

LONDON POLICE.

SENT OF SURROUNDING NATIONS.

CANDIDATE FOR TRANSPORTATION. GROUND-BALL.—On Thursday, John Short, a miserable looking man, about thirty years of age, was charged before Mr. Alderman Key with stealing a knife and fork, after having eaten an excellent dinner, without being possessed of any means of paying for the same, at an eating-house in Giltspur-street.

Mr. Hill, the landlord, stated that between three and four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon the prisoner came in and called for dinner. After having dined, he dozed off for about half an hour, when seeing Mr. Hill about going out, he called him and said, "I have no means of paying you for my dinner; and, moreover, I candidly tell you, I've stolen a knife and fork belonging to you, which I will not give up until you send for an officer and give me in custody." Mine host, as may well be supposed, was not a little astonished at this address; and was on the point of acting upon the suggestion of a gentleman present, who recommended him to take the knife and fork from the fellow and kick him out, but the prisoner brandished the knife, and swore he would stick any man, except an officer, who should attempt to take it from him. The landlord had no alternative left but to comply with the extraordinary demand of the prisoner, and accordingly, Gittings, a constable, was sent for, to whom the prisoner surrendered himself and the property without the least hesitation.

Gittings stated that, when he was bringing the prisoner to the justice room, the latter told him that he had been endeavouring for some time past, by such attempts as the present, to get transported; but, although repeatedly in custody, still no Magistrate will be kind enough to comply with his wishes, and send him to trial.

Mr. Alderman Key.—Would it not be more creditable for you to seek for employment than resort to such a means of existence as the present?

Prisoner.—I have tried to get employment, but could get none. I am a dyer, and have been, indeed, (added the unfortunate prisoner,) dying with want and hunger for some time past.

Mr. Alderman Key.—But you must not expect that Magistrates will forward your desires who sought by such means as you adopt. You must go and apply to your parish for relief.

The prisoner, earnestly.—I would rather a great deal that you would allow the law to take its course.

Mr. Alderman Key.—You are quite mistaken, if you suppose it necessarily follows that you will be transported, if sent to trial for this offence. You will more probably get well flogged and sent to the Hulk.

Prisoner.—But there I shall get something to eat, something to cover me, and a place to lay my head in.

Mr. Alderman Key.—I must not comply with your wishes. It is quite evident, by your acquiescing in the complaint that you had no property, you did not entertain any felonious intention, therefore you must be discharged.

Discharged only to do something worse, explained the disappointed candidate for transportation, as he turned away from the bar.

THE STARVING HAYMAKERS.—Robert Williams, a powerful looking harvest labourer, and Mary Allen, a poor creature, the wife of a poor man, with an infant in her arms, were brought up, in consequence of having been found begging in the streets the preceding evening.

Williams, in reply to the charge, pleaded the urgency of immediate distress; he came, he said, from Weymouth, and was engaged, but the wet weather put a stop to their work, and left him either to starve or beg.

The woman said she was the wife of another poor man, similarly situated. He went to the country on Wednesday morning, to try if there were any prospect of employment.

The Alderman relieved and discharged them.

NEW FIO KILLING REPT.

UNION HALL.—Isaac Drew, a man in tattered garments, was charged with preaching in the open air. At three o'clock in the morning he commenced preaching in one of the narrow streets in the West. He was surrounded by half a dozen of drunken people, who interrupted the preacher, and endeavoured to drown his voice by raving and shouting while he was holding forth. The prisoner, who so drunk that, when desired by a policeman to come down from his elevated position, he tumbled into the mud.

The Magistrate asked the defendant what trade he followed besides that of preaching? Defendant.—I am a pig killer, your Worship, and the morning in question I got up to kill a pig, but before I went to work, I thought as how I might read a prayer, and I gets my book, and out I goes to the gate where the house, and begins to read out a bit, but that ere pollyman comes up, and in a roughish, indecent kind of a manner, tells me to have done, and to go how I did not believe, I get up the gate, and I gets my book, and I gets a bunch of cats, most into a barrow, and beats me off the water.

The Magistrate remarked that three o'clock in the morning was an unreasonable hour to commence praying, and fined him five shillings for drunkenness.

The defendant, on leaving the office, declared that, as long as he lived he would never make another attempt to reform the bad and immoral habits of the many sinners who dwell in the West.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.—On Saturday morning, at five o'clock, a hostile meeting took place at Merle Park, about two miles from Galway, between Mr. D. and Mr. J. C., both of that town. Mr. D. was attended by Captain P., and Mr. C. by Mr. T. M. After the preliminary arrangements had been made, when the dispute found it impossible to have the affair amicably settled, the parties fired, but were happy to see without effect, although the balls passed immediately close to the principals. It was remarked that neither gentleman changed a muscle on the ground, but retained his natural colour. The gentlemen then on the ground interfered, and the parties shook hands. The affair originated in an argument respecting the qualifications of a patriot. Mr. D. has become very popular in Galway, in consequence of his opposition to the Vestry Laws, and for his assiduity as one of the Catholic Churchwardens during the last year of agitation. It is remarkable that he was attacked by a Protestant gentleman, and Mr. C. by a Catholic. It is gratifying to know that both parties have since become very warm friends.

AN OBSTINATE GREEK.

The following singular account, showing the cruelty of the Turks, and the fondness of money to the Greeks, is given in Mr. Madden's amusing work, 'The Mussulman,' recently published by Messrs. Colburn and Bentley. We understand the sketch is from real life. The Greek had agreed to pay 300 piastres, to prevent being sent on service in the Turkish fleet, but having paid the sum agreed upon to the Aga, he insisted upon an additional 200. In vain the Greek declares he has not another piastre.

'Count down two hundred more,' cried the Aga, 'and fifty beside for the loss you have uttered; do it instantly, son of an infidel, or undergo the punishment your cursed obstinacy deserves.'

The poor wretch protested according to custom, that if a para could save his father's soul from the devil, he had it not; that if it pleased his lord, the best of Governors, to order his servant's body to be flayed into a jelly, the servant of his excellency could not help it, he could not command a single asper to save his flesh; and, as he was a religious Greek, he could every saint in the calendar to witness his utter destitution.

The Aga looked at one of his soldiers, a stranger could have observed no visible gesture, no external sign, no waving of the hand, no motion of the lips; there is no waste of words in Turkey, but in the twinkling of an eye the Greek was captured, his legs fastened in a noose attached to a long stick held by two heavy Amours, and a couple of *ferashes*, stationed at either side, with well-seasoned stinks, which instantly fell on the bare soles of the unfortunate rayah. The stripes were inflicted with terrible velocity, and each resounded as it fell, and, notwithstanding the screams of the sufferer, were even audible to his wretched wife, who was stationed at the door. 'Iman Effendi! Iman Effendi!' followed every blow; 'take pity on me, Sir! take pity on me!' but the cry was disregarded; the blood streamed from the angles, but the sight made no pause in the torture. The Aga continued to smoke his water pipe with the imperturbable indifference becoming his high place; it was only when two hundred and fifty blows had been laid on, that he waved his hand, and the exhausted executioners had leisure to wipe the perspiration from their brows.

'Naw, ghaour,' said the Aga, 'are you disposed to pay the remainder of your just and lawful debt?'

'Best of Governors!' cried the culprit, raising his head from the ground, 'I am a dead man, but money I have none—Heaven knows the truth—would I have my feet mangled as they are, if I had wherewithal to purchase mercy?'

'Since you are so very poor,' replied the Aga, 'life is of no value, therefore, down with the dog.' He continued, addressing the executioners, 'Vras, vras! kill, kill! let him have a thousand lashes!' The consternation of the Greek was great; but his love of money was still greater. The number of stripes now ordered to be inflicted generally proves fatal; in fact, nine out of ten of those who receive above eight hundred, die. Again the *ferashas* were resumed; upwards of a hundred blows more were inflicted; the shrieks of the poor wretch became gradually indistinct as length they ceased altogether, and he no longer writhed under the blows; there was no effusion of blood, except where the noose which secured the legs lacerated the skin; but the feet presented the appearance of the tumid masses of livid flesh stretched there with blue and red, and, 'Enough!' said the Governor, 'let us hear if he still persists in refusing to pay his debts; raise the infidel, and let him answer.' One of the Albanian soldiers endeavoured to rouse him with a blow over the stomach which would have been fatal in any other country; but people in Turkey take more killing than even an Hibernian could imagine. The Aga prevented a repetition of the blows; the soldiers grumbled as they laid down their bludgeons. The Greek either was, or appeared to be, insensible. The Aga concluded he had no more money; he therefore ordered him to be thrown out of doors, a ceremony which was performed in the most unceremonious way imaginable. He lay motionless as a corpse till the soldiers of the best of governors were out of sight. He then contrived to get upon his legs, and hobble home much faster than could have been expected, exulting in the greatest triumph a Greek can achieve—the heretical endurance of the bastinado, in order to preserve his purse.

A fellow named Keely appeared before the Magistrate, on a charge of substituting a bad sovereign for a good one, in rather a novel manner, but one in which there is a great opportunity of committing fraud to some extent, if parties are not particularly careful. It appeared that the prisoner went into a public house on Saturday evening, and asked the company if they wanted to purchase any stockings. Finding no purchasers for this article, he pulled out a pair of sovereign notes, and asked if any one wanted to purchase an article of that sort? A man present asked the prisoner to try a sovereign upon him? He replied he had not one, nor was it likely that a man like him would have one. The man then pulled one out; and the prisoner putting it on the scale, it appeared full weight; upon which the prisoner said he had another pair of scales, which would weigh more truly than the pair he had been trying. He then pulled out a second pair, and at the same moment substituted another sovereign, which on trial, would not weigh down either scale. This action of the prisoner's, however, did not escape the observation of a woman who was sitting in the house, and who insisted upon having him searched, when the man's good sovereign was found concealed between two of his fingers. The Magistrate was here. He was fully committed to take his trial at the sessions.—*Monmouth Mercury.*

A GREEK EXQUISITE.—Symonides, of Sappho, was remarkable for his luxuries. He owned in his own gallery, with a host of cooks, *Cherims*, and bird-catchers. It was this person who could not sleep because a toad-eater was doubled under him as he lay on his couch, and complained that the sight of a labourer making great exertion gave him the stomach-ache. 'I'm a little book entitled, 'The Adventures of Arcton,' just published, which contains much useful and pleasant information respecting the ancient Greeks.

IRISH SWINDLER EXTRAORDINARY.

It was stated last week that Sudley Lodge at Bognor, had been engaged for the Duchess of Kent, but it turns out to be a complete hoax, or rather something worse. The facts are as follows:—A young man who had come by the London coach to Chichester, sent for a house agent, who had the honour to furnish her Royal Highness with a residence nine years ago, and stated that he was commissioned to look out for a mansion for the Royal Duchess for retirement on the present occasion; and to give weight to his mission, related a long conversation alleged to have taken place between her Royal Highness and Lady Wildly, and which had ended in her Royal Highness fixing on this sequestered watering place. Accordingly, he was driven by the agent down to Bognor, where he ultimately engaged Sudley Lodge. Saturday and Sunday (though on the latter day he went to church) were chiefly spent in eating and drinking; he appeared to have a strong predilection for cray fish, which he washed down with some of the Chichester milk punch and pale cherry. The joy of the inhabitants of Bognor at the prospect of such a royal harvest was unbounded, and many tried to express their feelings on the occasion, by preparing for a brilliant illumination—variegated lamps and transparencies were in high requisition, and much expense entered into to obtain them; a band was engaged to play her Royal Highness into the palace; a supply of powder was cautiously prepared by the Port Admiral, who had the whole of the Ordnance department in readiness for the event. It is really incredible what a number of tradesmen were eager to obtain the patronage of her Royal Highness's supposed steward. Cards kept pouring in from every direction—bakers, butchers, grocers, auctioneers, upholsterers, corn-factors, rat-catchers, chemists, hair-dressers, and every other trade, sent their cards to this gentleman, all of whom he promised should be employed when her Royal Highness arrived. Mr. Lewis, a converted Jew, residing at Chichester, took a ride down to Bognor, to see this gentleman, who assured him that he should have the honour of extracting her Royal Highness's corns.—The corn doc or came home full of joy at the success he had met with, telling the citizens how he had succeeded, and that his horse was his introduction to the gentleman; for if he had walked over, he would not have been engaged. On Monday morning, however, suspicion began to be awakened, and Mr. Pardo having been called in, succeeded in apprehending the swindler, at the very moment he was planning his exit.

On his being taken before the Magistrate, a curious scene ensued. Various shopkeepers, publicans, and even a tailor, appeared as his dupes. The latter, however, put back the clothes he had made. The prisoner, while under examination, convulsed the spectators with laughter while he related the importunities he had been subject to from tradesmen, both of the city and at Bognor; he exhibited nearly one hundred different cards, and assured the Magistrate that he had actually been forced, in order to avoid seduction, to steal away to a public house where he was unknown, that he might, for a few minutes, enjoy his pipe. After two examinations the fellow was committed to the city gaol for trial. He is suspected to belong to a gang. A letter addressed to him, was found on his person, describing a house near Kingston, in Surrey, with terms, &c. He stated his name to be Andrews, that he is from the County of Wexford, and that he had been in her Royal Highness's service.—*Brighton Herald.*

IMPOSTURE AND EMPLOYMENT.

(IS THIS MR. ST. CUBIN?) A person styling himself Major Jansson, in the Polish service, apparently about fifty years of age, five feet ten inches high, good looking, with huge black whiskers and mustaches, came to Shaltonbury about three or four months since, very neatly attired in military, and, after staying for a night at a small public house, he contrived to engage with an old lady (who has for several years accumulated gawdy persons with board and lodgings) to take up his board under her roof. He stated that he came direct from France, and that he had a large military chest there, which contained the whole of his apparel, and which he had directed to be forwarded; but, as may be supposed, no such package ever arrived—and, during his sojourn with the Shaltonburys, he could scarcely be said to have a change of linen. Mine hostess, however, still permitted him to reside in her house, although his habits were most irregular; and it has since been hinted that the old dame must certainly have been wounded by an arrow from Cupid. He was very skillful in painting window blinds, which enabled him to improve his exterior; and, as he was very loquacious, he managed to ingratiate himself with a respectable young female—but the intelligence was immediately communicated to her family, who were not (from the circumstances of her being actually engaged to a gentleman in London) inclined to believe it until it was too late. He had full time to make the arrangements for carrying his intentions into effect, having prevailed on his fair one to elope. The parties have been traced to London, but they have not yet been discovered. It is needless to remark that he has left his lady and several of his trade-men considerably in debt.—*Dorset County Chronicle.*

READY EXPEDIENT.—Proverbially quick-minded is the Irish peasant. To sustain this reputation, an instance was given of self-possession and contrivance in difficulty by a man named Dreen, in the west of the County Clare, on Tuesday last. The Police called at an early hour in the morning, at the house of a person named Gorman, against whom they had a warrant—Gorman, aware of the object of the visit, ran stark naked out of the back door. A pursuit followed, the fugitive flying over Ball, ditch, and dyke, until nearly run down, he reached a lane, into one of the houses of which, occupied by Dreen, he entered quite exhausted. Dreen who was in bed, having heard continually as short and rapid sentences, could tell the danger of his friend, and he would run a stair for him, and accordingly sprang out from the door as unnumbered as when on this world's road he entered. The Police not aware they were bugling new game, were soon outstripped. But their being led on, released Gorman, who returned in safety to what, as we are talking of an Irish peasant's ingenuity, we may correctly call his 'saurbing.'—*Limerick E. Post.*

UNITED STATES.

Look upon this picture and upon that of unhappy Ireland.

The following is an extract from a letter, written by a respectable and well-informed gentleman in Philadelphia to his friend in Edinburgh, dated 18th April. The statements in it may be relied on; and we mention this, because the amazing velocity of some of the American steam-boats—nearly 18 miles an hour—would be incredible if it were not stated on good authority.—Any aid they derive from the current must be trifling, as the river widens out to a fifth at no great distance below the town. It may be necessary to explain, that Liberia is a colony established by the Americans on the west coast of Africa, about the 5th or 6th north parallel, for receiving such negro slaves as may be liberated by their masters:—We are now about despatching for the colony of Liberia an expedition of liberated slaves, being the second since the commencement of the present year. It is true we cannot yet boast a population of quite 2000 souls, but we have done enough to prove most triumphantly the feasibility of our benevolent system. The natives freely feel and appreciate the immunity they enjoy from the incursions of the slave. A large number of their children attend our schools, and for their not only hostages for the good behaviour of their parents, but heralds [in future] of light and knowledge to those dark corners of the earth. As they now sit peacefully under their own vines and fig trees, a trade highly advantageous to both natives and colonists is carried on, amounting last year to about 200,000 dollars. The moral effect in Africa has already been great, here it is more and more claiming the attention of the statesman and the philanthropist—*acquiret vices quædæ*—and although it may not work out the liberation of the whole sable race, yet there can scarcely be a doubt that it will free all the middle states from this dark cloud. Ours is a government founded entirely on public opinion, and when that direction is given to national sentiment, we are so untrammelled by debt that we can effect it, and scarcely feel the effort. I regret extremely to observe the statements of the distress growing out of your burthen—here the prospect glimmers *lato celo*; and if suffering is to be spared, it is almost invariably referable to intemperance and vice. Our canals (Richard Wilting to the country notwithstanding) are to be of incalculable advantage to our wide spread domain. Last year, for instance, the Schuylkill, in its unfinished state, yielded 130,000 dollars in tolls, and brought, *inter alia*, eighty thousand tons of anthracite coal to market. This branch of business, lucrative to those immediately concerned in it, promises, however, to exert on the expenses of living an influence much more salutary, having already effected a great reduction in the price of fuel. This year the trade cannot be accommodated without additional locks, and we are accordingly doubling them and finishing the original work *pari passu*. A slight indication of the public suffering from the opinion of our friend R. W., took his rise from par to 160. At the same time we are receiving per Che-guake and Delaware canals about 1000 barrels per day of the staff of life from the Susquehanna and its tributaries. By this public channel we now reach Baltimore in about eleven hours (120 miles), swift barges making the passage through the canal in about two hours. I am almost afraid of being ranked with Munchausen when I add, that the steam boats on the two rival lines having been built with special reference to speed, have each made the distance down our river (40 miles) in two hours and a quarter.—*Scotsman.*

KISSING.

As to the salute, the pressure of the lips—that is an interchange of affectionate greeting, or tender farewell, sacred to the dearest connections. Our parents—our brothers—our sisters—our near kindred—our husband—our lover, ready to become our husband—our bosom's friend, the friend of our heart's core—to them are consecrated the lips of delicacy.

I remember Count M., one of the most accomplished and handsome young men in Vienna. When I was there, he was passionately in love with a girl of almost peerless beauty. She was the daughter of a man of great rank and influence at Court, and on those considerations, as well as in regard to her charms, she was followed by a multitude of suitors. She was lively and amiable, and treated them all with an affability which still kept them in her train, although it was generally known that she had avowed a predilection for Count M., and that preparations were making for their nuptials. The Count was of a refined mind and delicate sensibility. He loved her for herself alone—for the virtues which he believed dwelt in her beautiful form; and like a lover of such perfections, he never approached her without timidity, and when he touched her she shot through his veins, and warned him not to invade the vermillion sanctuaries of her lips. Such were his feelings, when one night at his intended father-in-law's, a party of young people were met to celebrate a certain festival. Several of the young lady's rejected suitors were present. Forfeits were one of the pastimes, and all went on with the greatest merriment, when the Count was commanded by some witty miss to redeem his glove, by saluting the cheek of his intended bride. The Count blushed, trembled, advanced to his mistress, retreated, advanced again—and at last with a tremor that shook every fibre in his frame, with a modest grace he put the soft ringlet which played upon her cheek to his lips, and retired to reward his redeemed pledge in evident confusion. His mistress gaily smiled, and the game went on. One of her rejected suitors, but who was of a merry, unthinking disposition, was obliged by the same indiscreet erior of the forfeit—as a last resource before he hanged himself, she said, to snatch a kiss from the lips of the object of his recent vows—

'Lips, whose breath sighs such fragrance fling, As love had bidden them freshly with his wing!' A lively contest between the lady and the gentleman lasted for a minute, but the lady yielded, though in the midst of a convulsive laugh. And the Count had the mortification of the agony—to see the lips which his passionate and delicate love would not allow him to touch, kissed with roughness and repetition by another man, and one whom he despised. Without a word, he rose from his chair, left the room—and the house; and, by that

good natured kiss, the fair toast of Vienna lost her husband and her lover. The Count never saw her more. Some persons may be disposed to smile at the extreme scrupulousness of Count M.; but his feelings were of a nature which we can perfectly appreciate.

DEMONIOLOGY AND WITCHCRAFT.

Isabel Gowdie, who confessed herself a witch in 1662, in four different legal examinations, gave the following account of the whole system of witchcraft:— Her devotion to the service of the devil took place in the Kirk of Auldern, where she was baptised by him with the name of Jans, being held up by a companion, and the devil sucking the blood from her shoulder and spouting it on his hand. The band or sash on which they belonged consisted of thirteen (whose names she cannot recollect, and some of whom appear to have been apprehended upon her division) that being the usual number of the covens. Each is provided with an officer, whose duty it is to recollect the names of the party after Satan, and wherein she seems to hold sway over the women, and who is the particular favourite of the devil, is placed at his right hand at feasts. A grand meeting of the covens takes place quarterly, when a ball is given. Each witch has a 'spite' to wait upon her, some appearing in sad duns, some in green, some in sea green, some in yellow. Those of Gowdie's coven were—Robert the Jakes, Sanders the Reed Rover, Thomas the Fairy, Sanna the Roaring Lion, Thiel of Hill wait upon herself, Mac Hector, and so on. Some of these spirits, it would appear, did not stand high in Isabel's opinion, for Robert the Jakes, she says, was aged, and seemed to be 'a gowkie glarkit spirit.' Each of the witches too received a soubriquet, by which they were generally known. Satan himself had several spirits to wait upon him; 'sometimes he had hounds and sometimes shoes upon his feet, but all his feet are locked and cloven.' The witches, it appears, occasionally took considerable liberties with his character, on which occasions Satan, on detecting the calumny, used to beat the delinquents 'up and down like naked gaiters,' with a stick, as Charon does the naked spirits in the infernal world with his oar. [Cont. iii.] He found it much more easy, however, to deal with the warlocks than with the fair sex. 'Alexander Eder,' says the confounding witch, 'was sott, and could not defend himself, and did nothing but greet and cry a while he will be scourging him; but Margaret Wilson in Auldern would defend herself bravely and cast up her hands to spite the boys, and Bessie Wilson would speak crustily with her tongue, and would belitt again to him stoutly.'

The monuments and occupations of the witches are described with the same fitness and minuteness of drawing. When the devil has appointed an infernal diet, the witches leave behind them to bed a beam or three-legged stool, which assumes their shape till their return, a feature exactly corresponding with the more trials. When proceeding to the spot where their work is to be performed, they either adopt the shape of cats, kares, &c. or else mounting upon corn or bean straw, and pronouncing the following charm— Horse and haddock, horse and go, Horse and Peitias, but hot they are borne through the air to the place of their destination. If any one sees these straws in motion, and 'does not sanctify themselves,' the witches may shoot their darts. This feat they perform with self-awful heads, which are manufactured by Satan himself, and his assistants the elf boys, who are described, like the Scandinavian trolls, as little humpbacked creatures who speak 'gousie like,' (gruffly); each witch receiving from Satan a certain number of these 'Fris-chunks.' A list of forty or fifty persons is given by the witch, who had been destroyed by herself and her companions, by these means; while she also mentions that she had made an unsuccessful attempt against the life of Mr. Harry Forster, Minister of Auldern, one of the witnesses actually present and subscribing her confession. Another attempt against the life of this Minister is described very graphically. The instrument employed was a 'bag made of the flesh and guts and galls of toads, the liver of a hare, pickles of corn, parings of nails, of feet, and toes,' which she being 'swept all night, and mixed *serendum artem* by Satan himself, was consecrated by a charm dictated by Satan, and repeated by the witches, 'all on their knees, and their hair about their shoulders empyred, holding up their hands, and looking steadfastly on the devil, that his might destroy the said Mr. Harry.' This composition one of the witches, who made his way into the Minister's chamber, attempted to throw upon him, but was prevented by the presence of some other holy men in the room. Another composition of the same kind intended for the destruction of the lairds of Park and Lochley was more successful, as appears from the disposition of the other witch, Janet Blackhead. Having prepared the venom, 'they came to Inshook in the night time, and scattered it up and down, above and about the gate, and other places, where the lairds and their sons would most haunt. And then was, in the likeness of crows and rooks, word above the gate, and in the room opposite the gate. It was appointed that if any of them should cough or tramp upon any of it, as well as that if any of it fell on them, it should sicken them with boils and kill them, which it did, and they shortly died. We did it to make this house heilous.'—*Quarterly Review.*

THE BENCH OF BISHOPS.

Lo! where the Bishops are the dimid mind, In only wig and gigot sleeves reclined, Not every one such pious horror feels— A foreign Princess called them 'Imbeciles,' And quaintly asked, so wonderful the sight, 'If these were Peereses in their own right?'—*The Spectator.*

A BLIND SET OUT.

On Thursday, the 21st from Liverpool arrived in this town, drawn by three blind horses and a fourth blind of one eye; and driven by a coachman who could only boast of one eye to superintend the movements of this extraordinary team.—*Dillon Chronicle.*

Printed and Published for the Proprietor at the Office on the Quay.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: Yearly..... £3 4 0 To be paid in advance. Half-yearly... 1 12 0 Quarterly... 0 16 3

On the mornings of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday

COURT OF EXCHEQUER, DUBLIN.

ACCOUNTANT GENERAL—MR MAHONY. Mr Sheil moved in the case of Holton P. Power, that the Accountant General should draw money out of Court.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER, DUBLIN—JUNE 21.

MR MAHONY attended in compliance with the order of the Court made on Saturday. The Chief Baron addressed him, and said, Mr Mahony, have you been acting as accountant general?

MR MAHONY—I have, my Lord. I have acted in obedience to several orders of this Court, in which my name was mentioned as accountant general. I have also the patent for that office.

MR MAHONY—How did it happen to be so?—how did the orders come to be addressed to you, Mr Mahony?—I do not know that, my Lord—I have several of them.

MR MAHONY—I was told, and advised not to do so, and I have since acted on that. Chief Baron—You were misadvised.

MR MAHONY—I am sorry for it, my Lord. Chief Baron—You were appointed to you apply to the different offices for admission, and not to the Court itself. This is very extraordinary!

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

REPRESENTATION OF THE CITY OF CORK.—Mr Nevenham has addressed the Electors of Cork, stating that it is not his intention again to solicit their suffrages.

THE REV. MR. QUINLAN.

We are happy to have it in our power to quiet the fears entertained for the safety of the Rev. Mr. Quinlan, whose apparently mysterious disappearance we alluded to in our last. It appears, that shortly after he parted from the Rev. Mr. Clancy, his horse took flight at an object by the road side, plunged violently, and threw him.

SHOCKING MURDER.

Edward Holly, steward to Mr. Gade, of Millinghill, near Newcastle, was found dead on Saturday morning in a quarry, near his own residence.

THE EXILE OF ERIN.

Sir—I am obliged to you for describing a will paper from the Signe Observer, which is quoted in your paper of the 21st.

MIDDLE SCOTLAND-YARD, WHITEHALL.

June 18, 1830.

SHIP NEWS.

GENOA, JUNE 10.—It is reported that a French vessel has been taken, and the crew assassinated in the Archipelago, by some pirates.

THE Sloop La Solon, from the South Sea, and last from Rio Janeiro, arrived at Bristol on the 15th inst.

ENGLISH AND FOREIGN FUNDS ON MONDAY.

CITY, TWENTY-ONE CLOCK.—The principal topic of conversation this morning in the City, is the landing of the French army in Algeria, and the effect produced by it on the French Funds.

BIRTH.

Yesterday, at Riverview, the Lady of Josiah Williams, Esq. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 21st inst., at St. Peter's Church, Dublin, by the Rev. Henry Browning, the Rev. Valentine P. Griffith, of Raghery, Diocese of Connor, to Elizabeth Lucy, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Murphy, of Castlebar, Queen's Co.

DEATHS.

On the 5th inst., at St. Omers, in Penner, Lieut. Col. Peter Warren Lambert, late of the 9th Regiment of Foot.



The Duke of Gloucester visited Prince Frederick of Prussia on Friday. The Prince entertained the Prussian Minister and a select party to dinner, at the residence of the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland.

The Duke of Wellington gave his annual entertainment at Appleton House, on Friday evening, in honour of the battle of Waterloo, to the officers of the Staff engaged in that conflict.

The death of the Earl of Harcourt will afford an easy text for ascertaining what Ministers are a corner, or not, in their position, of retirement.

THE OFFICERS OF THE CASTLE GUARD.

Extraordinary Adjutant-General Officer Smith reported at the Head Office, Dublin, that a quantity of water was thrown out of the officers' guard room at the Castle on Friday evening last, it fell upon a poor black woman who happened to be passing, and destroyed some little articles she had in her basket.

BAUCAL OUTRAGE.

On Sunday night last, about eleven o'clock, Mr Connor, son of the Theatre, was attacked in a most dangerous manner.

A DELICATE ECCLESIASTIC.

The Devil, says Bishop Latimer, is the most delicate prelate and preacher in a diocese. He is never out of his diocese.

RUSSIAN BENEVOLENCE.

A Spanish letter from the recent arrival in that city of a Spaniard coming from Siberia, where he had been sent as a prisoner of war in 1812.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONAGE IN PRISONS.

Who was stated to have embraced the Protestant faith, in the Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria now Princess Royal of Prussia.

LOVE AND SUICIDE.

A delicate and singular act of self-destruction occurred in Worcester, on Monday. Debraux, a young girl, had seen the portrait of a young man, and she was deeply attached to him.

THE YOUNG DUKE OF BOURBON.

The young Duke of Bourbon, observing a soldier of the Swiss Guard, while on duty at the Palace of St. Cloud, casting stones at him.

THE FIRST POTATOES.

The first potatoes were landed in Youghal, Ireland, from Virginia, into which they had been imported from Mexico by Sir Walter Raleigh.

THE YOUNG DUKE OF BOURBON.

The young Duke of Bourbon, observing a soldier of the Swiss Guard, while on duty at the Palace of St. Cloud, casting stones at him.

A LECTURE FOR SLAVE OPPRESSORS.

A meeting of a Church Missionary Society was held on Wednesday evening last, at the residence of the Rev. George May, of the City of Waterford.

A GOOD JOKE.

It is said that Mr. Leslie the first day of this term, fully robed, and posed in the Bench, as a Baron of the Exchequer.

GELATINE BISCUITS.

The French exhibition against Algeria is provided with 200,000 of this new article, which have been prepared under the care of M. D'Arce.

ON SATURDAY MORNING.

On Saturday morning, between four and five o'clock, a serious accident occurred at Horace-street, London.

THE WATERFORD MARKETS.

Table with columns: Butter, Beef, Mutton, Pork, etc. and their respective prices.

WEXFORD MARKETS, JUNE 22.

Table with columns: Wheat, Barley, Potatoes, etc. and their respective prices.

CORK MARKETS, JUNE 23.

Table with columns: Corn, Flour, etc. and their respective prices.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, JUNE 21.

Table with columns: Wheat, Barley, etc. and their respective prices.

WATERFORD PORT NEWS, JUNE 23.

ARRIVED.—Gipsy, steamer, from Liverpool, general cargo and passengers; Ten Bishops, Penryn, Plymouth, Belfast, John, Milford, Cork, etc.

MENDICANT ASYLUM.

The Steward acknowledges to have received from Michael Evelyn, Esq. of Mallow, 3s 6d worth of Bread, seized by Market Jury on the 22d inst.

AUCTION OF FURNITURE.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, on FRIDAY TO-MORROW, June 22, at TWELVE O'CLOCK, at SHARPE'S ROOMS, Quay, a quantity of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of a Pair of Chairs and Table, a Desk, a Bookcase, a Bedstead, and Bed Room Dressing, a large Metal Boiler and Oven, Brass Stair Rods, and Fire Brackets, and other articles in the Hardware line—a large House Chest—a Piano Forte—and various other articles.

AUCTION OF MODERN AND USEFUL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY, the 23rd inst. and following days, the FURNITURE of the House in HOWLING GREEN LANE, now occupied by Mrs. O'SHEA, consisting of Parlour, Dining, and Drawing Room Chairs; Bed Chamber Bedstead; Dressing Room Chair; Table; Bedstead; Washstand; Bed; and Bedding; Glass, Brass, and China; Mahogany Washstand, nearly new; Secretary; Dressing Tables; Sofa and Lounger; Chimney and other Glass; Card Tables and fancy Chimney Ornaments; Oil Painting and Prints; Fenders and Fire Furniture; with a great quantity of Kitchen and Parlour Furniture.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: Butter, Beef, Mutton, Pork, etc. and their respective prices.

WEXFORD MARKETS, JUNE 22.

Table with columns: Wheat, Barley, Potatoes, etc. and their respective prices.

CORK MARKETS, JUNE 23.

Table with columns: Corn, Flour, etc. and their respective prices.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, JUNE 21.

Table with columns: Wheat, Barley, etc. and their respective prices.

WATERFORD PORT NEWS, JUNE 23.

ARRIVED.—Gipsy, steamer, from Liverpool, general cargo and passengers; Ten Bishops, Penryn, Plymouth, Belfast, John, Milford, Cork, etc.

MENDICANT ASYLUM.

The Steward acknowledges to have received from Michael Evelyn, Esq. of Mallow, 3s 6d worth of Bread, seized by Market Jury on the 22d inst.

Table with columns: PRICE OF IRISH STOCKS, Daily Sat. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Bank Stock, Ir. 3 p. Cent, Do. do. Red, Gv. D. N. 3 p. Cent, Do. St. 3 p. Cent, Donev 4 p. Cent, Gd. Can L. 3 p. Cent, Do. do. 6 p. Cent, R. Ann. St., Gov. Deben.

The Waterford Chronicle.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1830.

The London Mail of Monday has been received; we subjoin extracts.

HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

Windor, Sunday Afternoon. His Majesty's symptoms have become alarmingly alarming within the last 24 hours—a cough has come on, which in the present debilitated state of the Royal Sufferer, is most distressing—and great apprehensions are entertained of a return of the spasmodic attacks, which there could be scarcely a hope of contending with.

The statement of his Majesty's health was more openly communicated this morning to the inhabitants of the town of Windor, than it has hitherto been. The cause assigned is the abandonment of all hope of recovery.

The King's rest has been interrupted by a cough, with expectoration, during the night. His Majesty complains less, however, this morning.

(Signed) H. HALFORD, M. J. TIERNEY.

(From the Globe of Monday.)

We need not repeat all the alarming statements which are made to-day respecting his Majesty, but it is with regret we mention that our private accounts again assure us that his Majesty is in the most imminent danger.

The King's rest has again been broken by the cough and expectoration; and his Majesty feels languid this morning.

(Signed) H. HALFORD, M. J. TIERNEY.

It was our painful duty on Saturday to say that his Majesty could take but little sustenance. He has scarcely taken any since, and from all we can hear, the King is gradually decaying.

(From the Courier of Monday.)

We are grieved to observe the alteration in the bulletins. It has been generally known that although the sufferings of his Majesty had, during the latter part of last week, been greatly mitigated, yet the disease had not materially abated. The dejected symptoms were, however, diminished. These fluctuations are common to the malady, and their occasional relaxation gives no encouragement to hope.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

We have received the Paris Papers of Saturday. The Monitor contains two telegraphic dispatches announcing the landing of the French troops on the coast of Algiers, and their subsequent operations, during the day of their disembarkation. It is stated that the landing took place at the bay of Sidi Ferruch, on the 14th instant, and the head quarters were established at Turretta Chica.

We have looked at several maps, without having been able to find the Sidi Ferruch named in the dispatch; but, from the position of Turretta Chica, which is marked on the map Small Coast, we conclude that the landing must have been effected at Matius Cove, which was the spot at which Charles the Fifth landed in 1541, and where the French gallees anchored in 1683. Turretta Chica appears to be distant from the point of landing about two miles, on the side of the bay opposite to Algiers, and distant from it about 16 or 18 miles.

Between Matius Cove and Turretta Chica there is a battery, which is probably one of those reduced by the French. On the coast from Turretta Chica to Algiers, there are about ten batteries, but these are for protection against landing, and will not, we imagine, be an obstruction to the advance of the army. About midway, the French will have to pass the river Saffron or Ffarat, across which is a bridge, and here probably the enemy will offer resistance, as the road from the bridge communicates with Algiers. From the bridge to the garden of the Janissary Aga, at about two or three miles from Algiers, there does not appear to be any important works of defence; but on arriving at this garden the French will find a battery immediately commanding the road, and a short distance further, the fort Babouine, which is said to be of considerable strength. Between this and Algiers there are two batteries, but that fortress being reduced, the Algiers can offer little further resistance.

We subjoin the dispatches from the French Papers.

(From the Monitor.)

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCH.

SIDI FERRUCH, JUNE 14, 10 A.M. THE MOST EXCELLENT NEWS OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL.

The disembarkation commenced at four o'clock this morning. All the troops are now ashore. The enemy has been driven from the position which he had taken up in the rear, and the division Berthezeme has captured nine guns and two mortars. The remainder of the army of Sidi Ferruch is engaged, and the fleet should remain there at anchor.

FROM TORONTO, JUNE 18.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCH.

SOMEWHAT DEFERRING TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE MINISTER OF THE MARINE. The fleet yesterday anchored in the Bay of Sidi Ferruch. The whole of the army landed today, and now occupy the heights in front of the peninsula. We have taken possession of the enemy's batteries. The head quarters are at Turretta Chica.

FRANCIS FUNDS, PARIS, JUNE 19.—Five per Cent. 104 1/2, 20 1/2, 10 1/2, 30 1/2, 40 1/2, 50 1/2, 60 1/2, 70 1/2, 80 1/2, 90 1/2, 100 1/2. Three per Cent. 75 1/2, 80 1/2, 85 1/2, 90 1/2, 95 1/2, 100 1/2. Exchange on London—One Month, 25 1/2, 30 1/2, 35 1/2, 40 1/2, 45 1/2, 50 1/2, 55 1/2, 60 1/2, 65 1/2, 70 1/2, 75 1/2, 80 1/2, 85 1/2, 90 1/2, 95 1/2, 100 1/2.

MIR O'CONNELL'S NAME.

The blanketed Courier calls the Member for Clare an "incendiary," and invites the notice of the Attorney General to his letter addressed to the Editor of the Waterford Chronicle. We do not marvel much at the grossness of this libelling scribble, for grossness of style is the necessary result of grossness of principle, and we only use it because it is so suitable to the Courier; but the beastly ignorance of the fellow in imagining that the Member for Clare or the Waterford Chronicle was legally responsible to the Attorney General, or any other official bashaw, for doing that which is warranted by the laws of the country! Mr O'Connell's name has no influence; says the well-dressed Times, 'He's down for ever,' says the Dublin Evening Mail—'He'll never rise,' says the dreaming Packet. 'He's gone to pot,' says Pierre Malony—'He's ditched,' says Shawheen O'Doherty. 'See how few stand by him in the House of Commons,' says Lord Frog North—'The Peers all hate him,' says Lord Lubberston Gower. 'Poor honor, he's very intemperate,' say some of our Catholic drawing-room squires—'He takes too much on himself,' say some of our sick-named Aristocrats. After all this nonsense which we have quoted, and which is much more real than our readers in general may suppose, what is the fact? The fact is, that Mr O'Connell's name has no influence than that of any other individual in Ireland, whether in or out of office, and, certainly, we think it ought to have that influence. See what his name has done in this County and the three adjacent ones in respect to the banking system, and the enemies of Ireland will soon feel what that name will do in enforcing a non-consumption agreement. The Dietator's Cabinet, the oligarchy, the borough-mongers, the placemen, the pensioners, and the writhed cubical portion of the Catholic aristocracy hate him, because he is an ardent champion in the side of official tyranny and public corruption. What matter about this worthless and corrupt aggregate which we have enumerated? The people of Ireland are with him to a man. The moral worth and physical power of the country are ready to support him in every legal and constitutional measure which he may undertake for the regeneration of the country, and his revilers may all go smoke cigars or drown their sorrows in sour milk whey.

NON-CONSUMPTION AGREEMENT.

In a few days, we shall lay before our readers the plan for carrying into immediate effect a non-consumption regulation, to which we intend calling the particular attention of Mr O'Connell, and we calculate that with his assistance, in about one fortnight the consumption of British manufactures of every description, as well as the produce of her colonies, will be completely put a stop to throughout Ireland. Already have some of the farmers of this County sent an intimation to the Editor of the WATERFORD CHRONICLE that they were ready to cooperate in this patriotic measure whenever they may receive the necessary public notice.

BIGOTRY OF THE IRISH PAPISTS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Oh! the bigotry of the Irish Papists in the Imperial House of Commons is enough to make one's heart sick. To see Mr O'Connell and Lord Killean voting for the enfranchisement of the reprobate Jews, and voting likewise that English Protestant soldiers should not be compelled, in Catholic countries, to go to mass, or attend religious processions, or do any other act which their consciences disapproved of, proves such a bigoted adherence to the principles of Christian philosophy, that, in truth, if the acquisition was in any place very convenient to us, we should not be surprised if Parsons Graham, Hornet, and Robinson, voted for the two Popish Members being consigned to the prison-house of the holy office with all possible expedition. At any rate, the two Members are not to be forgiven, for having thus satisfied all the predictions which have been uttered about Popish bigotry for the last ten years in Ireland.

THE CORPORATION OF WATERFORD.

The compact which existed between two families for so many years, to retain the alternate patronage of this Corporation, has been broken, and every individual member of that body is now released from the obligation of supporting the interests of any man, except those of the person that he may judge most deserving by his honesty or public services; This is a most salutary change, and will lead not only to the purification of the body itself, but to the establishing of a popular character for the Corporation which it never before possessed.

MUZZLE THE DOGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We request that our civic authorities will cause the dogs to be muzzled, which are constantly prowling through the streets of Waterford. Logging them is of no use, for the owners of small dogs hang logs of corkwood from their necks, and the ladies' lapdogs are generally logged with pincushions. The smaller the dogs are, the more apt they are to snarl and bite, and we therefore hope that the advice which we offer will be followed.

WHAT IS THE REASON THAT THE EXCHANGING OF BANK NOTES FOR GOLD SHOULD BE THE CAUSE OF A REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF BUTTER, BACON, &c?

This question, we have been asked, and the solution of it is certainly a matter of no small difficulty. After turning it over and over in our mind, we can only account for it by supposing that the merchants who purchase butter, bacon, &c. set a higher value upon gold than they do upon bank notes. If this were not the case, why should any farmer be told by the merchant—'Sir, there is a run on the banks for gold, and your butter is, in consequence, not worth so much to-day as it was yesterday.' We cannot conceive any course of proceeding more unjust than this, because it must serve to confirm the farmers in their previous notion that bank notes are not of the same intrinsic value as gold and silver. If a farmer could get 75s a cwt. for his butter before the run commenced on the banks, which he can now only obtain 70s per cwt. for, did not the first price give him a premium of 1s 8d on every pound note which he received in payment. This objection cannot be answered by referring the effect to a limitation of discount; for if it was the same thing to the banks to pay with gold in place of paper, it ought to be the same thing to the merchant to give the same price for the butter as well after as before the run on the banks. There is, we confess, some hidden cause in this assigned effect of the run on the banks, which we cannot fully comprehend. At all events, one thing is quite clear, that the conduct of the mercantile body is calculated to lead to a still further appreciation of Bank paper.

DEFECT IN THE LAW.

To the Editor of the Waterford & Weekly Waterford Chronicle. Sir—Through the medium of your respectable Paper, I take the liberty of pointing out the obvious inconvenience, if not absolute injury, likely to be done to the public by a defect in a recent legislative enactment. In the course of my small dealings, I am sometimes compelled to give credit, and in one of our streets, a person from an adjoining County in one of our streets, who happened to owe me, for a considerable time, a balance of about £14 or £15. I very naturally required payment, when, to my utter astonishment, he stated, and I believe correctly, that he had been in his possession about £200 in cash, but that he had lost it in a day or two for a distant country, and that he had applied to my Solicitor, and having stated the nature of the business, he immediately looked down from his library an Act of Parliament, passed in the tenth year of his present Majesty, and there clearly stated, to my disappointment, that no person could be held liable, under any circumstances, for a less sum than £50, but observed, that could have an attachment against the person's goods for the amount of my debt, but that he was not good to be had, I now perceived there was some cause for telling me at defiance. The person alluded to quitted the country in a day or two, and, of course, extinguished my demand. I should not trouble you with this history, were it not that a similar occurrence happened to a friend of mine during the last week. It is quite manifest that if ever could have been the intention of the Legislature to extend this statute to Courts of INFERIOR JURISDICTION, as in Waterford, where such a facility of obtaining a writ of attachment is such a facility of obtaining a writ of attachment, it must prove a great benefit to the well-to-do, and to be told we have no remedy must be considered a great hardship. As I should hope it was a mere omission in framing the statute, I trust it can be speedily remedied. I, therefore, Sir, call for your co-operation, and beg you to take an early opportunity of bringing the matter under the notice of our worthy representative and learned Recorder. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, A. CITIZEN.

It is doubtful whether the Legislature would now alter the state of the law, but we apprehend that if a creditor can swear it is his firm belief that his debtor intends to go beyond the seas for the purpose of avoiding the payment of his debt and defrauding him, not only the Judges of the superior courts but those of the inferior can issue a writ of Ne exeat regio against the debtor. The Citizen should make his Solicitor examine the statute on this head, or if he prefers sending a petition to Parliament praying for an alteration in the law, it will be forwarded from the Chancellor's Office to Mr O'Connell.—Ed.

BRUTAL CONDUCT.

To the Editor of the Waterford Chronicle. Waterford, June 21, 1830. Sir—Just as the mail was preparing at our Post Office for Dunmore East, on Saturday evening last, a gentleman of that village attracted my attention, not more by the peculiarity of his attire, than by his full and bloated visage, on which the marks of intemperance were so manifestly stamped, that I could not but be struck by the appearance of the man. He paraded up and down with the meandering step of a true Bacchanalian. By and anon he would be seized with a fit of convulsions, and a huge head of steam would be emitted from his nostrils, and he would seem to be contending with the possibility of mounting the coach box. The night breeze was somewhat chilling, and he thought, I suppose, a little exercise before his journey would guard him against the cold of the night. Accordingly, he suddenly started, and, with the fidelity of his poor horse, he belaboured most lustily a poor boy who had the misfortune to stand in his immediate presence. After having belaboured himself in this manner, he resumed his former march, chuckling at the gratifying exercise of inflicting corporal punishment, some cause. A gentleman called on him to ascertain the cause of his displeasure towards the poor object of his mighty wrath. He could assign no proper reason, but muttered a reply of some unintelligible jargon. Another gentleman, not satisfied with such attempted explanation, for such it deservedly was, asked him what he would attempt such treatment towards an equal in strength? His reply was extremely impertinent—'Words were—'but the time having arrived for the coach to start.

After a disconcerted pause, and not without sullen looks, he heroically bled his coward's tail, and nobly climbed the Dunmore mail. Having mounted, he guarded against the possibility of exceeding his equilibrium on the side of danger. When young men of this description come amongst the civilized, they should be cautious where they dine, and how they indulge their beastly appetites. They must restrain their imbecility, and be sensible of the necessity of their acts. This is not the first time that a gentleman's offensive powers in Waterford, and his name, in the hope that this detail of Saturday evening's fat will send as a proper corrective to his brutal habits. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, CIVIS.

VESTRY AND SUBLETING ACTS.

The following correspondence has taken place relative to the presentation of petitions to Parliament from the parishes of Rodroil, Temple-scobey, Clough, and St. John's, County Wexford, praying for a repeal of the Vestry and Subletting Acts.—

Temple-scobey, June 11, 1830. Sir—By this day's post, I have the honour to transmit you the petition of the Inhabitants of the Parishes of Rodroil, Temple-scobey, Clough, and St. John's, for presentation in your place in Parliament. This petition, as you will perceive, contains two prayers—the one, for a repeal of the Vestry Bill—the other, for that of the Subletting Act. The principle of the former (inasmuch as it authorizes one class of persons to levy a tax, without any limitation, on that of another, and without giving them any other advantage in return, is so monstrously unjust, that it appears to me to be a matter of surprise how the Legislature could have enacted so unconstitutional a law—while the Subletting Act (if not repealed, or at least materially amended) is, I fear, too well calculated to demoralise a most numerous and not less industrious portion of the community, by throwing them out of their country, and thereby tends to render this a fertile country, an unproductive waste; but under the impression that I have trespassed too far on your indulgence, I shall here conclude with conveying to you the request of our Political Committee, that you will, on presenting the petition, be pleased to give to its prayers your best support.

Waiting the favour of an answer, there remains but for me to add, Sir, I have the honour to subscribe myself, Sir, With great respect, Your most obedient servant, JAMES DOWNES, Parliament House, London.

ANSWER.

London, June 13. Sir—I have this day received the petitions on the subject of the Subletting and Vestry Acts, and shall present them without delay. I have always conceived that very great alterations and amendments are required in both those Acts, and shall support any Bill that appears to be calculated to effect those objects. I am, Sir, Your obedient servant, R. S. CAREW, Kilmacsherry, Ireland.

Uxbridge House, June 14, 1830. Sir—I am directed by the Marquis of Anglesey to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and to express his deep regret that a severe illness prevents his attendance in the House of Lords—he cannot, therefore, have the honour of presenting the petition of the inhabitants of the parishes of Rodroil, Temple-scobey, Clough, and St. John's, in the County of Wexford; but he hopes it will be satisfactory to them that he should place it in the hands of the Earl of Darley, who is a warm friend of Ireland. I have the honour to be, Sir, Your most obedient and humble servant, J. SANDERSON, Private Secy.

WATERFORD HOUSEHOLDERS CLUB.

The Club held its usual weekly Meeting on last Monday evening.— Mr. WILLIAM MURPHY in the Chair. Mr. Nugent called the attention of the Meeting to the adjourned debate on the supply of water for the City, which stood over since the last night of meeting.—He was of opinion that the best and most efficacious plan for the citizens to adopt would be to appoint a Committee to make inquiries where and by what means the citizens could be supplied with the most useful of all articles—giving the Committee privilege to add to their number. It would be necessary for him here to state that an inadequacy had crept into the report of the last meeting. Mr. Wyse did not propose, as the report stated, to erect fountains and conduits in the different parts of the city specified, he (Mr. N.) only mentioned the advantages derivable from their erection, and the sum specified (£300) as the probable expense for supplying the City with water, was but a conjecture of his (Mr. N.) as it would perhaps, be less than this, as this was a matter which would be better entertained in committee, he would say no more on the subject. Mr. Nugent concluded by moving the following resolution:— That a Committee of twenty-one be appointed, to ascertain the necessity and practicability of procuring a cheap and abundant supply of good water to the City of Waterford.

The following are the names of the gentlemen appointed:— Messrs. Wm. Murphy, Arthur Dorle, Wm. A. Heary, John Horly, Edward Kelly, Wm. Dowling, James Coagray, Denis Harrington, James Egan, Edward Kelly, Rev. Mr. Clarke, Robert Hutchinson, Robert Keat, James Delahunty, John Foster, Daniel Hogan, William M'Alpenny, William Heary, Ignatius Fleming, John V. Nugent—with power to add to their number. It was agreed that the Committee should hold their first meeting on Thursday evening, at seven o'clock, in the meeting room, and report to a general meeting of the citizens.

Mr. Dowling inquired what steps the Club intended to pursue at the Vestry to be held next day. Mr. Nugent said the Club did not intend taking any steps, as there was in point of fact no Vestry to be held on Tuesday. The Vestry adjourned on Monday, without mentioning any day of the month—this he was confident of. The Vestry did not meet this day (Monday), and therefore the proceedings of the next Vestry, if a Vestry were to be held the day following, would be invalid. But even admitting that the Vestry was adjourned to Tuesday, the proceedings would still be illegal, as the Vestry objected for the confirmation of the appointment had no power of adjourning. So he concluded the Club on having fairly got rid of the Vestry cess for the current year. Indeed he was glad the Club had done with the Vestries for the year, as they could turn their attention to other matters equally important.

Mr. Foster said the Bishop had threatened to issue another motion if the Catholics should prove refractory. Mr. Nugent denied that any such power rested with the Bishop. If the Bishop did possess this power, it must be through some new and unheard of Act of Parliament. Goulburn's Act only says, if the parishioners omit to make the assessment, the Bishop may issue his motion. Now, the parishioners did not omit to make the assessment—the assessment was made—consequently, this argument fell to the ground.

Mr. Nugent proposed the thanks of the meeting to Mr. Murphy for his conduct in the Chair, when the Meeting separated.

Richard B. H. Lowe, Esq. with his usual liberality and good feeling, has presented the Roman Catholic Chapel of Newcastle with a new bell. an

A SAMPLE OF IRISH PROSPERITY FOR THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

A large meeting of the inhabitants of New Ross and its vicinity took place at the Town Hall, on Monday last—that upright and truly worthy magistrate, Edward Knapp, Esq. Vice Mayor, presided the Chair—when resolutions were passed, and a petition to Parliament agreed on, stating that upwards of three hundred poor and unemployed tradesmen and labourers, heads of families, averaging about six persons to each family, were solely depending for support upon the voluntary weekly contributions of the other inhabitants of that small town, who were already completely overburthened, having, in addition, to contribute to the support of a Fever Hospital, a Lying-in Hospital, two poor schools, and other public charities, which, owing to the stagnation of trade and the general depression of business in the town, rendered it impossible for the inhabitants to contribute more towards the relief of their starving people than merely what would present the poor creatures from famishing. The petitioners also stated, that they apprehended serious consequences to the community from such a dreadful state of society, and prayed the Legislature to take the subject into consideration, and to grant such prompt relief as the pressure of the times so loudly and imperatively called for.

IRISH PROSPERITY.

FACTS FOR THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. The Society of Friends, at their congregation on Sunday, entered into a subscription for the thousands of wretched beings in the Men-fairy. A correspondent informs us, that the poor peasantry in the upper part of the county of Leitrim are literally starving. Several heads of families, says our correspondent, who, two or three years ago, were each known to possess five or six head of cattle, are now without one. The gentry are leaving their neighbourhood, to escape the importunities of their starving tenants—who, without provisions, or any employment by which they could earn a sixpence to buy them, are forced either to subsist upon cabbage and weeds, or to join some of the more reckless in plundering by night the houses of their more fortunate neighbours, who are known to have provisions. Many houses have lately been attacked and plundered in this manner. Provisions are not very dear; but the poor have no means whatever of procuring them, and they must either yield to their fate and starve in their huts, or force from the wealthy a precarious meal at the risk of their lives.—Sigo Observer.

The tide of emigration seems to swell as the season is drawing to a close.—The vessels that were to have sailed last week are weather-bound; shoals of emigrants, male and female, may be seen every day parading the streets. It is said that they are chiefly Protestants. Whatever little comforts they were heretofore in the habit of enjoying, have lately vanished; and the prospects before them, if they remained longer in this impoverished and tax-ridden country, are so disheartening, that they prefer committing their untutored destiny to the wild waves, and the ultimate chance of reaching new, but untaxed homes, to continuing to brave the horrors of unmitigated distress in their native vales.—Ibid.

The great fair of Ruan, County Clare, was held on Thursday. There was a large exhibition of cattle and the buyers were numerous, but the prices did not realize the hopes of the farmers.—Extensive sales were effected at very reduced prices; one lot of heifers sold exactly at 41s 6d a-head below what heifers of the same sort sold for at the fair last year. Milch cows were not in demand.

Any thing to equal the pressure of want and distress felt at present by the poor of this town has not been experienced during the last fifteen years. Provisions have advanced considerably in price, and a severe cold has rendered every kind of employment, business of every kind is dull, consequently money is not in circulation.—Enniskillen Reporter.

POTAGES HAVE FALLEN TO 3-4d FROM 4-8d THE CWT. IN THE SLUG MARKET WITHIN THE LAST WEEK; BUT GREAT DISTRESS PREVAILS AMONG THE POOR, WHO CANNOT FIND EMPLOYMENT.—Sigo Observer, June 17.

UNIFORMITY.

(From the Examiner.) In point of uniformity the Waterford has two pairs of stocks, one at each side of the Squire's gate.—The magistrate having committed a vagabond to one of these places of airy custody, was surprised to see another person in the other pair; and, on a king the constable to explain the circumstance, the official person said—'Why, your worship, as there is a pair of stocks on each side of the great gates, I thought it would not look well to see a man in one pair and nobody in the other; so I took up the first fellow I found on the road, and clapped him in, just for uniformity.'

Uniformity is the present taste of Ministers.—The Irish Stamps are to be raised, 'just for uniformity.' As we are in the stocks on one side, poor Pat is to share our dursture on the other, 'just for uniformity.'

There were twenty-three pugilistic encounters at Wausford last week; one man was put into the stocks, and one who ought to have been run away. It is, however, requisite to state that the inhabitants of Wausford were not parties in the fights, they were between those who went to the Coast, and who were so regaled by their Wausford friends that they were unable to keep peace. O, rare! Wausford in England.—Stanford Navy.