

THE ODDIOUS IMPOSTS.

IMPORTANT MEETING—GUILD OF MERCHANTS.

SIR HARCOURT LEE'S REAL IRISHMAN. (From the Dublin Morning Post.) On Tuesday this Guild assembled at their Hall, on Wellington-quay, for the purpose of petitioning both Houses of the Legislature against the contemplated measure of His Majesty's Ministers, to impose an increased taxation on this country.—The Master in the Chair.

Mr. J. Judkin Butler proposed the first resolution, and said that, upon the former meeting of this Guild, he had contented himself with waiting to a late period of the day to express his protest against the contemplated measures of His Majesty's Ministers, to impose fresh taxes on this unfortunate and impoverished country. Although it was his right, as established by courtesy, and usage of that Guild, as getting up the requisition upon which the present as well as the former meeting was convened, to move the first resolution—yet, he wished to hear every member of the Corporation speak out; but their proceedings were interrupted, and eventually knocked up, by the house being coupled, on the motion of Mr John Williams—hear, hear—who could not allow an unkind word to be said against his Noble Friend, the Duke of Wellington—laughter—and his Majesty's most benevolent Ministers. Hear, and laughter. Under this circumstance, he (Mr Butler) thus early presented himself to move the resolution which he held in his hand; and he should fearlessly exercise his right to express his sentiments on the conduct of public men, who were public property. Hear, who; that looked to the situation of the commercial people of this city, he should at once see how unable they were to bear further taxation. Let them look around them at the daily ruin of this our great city, depressed, as it was now, of the customs, and the removal of other public booms, which added largely to the circulation of money in Dublin. My resolution (continued Mr Butler) bears strongly upon those points; and, as petitions to both Houses of Parliament will be the result of our proceedings this day, I will not take up your time in detailing the embarrassed state of the agricultural interest, which is so well known to all present. The Duke of Wellington owes much to this, his native country; the best blood of Ireland flowed to crown his victories, and the wisdom of Irish statesmen consummated his glory, by supporting him in the Cabinet. Hear, hear. Thus he is largely our debtor; but he is ungrateful. The people of Ireland are unanimous in struggling against the odious imposts. His Highness of Waterford has said that public meetings are useless—hear—but perhaps he will find that the meetings which are now taking place throughout the country will prove to him the reverse. Cheers. And I trust the Peers of England will show that they possess some of the noble blood which flowed through the veins of their illustrious sire, and will exert themselves to limit the present power of his Grace of Wellington. In fact confidence will never, in my opinion, be restored to the people, until his Grace, and the other precious members of the Cabinet, are sent to the right about. One word to the gentleman opposite (Mr George New), and I am done. From the interruption he has given us, and his conduct on the former day, he proves that he was not that friend to civil and religious liberty which he professed. Hear, hear, and cheers. Mr Butler concluded by moving the resolution.

The resolution was seconded by Mr Sisson, and was about to be put to the chair. When Mr Ness moved as an amendment, that we are warmly attached to the British Constitution, and to British connexion, as established by the Act of Union. [His Grace.] That we feel most grateful to the Legislature for (Groans, hisses, and a general cry of disapprobation.) Mr Ness attempted to proceed with the reading of the remainder of his resolution, but it would not be listened to. As soon as he could obtain a hearing he observed, that it appeared to him that the meeting was actuated less by an opposition to the measure of taxation, than a wish to turn out the Duke of Wellington, and his Majesty's Ministers. Mr Ness went on, amid a scene of great confusion, to say to the effect, that though opposed to taxation, he would prefer it rather than see the Duke of Wellington turned out, because he had emancipated the Catholics of Ireland. Loud cries of Question.

Mr Ness—I repeat it again, that I am decidedly a friend to the present Ministry. Immense hissing, general confusion, and calls of chair, chair. The Chairman considered Mr Ness to be out of order in persevering in his motion, when no Gentleman could be found to second it.

The original resolution was then put and carried unanimously, with the exception of Mr Ness's solitary negative.

Sir Thomas Whelan proposed the next resolution, which was seconded by Mr McCreey, and was about to be put, when Mr Ness, after saying he approved of it, but he did not think it long enough, again moved his former motion, so far as the expression of attachment to the British Constitution, and British connexion, as established by the Union. But this second experiment was met as the former, by no person being found to second it, and the question on the original motion was carried.

Sir Harcourt Lee then addressed the meeting, and after expressing himself strongly on the evils to which a perseverance on the part of Ministers in these atrocious imposts would eventually give rise—he alluded, in sharp and pointed terms, to the opinions expressed by Mr Ness, who would prefer witnessing the distress and misery, which would be the consequence to the population, than see the present Cabinet put out.

Here Mr Ness repeated his declaration—that he would rather see those taxes levied on the people, than turn out the present Ministry.

Sir Harcourt had no doubt that the gentleman would be very glad to witness the levying of these abominable taxes, rather than that the Duke should be turned out of office, for the gentleman was, no doubt, satisfied that if the taxation measures succeeded, and the Duke retained office, he (the Honourable Gentleman opposite) would come in for a snug situation himself—probably he might yet even succeed Gibraltar in place. Great laughter. And really he (Sir Harcourt) thought it might be all for the better—when the gentleman opposite was made his Majesty's

Chancellor of the Exchequer, he might perhaps be found satisfied with putting some of the cash in his own pocket, and distributing the remainder amongst the famishing population—Continental laughter. Gentlemen might laugh, to be sure, but really it was not only natural, but laudable, in every man to have some ambition; and he trusted yet to see his friend, Mr Ness, his Majesty's Chancellor of the Exchequer. Immense laughter. Sir Harcourt then proceeded to read the copy of a petition, which he had forwarded the preceding Saturday, to be laid before the Legislature; after which he proceeded to deplore the situation of the Catholic population of the country, and laid the five dispositions of the order orders of the people belonging to that community. He would first relate an instance of this, which, amongst many others, had come within his own personal experience:—About three years back he had gone to the North, to shoot grouse on the mountains. He trusted there were no Saints or Puritans in the room—laughter—but he did go to shoot in the Counties of Tyrone and Fermanagh, and he stopped at the village of Killeater, and—would he believe it?—when he rose the first morning, where did he discover, for the first time, that he had taken up his quarters? He actually found that he had put up within a shot of St. Patrick's purgatory. Great laughter. Now, on his way down, he had been warned by the Police at Omagh not to attempt facing that quarter, of all others, or he would surely be murdered by the Ribbonmen—the inhabitants there being every one of them Ribbonmen. But, he did at all events; and now did it turn out? Why, so contrary to the opinion of the Police, that the very first day he appeared there, the principal Captain of the Ribbonmen waited upon him from the Body, to congratulate him on his arrival amongst them and to assure him that such a single hair on a dog of his should not be ruffled—laughter—and this very Captain, who, by the bye, drank a whole bottle of whiskey to himself with the utmost sang-froid—this Captain, he said, wished that their leaders were as true to them as he (Sir Harcourt) was to his party. But to come to the point. This Captain of Ribbonmen, with two or three others, attended him constantly in his excursions during all the time he remained, and always carried his gun for him; and he (Sir Harcourt) on parting, told them he would visit them the following year, and hold a station on Lough Derg. Roars of laughter. Sir H. continued—and what penance do you think I will impose on you, said I? I cannot tell, replied the Captain, but we'll agree to any you please—well, then, my good fellows, said I, do you take care and collect all the gangers in the district, have them here, and we will put them into St. Patrick's boat, and drown every man of them in Lough Derg. Increased laughter.

Mr Thorpe moved to have a committee appointed to prepare a petition; also, that Lord Farnham, should be in his place, or if not that Lord Lorton be entrusted with their petition to the Lords, and that Mr Moore do present it to the Commons.

Here Mr Ness came on with his old resolution, as usual, as an amendment, and as usual the proposition was received with universal hissing.

Mr Ness proceeded to read his resolution, of which what we have mentioned already was but the commencement. After that part we could, amid the loud uproar that accompanied the reading, merely catch so much of it as follows:—That we feel most grateful to the Legislature for having restored our Roman Catholic and dissenting brethren to their political rights; that we entertain a high opinion of the wisdom, integrity, and talents of His Majesty's Ministers, particularly for the illustrious Nobleman that is placed at the head of His Majesty's—

(Here the volleys of hissing became so tremendous and unceasing, as to render it impossible for us to catch another word; though from the motion of the Gentleman's lips he seemed to us to persevere in reading his resolution for some time longer.)

Mr Ness then attempted to address the Chair, amid loud calls of question, question—the speaker four or five times—he could find no one here to second his resolution—he must go out and look for a second in the street;—bisses, groans, &c. &c.

Order having been at length in some degree restored, Mr Thorpe's motion was agreed to, and the assembly soon afterwards separated.

MR LAWLESS.

(From a Correspondent of the Freeman's Journal.)

Yesterday an immense number of the farmers of the County Meath, from some of its most remote points, came into this town, in the hope of hearing Mr Lawless, who they understood would address them on the probability of an immediate dissolution of Parliament, and the importance of the duty they owed, as electors, to themselves and their country in the choice of their future representatives. At two o'clock Mr Lawless arrived, and soon after went to the chapel, accompanied by the Rev. Mr Clarke, Sir Francis Mordaunt, Mr Drake, Mr Somers, Colonel Fitzgerald, Mr Gannon, all the respectable householders of Trim, and a vast number of substantial and independent farmers. The chapel could not contain half the number that pressed for admission. With great difficulty Mr Lawless got up to the altar, which he ascended amidst the most enthusiastic cheering. The galleries and around the altar were crowded with elegantly-dressed females. After the thank and applause had subsided, Mr Lawless commenced one of the most animated and eloquent addresses ever delivered in Meath. I will not attempt to follow him in the wide range he took on this occasion; but his exordium was one of the most affecting and pathetic appeals to the feelings of an audience I ever heard. Hundreds shed tears when he spoke of the sufferings of our King, and the gratitude which (from all parts of Ireland) poured forth its prayers for his recovery.

On Thursday morning, about nine o'clock, the town and neighbourhood of Farrington were visited by a severe thunder storm, accompanied by torrents of rain. The electric fluid struck a chimney on the premises of Mr Francis Heath, brewer and maltster, broke the glass, and melted the lead in two windows, one up stairs, and the other on the ground floor, and shook the building to its foundation. Portions of the brick, of which the chimney was composed, were carried to a distance of several yards. Two persons were sitting in a room adjoining one of those in which the windows were broken, and Mr Heath had not left; one of the windows two minutes, but accidentally no person was hurt. The road in many places between Farrington and Clonacorney was impassable by persons on foot, and some fields of grass, both cut and uncut, were covered with water.—Gloucester Journal.

NEWS FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

Buenos Ayres, March 6.—The affairs of the interior have taken a most unfortunate turn. The cheering hopes which were entertained of a speedy pacification of the Republic are converted into gloomy forebodings of a general conflagration, in which our province and its allies will be involved. We mentioned in our last the obstacle opposed by the delegate authorities of Cordova to the departure of the members of the Mediator Commission for General Quiroga's camp, and stated at the same time the opinion that they would be removed by General Paz. This expectation, however, has been disappointed. Both General Paz and the delegate Government are stated to have persisted in their determination of not furnishing the Commissioners with the necessary aid to proceed to General Quiroga's camp until he should have entirely evacuated the territory of the province of Cordova. After several fruitless remonstrances the Commissioners demanded their passports, which were immediately granted, and they had reached the first post from Cordova on their way thither when they received a communication from that Government, stating that as General Quiroga had suspended his marches at the Rio Terceiro, General Paz waived his objections to their going to his camp and ordered them to be provided with every thing necessary for that purpose. After some explanation had taken place, the Commissioners set out for their destination on the 21th, and arrived there at eight o'clock the same night; half an hour afterwards they entered upon the discharge of their important functions. On the following day, after having had a conference with General Quiroga, they drew up a formal note to him and he had just finished the sketch of his reply when his advanced guards announced the approach of the enemy. The Commissioners immediately left their previous situation, the action having already commenced.

General Paz's force consisted of 3,200 men, and that of General Quiroga of 2,300 men; the former succeeded completely in effecting a surprise. Quiroga's army was routed with the loss of 70 carts of baggage, and his artillery and infantry, which were ordered after six hours' engagement; his cavalry was dispersed; and, after the action, there were about 1,000 men missing in all. Gen. Villafane (Quiroga's second in command), with 1,400 men, four pieces of artillery, and several parties of Cordova men-at-arms, which were not in action. The latter has retreated to the Estacion, in the jurisdiction of Santa Fe, in order to collect the dispersed, who are said to be assembling in considerable numbers, and he has dispatched a courier to Villafane, ordering him to fall back on San Juan, which has been appointed the general rendezvous. Amongst the prisoners taken by General Paz, is Colonel Felix Aldao.

We have collected part of the above particulars from the protest which the commissioners of Buenos Ayres have addressed to the Executive, dated 28th ult. to General Paz, and which was published yesterday in this city. The protest accuses General Paz with having violated the public faith, and the laws of nations, by attacking his adversary before he knew whether he had subscribed or not to the proposition which General Paz had made him through them; and terms his conduct as heinous, perfidious, and unexampled in the annals of the civilized world, and even avowed savage horde. That if General Paz had even sent a day of truce before attacking, to learn from the commissioner the result of their amicable intervention, it might have qualified an action, which had cast such a stain upon his standard, and that in witnessing their triumph, the mediatory commissioners have likewise witnessed their dishonour.

The protest concludes, declaring General Paz responsible for the consequences which such perfidy and scandalous violation of the pact due to the Government of the provinces of Buenos Ayres may entail.

Buenos Ayres, March 13.—The unhappy issue of the late negotiations in the interior has not as yet produced any change in the policy of this Government. Present circumstances, however, indicate anything but a continuance of friendly relations between this Province and General Paz—such as the seizure of the Ministry to the remonstrance of the Cordova Commissioners, the brilliant reception given to General Quiroga, &c. Those who apprehend that war will take place assert that Buenos Ayres will not appear alone in the contest; and there is every reason to believe that Santa, Entrerios, and Corrientes, will make common cause with her.

It is likewise affirmed that Gen Quiroga can still command a respectable force, and that the greater part of the cavalry, after the battle of the Laguna Blanca, joined Gen. Villafane on the frontier of Catamarca, and that a considerable number have obtained an asylum in the territory of this province.

Notwithstanding appearances, there are many who are inclined to believe that a rupture will be avoided; and it has been stated, we know not upon what authority, that Commissioners from Cordova will shortly arrive to settle, if possible, the unfortunate question at issue in a friendly manner. Pray Heaven it may be so!

General Paz's official dispatch of the battle of the 25th ult has been received, as likewise Cordova newspapers to the 1st inst. According to them General Quiroga's loss has been 1200 prisoners; among them one general and four superior officers; 30 officers killed (number of privates not known); eight pieces of artillery, 700 stand of arms, a large quantity of swords, lances, and ammunition, 96 carts, 2000 head of black cattle, 3000 mules, a great number of horses, flour, wine, baggage, and some gold and silver. General Paz estimates his whole loss at 30 men, including one Lieutenant-Colonel and two Captains killed.

The two of the Cordova journal is pacific He seems to convey the idea that General Paz and his companions in arms are now content to repose on their laurels, and launches anathemas against Federal or Unitarian who would put obstacles in the way of continuing the action upon either system that meets the consent of the people.

General Paz returned to Cordova with a division of his army on the 27th ult; several detachments were still in operation. Great reinforcements had taken place in consequence of the victory.

Monsieur, March 4.—The Provisional Government, taking into consideration the necessity of providing for the execution of the finance department, vacant by the mission given to D. Lucas Jose Obes, has by a resolution, dated yesterday, appointed D. Gabriel Poreyra, President of the Board of Agriculture, to be Minister of Finance. The resignation tendered by General Lavalleja has been accepted, but no successor has yet been appointed.—El Libero, March 12.

LONDON POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—We had thought that when the late Lady Barrymore retired to the tomb of all the Capulets, her memory had perished with her; but no, Vampire like, she has started again into life, and sinking her sponorial and patronymic appellations of Mary Maudslott in that of Lady Barrymore (the second), has revisited the glimpses of the moon, making night hideous with all the uproariousness which distinguished her previous incarnation. The form her virago-spirit has now assumed, is much more squat and thicker than that in which we have heretofore so often seen her brought up to Bow-street, when calling her self Mary Ponree; and in this shape it was that she appeared yesterday to answer the complaint of Mr Synmonds, 'hair to the Crown,' in Bow-lane. Mr. S. laid his indictment in the spirit, and almost in the very words of Anstey's, viz that the lady had forcibly stormed the Crown, made an assault and battery on him the said Mr S., and demolished—

The clothes which he had then and there on, viz, a white jacket, twelve buttons, Twelve pantaloons, twelve pair of boots, And also much did discompose

And Synmonds' mouth and eyes and nose. In fact, one allowance being made for legal fictions, Mr Synmonds' apparel had certainly suffered most grievously, especially in that most material, but unmentionable piece of drapery which it is impossible to name to ears polite. Mr Synmonds, the most loyal of subjects, had become in one short moment revolutionized into a *sever cable*; an all of it was not lost, but ere he could arrive, the fracture of seven squares of Crown glass farther attested the rigour of Lady Barrymore's assault, and even, when at length conveyed to the Chamber, not a piece of crockery, however sacred, but felt the effects of her 'devoating rage.'

Mr Alderman Ansley, on the above statement being verified, hinted that two months at the least will do her a great deal of good.

In her emergency, her Ladyship exhibited that noble spirit, a great woman struggling with the storms of fate. 'Be it so all of you!' cried the Lady, and with an openly avowed determination of 'staring every gannet' she could get at when once more a free woman, took her departure 'unconquered, though in chains.'

LADY LENOX.

We regret much to hear that this Lady has yielded to the seductions of passion, and that setting at naught the respect of her husband's family and the opinions of the world, she has taken herself to the sheltering arms of Mr Wood, and become the mistress of a man she might, under other circumstances, have commanded as her husband. Miss Pater, for so we must henceforth call her, is living, we understand, with Mr Wood, in Norfolk street, Strand. A separation formal and final, has been accorded to by Lord W. Lennox, who retains the property he at present possesses, pays all debts up to the time of the separation, and leaves the lady henceforth the full benefit of her professional exertions. It is at all times with reluctance that we allude to the affairs of private life, and particularly of those persons who devote themselves to the stage. They seem indeed with a very few exceptions, to have a prescriptive right to act unrightly, without in the slightest degree incurring their reputation, and frequently command, through their peculiarities, an additional portion of public patronage and commendation. It would be an ungracious task to enumerate the instances in which professional favourites have availed themselves of this disposition on the part of the public. It would be scarcely worth while to investigate its cause.—Whether the general conduct of the beauties of the stage has rendered this indulgence necessary, or the licence allowed by the public has encouraged the lapse of morality, is scarcely worth inquiry. It is sufficient for us that it exists to a great extent, and we therefore take our leave of Lady Lennox, under the full assurance that there will be no intermingling of her power or of the gratification she has always derived from her professional exertions. The allusion to this lady, however, brings to our recollection another popular vocalist, who uniformly staidly and decorous adhesion to morality and to duty has excited much admiration and respect. That lady, we believe, deserves all the encomiums that are bestowed on her, and we understand they will not go altogether unavailing. A Noble Lady, long an admirer, writes but the treason of unwisdom to confer on her the title of *Comtesse*.—Observer.

The Law of Divorce.—The rich and the affluent can perhaps bring reproach to their disturbed peace, and peace to their throats; and after they have forgotten the ignominy with which their names have been worked up, may enjoy something like security. But what are men to do who have no fortune—no estate—no place, post or pension? The wife of an honest groom, with a hundred or two a year, takes a fancy to the quire or the quires, and in the frenzy of her passion deserts her home, and flies to her paramour. The husband's heart is wrung with agony; the only cure the injury can receive, is an utter and absolute separation from the faithless object of his former affection. To tell him that he can devour his meals in solitude, and lie diagonally in his bed, is very sorry comfort. But it is worse when you console him with the good tidings that he can go to Parliament, and obtain a bill of divorce. 'Alas! he answers, 'I have no money.' 'What! no money,' replies the attorney, 'good day.' 'No money,' observe the gentlemen of the long robe; 'you're wrong.' 'No money!' repeat the officials in the Houses of Parliament; 'get out of the way, you impudent rascal! I have your goods here rich to empty purse? Get home, Sir, take back your wife; forget and forgive; she is not much the worse for what has passed.'

DREADFUL OCCURRENCE.

The inhabitants of this city (Cardife) were considerably alarmed on Wednesday evening last, by the circumstance of a man being conveyed hand-cuffed, through the streets to the police office, bleeding at the neck, and accompanied by an immense crowd of people, who gave it out that he had cut his wife's throat, and then attempted to cut his own. This report was ascertained to be too correct. It appears that the prisoner, whose name is Joseph Miller, a weaver residing at Chawwhinton, had for some time past treated his wife with great cruelty. About half-past two on Wednesday afternoon, a neighbour of Miller's, named John Currie, bearing a dreadful shriek proceed from Miller's house, went to inquire the cause, when he met two women leading out of the house Miller's wife, with her neck dreadfully cut, and bleeding profusely. Miller then came out, and ran off towards a plantation, where he was afterwards taken with his own throat slightly cut, which Currie is positive was not done when he came out of his house. The poor woman was taken to a neighbour's house, and surgical assistance procured, when it was found that there was a frightful wound, an inch and a half in length, on the left side of the neck, and a deep stab near to the jugular vein; her head was also severely cut in warding off the deadly weapon. The bleeding from the wounds in the neck was for a long time so profuse as to threaten a fatal termination; but after much exertion on the part of the surgeon, Mr Johnson, of Wyeathall, the wounds were closed, and there is now some hope of her recovery. The constable of the village lost no time in conveying the brutal husband to Cardife, and after a long inquiry, he was remanded for further examination, in order to procure the evidence of his poor wife. The prisoner is about 40 years of age, and has some property; but he has been unsettled for some time past, and has squandered away the greater part of it. He only came from America about six months ago, where he had been residing for upwards of three years. Since that time, we understand, he has often shown symptoms of a disordered mind, and frequently ill-treated his wife. On this occasion he appears to have been determined to murder her, and but for the ready interference of the neighbours he would certainly have accomplished his bloody purpose. The instrument with which he inflicted the wounds, it is supposed, was a lancet, as there were two in the house, and one of them is missing. It is believed he had it in his hand when he ran from the house, and that he had attempted to cut his own throat with it whilst in the plantation where he was found. Search has been made for the instrument, but it has not yet been found. The latest accounts from Chawwhinton represent the poor woman as somewhat recovered, though still in great danger.—Cardife Patriot.

DISASTROUS ATTEMPT.—About two o'clock on Thursday morning, the faculty of the manager of Messrs. Lightoller's mill, at Chorley, were disturbed by an explosion within the house; and, on examination, it was found that a canister of gunpowder, fitted up with a sort of fuse, had exploded in one of the apartments, and occasioned the alarm. Happily none of the inmates were injured; but the dwelling, which happens to be the property of Mr Pilkington, of Preston, was considerably shattered on the roof, and also in the flooring, window frames, &c. A turn-out amongst Messrs. Lightoller's men has existed for some time; as it is supposed that the canister had been dropped down the chimney (the top of which is easily accessible), for the abominable purpose of inflicting personal injury on the occupant.—English Paper.

DREADFUL SCENE.—On Friday last, a lady named Do Costa, who has resided for several years at Bishop's Cleeve, walked from her house, with a loaded blunderbuss in her hands, to the opposite side of the road, where she applied the muzzle to her breast, and fired its contents through her heart. It appears that the deceased had been subject to fits of melancholy for some time, and was frequently haunted with an apprehension that some ill would befall her, in consequence (as she supposed) of men lying in ambush to shoot her from an adjoining hedge; and, as the principal part of her family connections are in Spain, and she living quite alone, this ideal terror soon obtained such an ascendancy over her mind that she became the victim of an insanity which terminated in the above fatal occurrence. An inquest was held on the body of Monday, before J. Cooke, Esq., and a respectable jury, who returned a verdict according to the circumstances of the case.—Chiltenham Chronicle.

Moore's Life of Byron is fast going through the press, and may be expected to issue in a month. It is not properly known how the biographer intends treating Lady Byron and Thomas Campbell. We hear that the remarks of the former are embodied in a note, with a few words of explanation, showing the writer's gallantry, but nothing else; while the remarks of the latter are answered by giving him a rap or two across the knuckles.—Mr Campbell himself is giving on with his Life of Sir Thomas Lawrence. We understand, on the best authority, that, since last week, he has actually written other six pages, making in all about three sheets quarto.—Edinburgh Literary Gazette.

On Thursday morning last, as Mr. S. Toms, brother of Mr. W. Toms, printer, of Tannton, was bathing in the river in Priory Fields, he was suddenly seized with the cramp, and sank. Assistance was procured, but he was not taken from under the water until seven minutes had elapsed. Medical aid was called, and the usual remedies having been tried for two hours, he was recalled to existence. Such is the melancholy state in which he is left, owing to the bursting of a blood-vessel in the operation of inflating the lungs, that he is not expected to survive many days.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS

We request that all Correspondents of the Waterford Chronicle will, in future, pay the postage of their letters.

The Waterford Chronicle

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1830.

This London Mails to Wednesday, inclusive, have been received.

HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH

(From the Globe of Tuesday.)

The following is the Bulletin of to-day: Windsor Castle, June 10, 1830. The King has passed a very good night.

(From the Globe of Wednesday.)

Nothing particular has transpired to-day respecting His Majesty; the following is the bulletin: Windsor Castle, June 13, 1830.

The King has passed another good night and continues to find his respiration less impeded.

THE TAXES—THE DUBLIN EVENING POST

The London Journals up to Tuesday evening, received at the CHRONICLE OFFICE, contain the report of a short debate which occurred in the House of Commons relative to the sugar and spirit duties.

MORE FACTS FOR THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON

The distress amongst the poor of this City is very great, the employment for labourers scanty, and the price of potatoes have risen from 11d to 14d per stone of 28lbs.

NEW TAXES

A letter, of which the following is a copy, has been addressed by the Post-office Secretary to the gallant ANGLISSA, the unchangeable and unchangeable friend of Ireland, to our respected fellow citizen, Mr. NUGENT, in answer to one accompanying a petition against the new taxes.

See—I am directed by the Marquis of Anglesey to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in answer to the deep regret which his Lordship feels, that a continued severe indisposition will prevent his having the honor of presenting to the House of Lords the petition of the Parishioners of Trinity Without, in the City of Waterford.

RUN ON THE BANKS—MR. O'CONNELL—THE WATERFORD CHRONICLE

The sensation excited in this City, by the continued demand on the Banks for gold, has, as might be expected, been serious and embarrassing. The Bankers have, in consequence, been rather limited in their discounts, and the mercantile and trading classes necessarily subjected to some inconvenience.

Mr. Goulburn knows that, if it were not for the Banking system in Ireland and the facilities which it affords to mercantile men and traders to extend their commercial operations, he could not raise the one-fourth of the taxes which he receives from this country.

Knowing, as we do, the proverbial haughtiness, insolence, and obstinacy of the man, we were convinced that nothing would affect his nerves of indolence but a decisive and deadly blow aimed at his financial resources.

We recommend that a public meeting of the mercantile men, and the inhabitants of every town, be called to express whatever opinions they may entertain in the present emergency.

An UNNATURAL MOTHER.—An inquest was held on Wednesday evening, on the body of a new-born child, in Rotin's Churchyard, Dublin, where it appears the unnatural mother lay on Monday last, during a fitful carter.

POOR LAWS

It has been justly stated that Doctor Doyle addresses the paying a poor rate in Ireland of the landed proprietors and the tenantry—the former to pay three-fourths of the poor rate, and the latter one-fourth.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES

To the Editor of the Waterford & Weekly Waterford Chronicle. Sir—I have read a letter in the Mirror of Wednesday last, in which the writer has quoted ever so many Scripture to prove what, I believe, no rational man in this country doubts, that drink is a very bad and very costly, and, except in some particular cases, always to be avoided.

It is a pity that the temperance societies in this country are not more numerous and more active. It is a pity that the friends of temperance are not more united and more consistent.

A MODERATE DRINKER

A few days ago a man named DUBLIN was assaulted by a wild dog in the morning in the road to the bridge, in the parish of St. Peter's, Dublin.

CROSS TASTE OF THE ENGLISH AND A PORTION OF THE IRISH PRESS

If the taste exhibited by the English Press in general in its selections was to be taken as a criterion of the morality of the English people, it ought to be held in very low estimation indeed, and we really feel ourselves justified in regarding the very culpable practice of some Irish Journalists in copying articles from the English newspapers, which are only calculated for the entertainment of those fashionable circles of voluptuousness and immorality, where the distinction of vice and virtue have been long since totally obliterated.

DUBLIN MENDICITY INSTITUTION—THE VILE LONDON PRESS

At a meeting of the Committee appointed to raise funds for this institution, held on Friday evening, it was stated by Surgeon Wright that their funds were reduced to two hundred and seven hundred pounds.

BOROUGH OF CARLOW

Extract of a letter from Carlow, dated 17th current: There was a meeting of our Liberal Club on Tuesday night last, and the persons who have been so active in endeavoring to deprive Lord Charles of the borough, had it may be said in Colonel Brown, brought forward a proposition without any previous notice.

NEW TAXES

It will be seen by the following letter that Lord Duncannon is not inattentive to the wishes of his constituents, although he cannot attend in his place in Parliament: Duncannon, June 17, 1830.

DUNCANNON

Mr William Brawlers, Waterford. Sir—I have the honor to receive your letter, with the petitions of the Parishioners of Monaghan and Carrigan, which, although I may not be enabled to present them myself to the House of Commons, I will take care to present to the Government.

DUNCANNON VESTRY MEETING

A busy and intelligent blacksmith has written to the Dublin Evening Mail that two of the persons who interfered in the late vestry proceedings were (I suppose) as if the merits of a question could be affected by the calling of those who opposed or supported it.

IMPORTANT—THE PROFLIGATE TAXES

The last Evening Post contains the following passage:—The intention of Government is now said to be what we more than five weeks ago ventured to assert it ought to be, with a view to Revenue—and to the relief of West India interest, namely a reduction of the duties on sugar—and an additional duty on rum, so as to save the Irish interest.

Now, we do not believe one word of the statement of our contemporary. We have private reasons to believe, that instead of it, the Ministers mean to bring forward a new and astounding plan for the encouragement of the West India interest, and the destruction of our domestic agriculture.—Pilot.

There is a great deal of speculation in the higher circles as to the course which the Premier will adopt on his coming to the Throne, and many reports are circulated. We have reason to believe that as to this momentous Royal Highness, with becoming delicacy, has refrained from expressing his intention.

On Sunday last, the family of a respectable gentleman residing at Choctham Hill partook of a dish of minced veal for dinner, after which some of them proceeded as usual to church.

The body of a man, apparently from thirty to forty years of age, was found on Thursday afternoon, in a very small stream, in a field nearly opposite Fairfield House, Warrington, who, from the blood being still flowing, though the body was cold and stiff, evidently appears to have come to his end by violent means.

DESTRUCTION OF MACHINERY

The roll for the amount recovered from the county of Lancaster, for damage sustained by various manufacturers and others, in consequence of the riots of the hand-loom weavers during the spring of last year has just been issued.

SHORTLY

Shortly, the accomplice of Batkin in the alleged murder of Mr. Hollier, has been apprehended, and is now in Warwick jail.

STAFFORDSHIRE ADVERTISER

Staffordshire Advertiser.