, November 13, 1820. As another ship leaves this place tomorrow, I take the opportunity of sending you a small packet, lest my letters sent last week by the Carolina should miscarry. Since she sailed I have taken possession of my grant of land, which is situated on the banks of the Canning River, about seven miles from Freemantle. I accompanied the Surveyor-General and a small party on the river on Monday last, when he gave me a formal possession. Tompsett and I have since made a hasty survey of the land, and he says it is the best upon the river; it certainly looks very well. I have more than 5000 acres, as I told you in my last letter, and I shall be entitled to a further grant if I like to make application. It forms nearly a square, with about a mile of frontage towards the river. I and my men shall work hard for the next two or three weeks to get my movables up the river, as I am very anxious to put my feet into the ground. A back of my land is five large lagoon, which will be very valuable to me as a rice ground, if I should require such a thing at any future time. At present it is constantly occupied by immense shoals of wild ducks, which you may imagine I look upon as a very valuable appendage to my property; as we have lived so long upon salt meat, and must continue to do so occasionally for some time to come, these same ducks will prove our chief resource in the way of fresh provisions. Fresh meat is so very dear here at present that I shall not think of buying any. I am sorry I did not bring more fishing tackle with me, as the river is full of fish. I will think you to send me a large supply by the next ship;— will tell you what to select.

"I find there is much greater difficulty than we expected in obtaining grants of land; none of my fellow passengers have yet succeeded in their applications. I believe the chief difficulty is that they all want the best; and at some places the land is very indifferent. Many of the settlers will be obliged to go considerably higher up the country. Near the sea this country is the most barren looking place you can possibly imagine, and has frightened many people away; but, after you get a few miles inland, the appearance is totally changed, and the country assumes a most romantic appearance, with spots of very rich land interspersed with some of a poorer nature, and in some places very rocky. I find that a boat is absolutely necessary, and I am very sorry I did not bring one with me. I shall be obliged to have one built, which will cost me eight or ten pounds, and then be a very useful concern. They charge enormously for the hire of a boat, and if I could not borrow one, it would cost me £20 or £30 to get my things up the river. There is no possibility of getting goods across the country, as it is so very rough at some places. For miles together the country is covered with calcareous rocks as hard as iron, and it is at those places quite difficult to walk. The shoes are wearing out at a tremendous rate. I have taken every opportunity of walking over the country with the various parties which have been out; stuck nailed half boots are the only things that will stand the walking; new shoes here are as yet very expensive. There is one great comfort here, you are not obliged to pay any attention to your dress; even in doing with the Governor and his lady, he requires no excuse for appearing in a rough shaggy dress; indeed that is generally his own costume. I have been dreadfully annoyed with ants—they crawl over my things constantly—some of the thieves are nearly an inch long; and flies are also very troublesome. It is no uncommon thing, if you are out all day and have birds in your pocket, to find out getting home, when you go to pick them, that they are full of maggots. We are obliged to bury every thing in the shape of meat; it is a bad place for butchers—they dare not expose any thing for so long after it is killed. I have not myself seen any of the natives yet; but I understand they are becoming very familiar with some of the settlers who have gone higher up the country.

"The thermometer in my tent, for the last few days, has averaged from 90 to 100 degrees. I don't think we shall have it much warmer all through the summer.

"Our stock market is so dear that I shall not buy any at present, but wait till we have supplies from the Cape, which are expected. Some of the choice animals brought out by the Hecla will, doubtless, eventually prove a source of great profit and advantage to them. I shall take an early opportunity of making use of my letters to Batavia to get a supply of Chinese labourers, as we shall have plenty of work upon our hands.

"My first care will be to knock up something of a log house, as I find we are too much exposed to the sun and a variety of other vermin living in tents."—Brighton Gazette.

DEMISE OF THE CROWN.

The King, in law, never dies, therefore there is a demise or letting of the Crown.

On the death of the late King, the Regency was vested in the hands of the Prince of Wales, who was declared by the late King to be the Regent, and he was held to be Regent. But the Regency was terminated by the death of the late King, and the Regency was vested in the hands of the Prince of Wales, who was declared by the late King to be the Regent, and he was held to be Regent.

Upon the death of a King, the House, whether adjourned or prorogued, is by that event called together; but, before it proceeds to do any business, the Members are sworn in again, by taking the oath of allegiance to the new Sovereign.

A market garden near Morlake has upwards of thirty acres of asparagus.—Courier.

DISGRACEFUL RIOTS AT GLASGOW.

(From the Glasgow Chronicle.)

Since the arrival of the mail on Saturday afternoon, announcing the issue of the prize fight between Byrnes and Mackay, the lower parts of the city have exhibited a series of outrages. The pertinacity of the two combatants, whenever they have come into collision, have roused their evil passions upon each other, by an appeal to the barbarous practices of the 'ring,' though in numerous instances its rules have been set at utter defiance, and club law, in its wildest character, has been acted on as the readiest method of settling all differences. Amidst the many outrages which have taken place, we are sorry to say that one of them at least has terminated fatally. A party who had been drinking the whole of Saturday night and Sunday morning, were passing along Gallowgate, near the foot of M-Farlane-street, about nine o'clock, the whole apparently deeply engaged in a dispute about the recent battle, when one of them, named John Stain, was challenged by another as being a 'Byrnes,' which was followed up by several blows being aimed at him, none of which, however, took effect. Stain, who appeared unwilling to fight against odds—his opponent amounting to four or five—took to his heels and ran off but was followed by one of their number, who struck him a severe blow behind the ear, and knocked him down. Another of the party ran forward to the place where the man was lying in a state of utter insensibility, and lifting up his head a considerable way from the ground, showed it to fall again with great force upon the hard stones; it is also said that the brutal wretch struck him severely on the face with his bat. They then ran off, leaving their victim on the ground. Some of the bystanders, who had kept aloof from terror, now went forward, when they found the poor man bleeding profusely at the nose, ears, and mouth. They carried him to the sewer at the foot of M-Farlane-street, where the blood was washed from his face; and he was taken to the shop of Mr Anderson, surgeon, from which he was afterwards taken to the Royal Infirmary, where the unfortunate man died in the course of last night. A lad, of the name of M-Milhan, and some others of the party, charged with the homicide, have since been apprehended, and lodged in the police office.

In the Police Court today, almost the whole of the cases investigated had their origin in the disputes which for the last few days have been so numerous, about the 'Grand Fight' between the champions of Ireland and Scotland. Few appeared at the bar, or in the witness box, that did not bear on their countenances the strongest indications of the work in which they had been engaged. In the course of the proceedings, Mr Davis took occasion to remark that the scene presented was one of the most appalling he had ever witnessed in that court, and he criticised the appearance as in the highest degree disgraceful. The number of cases amounted to 73, comprising 141 prisoners, exclusive of those who had left pledges, and who might amount to about 100 more.

It would be needless to relate the facts set forth in the individual cases investigated, as from their similarity, the details would become stale and uninteresting. An account of the disturbances in the public green, the principal scene of action on Sunday morning, as stated by the witnesses, will be sufficient to give the reader an idea of the whole. In consequence of information that the green was in a perfect uproar, Sergeant Major Smith, in the absence of Captain Graham, dispatched at an early hour in the morning a party of substitutes for the purpose of quelling all disturbances, accompanied by two officers. They were about to approach the scene of action by the entry at the north bridge, when they were met by a number of Irishmen (Byrnesites), several of them bleeding and running at full speed, pursued by a large crowd, the advocates of M-Kay, who, after they had witnessed the fight, for their champion till wearied, rose up the paling and chased them from the green. Three of the fellows were instantly taken into custody, but the others made their escape. At this time, about three o'clock in the morning, there were not more than five hundred people in the green, for the rings, and witness-taking positions lights in various places. Determined, if possible, to secure some of the most active offenders, Robert Ross, one of the officers, during the time that a party of substitutes and the other officers were at the police-office with their prisoners, changed his dress, went into the green, accompanied by two Irish lads and mixing with the crowd kept his eye closely upon the pugilists, that no mistake might occur when the party of substitutes had got in arrived from the office. From his evidence, and that of the lads who accompanied him, it appeared that the combatant after combatant entered the ring without intermission, while they were loudly applauded by the cowardly majority who stood round encouraging them, though themselves afraid to enter the lists. No sooner had one set of boxes retired, than they were succeeded by another; and one or two fought several rounds. At length the party of police again appeared, when the crowd began quickly to disperse; but Ross with great activity, succeeded in apprehending three of the bruisers with his own hand, and delivered them over to the party. Other four of the most active were secured, and the whole of the fancy composing the ring were scattered. Mr Black, commissioner of police, who had been informed by his lads by the noise, stated that he had never seen so disgraceful an exhibition in the green of Glasgow, and characterized the conduct of the police on the occasion as highly enterprising and meritorious. After a patient hearing of the various cases, five were sentenced to confinement in Brixton for sixty days; four to thirty days' confinement in Brixton; two were fined two guineas, and one dismissed. Three of another party, whose offences are included in the above statement, had been previously apprehended by another body of police. A great number of cases of a similar nature occur, and the delinquents punished in proportion to their crimes.

The Charitable Bazaar, held in Cashel on Monday, was attended by all the rank and fashion of that very respectable neighbourhood.—Upwards of 600 of the gentry were present, who thus materially contributed to alleviate the distresses of their poorer neighbours.—Clonmel Advertiser.

LONDON POLICE.

NAVY OF THE SURROUNDING NATIONS AND ADMINISTRATION OF THE WORLD.

Row-stress.—A decent looking old man, named Daniel Sullivan, was fined £10 yesterday, for selling leathers in the street without a hawkers licence.

The poor fellow stated in his defence, that he had served his Majesty in various battles, and now that he was too old for a soldier, he attempted to gain honest livelihood as well as he could. He had four children to support.

Mr Minshall told him to get a friend to draw up a petition, stating the hardship of his case to the Lords of the Treasury. He would do his best to get it to them, and he had no doubt but they would order his discharge.

Police intolerance.—At the evening sitting the Rev. Mr Smith, who is more generally known by the name of Batswain Smith, was brought before Mr Minshall, on a charge of preaching in the open air, and collecting a mob round him.

On the defendant being introduced into the office, he commenced abusing Mr Thomas with dragging him along the streets, and preventing him exercising a duty which he was enjoined to perform by his Maker.

Mr Minshall, after some difficulty, silenced him, and desired the charge to be made.

Sergeant M-Sweeney and an inspector were then sworn. From their statement it appeared that Mr Smith had stationed himself in the open space adjoining St. Martin's Church, and had there collected a mob of 200 people around him. He was preaching, praying, and singing psalms in which several joined.

Mr Thomas said, Mr Smith had been at the office before on a similar charge, and a dismissed. He, however, continued to create mobs.

Mr Smith—Well, Sir, you do your duty and I do mine, which is enjoined by the Saviour, and far superior to any you are able to do by man.

Mr Minshall said that Mr Thomas had done nothing but his duty in dressing his officers in private from entering a mob.

Mr Smith—I say that he is not, Sir. I have been dragged along the streets by these new laws in the most shameful manner. I have, Sir—

Mr Thomas—You have been repeatedly delinquent.

Mr Smith—Mr Thomas, Mr Thomas, you are not the Magistrate. You shall not interrupt me in this manner. You are, Sir, say, not in your watch house now. I am a Minister of God, I am an Englishman, and I have a right to speak. [Mr Smith here raised his voice, and conducted himself in a boisterous manner, for Mr Minshall was obliged to raise his voice to his high pitch, and cry out three or four times before he could obtain a hearing.]

The new police (said Mr Smith) are a disgrace to the country, but I will endeavour to put them down; I and some others who have formed a society for protecting open air preaching, will petition Parliament every day; Sir Henry Vivian has a motion on the subject, and other Members have expressed their hatred of these gentlemen. They shall not, and the old policemen shall soon make their appearance. They, Sir, are evil; they do not interfere with me or my suitors.

Mr Thomas, whose anger was raised by Mr Smith's repeated attacks upon him, here said, that he was stating untruths, and that he was a liar.

Mr Smith—No, Sir, you are a liar. Look, your Worship, at Mr Thomas; I beg leave to present to you the greatest liar there is, and yet he is a superintendent of police. During all the time, the Rev. Gentleman (who is of no name) was in point of morality, stood with his arms extended, following as loud as his lungs would enable him.

This disgraceful scene was, however, at length stopped by Mr Minshall rising, and his loudest tones of voice telling Mr Smith that he might go away, if he conducted himself peaceably.

Mr Smith—I tell you that, that nothing upon earth shall stop me from preaching. I don't care if you send me to prison. You may do so five times a day, and you shall not deter me.

On Mr Smith leaving the office, he was greeted with the plaudits and huzzas of a mob of 500 people, who were assembled round the office.—He desired them to be quiet, and then marched off in the direction of St. Martin's Lane.

CURIOUS WILL.—A lady named Russell died some time since at Paris, leaving rather a curious will, from which the following are extracted:—

"I request that a volume of marble be held over my tomb, on which shall be placed my hat in bronze, with this inscription:—'Nay to be mistaken of ending, is the greatest sin of belonging to the human race.'—I have done it."—Horace Walpole.

A tedious ceremony, I was told, in the short and simple. In my opinion, nothing is more absurd than to buy prayers. I wish, however, that the intention should be conducted in a respectable manner. To make a traffic of religion inspires more than any thing else with a disgust which I cannot compare. A melancholy and fatal ceremony, I should prefer the presence of a single friend to all the mockery of Ministers appointed with another object than that which they seem usually to have in view. In short, to expiate all trash. I should like to be transported direct to Peru, I believe, and I would make an express slave to that effect, if I were not a victim of the influence of prejudice upon the best disposed minds. It would perhaps prevent some persons from feeling that regret at my death which I flatter myself my remembrance will excite, and I feel that friendship is necessary to me, even to the tomb. I still fear, however, that the persons who make a trade of getting up spiritual fires should throw upon my executor the loss of what they may designate the most scandalous and revolutionary impiety—for that is the fashionable phrase. With respect to myself I have formed my own opinion, which is, that carrying a dead body to the church is quite a superfluous formality and only of service to those who get money by it."

LADY WILLIAM LENNOX AND HER RELATIVES.

A brief memoir of this lady may not be unacceptable to our readers:—Mary Ann Paton was born in October, 1802. Her father was a teacher of writing in Edinburgh, and his classes were so numerous, that he was in the receipt of about £2000 per annum. Unfortunately for himself and his family, he entertained very peculiar notions regarding the Christian dispensation. The Presbyterian feelings of his patrons were roused, and he lost that connexion which would have ensured him a competency. Mary Ann, at a very early period, avowed a passion for the concord of sweet sounds, which was fostered and encouraged by her mother. Herself an excellent singer and her grandmother. The fame of her extraordinary proficiency reached the ears of the late Duchess of Buccleugh, who generously offered her patronage for a public concert. Our infant screen accordingly exhibited at Edinburgh as a *harpiste*, a singer, and an eloquent, before she was eight years of age. Her successful debut, and the flattering encomiums of the Athenian dilettanti, decided the course of our English Catalina. She could attend to nothing—she could think of nothing save music. She studied her playmates and their sports, that she might indulge in her favourite pursuit. Though she secretly ever had a lesson, her enthusiasm enabled her to triumph over all her difficulties, and it is generally acknowledged that she is the most accomplished artist of the day. On her arrival in London, she wished to procure herself under the patronage of Mr. B. B. but he declined receiving her as a pupil. She met with a similar repulse from several other professors, so that when she had no other resource, she was obliged to give up her musical studies. Nothing, however, could stop her ardour, and she pursued her studies without the aid of a master, even an occasional hint from Cavendish, under the roof of her father, who had only opened an academy in town. For six years she offered her talents as a servant at almost every theatre in London, without finding a patron who could insure the risk of not being her apprentice. At last, Mr. B. B. gave her an opportunity of appearing at the Haymarket on the 29th of August 1821, when she appeared as *Marionette*, in the *Marriage of Figaro*, and a few weeks later as *Rosalie* in *The Barber of Seville*. She was in all respects successful, and her earnestness of her talents and powers which have since given her fame. She was then engaged at Covent Garden, where she appeared on the 9th of October following, as *Polly*, in the *Baggage Opera*. The action brought against her (a common sort of breach of engagement, which is not sustained, because she was a minor at the time. Her subsequent career is sufficiently known. It is not to be supposed that Mrs. Paton could escape the assiduities of the green-room and the stage, but she triumphed over their assidues, and became the wife of Lord William Lennox in 1821. The circumstances of this marriage led to a disagreement with her family; but while she was in Edinburgh, her father, a reconciliation was effected, and both her father and her mother became a member in the assembly Room. The family consists of three daughters—Lady Lennox, Isabella, and Eliza. The second is known to the day-going public as a singer and actress. She performed three seasons at Drury Lane, and left the theatre in 1823, because a Piece would not remunerate her. Eliza is the youngest, and resides with her parents in Edinburgh. She has a great passion for the stage, and practices merely as a concert singer and teacher. She taught the Greek rudiments in her father's seminary before she was ten years of age. Mrs. Paton's appearance is extremely pleasing. Indeed the writer of this sketch, though in the habit of daily intercourse with the family, has frequently mistaken her for her youngest daughter, then only sixteen, who is Lady Lennox, at the same period, was nearly 26.—London Paper.

EXPENSE OF AMBASSADOR.

If the Consular establishments be brought back to the old principle, and the Diplomatic establishments of a superior class limited to the real wants of the state, this second branch of expenditure will be greatly checked within decent limits. The world is not now in such a state of ignorance that the consequence of a nation is measured by the pomp which its Ambassador is enabled to display; that the scale of the expenditure of a diplomatic minister influences in the slightest degree the opinion entertained of the power of those who send him, is a supposition falsified by every day's experience. Who measures the relative power of the United States and Sardinia by the pomp of their Ambassadors at this Court? Not on their talents and achievements. Who knows or cares about their salaries or allowances, except those who have to pay them, or those on whom they are expended?—Globe.

At the Surrey Sessions, on Tuesday, a man named Hopkinson Thomas Tophy was found guilty of having feloniously intercepted with Mary Anne Roden, his former wife, letters belonging to her. The prisoner was apprehended on Monday fortnight as he was coming out of Newington Church, just after the celebration of the second marriage. The Court, in consideration of his good treatment to his former wife, only sentenced the prisoner to be transported for seven years.

The weather is still very unfavorable for making the roads that are already cut; and many farmers are only waiting an alteration to cut a very fine crop of seeds and grass. What does not improve on the cold dry winds at all, and those who are more than a mile from a well, and barley look well. Peas are in general good, though, as usual, many peas have suffered from the frost. The best and sheep do not do well, and the unfavorable state of the weather; and the ground is too wet and soggy for the wheat follows, as well as the turnip sowing.—Brighton Gazette.

The accounts from the Highlands show to what an extremity the cold prevailed the week before last. On Friday the Caledonian Coach drove upwards of 20 miles of the road between Blair and Inverness through snow; and some of the higher ranges of the Grand-pas appeared in the ice covering. Many of the trees and smaller plants were severely frosted; the early potatoes blackened; and the hopes of the orchardists destroyed.

FATAL EFFECTS OF INTOXICATION.—Plea-

ments in the neighbourhood of Bannockburn, in honour of Mr. Ramsay of Bannockburn, having attained his majority, had a very large celebration on Saturday. His workmen at Bannockburn Muir Colliery, and the Scotch and English people having united, to the amount of 500, met in a sequestered field, called the Devoce Park, where was the carcass of an ox, 40 stones weight, revolving on an enormous spit, which four men were turning like a wheelless carriage, while relays of men had constantly relieved each other in turning it. Four half-bog heads of porter and six of strong ale, with about sixty gallons of whiskey, had been also provided for the feast. Pitchers of whiskey, mixed with strong ale and porter, were distributed, along with slices of beef and bread, to all and sundry. In the course of a couple of hours, the potent liquors, quaffed by the multitude, strewed the green with the victims of gluttony and intoxication; and before sunset many had been removed in carts to their homes. On the roads from Bannockburn Muir, in every direction, people were found lying perfectly helpless. One man stated, that between Bannockburn and Stirling, he found the neckholes, and placed in elevated positions not less than eight individuals who were evidently in danger of suffocation. Indeed, it could not be well otherwise, when the heads and lasses of the neighbouring villages were furnished, *ad libitum*, with mingled strong ale and whiskey. On the Sunday morning parties were out in all directions looking for relatives and friends, and removing them from the highways, that they might not be observed by people going to church. The effects of this disgraceful drinking were, that three individuals have lost their lives—not to mention several others who have narrowly escaped a similar fate from the same cause, having been obliged to be repeatedly bled, and afterwards attended by medical men.

APPOINTMENT OF HONORARY.—Two of the Police Sub-commissaries, *John Peacekeepers*, stationed in a neighbouring town, having had a serious quarrel, had recourse to the usual gentlemanly method of giving and receiving 'satisfaction.' They reached the appointed spot, armed with pistols and holsters, when lo! it was discovered that the *fiats* were wanting. Thus, observes our Correspondent, 'terminated the meeting at that time, but the parties are not reconciled, and I much trust it will be my painful duty to infer you of a serious result, provided that duels can be prevented.'—Newry Telegraph.

Lord Eldon.—The proposed testimonial to the nobleman has been dangled at length into the foundation of a scholarship at Oxford, to be called the Eldon Scholarship; and the prospective foundation of another, if subscription sufficient for the purpose can be got. The whole sum raised amounts only to 7,249/2. This is a poor look out for Oxford, at which the noble and learned lord, as he is distinguishedly the scholar, is estimated to be the last supporter. With every submission to the subscribers, we think they would have done better to employ a professorship in the projected King's College; which would have been as useful and much more necessary application of the small fund at their disposal.—Manchester Times.

The following singular illustration of a fact mentioned in natural history occurred on Wednesday. A Gentleman connected with the Custom House found in a case of sugar, in the London Dock, a small scorpion, measuring about two inches from one extremity to the other. He took it home, and placed it on a cold plate under a glass where the little reptile appeared to be almost torpid, but on warming the glass it became full of life. It was then stung by a Gentleman present, that he had heard that the scorpion, if it found itself in danger of meeting with a painful death, would sting itself, and cause its own immediate destruction. To ascertain the fact, a circle about three inches in diameter was drawn round the scorpion, and covered with cotton dipped in spirits of wine. This being ignited, the scorpion made every possible effort to escape; but finding escape impracticable, and beginning to feel the effects of the fire, it instantly turned up its tail, and with considerable force, struck the sting into its head. It was dead in an instant.—Courier.

A few days ago Mr. William Ryan, of Seart near Clough, being a bird of an immense size on a lake in that neighbourhood, shot it, but without some difficulty, powder and shot being at first been found insufficient. On examining it, its breast appeared quite white; its back black and with a head resembling that of a crow—feet webbed, but somewhat similar to a pair of paddles. When fired at, it did not attempt to fly, but dipped the water after each shot, until at length a ball having been discharged at it, penetrated the neck, and of course instantly killed it. The bird is now being stuffed at Caber, and immense numbers have already been killed. It is supposed to belong to the species called black-crowned Cormorant, and to have come from Norway.—Channel Advertiser.

A good deal of interest has been excited in Paris by the conduct of the French Government to Captain Dillon, who discovered the remains of the fatal expedition of La Perouse. For this service the French Government bestowed upon him the decoration of the Legion of Honour, and a very small pension. About four months ago, he was sent for to Paris to take the command of a ship in another expedition, to make further discoveries. He accordingly came over; and for a time every thing in the way of preparation was going on well; but suddenly the views of the French Government have changed, and Dillon, who had expended many thousand francs, is left without the slightest compensation.—Paris Letter in the Dublin Literary Gazette.

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